trace Livingston Hill

SYNOPSIS

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When the wealthy foster parents
of Marjorie Wetherill both die she
finds a letter telling that she has a
twin 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 fortune of her own, she considers look-Alone in the world, but with a lor-tune of her own, she considers look-ing up her own family whom she has never seen. A neighbor, Evan Bow-er, tries to argue her out of it and tells her he loves her and asks her to marry him. She promises to think over but decides first to see her it over but decides first to see her family. She goes to their address, finds that they are destitute and gradually persuades them to accept things they need. When the doctor calls to see her mother she notices 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 She then sees the nice home there that her family had owned, buys it back for them and gives the deed to it to her father on Christmas morning.

It was a long time before the Gay turkey out of the oven and Marjorie turkey out of the oven and Marjone was filling the water glasses when there came a ring at the door again. Ted went to open it and there stood Gideon Reaver with a small white package in his hand. It wasn't tied up in ribbons or seals like a Christmas present, tho it looked as tho it rould bild to have been. It just would like to have been It just had a rubber band around it.

Ted welcomed the young man joy-

fully.
"Come in," he cried as the Santa
Claus himself had appeared at the

"Oh, I mustn't." said Gideon smil-"Oh, I mustn't," said Gideon sming. "I just stopped in to leave this little book for your sister. I told her I'd send it over and this is the first chance I've had. Also I wanted to ask if you folks wouldn't come over to our Christmas service tonight at nine o'clock."

"Oh, come on in," said Ted. "I want you to meet Dad and Mother. You aren't in such a hurry you can't stop a minute, are you?"

Then he suddenly turned and surprise. There had been no asking caught the look on Betty's face as of blessings so far in the meals she

she came into the dining room ex- had eaten in her new home altho she

Betty put down the platter and came and stood frowning in the hall door, but the frown suddenly died

eager look in her boy's eyes.
"Yes, do stay," said the father
heartily. "I know everybody will be

"Oh, I couldn't think of intruding that way. Indeed I couldn't. I was passing and thought I would leave the message."

"But you haven't had your dinner yet, have you?" challenged Ted wistfully.
""No, I'm just on my way back

my boarding house."
"That settles it," said Father.
"Ted go and see if there are enough chairs to go around, and Betty, put on another plate."
But suddenly the front door which the dother with lates off opened again.

had the night latch off, opened again and in walked the doctor.

"Well, now, upon my word, if I haven't walked in on a party!" he said. "I beg your pardon. I won't stay but a minute, I just wanted to

stay but a minute, I just wanted to make sure my patients were all right and fit for turkey."

"You're just in time!" said Mr.

Gay happily. "Have you had your christmas dinner yet?"

"Well, no, I haven't yet, but I'm , no, I haven't yet, but I'm once.
waiting. I'll just look at
"Why, Evan," she said pleasantly,
"this certainly is a surprise!" used to waiting. I'll just look at Mrs. Gay's pulse and then I'll be moving on."
"We'll call it brunch then," called

moment before. Tea breather a sigh of relief, and the rest gave quick furtive glances at the doctor.

Mr. Gay introduced the minister and the doctor and they studied each other a bit cautiously. But they were both staying, there was no or not.

question about that.
"Dinner is served!" said Betty,
suddenly appearing in the doorway
looking very pretty indeed in Marjorie's green knit dress with a bit of red ribbon knotted in her hair and a scrap of holly on one shoulder.

"It's going to be a tight squeeze, friends, but we thought it was better than waiting to put another leaf in the table and eating a cold din-

Betty's cheeks were rosy and hereyes were twinkling. She seemed like a new Betty to Marjorie.

The doctor, without waiting on the order of his going, marched over She seemed

"Oh, come on in," said Ted. "I want you to meet Dad and Mother. You aren't in such a hurry you can't atop a minute, are you?"

"No, I'm not in a hurry at all:" said Gideon smiling. "But I don't believe in intruding on Christmas Day."

"Intruding?" said Ted, opening the door wide and pulling his adored pastor in. "Where do you get that word?"

