

### British Notables at Northcliffe Funeral in Abbey

#### Rudyard Kipling and Sir Thomas Lipton Among Famous Englishmen Who Pay Tribute at Bier.

London, Aug. 17.—(By A. F.)—The funeral of Viscount Northcliffe was solemnized at noon today in Westminster Abbey. Scarcely has the last tribute to any Englishman whose position was wholly personal and unofficial gathered such an assembly. The dean of Westminster undoubtedly expressed the public wish when he asked Lady Northcliffe to permit the rites to be celebrated in the abbey. The great company of eminent people gathered within the famous edifice as well as the crowds of humbler ones in the streets outside gave testimony of this.

#### Host of Mourners.

The service was arranged by Canon Carnegie. The funeral procession wound its way to St. Marylebone cemetery in Finchley, a northwestern suburb of London.

The American ambassador, George Harvey, was among the host of mourners, chief of whom were the widow, Viscount Northcliffe's aged mother and his six brothers, namely: Viscount Rothermere, Cecil B. Harnsworth, Sir Robert Leister Harnsworth and Hildebrand Aubrey, St. John and Vyvan George Harnsworth. Other near relations and members of the household staff were present, as were diplomats and commissioners, prominent colonials.

#### Kipling Present.

Others present were Sir John Will, acting lord mayor of London, the director of the Times and the allied Northcliffe publications and representatives of all the London newspapers, news organizations, printing trades and distributing agencies, prominent among whom were Viscount Cowdray, Viscount Burnham, Lord Waring, Baron Montagu of Beaulieu, Baron Sturges of Wortley, Sir Thomas Lipton and Rudyard Kipling.

#### Farm Hand Pleads Guilty to Forgery; Sent to Prison

—Cameron H. Dunn, 21, farm hand, pleaded guilty to a charge of forgery before Judge W. H. Westover in district court and was sentenced to from one to 20 years in the penitentiary.

Dunn was arrested a week ago, when he cashed a \$15 check at a restaurant in Hastings, to which he had forged the name of Albert Hvoska, a farmer, by whom he had been employed. Dunn admitted that he had signed Hvoska's name to the check and said he had done so because Hvoska owed him \$30 in wages, which he had been unable to collect.

#### Ex-Policeman Is Accused of Making Liquor Sale

—Frank J. Baker, who recently served for a short time on the city police force as a special officer during the railroad strike, was arrested on a federal warrant charging him with the illegal sale of liquor, and is now at liberty under a \$500 bond awaiting trial. According to local officers, the sale was made while Baker was wearing a policeman's star.

#### Common Sense

Are You a Selfish Vacationist?  
When my husband says he is going out of town for a day or two I ask him, "Are you going to take me or your golf sticks?"

The wife of a golf enthusiast made this remark.

The wife of a flier, a hunter, a tennis player or any kind of sport enthusiast might have made a similar remark.

Now, Mr. Enthusiast, you know you do not make many plans for enjoyment which include your wife and family.

You think if you grumblingly take them to the beach for a day or two in summer you have done your duty nobly.

And it is pretty true that when a vacation is planned you see to it that you are near enough for easy access to the place where you can enjoy the sport you like best.

But how would you feel if your wife were the one to arrange the vacations and she insisted that they be spent at some place which would allow her to enjoy her particular bent, but which was not at all interesting to you?

Still, you go ahead and plan your recreations in a way not a whit less displeasing to your wife than the vice versa plan would be to you.

#### RIDICULOUS SALE FRIDAY

Suits, Coats and Dresses at \$10.00  
Skirts, Silk Blouses and Dresses at \$3.98  
Waists, Petticoats and Camisoles at \$1.00

JULIUS ORKIN  
1512 Douglas

#### Secret of a Good Disposition

A woman who carefully safeguards her health benefits her disposition. She will be happy and attractive to all. The world unfortunately is filled with sweet women who are unhappy because they are held back from usefulness by troubles as common among them. Freshness and nervousness rapidly destroy good dispositions. Sickly, all-worn-out women cannot make happy homes. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safeguard of women's health. This is clearly proven by the many letters we are continually receiving in this paper, from women who have been restored to health and happiness by its use after years of suffering. Why don't you try it?

