

Marriage of Barry Wicklow

By RUBY M. AYRES

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(Continued from Yesterday.)

Just as she recognized him the dance ended abruptly; the girl in the scarlet frock sank to the ground in an exaggerated cursive, her head drooping forward till her forehead touched the floor; then suddenly she sprang up and laughed.

"You get more like a baby elephant every day," she said to Barry. She caught his arm, swinging round it; then she saw Delia.

"Hullo, so you've come!" She danced over to her, and stood on tip-toe to kiss her. "Where's the—?" She stopped. Her eyes had fallen on Hazel. "Hullo!" she said cheerily. She reached up and kissed Hazel, too. "Come and have some fizz, Barry!" Barry turned at the insistent call, and across the room his eyes met his wife's.

Perhaps it was the most tragic moment of all his life as he stood there, head and shoulders above everyone else in the crowded room, the absurd wreath hanging round his shoulders, looking at Hazel. He could not believe his eyes, that she should be here of all places. It was only in a fit of desperation that he had at last yielded to Topsy's urgent voice over the phone, but already he was sick of the noise and laughter; a moment ago he had been wondering how soon he could make his excuses and go.

And now Hazel was here; every nerve in his big body seemed to quiver as he stood there. It was like some horrible dream—Hazel with rouge on her cheeks, Hazel in the midst of this Bohemian crowd. Topsy pushed him aside unceremoniously.

"You're so slow. What's happened to you? Jimmy, open some more fizz. I'm just dried up."

Barry moved mechanically; he dropped the toy squeaker to the floor and tore the wreath from his shoulders.

Delia had drawn Hazel into the little crowd of her own friends; he could hear her laugh, a little nervous it sounded. He could hear her voice—her dear, pretty voice. And it came home to him with crushing force that this was all his fault—that whatever happened to Hazel in the future, it would be through him and his own abominable selfishness.

He had tried to put her out of his life, but he knew as he stood there with the blood throbbing in his temples that, though he had promised to give her her freedom, and led her to think that he did not care, he adored the very ground she trod, and that without her he would never again know a moment's happiness.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

After the first moment Hazel behaved as if she did not know Barry was in the room.

Jimmy Helder attached himself to her at once. He hung over her chair most affectionately; he insisted that she had a sip from his glass before he touched it himself. Afterwards he tossed it off with exaggerated enjoyment. When, later, they went in to supper, he sat down beside her at the table and refused to move, in spite of all Topsy St. Helder could say, and she could say a great deal when she liked.

"Other people besides you want to talk to Hazel," she said. "Don't flatter yourself that you're the only pebble on the beach. Tell him to go, Hazel."

But Hazel had no intention of obeying; she looked at Helder with a smile.

"Oh, but I like him to stay," she said.

The remark was greeted with a roar of laughter. Delia looked annoyed. She had brought Hazel here this evening because she knew that Barry would be there, and because she wanted to anger him. She had not counted on Hazel getting so much attention.

"When you know him better you'll be glad not to share the same world with him," she said smartly. "He's one of those people who put all their

goods in the shop window; there's nothing left to discover when you get in the shop itself."

Hazel did not mind in the least. She was quite indifferent to Helder or his attentions. All she cared about was to have someone apparently devoted to Barry to see.

She did her best to be amusing; she laughed at every joke the man beside her made, although she did not think any of them funny. She let him whisper to her and keep his arm along the back of her chair; she had come to Rome, and she meant to do as the Romans did, or die in the attempt.

The second glass of champagne made her feel giddy.

"It was such muck, that's why," Delia said afterwards inelegantly. "Topsy's getting a mean little pig. She might have given us decent fizz, anyway."

Hazel didn't know decent fizz from inferior; she only knew that it made her head ache violently. Hitherto she had avoided looking at Barry, though he sat right opposite to her. But after a while she began to feel that it did not matter.

She was glad that he looked pale and preoccupied; she hoped he was shocked at finding her there. After supper, when they all trooped back to the other room, she slipped a hand through Topsy St. Helder's arm.

"I'm so glad to have met you," she said, deliberately. "I've heard such a lot about you." She hadn't heard a thing, except that one casual remark of Delia's, but she knew Barry was close behind them, and that he was listening.

Topsy responded with rather artificial warmth; she said she was sure they would be great pals. She seemed to become aware all at once of Barry's lumbering figure hovering near. She turned to him.