Then he suddenly turned and caught the look on Betty's face as of blessings so far in the meals she and evening to method to do duty all day and evening to method to was an or attempting to look embar-assed at his evident disapproval. Tassed at his evident disapproval. Tassed at his evident disapproval and speaking in an ordinary tone that she was not attempting to disquise, she said: himself seated between Marjorie and "No, I'm sorry, I couldn't go this into the laughter of getting seated. "Mr. Reaver, will you ask the blessing, please?"

Marjorie did not look embar-assed at his evident disapproval. Tassed at his evident disapproval. The objective the one next her. Mrs. Gay smiled and took her place where she was not attempting to disquise, she said: "No, I'm sorry, I couldn't go this into the laughter of getting seated. "Mr. Reaver, will you ask the blessing, please?"

Marjorie stifled a quick look of "Really, Marjorie, I don't see that word?"

Then he suddenly turned and caught the look on Betty's face as of blessings so far in the meals she and evening too?" Evan's tone was

she came into the dining room exactly opposite the hall door, with the great brown steaming turkey on its platter.

Betty didn't like him to invite diddeon Reaver in! Betty would be sore! Now probably Christmas would all be spoiled! Poor Ted! He could hardly get thru the introductions.

But Marjoric came shining into the room and welcomed the guest, and Ted felt better. Then his father and mother were both very cortial too, and Ted beamed, tho conzoious all the time of Betty and the turkey in the background.

had eaten in her new home altho she reflected they had been most informed they had been most informed. He will be had been most informed. He will be had been most informed there had been most informed. Evan, to disappoint you, but it's quite impossible. If you had let me know that you thought of coming the way I would have told you not to count on Christmas at all as I had made other plans."

As the heads were lifted the doer shot a quick keen glance at the minister who spoke first.

But Marjorie came shining into the room and welcomed the guest, and then example to the words that were spoken and set them all. This minister certainly made other plans."

As the heads were lifted the doer shot a quick keen glance at the minister who spoke first.

"Do you mean to tell me, Doctor that you can always tell which of the door with her caller.

"Too bad, Evan, to disappoint you, but it's quite impossible. If you had let me know that you thought of coming the way I would have told you not to count on Christmas at all as I had made other plans."

As the heads were lifted the doer shot a quick keen glance at the minister across from him. But it was the minister who spoke first.

But Marjorie, her color rising and her head a bit high, walked coolly to the door with her caller.

"Too bad, Evan, to disappoint you, but it's plant the well as the work of the word that her expoken and set repair.

"Well, I'm just as sorry as I can "Well, I'm just as sorry as I can the left way I would have told well at the show it way I wou

that you can always tell which these twins is which?" he asked lo he asked look-

ness of that "Silent, holy night" of long ago, it was somewhat of a

Ted snapped on the lights and opened the door, and there stood a

tall haughty young man. "Does this happen to be number 1465 Aster Street?" he asked.

"Is Miss Wetherill here?"
"Wetherill?" Ted hesitated and was about to say no, then suddenly

was about to say no, then suddenly it dawned upon him again and he took a deep breath like one about to relinquish something precious and answered with dignity:

"She is." Then he added with as she passed.

"Is Betty going?" she as he passed. answered with dignity:
"She is." Then he added with
what was almost haughtiness in his
voice, "Won't you come in?" voice,

Evan Brower stepped into the ouse leaving the taxi throbbing house leaving outside, and looked about the tiny hall, and the equally tiny parlor beyond, searchingly like a warhorse out for battle.

But Marjorie, her color perhaps a trific heightened, came forward at

moving on."

"We'll call it brunch then," called out Betty suddenly from the doornams morning.

"Come on, there's plenty to cat. You get the chairs, Ted. The lurkey is already on the table. The latt the interlude in their pleasant evening. But Evan Brower merely a they out of the oven and Marjorie monet the fore. Ted breathed a looked at lefty's gay face, so changed from a moment before. Ted breathed a looked when the water glasses when sight of relief, and the rest gave."

"And won't you come in and mead."

