

# OH, MONEY! MONEY!

By Eleanor H. Porter

Author of "Pollyanna."

**THE STORY THIS FAR.**  
Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, marries a girl named "John Smith," a studying relative to whom he has arranged to give a large sum of money. His lawyer, Edward D. Norton, has been entrusted to send, six months after the arrival of John Smith in Hillerton, a check for \$100,000 to Anne Blaisdell and a check for an equal amount to Frank Blaisdell and to Flora Blaisdell. Smith wishes to study them "before and after taking" wealth.

**CHAPTER VIII**

**A Santa Claus Held Up**  
I was about five months after the multimillionaire, Mr. Stanley G. Fulton, had started for South America, that Edward D. Norton, Esq., received the following letter:

"Dear Ned—I'm glad there's only one more month to wait. I feel like Santa Claus with a box of toys held up by a snowdrift, and I just can't wait to see the children dance—when they get them."

"And let me say right here and now how glad I am that I did this thing. Oh, yes, I'll admit I still feel like the small boy at the keyhole, at times, perhaps; but I'll forget that when the children begin to dance."

"And really, never have I seen a bunch of people whom I thought a little money would do more good for than the Blaisdells here in Hillerton. My only regret is that I didn't know about Miss Maggie Duff, so that she could have had some, too. (Oh, yes, I've found out all about 'Poor Maggie' now, and she's a dear—the typical, self-sacrificing, self-effacing, bearer of ever-ready help, including a huge share of her own!) However, she isn't a Blaisdell, of course, so I couldn't have worked her into my scheme very well, I suppose, even if I had known about her. They are all fond of her—though they impose on her time and her sympathies abominably. But I reckon she'll get some of the benefits of the others' thousands. Mrs. Jane, in particular, is always wishing she could do something for 'Poor Maggie,' so I dare say she'll be looked out for all right."

"As to who will prove to be the wisest handler of the \$100,000, and thus my eventual heir, I haven't the least idea. As I said before, they all need money, and need it badly—need it to be comfortable and happy, I mean. They aren't really poor, any of them, except, perhaps, Miss Flora. She is a little hard up, poor soul. Bless her heart! I wonder what she'll get first, Niagara, the phonograph, or something to eat without looking at the price. Did I ever write you about those 'three wishes' of hers?"

"I can't see that any of the family are really extravagant, unless, perhaps, it's Mrs. James—'Hattie.' She is ambitious, and is inclined to live on a scale a little beyond her means, I judge. But that will be all right, of course, when she has the money to gratify her tastes. Jim—poor fellow, I shall be glad to see him take it easy, for once. He reminds me of the old horse I saw the other day running one of those infernal treadmill threshing machines—always going, but never getting there. He works, and works hard, and then he gets a job nights and works harder; but he never quite catches up with his bills, I fancy. What a world of solid comfort he'll take with that hundred thousand! I can hear him draw the long breath now—for once every bill paid!"

"Of course, the Frank Blaisdells are the most thrifty of the bunch—at least, Mrs. Frank 'Jane,' is—and I dare say they would be the most conservative handlers of my millions. But time will tell. Anyhow, I shall be glad to see them enjoy themselves meanwhile with the hundred thousand. Maybe Mrs. Jane will be constrained to clear my room of a few of the mats and covers and tidies I have hopes. At least I shall surely have a vacation from her everlasting 'We can't afford it,' and her equally everlasting 'Of course, if I had the money I'd do it.' Praise be for that!—and it'll be worth a hundred thousand to me, believe me, Ned."

"As for her husband—I'm not sure how he will take it. It isn't corn or peas or flour or sugar, you see, and I'm not posted as to his opinion of much of anything else. He'll spend

some of it, though—I'm sure of that. I don't think he always thoroughly appreciates his wife's thrifty ideas of economy."

"I haven't forgotten the night I came home once, to find Mrs. Jane out calling, and Mr. Frank rampaging around the house with every gas jet at full blast. It seems he was packing his bag to go on a hurried trip. He laughed a little sheepishly—I suppose he saw my blinking amazement at the illumination—and said something about being tired of always feeling his way through pitch-dark rooms. So, as I say, I'm not quite sure of Mr. Frank when he comes in to possession of the hundred thousand. He's been cooped up in the dark so long he may want to blow in the whole hundred thousand in one grand flare of light. However, I reckon I needn't worry—he'll still have Mrs. Jane—to turn some of the gas jets down!"

