THE BEE: OMAHA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1918.

U-BOAT VICTIMS AT SEA IN SMALL **BOAT FOUR DAYS**

British Steamer Penistone Torpedoed Without Warning; Fourth Engineer Killed; Captain Prisoner.

(By

THE STORY THUS FAR.

The first legacy. The fact is then advertised that "ulton is going to South America. Just at that time "Mr. John Smith" appears in Hiller-

time "Mr, John Smith" appears in Hilter-ton. He says he is a remote connection of the Blaisdell family (the Fulton heirs) and he is there to get material for a book on their h story. He meets the Fulton heirs, James Blaisdell, a real estate agent; Frank Blaisdell, a grocer, and Flora Blais-dell a dressmaker. Mrs. James Blaisdell is a social climber; Mrs. Frank Blaisdell de-

a social climber; Mrs. Frank Blaisdeil be-lieves a penny saved is a penny gained. Everywhere John Smith goes he hears of "Poor Maggie." Maggie Duff is the daughter by his first wile of the second husband of the mother of the Blaisdeils. She has sacrificed herself to her invalid and grouchy father and is imposed yn by the women of the Blaisdeil family.

the women of the Blaisdell family, Mr Smith goes to room with Mrs. Frank Elaysdell. He likes the daughter of the house, Mellicent, who has been denied all pretty things because of her mother's control discuttion.

Mr. Smith, visiting Mrs. James Blaisdell,

meets poor Maggie. She is forty-five years old, but she is slight as a girl and good

CHAPTER III-(Continued)

Smith hesitated doubtfully, and Mrs.

Blaisdell jumped into the pause.

"Yes. But-that isn't-er-er" Mr.

"And, really, for that matter, she

knows about us now, too, better than

they're sick, or anything. Poor Mag-

gie! Sometimes I think they actually

see her but I wish I could do some-

thing for her. But, of course, with my

means-but there! Here I am, run-

never do know when to stop, when

get started on something; and, of

to look at.

By Associated Press.

Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 15 .- The British steamer Penistone, victim of a submarine attack 100 miles east of Nantucket Sunday, was sunk without warning, Benjamin Davies, executive officer of the ship, reported on arrival here today with other survivors. A torpedo fired at close range hit the vessel amidships, killing the fourth engineer and injuring four firemen. The captain of the Penistone, who returned to his ship just before she went down, in the hope of obtaining his papers, was captured by the Uboat and kept aboard, a prisoner of

The commander of the Penistone was Capt. David Evans and the man killed by the explosion was Cavivor Nowells. The fact was definitely established by naval authorities, it was stated, that Captain Evans still was aboard the U-boat. The Penistone cft for New York Friday with 40 men, comprising officers and crew; 19 of these were landed today at Provincetown, nine were brought here, and with Howells' death the only man not accounted for was the commander.

Davies and the eight others brought most anybody else. Hattie's always here were picked up by a tug early morning so utterly exhausted sending for her, and Flora, too, if that they could not speak clearly or ntelligently. They had drifted in all sorts of weather since Sunday with impose upon her. And she's such a good soul, too! I declare, I never only the limited stock of provisions kept aboard a lifeboat for such imergencies. All the time they had been out the executive officer had sat at the tiller, never getting up to perning on as usual. Frank says 1 mit a shipmate to steer and when he attempted to stand he collapsed. Hardy fishermen who have met many shipwrecked crews off this island said they had never seen men in a worse condition.

After being removed to a naval hospital Davies revived somewhat and was able to describe the attack on the Penistone. The torpedo, he said, was let loose at close range. It tore a great hole in the vessel amidships, (Continued on Page Two, Column One.) wrecked the engine and scattered burning oil over the fire room crew. Howells was killed instantly.