"You haven't spoken to Hazel. What's come over you? You're about as cheerful as a funeral." She pinched his arm. "This is our Barry," she said to Hazel. "I don't suppose you know him."

"Oh, yes I do; we've met several times," Hazel said. She raised defiant eyes to his face. "But he doesn't approve of me; he thinks I've had my head turned since I came to London."

"He's an old stick-in-the-mud," Topsy declared. "Nobody takes him seriously at all; but I know him, and understand him, and he's quite a dear, really."

Barry listened in helpless silence; he hated Topsy. He had never realized how common she was till he saw her standing arm in arm with Hazel.

He wondered what would happen if he picked Hazel up and carried her off then and there, out of the noise and glare, away from the popping of corks that seemed never to stop and the suffocating fumes of cigar smoke.

Topsy walked off into the middle of the room, she was never still for more than a moment together, she was so full of vitality and energy. Her whole little body looked as if it were strung together with fine wires.

For the moment Barry and Hazel were comparatively alone; she seemed to realize it, and made a movement as if to leave him, but he stopped her.

"Who brought you here?" he asked, tensely.

She raised her eyes—such bright eyes they were, shining with an unnatural excitement.

SANITARY WET WASH

7c lb. for automatic laundering. (Wet wash with flat work ironed.) HA 0784.

"Brought me! Nol! Nol! I came of my own wish."

"I don't know how you dared," he said under his breath.

She laughed, shrugging a white shoulder.

"Why shouldn't I? If it's good enough for you, surely it's good enough for me!"

"It's very different—a man may do things a woman cannot; besides, it's no pleasure for me to be here."

Her lips curled scornfully.

"You seemed to be enjoying yourself when I came in."

He flushed hotly.

"Oh, that! It was just fooling! I should not have stayed to supper if you had not come in. I hate this crowd—I hate the life they lead."

"I like it; I think it's great fun," she said deliberately.

Across the room Helder was signalling to her wildly.

"Come and dance—come and dance with me, little country girl."

Barry's hand closed like a vice on her wrist.

"You're not to go; I forbid it; I hate that fellow. He's not fit for you to associate with. Let me take you home, Hazel, I beg of you."

Her eyes flashed; she darted across the room to where Helder stood against the wall as if he were not quite sure of his feet. Barry saw him clasp her round the waist and the next moment they were dancing together in the center of the room.

"She takes it like a duck to water—eh?" said Delia beside him; she climbed up on to a chair and sat down on the back rail, her feet resting on the seat. She blew a puff of cigar smoke up into Barry's white face.

He looked down at her with furious eyes.

"This is your doing," he said under his breath.

(Continued in The Bee Tomorrow)

Taxi Driver Injured When Auto Collides With Wagon

Nebraska City, Neb., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—"Buz" Hawley, a taxi driver of this city, was severely injured while returning from a trip to Omaha. A short distance out of Fort Crook his auto lamps failed to work and while trying to get to the next town he collided with a team and wagon. The car was wrecked and Hawley was thrown through the windshield, suffering deep cuts on his arms. One of the horses was so badly injured that it had to be killed.

Famous Hikers

REPORT

NO MORE BURNING FEET! No More Pains from Corns, Callouses and Bunions, or Tired, Aching Feet Since Using

GYPSY FOOT RELIEF

a Secret from the Desert, Which Makes the Pains and Aches Disappear As if by Magic!

New York: Mrs. Doyer and her son Harvey, the famous hikers who are walking from Boston, Mass., to Los Angeles, Calif., a distance of 3,200 miles, are now free from the foot troubles that threatened to stop their intended record-making hike in this city a short time ago, when Mrs. Doyer developed such a painful crop of corns, callouses, a bunion and tired, burning feet, that to continue seemed impossible. Reports now reaching here, however, show wonderful progress, even under most foot-tiring conditions, since they treated their feet as successfully with GYPSY FOOT RELIEF—a secret from the desert—and continued on their way. Mrs. Doyer's report says: "Just think, we have walked three days in the rain, our shoes soaked and wet, and we don't have the least little sensation of burning feet. Harvey says: 'GYPSY FOOT RELIEF is wonderful. I don't think we would be able to go without it.' Applied in a minute, pain from burning feet, callouses, corns and bunions disappear as if by magic. No need to worry over foot-misery, nor be afraid to take long hikes and attend dances, or fear staying on your feet as long as you like if you use GYPSY FOOT RELIEF. It is positively guaranteed to give successful results in every case or you get back the retail cost. GYPSY FOOT RELIEF, that saved the walking reputation of the Doyers, and used by Violet Mac Millan, the famous actress who won the 'Cinderella Golden Slipper Prize' at the New York Exposition, and legions who formerly suffered from corns, burning feet, callouses, bunions and tired, aching, tender feet, is sold in this city by all good druggists including Sherman & McConnell, Beaton Drug Co., Haines Drug Co., Merritt Drug Co. and Green Drug Co.