"And won't you come in and meet my mother?" went on Marjorie blithely, tho she wasn't at all sure from the look in Evan Brower's eyes whether he was going to follow her

Marjorie led the way to the couch and Evan Brower reluctantly step-ped a few feet nearer and inclined his head again at Mrs. Gay.
"I came," said he to Marjorie in a rudely lowered voice, "to take you out this evening. Can you get

you out this evening. Can you get your wraps and go at once? Will you need to change?' He glanced down at her pretty knitted dress with annoyance. This was a part of finding her in this lit-

Betty's cheeks were rosy and her the insignificant house in a common neighborhood, that she should not be cressed for the evening! Christ-mas night and in a daytime dress!

But Marjorie did not look embar-

exceedingly annoyed.

sety put down the platter ame and stood frowning in the hall by, but the frown suddenly died wn. Betty was surprised to find wy young and good-looking Ted's asted minister was. She hesistated it wondering just what to do about the turkey, and as she hesistated airgireit turned and introduced her. They all laughed heartily at that. It was a delightful occasion, and the none is!"

This is my twin sister, Mr. Return. This is ly up the narrow steps, and failing ly! Christmas always has twice the gave he to identify the small insignificant thrill when it snows sometime during doorbell in the darkness gave a thunderous knock on the door.

Coming as it did into the sweet
Coming as it did into the sweet-

discovering a lot of sweet old Christ-

mas songs they all knew.

A little after eight Gideon rose.

"Friends, I've got to tear myself away," he said. "I have a service at nine. I came here originally to get recruits for it, but I haven't the heart to tear you apart on Christmas night. The it would be great to

And yet he's fixed it all up for us to be on the program!" laughed the doctor. "But friend, you're going to have the surprise of your life. Wo're going, of course, aren't we, Betty?

on: said Betty both eagerness and withdrawal fighting for the mastery in her eyes.

Marjorie passed her brother as he was coming down the stairs, a kind of triumph in his tread.

"Is Betty going?" she whispered as she passed.

"I don't dare ask," he grinned back. "Leave it to Doc. Perhaps he can work the trick!"

But Betty was flying as fast as any of them to get ready. Here was a chance to go out with a good-looking young man and wear her new fur coat and her new gray hat. of triumph in his tread.

"Is Betty going?" she whispered as she passed.

"I don't dare ask," he grinned back. "Leave it to Doc. Perhaps he can work the trick!"

But Betty was flying as fast as any of them to get ready. Here was a chance to go out with a goodlooking young man and wear her new fur coat and her new gray hat, and Betty was not the one to turn that down, even if it was just a religious service in a little old despised common chape! common chapel!

went with Betty.

It was a beautiful service. There was much singing and prayer, wonderful, tender prayer from both minister and people. There was a heart-searching talk from Gideon closed the wonderful blue diamond set in a delicate frostwork of platium. For an instant she caught her breath at its beauty, for it was a charming ring. Then suddenly the was much singing and proper from both minister and people. There was a heart-searching talk from Gideon Reaver pressing home the fact to each soul present that the Lord Jesus was born and suffered and died just for him.

And then after another tender to both they all gathered were put to bed they all gathered to hearming ring. Then suddenly the trouble in her eyes grew definite and shuffler and the cover down sharply with a snap.

"Oh, Evan! Please! You ought nother and I have been talking things over and we feel that there were put to bed they all gathered were put to bed they

for him.

And then after another tender brief prayer Gideon called for his quartette, and Ted calmly arose and led the way to the front. Marjorie, as she walked behind him marveled at his coolness, his reverent attitude as if he were a young priest going to perform his duty at the altar.

She found herself a little nervous should be the service of t about Betty.

about Betty.

But Betty came, and her alto was deep and sweet.