### Marriage of Barry Wicklow

By RUBY M. AYRES

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(Continued From Yesterday.)  
It was a sunny morning when they started, there was just a crispness in the air that seemed to speak of winter days to come; the cool wind painted Hazel's cheeks with a faint blush.

"I feel as if I can breathe now," she said as they left London behind them. "It's quite different down here in the country."  
They drove for miles and miles along smooth roads between autumn hedges. Hazel was very quiet. The fresh air made her feel drowsy; she was glad that Hulbert did not expect her to talk.

They stopped for lunch at a little old-fashioned inn, where there were sloping ceilings and uneven floors. Old pewsters shone on a lark dresser, the fireplace was wide and open with logs burning on the hearth.

"You look better already," Hulbert told Hazel as he helped her on with her big coat before they restarted. "I wish I had thought of bringing you some of this before."  
She laughed.  
"Well, we can always come again," she said.  
"Yes—we can always come again," he echoed.

They went on through the gray afternoon; the sun had gone in now it was getting chilly. Hazel shivered. "Oughtn't we to be turning back?" she asked.  
He slowed down.  
"I'm not quite sure of the road; we'll ask at the next inn."  
It was dark when the next village was reached; Hazel was very cold now and a little cross.

"We ought to have gone back after we had lunch," she said. "How far are we from London?"  
A boy standing by volunteered the information; the inn had gone in now it was getting chilly. Hazel shivered. "Oughtn't we to be turning back?" she asked.

"Oh, we shall be ever so late home," Hulbert frowned.  
"It's all right—we're not so far."  
He took her into the inn and ordered some tea, he left her while he went out to light the lamps of the car and get some more petrol, and presently he came back.

"There's something wrong with the contoured engine. I shall have to see if I can get a mechanic." He left her again and was away a long time; when he came back he avoided her eyes.

"I'm sorry, I shall have to put up here for tonight. There's only a youth in this one-eyed hole who knows anything about cars, and he doesn't understand this one. We must stop the night here, and go in in the morning."  
Hazel rose in dismay.  
"But I don't want to—can't we get a train? Oh, I'd so much rather go back to London."

"You can go up early in the morning." He took a step towards her. "Don't be silly," he said softly. "Don't you think I can look after you, Hazel?" He broke off, there were voices in the narrow passage outside, someone opened the door.

"A fire—thank the Lord; I'm perished. The man who had entered stopped dead, meeting Hazel's frightened eyes across the room. It was Barry Wicklow.

CHAPTER XXX.  
Barry looked from Hazel to Hulbert in sheer amazement. He had noticed the big car outside in the gray evening, and had glanced at it casually as he passed, but that it should belong to Hulbert had never even remotely occurred to him.

There was a moment of awkward silence, then Barry said:  
"This is a very surprising meeting."  
Hulbert answered ungraciously; he ADVERTISED.

#### I First Compounded This Remedy For My Own Neighbors

Their praise of this newer form of iron has spread so rapidly that now, after 9 years, over 4,000,000 people use it annually.

Years ago I began to wonder at the great number of my own friends and neighbors who were always ailing, complaining and doctoring, without ever seeming to get any better. Both working men and their wives were frequently all tired out in the evening, and a great many were weak, nervous and run-down. One had pains in the back and thought he had kidney trouble. Another had pains around the heart, palpitations and dizziness, and was sure he was suffering from heart disease. Still others had severe headaches, floating spots before the eyes, tender spots along the spine and a great variety of alarming symptoms.