Captain Taken on Submarine. Through the hole in the ship's side water poured in rapidly, filling the holds. Captain Evans ordered his men into the small boats and they stood close by watching the work of the U-boat. Captain Evans and eleven volunteers started aboard to save the ship's papers and the per-tion of the started aboard to save the ship's papers and the per-tion of the started aboard to the U-boat. Captain Evans and the per-tion of the started aboard to the save the ship's papers and the per-tion of the started aboard to the u-boat. Captain Evans and the per-tion of the started aboard to the u-board the u-board to the u-board to u-board to the u-board the u-board to the u-board to u-board to the u-board to u-board to the u-board to u-board to the u-board the u-board to u-board to the u-board to u-board to the u-board to u-board to u-board to the u-board to u-board to u-board to the u-board to u-board Captain Taken on Submarine. Through the hole in the ship's side save the ship's papers and the per-sonal effects of the men. All realized take a look at-the room, though I'm that they were taking desperate not worrying any, I assure you. I've



Author of Pollyanna and Just David

-er-book. I've seen Mr. and (Copyright, 1918, by Eleanor H. Porter and by the Public Ledger company.) permission of Houghton Mifflin com-pany. All Rights Reserved.) Mrs. James, their daughter Bessie, and their son, Benny. Benny, by the way, is a gushing geyser of current Blaisdell data which, Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, tells his lawyer, Edward D. Norton, that he is going to give three of his heirs, unknown to him, \$100,000 aplace and intends to be in I foresee, I shall find interesting, but embarrassing, perhaps, at times. I've also seen Miss Flora. their home town, Hillerton, when they get the money. Whether they get the balance of his satate will depend on how they use

and Mrs. Jane Blaisdell and her daughter, Mellicent, There's a "Poor Maggie" whom I haven't seen. But she isn't a Blaisdell. She's a Duff, daughter of the man who married Rufus Blaisdell's widow, some 30 years or more ago. As I said, I haven't seen her yet, but she, too, according to Mrs. Frank Blaisdell, must be a gushgeyser of Blaisdell data, so I probably soon shall see her. Why she's "poor" I don't know. As for the Blaisdell data already in my possession-I've no comment to make. Really, Ned, to tell the truth, I'm not sure I'm going to relish this job, after all. In spite of a perfectly clear conscience, and the virtuous realization that I'm here to bring nothing worse than a hundred thousand dollars apiece, with the possible addition of a few millions on their devoted heads-in spite of all this, I yet have an uncomfortable feeling that I'm a small boy listening at the keyhole. However, I'm committed to the thing now, so I'll stick it out,

I suppose-though I'm not sure, after all, that I wouldn't chuck the whole thing if it wasn't that I wanted to see how Mellicent will enjoy her pink dresses. How many pink dresses will a hupdred thousand dollars buy, anyway-I mean pretty pink dresses, all fixed up with frills and furbelows?

As ever yours, STAN-er-JOHN SMITH.,

CHAPTER IV. In Search of Some Dates.

course, you didn't come here to talk about poor Maggie. Now I'll go Very promptly the next morning back to business. When is it you Mr. John Smith and his two trunks want to start in-to board, I mean?" appeared at the door of his new board-"Tomorrow, if I may." With some ing place. Mrs. Jane Blaisdell welalacrity Mr. Smith got to his feet. comed him cordially. She wore a high-necked, long-sleeved gingham "And now we must be going-Benny and I. I'm at the Holland House. apron this time, which she neither re-With your permission, then, Mrs. Blaisdell, I'll send up my trunks tomoved nor apologized for-unless her cheerful "You see, mornings you'll morrow morning. And now goodfind me in working trim, Mr. Smith," might be taken as an apology.

night-and thank you." "Why-but, Mr. Smith!" The woman, too, came to her feet, but her Mellicent, her slender young self enveloped in a similar apron, was dusting his room as he entered it. She nodded absently, with a casual "Good morning, Mr. Smith," as she continued at her work. Even the placing of the two big trunks, which the shuffing men brought in, won from her only a listless glance or two. Then, without speaking again, she left the room, as her mother entered it.