Then they went home with the memory of the little chapel in its gala greenery, and the sweet songs, the tender looks on faces, the Christian of the chapel of the the tender looks on faces, the Chris-tian testimonies with which the meeting had closed, all a holy beau-tiful ending to a day that had beau-wonderful from start to finish. Marjorie lay awake for a long

marjorie lay awake in a long time and thought it over, step by step, thrilling anew at the memory. There was just one part she forgot to review, and that was the interlude in which Evan Brower figured. And none the least among

memories was that of Gideon Reav-

Betty lay beside her, eyes star-ing wide ahead at the blank wall of the room in the darkness. Betty was thinking of the look on the doctor's face when he had said this is our first Christmas together. I wouldn't break it up for anything."
"Really, Marjorie, I don't see that doctor's face when he had said you are required to do duty all day and evening too!" Evan's tone was Wondering about the doctor, thinking of all the fun he had made for them during the afternoon and even-ing. Contrasting it with a few experionces in her meager past that she had called "good times."

"Too bad, Evan, to have this ride for nothing. But it just couldn't be helped," she said sweetly, and smiled indulgently upon him.

At the door he turned savagely pron her and said in a low growl:

"When can I see you alone? In the morning? Will you deign to lunch with me?"

"Why ves. I think I could." said

"Have you known him long?"

"You mean Evan Brower? Oh yes the same church, and active in it. What do you believe about being saved?"

"He means to take you home with him," said Betty. "Excuse me for listening. You'll go, too. I can see that! And if you do it'll be good by sister, all right. Are you engaged?"

"Why ves. I think I could." said

"Stop this! I'm not going away with I wouldn't think of such

Then a taxi drove up and she was

Down in the city Marjorie had It was Evan troubles of her own. It was Evan "And now if you will excuse Brower's idea of a good time to make will take a taxi back home."

heart to tear you apart on Christmas night. Tho it would be great to lawe that last song repeated, and if the doctor would come too he and Ted and I could do the trio."

"He wasn't going to ask us! No, he hasn't the heart to tear us away! at last she looked up and smiled.

At last she looked up and smiled. So Marjorie was seated at a sump-

girl.

At last she looked up and smiled.

"Now, Evan, don't you think we'd it in you to be so hard. When are better talk about you awhile?" she suggested. "And how in the world id you get away from your family christmas party? I'm afraid you hurt your mother's feelings terribular in the looked up and smiled in you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

"I'm not hard, Evan, really. Only what your would be said some things that were hard ifficult to bear. But we'll hurt your mother's feelings terribular in the looked up and smiled in your bear and the probably come a few days of the looked up and smiled in you have given the looked up and smiled in you have given the looked up and smiled in you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

I'm afraid you think we'd it no you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

I'm afraid you had give in you awhile?" she you planning to return?"

I'm afraid you think we'd it no you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

I'm at a last give in you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

I'm at a last give in you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

I'm not hard, Evan, really. Only you want to be a last give in you to be so hard. When are you planning to return?"

to go out with a goodig man and wear her tand her new gray hat, as not the one to turn yen if it was just a region occonent the doctor beautiful service. There inging and prayer, won-tangen from both to go man and wear her tand the mean and wear her tank the man and wear her tand the mean and the mean a

His face was haughty and frozen.
"And why aren't you sure?" he
sked. "It's been nearly ten days

"And way asked. "It's been nearly ten days since I asked you to marry me. You had plenty of time to think it over."
"No," she said firmly, "I haven't. I've had other things to think about and settle. They had to come first

"Well, haven't you got them all settled?"

A gleam of something like joy flitted across her face, but she shook her head.

"Not all, yet."

might well ask—once upon a time I was like you—gave away magnificent sums to the poor every day."

Late

"Not all, yet."
"How long will it take?" There
was a trace of anger in his voice.
"I'm not sure, but when I come
home I can talk with you about it.
I shall know then what I am going to do.' She laid the box down definitely

on the table between them, and set

ton the table between them, and set back with finality.

"But I love you, Marjorie."
She studied him rather hopelessly for a minute and then she said:

"If you truly love me won't you prove it to me by putting that ring back in your pocket and just sitting there and talking to me in a pleasing the provided of the provided in the pro done, without any perplexing ques-tions or anything? Just let's talk."

The next morning Marjoric became aware of something strained in the atmosphere that hadn't been there the day before.
Finally she said to Betty, "Have the day something wrong?"

He looked at her keenly for a minute and then he said quietly, with an inscrutable mask on his face:
"Very well. What shall I talk about?" She knew by his tone that he was angry, but she could not

made other pians.

