

Nowhere

(Continued From Yesterday.)
Olive Hale was, to put it mildly, amazed when she heard that Violet had been taken on at Violet's without references.

If the truth must be told, she was a little displeased and considerable chagrined, even though she herself had suggested that Violet should apply for the berth—she spoke disparagingly of the whole concern and voiced the opinion that she considered it improbable that Violet would be there for long.

"They are so very particular, you see," she said, eyeing her friend as she spoke. "One needs to be so excellently dressed, and—"

"Madame has sent me to her own dressmaker; they are making me a black crepe de chine—such a beautiful dress—"

Violet imparted her news eagerly; she was excited and pleased, she hardly noticed Olive's half-heartedness. The two girls were sitting over the fire in Violet's room—the boy Ronnie lay asleep in Violet's bed—he had been fretting all day for his mother, he was worn out with sobbing.

Olive raised her dark brows—her mouth looked unfriendly; she began to think she had been taken a fool's errand to apply for that berth herself. Violet was so infinitely better class than Gatwick's; realizing this, Violet had refrained from speaking of madame's emotional horror when she heard that Violet had once been employed there for a short time.

"Well, the older girl said at length, rising and looking at herself critically in the glass. "You ought to be very grateful to me, that's all I can say; it was my idea entirely, and I only hope you'll keep it." Her tones said clearly enough that she was quite sure Violet would not; but Violet only laughed.

"I mean to try, and I am eternally grateful to you; I've got something to work for now." She looked across at Ronnie with tender eyes.

Olive sniffed indignantly. "What a pleasure it is to be in working for other people's brats, I don't know," she said disdainfully; she crossed the room and looked down at the boy quizzically. "He's got hair just like a man I used to know," she said irritably. "And a thorough scamp he was too." Her voice was hard.

Violet looked annoyed; she laid a protecting tender hand on Ronnie's head. "He has beautiful hair," she said defensively.

Olive shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, well, it's a queer affair; I'm not inquisitive; I only hope you're not undertaking anything you'll be sorry for. Where's his mother?" Violet hesitated; then— "His mother is dead," she said slowly.

"And his father?" "I don't quite know. I—I think the father deserted them."

Bee Fund to Aid These Wee Sufferers



Did you feel the heat Monday when the mercury flirted around 94? Lost your pep, did you?

Then how must it feel to little ones, like these, who have but feeble resistance to withstand these scorching days.

Fresh, cool milk is what these babies need to sustain them through the long, hot days to come.

The Bee's free milk and ice fund makes it possible for dozens of them to thrive through this trying period.

The Visiting Nurse association designates the needy babies and arranges for the delivery of the milk and ice each day. Quantities depend on the number of children in the household. Bills are paid through the Visiting Nurse office, out of The Bee fund. To date, it stands as follows:

Previously acknowledged \$111.85
Friend, Gay Center, Neb. 1.50
Virginia Brown (7 years old) 2.50
E. M. M. 5.00
Thomas D. Crane 5.00
Total \$125.85

But her curiosity was still unsatisfied; the few lines written there told her little more than she already knew.

"In reply to advertisement in Thursday's Evening Gazette, writer will meet advertiser on Monday evening at 8 o'clock by the bookstall at Charing Cross station; writer will wear a bunch of violets and requests advertiser to do the same."

Olive's dark brows frowned as she read the guarded words—what on earth could Violet be up to? And Charing Cross of all places? Why, it was miles and miles away from the dingy street where Mrs. Higgs ordered the lives of the inhabitants of No. 13, and Violet had asked her to post it at Chesham. What could be the meaning of it all? She read the letter through again.

Eight o'clock, of course, she had to choose a late hour, because on Monday she started at Violet's. Olive was a shrewd woman. She could put two and two together a

great deal quicker than most people could, and she guessed at once that Violet was trying to hide her identity—to conceal her real address.

She took up the envelope and scrutinized it closely; then she stretched an arm toward a small table at the bedside which was strewn with books and papers and muddle.