"As for the younger generation—they're fine, every one of them; and just think what this money will mean to them in education and advantages! Jim's son, Fred, 18, is a fine, manly boy. He's got his mother's ambitions, and he's keen for college—even talks of working his way (much to his mother's horror) if his father can't find the money to send him. Of course that part will be all right now—in a month."

The daughter, Bessie, (almost 17), is an exceedingly pretty girl. She, too, is ambitious—almost too much so, perhaps, for her happiness in the present state of their pocketbook. But, of course, that, too, will be all right, after next month. Benny, the 9-year-old, will be concerned as little as any one over that \$100,000. I imagine. The real value of the gift he will not appreciate, of course; in fact, I doubt if he even approves of it—lest his privileges as to meals and manners be still further curtailed. Poor Benny! Now, Mellicent—

Perhaps in no one do I expect to so thoroughly rejoice as I do in poor little pleasure-starved Mellicent. I realize, of course, that it will mean to her the solid advantages of college, music-culture and travel; but I must confess that in my dearest vision, the child is reveling in one grand whirl of pink dresses and chocolate bonbons. Bless her dear heart. I gave her one five-pound box of candy, but I never repeated the mistake. Besides enduring the manifestly suspicious disapproval of her mother because I had made the gift, I have had the added torment of seeing that box of chocolates doled out to that poor child at the rate of two pieces a day. They aren't gone yet, but I'll warrant they're as hard as bullets—those wretched bonbons. I picked the box up yesterday. You should have heard it rattle!

"But there is yet another phase of the money business in connection with Mellicent that pleases me mightily. A certain youth by the name of Carl Pennock has been beating her around a good deal, since I came. The Pennocks have some money—\$50,000, or so, I believe—and it is reported that Mrs. Pennock has put her foot down on the budding romance—because the Blaisdells have not got money enough! (Begin to see where my chuckles come in?) However true this report may be, the fact remains that the youth has not been near the girl for a month past, nor taken to Mellicent anywhere. Of course, it shows him and his family up—for just what they are; but it has been mortifying for poor Mellicent. She's showing her pluck like a little trump, however, and goes serenely on her way with her head just enough in the air—but not too much."

"I don't think Mellicent's real heart is affected in the least—she's only 18, remember, but her pride is. And her mother—Mrs. Jane is thoroughly angry as well as mortified. She says Mellicent is every whit as good as those Pennocks and that the woman who would let a paltry thing like money stand in the way of her son's affection is a pretty small specimen. For her part, she never did have any use for rich folks, anyway, and she is proud and glad that she's poor! I'm afraid Mrs. Jane was very angry when

she said that. However, so much for her—and she may change her opinion one of these days."

"My private suspicion is that young Pennock is already repentant and is pulling hard at his mother's leading strings, for I was with Mellicent the other day when we met the lad face to face on the street. Mellicent smiled and nodded casually, but Pennock—he turned all colors of the rainbow with terror, pleading apology and assumed indifference all chasing each other across his face. Dear, but he was a sight!"

"There is, too, another feature in the case. It seems that a new family by the name of Gaylord has come to town and opened up the old Gaylord mansion. Gaylord is a son of old Peter Gaylord and is a millionaire. They are making quite a splurge in the way of balls and liveried servants and motor cars, and the town is agog with it all. There are young people in the family, and especially there is a girl, a Miss Pearl, whom, report says, the Pennocks have selected as being a suitable mate for Carl. At all events, the Pennocks and the Gaylords have struck up a furious friendship, and the young people of both families are in the forefront of innumerable social affairs—in most of which Mellicent is left out."