And then Evan turned and staikcd haughtily from the room without
anything but the merest nod in Mrs.
Gay's direction.

But Marjorie, her color rising and
her head a bit high, walked coolly to
the door with her caller.

"Too bad, Evan, to have this ride
"Too bad, Evan, to have this ride
"Too bad, Evan, to have this ride
"You mean Evan Brower? Oh yes
"You mean Evan Brower? Oh yes
"You mean Evan Brower? Oh yes
"You were brought
"You were brought
"You wendering.
"You mean Evan Brower? Oh yes
"You wendering.
"You were brought
up a good deal as I was, you're in
the same church, and active in it.
What do you believe about being
saved?"

"No, Evan, you are mistaken! any family are not fanatics. But I heard this in a sermon, and then I read it in the Bible. It is there quite plainly if you will hunt for it."

She was speaking almost haughtily, as if he were a stranger. Then she glanced down at her watch, "And now if you will excuse me I

a distant Marjoric suffer plenty for having She flashed a distant smile at gone off without leaving him her adhim and walked out of the dining

room.

He followed her, of course,

That evening after the children

who perhaps have a prior claim upon you (CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

The Cause of His Downfall

Lady: "Here are four pennies for you, my poor man, but tell me, how did you come to get this low?"

Beggar: "Ah, my dear lady, you might well ask-once upon a time I

Late
"Waiter, I ordered an egg sandwich and you brought me a chicken sandwich."

"Sorry, sir. I was a little late in calling for your order."

STEUBEN THEATRE HORNELL FOUR DAYS - STARTS

SATURDAY, Aug. 9th Saga of the West's last

Badland! "BAD MEN OF MISSOURI"

-with-Dennis MORGAN Jane WYMAN Wayne MORRIS Arthur KENNEDY

Midnight Show SAT. NITE - 11:30 P. M.

The Answers

June 22, 1941. --Volcanic cone, near Tokyo,

apan.
3-Yes, clocks moved up one hour 3—Yes, clocks moved up to the content of the content of the Bastille, a fortress-prison, captured by Parisians on July 14, 1789 at the loginning of the French revolution.

5—September, 1940.6—High cost of living.

7-About 5,000 a month. 9-No; the Suez Canal is nearly twice as long. 10-No; the first is in South Am-



Davi

(Mrs. Floyd S Aug. 5 .-- Mr. a: entertained the entertained the their home Sund about 70 persons bountiful dinner day passed in a one reported a f Mr. and Mrs. one reported a f Mr. and Mrs. son of Camden, Sunday at Orvi Green, who has their home at C

weeks returned Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. and family of guests of her pa Frank Halsey.
Mr. and Mrs family and Erne in Hornell

the funeral of
... Rev. A. D. S
and two daught
Fla., and Ernes vere guests of Dodge Monday.
Mr. and Mrs.
family of East
Mr. and Mrs. and two sons Sunday guests tor Hoagland. Mr. and Mr.

and family of and Mr. and I of Coudersport ence Hauber a Harrison Valle Floyd Slocum's Ruth Halsey week-end visit ents, Mr. and Mr. and Mi sons visited to family in Eas

wells will be cality at once So (Mrs. Earl S

Aug. 5.---

Will Rogers the Joyce far house which v

sister Mary and Mary De Margaret Cro ing a week v

Mr. and M daughter Bet Billings reuni Mrs. John B Sunday. Miss Elnor and Miss Cr Wellsville, St Mr. and I rived at the Mr. and Mr Thursday ev son, Gerald, at Warsaw

ing part of Dean's. Mrs. Edit Wcdnesday brother and Charles Moo Miss Dori with Miss E Stanley I

Dean Terr

Stanley Ba dinner gues ford Slocum Mr. and I port visited Pepperman Mr. and family spe Wellsville. Rev. and dida and M

week with Caffery in

Mr. and

ary from guests of I ever. time at the cio are r

Lynch hou Mr. and family an Schoonove a picnic Harold a Fr.day and Mrs. Mrs. E

er-husba Watertow

News a