For years I made a special study of this condition, consulting a great number of physicians and chemists. An immense number of investigations by physicians all over the country showed that three people out of every four you meet lack 100% iron in their blood. Lack of iron in the blood is the greatest of all debilitating weaknesses. It is the iron in your blood that enables you to get the nourishment from your food. Without iron, nothing you eat does you any good. Your heart, lungs and kidneys and all your vital organs get their nourishment from the blood stream, and when the blood lacks iron and is thin, pale and watery, you may suffer from the symptoms of a great number of diseases, when the real and true cause of all your trouble is a lack of iron in the blood.

was furious at this unexpected encounter. If looks could have killed, Barry would have dropped dead on the spot. But Barry was not looking at him; he had walked over to the fire and was holding chilled hands to his warmth.

"Turned cold, hasn't it?" he said. "I'm just motoring up from home, and I've got a puncture, so I put up here while the man mends it."  
"Our car's gone wrong, too," Hazel said. She was surprised that he could speak so calmly. "Mr. Hulbert is afraid we shall have to stay the night. The words were deliberate, but Barry's face did not change at all.

"It seems a comfortable enough place," he said lightly. "I've put up here myself. What's wrong with you? I dare say Northham could put it right. I'll ask him to have a look at it for you."  
He left the room before either of them could answer. Hulbert turned to Hazel furiously.

"Did I know? Why in the world should I know? Mr. Wicklow's movements are not of the least interest to me. I think you forgot yourself."  
He apologized ungraciously.  
"I'm sorry, I hate the fellow. I don't want any of his internal interference."  
Hazel turned away disdainfully. "Anything is better than having to stay here," she said.

She stood with one foot resting on the shining curb, looking down into the fire.  
It was strange how secure she felt now she knew Barry was here. The first glimpse of his big, lumbering figure blocking up the doorway had changed the aspect of everything.

Hulbert had gone out again to where the headlights of the car shone through the darkness watchfully. Barry and his man stood examining the engine; Barry glanced up as Hulbert joined him.

"I'm afraid there's nothing to be done," he said shortly. "Northham can do nothing with it."  
The light from the open inn door shone full on the elder man's face. It was impossible to misread its expression—the triumph, the half-smiling smile.

"Ah, thank!" he drawled. "I knew you couldn't manage it. It's good of you to have troubled; don't let me keep you."  
"No," said Barry. "I shall be getting along."  
He went back to the parlor where Hazel waited.

"I'm sorry, we can't do anything; you'll have to stay here for the night, unless—"  
He paused; he looked down at her with hard eyes.

"Unless you'd care to come back to town with me."  
Hazel had turned as he entered; she was very pale.

Hulbert joined them.  
"There's nothing to be done," he said. "I've just been suggesting that I take—Miss Bentley back to town in my car," he said, smoothly. "She seems anxious to return. I shall be delighted to take her if she cares about it." He paused, he looked at his wife unemotionally. "But it's just as you like, of course," he added.

There was a breathless silence; Hulbert had flushed crimson; he was no match for Barry, and he knew it. "It is for Miss Bentley to say," he said, sagely.

Hazel looked from one to the other. Barry was so calm and indifferent; as if he cared nothing what she decided. Hulbert—the shivering as she met his eyes.

Then he made a little impulsive step towards her husband.  
"I will go with you," she said. Barry squared his shoulders.

"Very well—I am ready when you are." He went out and called to his man. "Hazel would have followed him, but Hulbert barred the way. "You know what this choice means," he said hoarsely. "You've deliberately chosen between us. Please let me pass."

She joined Barry outside in the darkness; she was shivering in every limb. She stood quite close to him while he pulled on his coat and gloves. He went round to the back of the car and brought a big rug for her.

"You'd better put this on; it will be cold." He wrapped her in it till only her face was visible; he tucked her up warmly beside him. It was only a small two-seater car.

with him. You seem worldly-wise enough in some ways."  
There was something brutal in the words and the way in which he spoke them. Hazel's cheeks flamed in the darkness.