"So now you have it—the whole story. And next month comes to Mellicent's father \$100,000. Do you wonder I say the plot thickens? 'As for myself—you should see me! I eat whatever I like. (The man who says health biscuit to me now gets knocked down—and I've got the strength to do it, too!) I can walk miles and not know it. I've gained 20 pounds, and I'm having the time of my life. I'm even enjoying being a genealogist—a little. I've about exhausted the resources of Hillerton and have begun to make trips to the neighboring towns. I can even spend an afternoon in an old cemetery copying dates, from moss-grown gravestones, and not entirely lost my appetite for dinner—I mean, supper. I was even congratulating myself that I was really quite a genealogist when, the other day, I met the real thing. Heavens, Ned, that man had 14,722 dates at his tongue's end, and he said them all over to me. He knows the name of every Blake (he was a Blake) back to the year one, how many children they had (and he had some families then, let me tell you), when they all died, and why, met him one morning in a cemetery. I was hunting for a certain stone and I asked him a question. Heavens! It was like setting a match to one of those Fourth-of-July flowerpot skyrocket affairs. That question was the match that set him going, and thereafter he was a gushing geyser of names and dates. I never heard anything like it."

"He began at the Blaisdells, but skipped almost at once to the Blakes—there were a lot of them near us. In five minutes he had me dumb from sheer stupefaction. In ten minutes he had made a century run, and by noon he had got to the Crusades. We went through the Dark Ages very appropriately, waiting in an open tomb for a thunderstorm to pass. We had got to the year one when I had to leave to drive back to Hillerton. I've invited him to come to see Father Duff. I thought I'd like to have them meet. He knows a lot about the Duffs—a Blake married one, 'way back somewhere. I'd like to hear him and Father Duff talk—or, rather, I'd like to hear him try to talk to Father Duff. Did I ever write you Father Duff's opinion of genealogists? I believe I did."

"I'm not seeing so much of Father Duff these days. Now that it's grown a little cooler he spends most of his time in his favorite chair before the cookstove in the kitchen. 'Love, what a letter this is! It should be shipped by freight and read in sections. But I wanted you to know how things are here. You can appreciate it the more—when you come.' You're not forgetting, of course, that it's on the first day of November that Stanley G. Fulton's envelope of instructions is to be opened."

"As ever yours,  
"JOHN SMITH."  
(Continued Tomorrow.)

# BURGESS-NASH COMPANY.

"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Thursday, August 22, 1918.

STORE NEWS FOR FRIDAY

Phone Douglas 2100

## Friday in the Down Stairs Store

A Special Purchase of Mina Taylor

# DRESSES

For Porch and House Priced at

## \$1.49

JUST out of their wrappings—fresh, new merchandise that is being placed on sale Friday at a price made possible by our being "on the job" at just the right time to pick up this lot of dresses at an extremely low price.

There are plaid and stripe Anderson gingham, light and dark percale, white madras, nurse gingham. Straight lined dresses, gathered and pleated skirts, Hoversalls white collars and cuffs, fancy pockets. Sizes 34 to 49.

You can not afford to miss this opportunity to purchase your supply of house dresses.

No C. O. Ds, No Exchanges and No Phone Orders.

Burgess-Nash Co.—Down Stairs Store



\$6.95

**School Suits—**Wool mixtures, cassimeres, corduroy and blue serges. Full lined, taped seams, in a variety of patterns.

59c

**Outing Shirts—**made of Panama linette with attached flat collar, military pockets, elbow sleeves, Splendid value.

19c

**Men's Hose—**Good fitting, reinforced heel and toe, in black, tan, helio, purple etc. A limited number on sale Friday.

89c

**Men's Union Suits—**Poros knit and balbriggan union suits, at 89c; also athletic styles union suits, broken sizes.

\$1.35

**Women's Gowns—**Daintily trimmed with lace and embroidery. Fine quality material.

75c

**Boudoir Slippers—**in pink, blue, lavender and rose, slightly soiled, but splendid values.

\$1.00

**Corsets—**elastic top, pink coutil, free hip, double steel, rust proof.

\$1.50

**Lace Front Corsets—**Medium top, long skirt, free hip, of pink coutil.

29c

**Big Wonder triangle** shaped wall mops—with handles.

9c

**Men's Handkerchiefs** of fine cambric, all white, full size, Friday.

5c

**Women's Handkerchiefs**, white and colors, embroidered corners and hemstitched.

21 1/2c

**Fancy Trimming Braids** in a variety of dainty patterns on sale Friday, a yard.

25c

**Auto Hats** for women travelers; samples at less than half price.

39c

**Canning Racks** made of retinned wire to fit wash boiler. Special.

## Special Friday Household Linens Unusual Values

**Dresser Scarfs, 59c.**

Excellent quality with neat scalloped edge and with embroidered designs of pink, blue or white, size 18x50 inches.