From among the heap she sorted a newspaper—the previous night's Evening Gazette; she found the advertisement page, ran a finger down the column till she reached the paragraph with the glaring headline:

"\$50 REWARD.
"The above reward will be paid to any person giving information concerning the whereabouts of a child belonging to a woman in M— street last night between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock by private motor car. The child—a boy—is 3 years of age and known as 'Ronnie.' Finder please communicate Box 32, office of this paper."

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"Fifty pounds reward!" she said softly. "So that explains the boy, does it?"

Violet started in her new berth on the Monday morning.

Madame's dressmaker had "rushed" her frock; she had been told that it would be waiting for her at Madame's establishment.

She left No. 13 full of hope and excitement.

Dannie cried when she kissed him goodby; he had grown quite used to her, fond of her even, it seemed, during the three days they had been together.

Violet hated him to cry, and yet it pleased her, too; she loved to think that she was something to him, that his poor little motherless soul had turned to her in its desolation.

She knelt down on the slippery linoleum in the dark hall, which was the pride of Mrs. Higgs' heart, and took the child in her arms.

"Don't cry, darling, don't cry; I'll bring you back a little boat, a

real little boat that we can sail in the bath, shall I? Don't cry, be a good boy."

She kissed his wet little face again and again. Mrs. Higgs looked on, keen interest in her one eye.

When Violet rose to her feet she put out a fat, not unkindly hand, and grabbed hold of Ronnie.

"Now, then, you come along of me," she said. "Come along of your Auntie Higgs and see what auntie's got for yer."

But Ronnie, momentarily appeased by the promise of the boat, burst into fresh sobbing as Violet opened the front door; he screamed out to her frantically; he stamped on Mrs. Higgs' polished linoleum with the new little red shoes Violet had bought him; he tried to stamp on Mrs. Higgs' large, unwieldy feet.

Violet stood hesitating at the door; she hated to go and leave him crying; his outstretched hands and tearful face tore at her very heart strings.

"I'll bring you back a little boat, a

late at Violet's the first morning; she made a last appeal to Mrs. Higgs.

"Oh, do be kind to him," and literally turned and ran from the dismal house.

But Ronnie's cries pursued her down the street—she stopped every few yards and looked back irresolutely; even when she could no longer really hear them, she imagined that she could; there were tears in her eyes as she hurried on; she would have given all she possessed could she have gone back and caught him up in her arms and kissed his tears away.

But to go back meant starvation for them both; and to go on—well, it might mean much!

She was hot and breathless when she reached the imposing looking establishment with its gilt lettering; as it was so early there was no commissaire at the door, for which she was thankful; she made her way round to the side entrance

which the tall girl with the dark hair had shown her, and rang the bell timidly.

(Continued In The Bee Tomorrow.)

Steamer Sets New Record for Transatlantic Trip
New York, June 13.—The steamship *Mauretania*, which arrived at Southampton, set two new world's records for speed on its latest voyage, said a cablegram received by the Cunard line.

The *Mauretania*, which left New York on June 6, arrived at Cherbourg at 3 yesterday with a crossing to its credit of 5 days 8 hours and 10 minutes. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Gross in June, 1900, set a record of 5 days and 16 hours for the New York-to-Cherbourg trip.

Last April 1 the *Mauretania* made the crossing from Cherbourg to New York in 5 days 9 hours and 50 minutes.