Fiber Silk Hose

Fine fiber silk stockings with double feet and garter top. Black, white and brown. Special at

Pair, 38c

Mercerized Hose

A fine mercerized stocking in brown and white. Substandard that come in broken sizes.

Pair, 35c

Children's Hose

When you buy fine cotton stockings of medium weight at 25c you are getting real values. A full line in white and brown.

Pair, 25c

Sleeveless Vests

To clean up the remaining stock of women's sleeveless vests, we offer size 38 only, priced at

2 for 25c

Burgess-Nash—Downtown Store

Man and Sister Drown When Boat Capsizes

Falls City, Neb., Aug. 21.—(Special Telegram.)—Henry Wenda, 24, and his sister, Mrs. Gertrude Brooks, 20, both of St. Joseph, Mo., were drowned when the boat in which they

were rowing with seven other persons, capsized at Missouri Lakes, Mo., 16 miles east of this city, Sunday afternoon. The bodies were recovered 15 minutes after the drowning, but efforts to restore life were futile.

Wenda was a good swimmer, and lost his life only after he had become exhausted in rescuing other

Showers Break Heat Wave, Benefit Corn

Stella, Neb., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—Eighty-two hundredths of an inch of rain early Monday morning set the thermometer back from the high temperatures around which it hovered for nearly a week. This was the first rain since a half inch Sunday, August 6. There has not been a soaking rain since July 11. Farmers are doing fall plowing under difficulties, as ground is hard and dry, and heat affects horses greatly. Pastures, hayland and gardens, as well as corn are in need of a soaking rain.

Beatrice, Neb., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—The heat wave here the last two

weeks was broken Monday morning by showers. Enough moisture fell to help the corn.

See Want Ads Produce Results.

Department Managers' August Selling Event

Tuesday's BURGESS-NASH COMPANY Tuesday's Bargains

"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Sensational Offerings for Tuesday

John Durkan Offers Some Startling Values

Windsor Crepe
Yard, 21c

Attractive printed designs and in all wanted colors.

Tissue Gingham
Yard, 25c

32-inch width with silk plaids and stripes. Special value.

Figured Cretonne
Yard, 19c

36-inch figured cretonne in attractive designs. Special.

Table Damask
Yard, 49c

55-inch bleached table damask in lengths from 2 1/2 to 10 yards.



JOHN DURKAN

2,000 Yards Batiste and Voile

36 and 40-inch batiste and voile of excellent quality, in many beautiful colors. A very unusual value, priced at, yard

8c

Crash Toweling
Yard, 14c

Very serviceable quality.

Bleached Muslin
Yard, 14c

36-inch width; exceptional value.

Outing Flannel
Yard, 12c

27-inch flannel of soft finish.

Unbleach Sheet
Yard 39c

7-4 sheeting; excellent quality.

Unbleached Muslin
Yard, 14c

36-inch width. Firm quality.

Seamless Bed Sheets
Each, \$1.45

81x90-inch sheets, 3-inch hem.

Feather Pillows, 95c

A good, soft pillow.

Pillow Cases, 25c

42x36-inch size of good quality.

Curtain Serim
Yard, 12c

36-inch length. Plain center with fancy border.

Wool Nap
Pair, \$3.95

66x80-inch size. Tan, blue, pink and gray plaids.

Cotton Blankets
Pair, \$1.95

72x80-inch size. Fancy border.

Damask Napkins
Each, 18c

20x20-inch size; mill stained.

Table Cloths
Each, \$1.49

2x2-yard cloth; excellent values.

Bed Spreads
Each, \$1.89

74x84-inch size. Special price.

Specials In Women's Hose



M. VAN UITHOVEN

Fiber Silk Hose

Fine fiber silk stockings with double feet and garter top. Black, white and brown. Special at

Pair, 38c

Mercerized Hose

A fine mercerized stocking in brown and white. Substandard that come in broken sizes.