**Luncheon Sets, 89c.**

Set consists of 13 pieces, 1/2 dozen each two size doilies and one center piece. These come in handsome colored designs and are unusual values.

**Toweling, 19c.**

Union linen crash toweling; a fine quality with blue border that will give splendid service; 17 inches wide, 19c yard.

**Fancy Voiles, 25c.**

White fancy voile and lineweave; these are excellent quality in small or large stripes or checks. Excellent for shirtwaists and children's dresses, 25c per yard.



**Bed Spreads, \$2.98.**

Suitable for full size beds; these are of splendid quality, in handsome Marcellise designs; have neatly scalloped edge with cut-out corners; specially priced for \$2.98 each.

Burgess-Nash Co.—Down Stairs Store

## Yards and Yards of Silks

BEAUTIFUL assortment in plain and fancy striped and figured foulard, taffeta, messaline, Canton crepe, pongee, poplin, etc. 36 inches wide. Flesh, blue, yellow, white and black. On sale Friday.

\$1.00 Yard

Burgess-Nash Co.—Down Stairs Store

## Special Friday Boys' and Girls' School Shoes

ONLY the good wearing grade of shoes are placed in this assortment for Friday.

For Girls,

For Boys,

\$2.95

\$3.45

Button shoes of gun metal calf and patent cut. Solid leather soles. Sizes 8 1/2 to 2. Friday, at, \$2.95.

Home guard shoes, with tan oil grain uppers, army oak soles, gun metal calf, button and lace. Sizes 12 to 6.

Burgess-Nash Co.—Down Stairs Store

**Work Trousers—**Neat stripes, cassimeres, worsteds and fancy mixtures. Sizes 31 to 42 waist. . . . .

\$2.95

**School Pants—**worsteds, cassimeres and twills, in all the new colors. The value is extreme. . . . .

98c

**Slipovers for boys** or girls, in blue only. Sizes 2 to 6, at. . . . .

25c

**Wash Goods Remnants—**Including plain and fancy voile, tissue, wash suiting, poplin, kimonos, crepe, organdie, in a large range of colors and style. . . . .

1/2 PRICE

**Envelope Chemise—**white and pink, lace and embroidery trimmed, good values. . . . .

95c

**Infants' Dresses—**long or short, embroidery and lace trimmed. Special, at

95c

**White Dresses—**for the children, daintily trimmed. For Friday, special. . . . .

\$1.45

**Crepes Tissue Towel** at Paper—good size roll. Friday 5 rolls for

16c

**Splint Crochets Baskets—**oblong shape, medium size, well made, very special at

39c

**Galvanized Iron** garbage can with lock lid cover, medium size at

\$2.25

**Weaver, pure aluminum**, lipped sauce pans, 1 1/2 qt. size. . . . .

45c

**Fruit Jar Rings—**best quality, 3 dozen.

25c

**Parowax** for sealing fruits and vegetables, large bar.

12c

**Tin top Jelly glasses.** Priced special for Friday, at dozen. . . . .

39c

**Men's Underwear—**2-piece Balbriggan and flannel mesh, broken lots, Friday. . . . .

39c

**Men's Garters—**good quality pad style, stout and serviceable, at. . . . .

19c

## O'HARA GAINS IN RACE FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY'S JOB

Leads Abbott by Thirteen Votes in Unofficial Reck; McDonald Has Edge on Dunn.

An examination of the primary vote in 168 voting precincts of Douglas county shows that N. P. Dodge carried only one precinct over Albert W. Jefferis.

Dodge's lucky precinct happened to be the Fifteenth of the Fifth, at Twenty-third and Vinton streets, where the vote was 26 for Dodge and 25 for Jefferis. This was one of the precincts where the Dodge organization had special workers.

An unofficial recheck of the democratic county attorney vote gives O'Hara, 1938, and Abbott, 1925. O'Hara, who is not superstitious, said he is not afraid of this lead of 13. This contest will remain in doubt until the soldier vote shall have been received and the official canvass completed.

Another unofficial check of the vote in 34 precincts, which comprise the First county commissioner district, shows 626 for Henry McDonald and 606 for Henry W. Dunn.