Bee Want Ads Produces Results.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY

"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Many Unusual Values Wednesday In Our Housefurnishings Department

It's Time to Purchase an Electric Fan

Hot Point Electric Irons 6-pound size, nickel finish, complete with cord and plug— \$6.75	Ice Cream Freezer 2-quart size, heavy galvanized pail, with retained container. Quick and economical freezer. Each, \$1.50	Wednesday Special Emerson Electric Fan \$10.50 9-in., 4-blade smooth running fan; 5-year guarantee. \$10.50. Other Fans All sizes. Priced at \$36.	17-Qt. Dish Pans Made of strong steel, with three coats of blue or white enamel. Good preserving pan. Each, \$1.50	Aluminum Kettles 10-quart preserving kettle of heavy gauge aluminum. Strong bail. Each, \$1.00
Screen Wire Close mesh black screen wire in cut lengths. All widths. Priced— Sq. ft., 3c	Refrigerator Pans Small enameled dishes with close-fitting cover. Complete. Each, 59c	This Refrigerator Special \$33.50 If you intend buying a new refrigerator at or during the summer you will do well to take advantage of this opportunity to purchase a 100-pound side clear with oak finish case in three-door style. White enamel provision chamber and retinned wire shelves.	Jelly Glasses Made of clear white glass, with tin cover. ½-pint size— Dozen, 60c	Lawn Hose Moulded of best quality corrugated rubber. Coupling included with 50-ft. length. Priced, a ft., ¼-inch size, 12c ¾-inch size, 14c 1-inch size, 16c
	Floor Broom Made of selected corn, sewed four times. Smooth handle. 45c		Galvanized Pail An extra heavy 12-quart pail made with wood grip handle. Each, 33c	
	Floor Wax Johnson's floor wax, put up in 1-lb. can and priced— Special, 59c		Floor Mop Triangle shape, with wide spread. Cleans and polishes with same stroke. Priced 57c	

Burgess-Nash House Furnishings Department—Fourth Floor

Had Your Iron Today?

5¢

Get Some —energy and iron

NEVER mind the weather—get some new vitality—speed up any way. Don't be a lagger. Vital men resist the heat. Let little raisins help. 75 per cent pure fruit sugar. 145 calories of energizing nutriment in every package—practically predigested so it gets to work almost immediately.

No tax on digestion so it doesn't heat the blood. Fatigue resisting food-iron also! All natural and good.

Try it when you're slipping—when you yawn at 3 p. m. Stiffens up your backbone and makes thoughts flow again.

Two packages and a glass of milk form greatest mid-day lunch you've ever tried.

Little Sun-Maids

Between-Meal Raisins
5c Everywhere
—in Little Red Packages

Handkerchiefs
Kiddies' Handkerchiefs
Her very own handkerchief is the little tot's valued possession, whether the age be 2 or 10—And here they are—serviceable little "kerchiefs" the kind of which they need so many, plain and fancy, some with colored borders. All colors.
6 for 25c

Boys' Handkerchiefs
In all white or colors, priced—
Ea., 12½c—2 for 25c

Silk Handkerchiefs
For women and men, every pretty color in the pretty Japanese designs—
Each, 25c

Women's Handkerchiefs
White handkerchiefs with quaint designs of colored embroidery are packed three in a box for gift purposes and priced,
Box, \$1.05
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

Tea Room
Wednesday we will serve each guest with a delightfully cool glass of iced "Avalon," the pure juice of grapes.
Burgess-Nash—Seventh Floor

A SALE OF NOTIONS

Smith's Collar Bands, all sizes, also ¼ and ½ size; 3 for 50c.
Singer Machine Oil, 2 bottles 25c.
Liberty Dress Forms, each, \$1.00
Boys' Pants Bands, with button-holes; each, 25c.
Black and White Pins, in large cubes; cubes, each, 10c.
Ready-made Hat Linings, each, 25c.
Sewing Machine Straps, each, 25c.
Corset Laces, pink and white, 5 and 8 yds long; 2 for 25c.
J. & P. Coast's Thread, 6 sp., 28c.
Art Gum, cleans anything; per cake, 5c.
Wax, for thread; piece, 5c.
Rick Rack, all colors, 6 yd., 10c.
Ready-made Sock Garters, for children; pair, 25c.
Dr. Parker and Hickory Waists, for boys and girls, ages 2 to 14 years; each, 39c.
Washable Sanitary Aprons, each, 35c.
Kleinert's Jiffy Pants, each, 35c.
San-Silk, all colors, spool, 5c.
Kitchen Aprons, each, 50c.
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