chances, for the Penistone was slow-ly settling. This did not deter the volunteers, Mrs. Blaisdell to a door half way with this couch-bed with its red cover and cushions, and all the dressing things Five miutes later, once more on the moved to the little room in there, it street, he was walking home with Benny. It was Benny who broke the long silence that had immediately "It certainly does. Mrs. Blaisdell." "And you had 'em take the trunks in there, too. That's good," she modded, crossing to the door of the "Say, Mr. Smith, I'll bet ye you'll never be rich!" Mr. Smith turned with a visible small dressing room beyond. "I thought you would. Well, I hope you'll start. "Eh? What? I'll never be-what be real happy with us, Mr. Smith, and I guess you will. And you needn't be do you mean, boy?" Benny giggled cheerfully. "Cause you paid Aunt Jane what she asked the very first time. Why, a mite afraid of hurting anything. I've. covered everything with mats and tidies and spreads.' Aunt Jane never expects ter get what "Yes, I see." A keen listener would, have noticed an odd something in Mr. she asks, pa says. She sells him gro-ceries in the store, sometimes, when Uncle Frank's away, ye know. Pa Smith's voice, but Mrs. Blaisdell apparently noticed nothing. says what she asks first is for prac-"Yes I always do-to save wear, tice-just ter get her hand in; an' she ing and soiling, you know. Of course, expects ter get beat down. But you paid it, right off the bat. Didn't ye see how tickled Aunt Jane was, after if we had money to buy new all the time, it would be different. But we haven't. And that's what I tell Mellicent when she complains of so many things to dust and brush. Now make But Benny had yet more to say. "Oh, yes, sir, you could have saved a lot every week, if ye hadn't bit so quick. An' that's why I say you won't ever get rich. Savin' 's what does it, ye know-gets folks rich. Aunt Jane says so. She says a penny saved 's good as two earned, an' better than four spent." "Well, really indeed!" Mr. Smith yourself right at home, Mr. Smith. Dinner's at 12 o'clock, and supper is at 6-except in the winter. We have it earlier then, so's we can go to hed earlier. Saves gas, you know. But it's at 6 now. I do like the long days, don't you? Well, I'll be off now, and let you unpack. As I said before, make yourself perfectly at home, per-fectly at home."

might be lots worse-in spite of the tidies!" chuckled Mr. John Smith, as he singled out the keys of his trunks. At the noon dinner table Mr. Smith

met Mr. Frank Blaisdell. He was a portly man with rather thick gray hair and "mutton chop" gray whiskers. He ate very fast, and a great deal, yet he still found time to talk in-

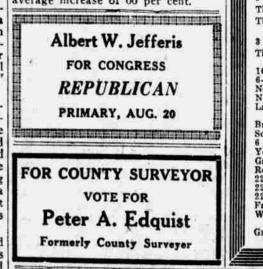
terestedly with his new boarder. He was plainly a man of decided opinions-opinions which he did not esitate to express, and which he emphasized with resounding thumps of his firsts on the table. The first time he did this, Mr. Smith, taken utterly by surprise, was guilty of a visible start. After that he learned to accept them with the serenity evinced by the rest of the family.

When the dinner was over, Mr. Smith knew (if he could remember them) the current market prices of beans, corn potatoes, sugar and flour; and he knew (again if he could remember) why some of these commodities were higher and some lower than they had been the week before. In a way, Mr. John Smith was interested. That stocks and bonds fluctuated he was well aware. That 'wheat" could be cornored he realized. But of the ups and downs of corn and beans as seen by the retail grocer he knew very little. That is, he had known very little until after that dinner with Mr. Frank Blaisdell. (Continued Tomorrow.)

Average Increase in Food

Prices for Year 7 Per Cent Washington, Aug. 15.-Food price figures made public today by the bureau of labor statistics show further increases in June, the greatest advance being 32 per cent for potatoes. An average increase of 7 per cent in food prices is shown for the year ended June 15, the greatest among 28 articles listed being 35 per cent for roundsteak. Although the price of flour declined 17 per cent during the year, bread increased 2 per cent.