Pair, 35c

Children's Hose

When you buy fine cotton stockings of medium weight at 25c you are getting real values. A full line in white and brown.

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Sleeveless Vests

To clean up the remaining stock of women's sleeveless vests, we offer size 38 only, priced at

2 for 25c

Burgess-Nash—Downtown Store

Exceptional Values, Towels, Domestic

Large Size Towels
Each, 59c

25x50-inch towel of extra fine quality. An exceptional value.

Turkish Towels
Each, 14c

Bleached towels of an excellent quality. 17x28-inch size.

Turkish Towels
Each, 39c

22x46-inch size towels of two-ply yarn; specially priced at 39c.



JOHN F. BANNON

Huck Towels
Each, 10c

Made of good-quality huck, with hemstitched ends. An exceptional value.

Huck Towels
Each, 24c

17x34-inch size, of fine quality with attractive damask borders.

White Nainsook
Yard, 26c

36-inch width of excellent quality much used for undergarments, yard, 26c.

200 Dresser Scarfs and Center Pieces

49c

18x50-inch scarf, trimmed with clumsy lace, medallions, 30-inch center piece trimmed with 4-inch fllet lace edge.

Turkish Towels
Each, 19c

A large sized double thread towel of good quality. Unusual value.

Turkish Towels
Yard, 24c

20x40-inch towel of heavy quality. Neatly hemmed ends.

White Longcloth
Yard, 19c

36-inch width. A fine quality that will give good service.

"Fruit of the Loom" Muslin
Yard, 19c

The celebrated "Fruit of the Loom" bleached muslin, an unusual value when priced at, yard, 19c. Limit of 12 yards to a customer.

Double-Bed Size Blankets
Pair, \$3.15

In attractive block plaid designs, in all the desired colors. Size 66x80 inches. Limit of 2 pair to a customer.

Fall Silks and Woolens



L. A. NORTH

Plain: Fancy Silks

1,500 yards in all; 36-inch checked silks; 36-inch striped tafetas; 36-inch printed foulards and 32-inch tub silks.

Yard, \$1.00

Persian Corduroys

36-inch velvet corduroys in beautiful Paisley patterns.

Yard, \$1.69

Middy Flannel

All-wool flannel in scarlet, emerald green, delft blue and white.

Yard, \$1.45

New Woolens

54-inch, all-wool materials. Lovely soft woolens in plaids, stripes and in plain colorings.

Yard, \$1.50

Plain: Brocade Satins

36-inch widths in attractive shades of rose, orchid, tan, henna, orange and spark blue.

Yard, \$1.25

Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

Your Destiny

You are master of your own destiny. What it will be depends upon yourself.

Your WILL to do is the deciding factor, and until you realize this you will merely drift.

If you would be a business success, you must have the ability to save.

Save Today for a Sunshiny Tomorrow

The Omaha National Bank

Farnam at 17th Street

Capital and Surplus \$2,000,000



600 Pairs Strap Pumps

Special Pair \$2.79

Cross-strap and one or two-strap styles of black or brown kid. Made with flexible soles and military heels.

Every pair a remarkable value at this special August price.

Burgess-Nash—Downtown Store

For the Men and Boys

Harry Stein Offers Needed Merchandise at Sale Prices

Men's Overalls

Men's union made overalls of two-twenty denim. Guaranteed fast color. All sizes. Limit of two. Priced, \$1.19

Athletic Union Suits

Men's athletic suits made with elastic back. Sizes 34 to 46. Limit of 3 suits. Each 49c

Khaki Pants

Best quality khaki drill. Sizes 36, 38, 40. Pair, \$1.49



Men's Sox

Good quality work sox in several colors. All sizes. 12 pairs, \$1.00

Burgess-Nash—Downtown Store

Fall Hats

Banded Sailors
2.95

Straight and roll brimmed styles in black, brown and navy.

Tams of Lyons
Velvet

Priced 50c

Finest quality velvet in black only. Made with self adjusting head size.

New Felts
\$1.95

Good hats for school wear. Black, brown, navy and bright colors.

Novelty Veil
Hats

Priced \$1.95

Soft crushable hats in clever styles. Solid colors, or two-tone effects.

Burgess-Nash—Downtown Store

Kiddies' Khaki Suits

Each \$1.39

Middy and bloomer outfits for tiny tots. There are several dozens of these practical little suits of khaki in Sizes 2 to 6 years.

Burgess-Nash—Downtown Store

RED ARROW BOOTH