Kleinert Brassieres, with dress shields, sizes 32 to 44, \$1.50
Bias Tape, all colors; bolt, 10c
Pearl Buttons, card, 5c, 10c, 15c.
Wire Hair Pins, 3 pkgs., 5c.
Rompers and Bloomer Elastic, a yard, 5c.
Metal Buckles, each, 15c; two for 25c.
Barettes, all styles; 2 for 25c.
Gainsborough Hair Nets, in cap and fringe, all colors; 3 for 25c.
Gainsborough Nets, double mesh, in cap and fringe; 2 for 25c.
"Bonnie B" Nets, single mesh, packed 6 to a box, at 50c box.
"Bonnie B" Nets, double mesh, packed 6 to a box, for 75c.
Hair Nets, cap shape, medium sizes; dozen, 39c.
Silkene Crochet Cotton, white and colors; ball, 7½c.
Elastic Girdles, in flesh color, with garters, all sizes; each, \$1.50
Salco Sanitary Napkins, doz. 39c.
Kotex Sanitary Nap., doz., 49c.
Round Garters, pure silk, in all sizes and colors; pair, \$1.25
Burgess-Nash—Fifth Floor

Vestees
Dainty and charming in themselves and ready to lend charm to your tailored suit or summer frock are these lacy vestees. Some are in real flit lace.
Each, 75c

Neckwear
Frisilly white collar and cuff sets in lace or embroidery add charm and summer freshness to most any costume. A new lot is priced at—Set, 85c

New Laces
Vestee and collar laces by the yard in white, ecru or linen color for those who make their frocks or coats to have some special shape or color.
75c to \$1.25
Burgess-Nash—Main Floor

Wallace Records
Whether you are over-weight or under-weight, exercise will bring health, and with it your normal condition. Calisthenics are not a task when taken to music. With the Wallace reducing records you can enjoy the effort of gaining or of reducing. Course complete in six lessons. Records sold in Omaha exclusively in our phonograph department.
Burgess-Nash—Fifth Floor

Bargains in the Drapery Section

Sash Curtains Curtains that were made in our own workrooms. This price does not cover cost of materials alone. They are 1-yard length curtains of scrim, made with hemstitched hem or with ruffles. Pair, 65c	Lawn, Porch and Outing Pillows Of convenient size to take in the car on outings and picnics. They are made of good quality black leatherette that may be sponged when soiled. Filling of pure hair. Size 15x15. Each, 95c Limit of six to a customer. Burgess-Nash Drapery Section—Fourth Floor	Matting Covers Folding seats and backs to fit any chair or car. Washable. Each, \$1.50
		Marquette Curtains With hemstitched hem and 1½-inch edging. Three patterns. Pair, \$1.85

In the Downstairs Store

100 Silk Capes

Wednesday, \$12.75

For almost every summer costume the cape is the chosen wrap—and what could be smarter than a silk wrap of charmeuse satin or crepe de chine? Think of the economy, too, a wrap that does duty for all-occasion wear at only \$12.75.

Vivid linings and fringe trim the more useful models, while soft, graceful wraps lined in self-color offer a delightful selection in the more conservative styles. Sizes 16 to 44.

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

RED ARROW BOOTH

One-Strap House Slippers

Pair \$1.37

Women's black leather slippers at so low a price are indeed an unusual feature, even for our Red Arrow Booth. They are lightweight one-strap slippers made with genuine hand-turned sole and low leather heel. An ideal warm weather house shoe. Priced, pair \$1.37.

Sizes 4 to 8.
No C. O. D's. No Refunds.
Burgess-Nash Red Arrow Booth—Downstairs Store

FATHER JOHNS MEDICINE

BUILDS NEW STRENGTH AND REAL FLESH

Guaranteed free from alcohol.