During the five-year period ended June 1 last, food prices showed an average increase of 66 per cent.



of this grade of coal from those in- Spanish military mission today. The **Smokeless Coal Shortage** Washington, Aug. 15 .- Shortage of by-production coal, essential to steel production, including the smokeless variety essential to the navy, has reached such alarming proportions, it was learned today, that the government may have to curtail so-called

dustrial board are joining forces not only to stop private hoarding, but to develop additional coal fields. The railroad administration is being urged to authorize track extensions

to new fields. Visit American Camps.

lesser industries more drastically. The fuel administration is taking, wherever it may be found, every ton and depots here were visited by the of 13,000,000 over last year.

dustries which may use other grades. mission was accompanied by Ameri-Alarming to Navy Officials The fuel administration and war incan officers. Canadian Wheat Croy Short.

Ottawa, Aug. 15 .- Canada's wheat crop this year is 232,800,000 bushels, or 1,742,850 bushels less than last year's crop, according to a report of the Dominion bureau of statistics, compiled from returns of correspondents. Oats are expected, to

yield 416,000,000 bushels, an increase



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however, nor were they frightened by the U-boat a short distance away. But the whole outfit was captured. The men were ordered back to their The men were ordered back to their boat and Captain Evans was taken aboard the submarine, while its Ger-man crew expressed its delight in cheering. Then the U-boat command-er had four bombs placed on the Penistone and she went down exactly an hour and a half after being struck by the torogedo fallen between them.

by the torpedo. Barrett Crew Lands. Cape May, N. J., Aug. 15.—Capt. William Merritt and crew of 10 men of the American schooner Dorothy Barrett, sunk yesterday off Cape May by a German submarine, were landed here today, having been picked up by a patrol vessel while rowing

Scaplanes Bomb Submarine. Washington, Aug. 15.—Scaplanes and naval patrol boats attacked with depth charges a German submarine which shelled and set fire to the American schooner Dorothy Barrett, New York for Norfolk, off Cape May, N. J. she'd got over bein' surprised?" "Why-er-really, Benny," mur-mured Mr. Smith.

Navy reports today said one bomb from a scaplane exploded within 75 feet of the bubbles and wake from the U-boat, which had submerged when the planes and patrols were sighted. The submarine did not again appear.

Return Load Bureau Will

"Well, really ,indeed!" Mr. Smith laughed lightly. "That does look as if there wasn't much chance for me, **Be Organized Friday Night** To form a permanent organization of all merchants, manufacturers and doesn't it?" "Yes, sir." Benny spoke soberly and with evident sympathy. He spoke again after a moment, but Mr. Smith automobile truck operators interested n organizing a "return load" bureau n Omaha, will be the object of a meeting to be held at the Chamber of did not seem to hear at once. Mr. Smith was, indeed, not a little ab-

The purpose of the bureau will be to develop greater efficiency and es-tablish more profitable service in truck hauling between Omaha and the surrounding towns by inducing haulers of freight to take a return load after they have completed their ariginal run though his good night was very cheerful at parting. Benny would have surprised, indeed, had he known

that Mr. Smith was thinking, not about his foolishly extravagant agree-ment for board, but about a pair of starry eyes with wistful lights in them, and a blue dress, plainly made. In the hotel that night Mr. John original run. More than 50 firms in the city have indicated that they can make use of interurban automobile truck service. Thirty truck operators in Omaha, Lincoln and other towns within a radius of 50 miles of Omaha have signified their willingness to join in the movement Smith wrote the following letter to Edward D. Norton, Esq., Chicago: My Dear Ned: Well, I'm here. I've been here exactly six hours, and already I'm in possession of not a little Blaisdell data for my

the movement.

fectly at home." Left alone, Mr. Smith drew a long breath and looked about him. It was a pleasant room, in spite of its clut-tered appearance. There was an oldfashioned desk for his papers, and the chairs looked roomy and com-tortable. The little dressing room carried many conveniences, and the windows of both rooms looked out upon the green of the common. "Oh, well, I don't know. This

N. P. DODGE FOR CONGRESS

"The greatest step toward good government that has ever been taken in Omaha was taken when the Dodge election law went into effect." -World-Herald Editorial, 1913.



stracted all the way to Benny's home,

WILLISE REED (Attorney-General, State of Nebraska) **Democratic Candidate** FOR

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