## "Sea Scouts" Division of Boy Scouts Is Organized

A new branch of the Boy Scouts to be known as the "Sea Scouts," is being organized. The principal qualifications of this branch are that the applicant be over 14 years old, and a first class scout.

This branch will include a general course in naval activities. There will be different grades of seamen just as there are different grades of scouts. The "Sea Scouts" were chartered by congress June 15, 1917.

## Omaha Y. M. C. A. Worker Now Lieutenant in Army

Milo T. Gates, formerly in charge of boys' work in the Young Men's Christian association, is making rapid advancement in Uncle Sam's army overseas, according to information received by his father, A. E. Gates of Columbus.

He enlisted last January as an ambulance driver with a Red Cross unit from Columbia university, New York. He could not withstand the desire to join the fighting forces and asked for a transfer to the field artillery in the spring.

He showed such aptitude with the fighting men that he was recently commissioned second lieutenant. He has been assigned to a motorized battery of 75s.

## Four-Year-Old Boy Sues For Alleged Auto Accident

Robert Knutsen, as driver, and Robert Petersen, as owner of an automobile which is alleged to have struck Simon Feldman, 4 years old, at Twenty-first and Burdette streets on July 8, are defendants in a \$5,000 damage suit brought in district court by the boy's father, Samuel Feldman.

## Wife Refuses to Live With Husband, Is Divorce Charge

Allegations that his wife refuses to live with him, that she is cruel and hampers him in his work are made by W. B. Lane, city salesman for the National Biscuit company, in his petition for divorce from Hellen Lane, filed in district court Thursday.

## Franklin D. Miller Dies at Swedish Methodist Hospital

Franklin D. Miller, 2436 Patrick avenue, died at the Swedish Mission hospital Wednesday at the age of 75 years.

He is survived by four sons, Clinton R. and Hiram of Omaha; Burd of Minneapolis and Forrest of Salt Lake City; three daughters, Mrs. Ethel Dinuzo and Mrs. L. Hoffman of Omaha and Mrs. Mabel Stokking of Salt Lake City.

Funeral services will be held at the North Side Christian church this afternoon at 2:30, with burial in the old soldiers' circle at Forest Lawn.

## Six Omaha Boys Accepted For Training as Officers

Applications of six Omaha men for entrance in the officers' training camp for artillery officers at Camp Zachary Taylor have been accepted. The men are now awaiting call.

Those who have been accepted are: Kenneth F. Reed, 404 North Fortieth street; Edward S. Burdick, 3263 Arbor street; Theodore E. Wood, 892 Brandeis building; Leo F. McShane, 1906 Chicago street; Franklin R. Willsey, 204 South Twenty-fifth avenue, and Frank S. Selby, 1300 North Fifty-second street.

## Register Editor Resigns To Enter Eastern School

Thomas Findley, editor of the Central High School "Register," has announced that he will continue his education in an eastern school and has resigned the position.

## Take Plenty of Time To Eat

If you eat too rapidly you are most likely troubled with indigestion and constipation. Eat slowly, masticate your food thoroughly. Then when you feel dull and stupid after eating, which shows that you have eaten more than you should, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets to aid digestion. —Advertisement.

## Extra Special Values Friday in the Fourth Annual Sale of Blankets

Fully 25% Under Prices After September 1

EVERY housewife who purchases her blankets now will show good judgment, as prices will advance very materially after September 1. Buy now and save.

**Comforts, \$2.95.**

Cotton comforts, bed size, priced for Friday at \$2.95.

**Cotton Blankets, \$3.45.**

Plain cotton blankets, size 64x76, in tan, gray or white. Specially priced Friday, at \$3.45.

**Sub-Wool Blankets, \$6.95.**

Gray, tan or blue plaids; plain gray or tan with colored borders and ribbon edge, at \$6.95 pair.

**Sub-Wool Blankets, \$3.98.**

Blue, pink or tan plaid sub-wool blankets, size for regular bed, at \$3.98.

**Sub-Wool Blankets, \$5.95.**

Assorted light color plaid sub-wool blankets, size 66x80, at \$5.95.

**Wool Blankets.**

We carry a complete line of St. Mary's blankets, considered the best blankets made. Various shades in plain colors and plaids for twin, regular and extra size beds.

Burgess-Nash Co.—Down Stairs Store