"You never liked him. You're only too willing to believe the worst of him," she said sharply. Barry laughed grimly.

"And you believe it, too," he said. She cried out angrily. "I don't say such things."

"Then why didn't you stay with him? You could have done if you wished. It would have made no difference to me."  
His indifference stung her. She was thoroughly unnerved and miserable. She would have given anything at that moment for a kind word, a little sympathy. But Barry was in no mood to be kind.

"The sooner you stop this cursed independence the better," he went on roughly. "I shan't always turn up at the right moment to save you from your foolishness. Some day you'll remember what I told you and wish to heaven you'd followed my advice. Hulbert is a damned cad."

"It seems as if all the men of my acquaintance are the same," she interrupted bitterly. "Mr. Hulbert has not treated me any worse than you did."

"That's a woman's only argument—to rake up the past. I'm not talking of myself; I quite recognize that I no longer enter into the question, but it wouldn't be a pleasant thing if you were to get mixed up in some scandal with a worm like Hulbert; you're my wife, in spite of everything, you know," he added grimly.

She did not answer. She would have given anything to be able to turn and speak to him as he was speaking to her, but the tears were raining down her face in the darkness; she was biting her lips hard to keep back the sobs that threatened to choke her.

She hardly knew whether she loved this man or hated him; her hands were clenched together under the big rug; she knew she would die of shame if Barry knew that she was crying—and for him!

"There are two roads here; I am not sure which is the one—it's so confoundedly dark."  
He got out and walked a step or two away; when he came back he spoke more gently.

"Are you warm enough? I think we've taken the wrong road. I'm sorry . . . perhaps you think I'm trying to play Hulbert's little trick on you. He stopped; he tried to see her face through the darkness.

"What's the matter?" he asked in a different voice. "Are you—crying?" A little sob escaped her.

"Yes, I am crying," she said in desperation. "I've never been spoken to like this in all my life before. I don't know how you'd dare do it." Barry drew a long breath; his hands were deep thrust in his pockets.

"Women always cry if they are found fault with," he said at last angrily. He got back to the seat beside her and turned the car round. (Continued in The Bee Tomorrow.)

### RADIO

#### Filament Should Be Heated Well

#### Detector Tube Very Critical—Rheostat Should Govern Heat.

Detector tubes do not operate on all "B" battery voltages equally well. Tubes of the same make even do not operate best on the same value of "B" battery voltage. After the best "B" battery voltage is found it is not necessary to change it often.

The detector tube is very critical and its filament should be heated to the proper temperature to give best results. It is well to use a vernier rheostat for the detector so that very fine adjustment can be made.

The amplifier tubes are not so critical and it will be found that the tube will operate just as well with the filament not heated to the highest temperature down to that of the life of the tube may be prolonged.

The amplifying transformers must be connected properly or the tubes will not amplify. The outside of the secondary winding should always be hands were deep thrust in his pockets.

"Women always cry if they are found fault with," he said at last angrily. He got back to the seat beside her and turned the car round. (Continued in The Bee Tomorrow.)

### WAAW Friday

Radio audiences throughout the central west will have another concert treat tomorrow night when The Omaha Bee broadcasts some exceptional talent from the Omaha Grain Exchange station, WAAW.

Vocal and piano solos will be the feature of the program, which will start promptly at 8:15.

Mrs. Gilbert Brown, soloist and choir director of the Walnut Hill Methodist church, will sing two numbers, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Mary Adele Abbott, leader of the music department of the Omaha Woman's club.

Mrs. Walter Rouss, pianist, pupil of Max Landow, will play two piano selections.

Ma Lustgarten, pupil of Cecil Herzyman, also will entertain by these two numbers on the piano: "Caprice Espanol" and "Turkish March." Mrs. Lustgarten won a special medal awarded in piano work in Lincoln last April by the Nebraska Music Teachers' association.

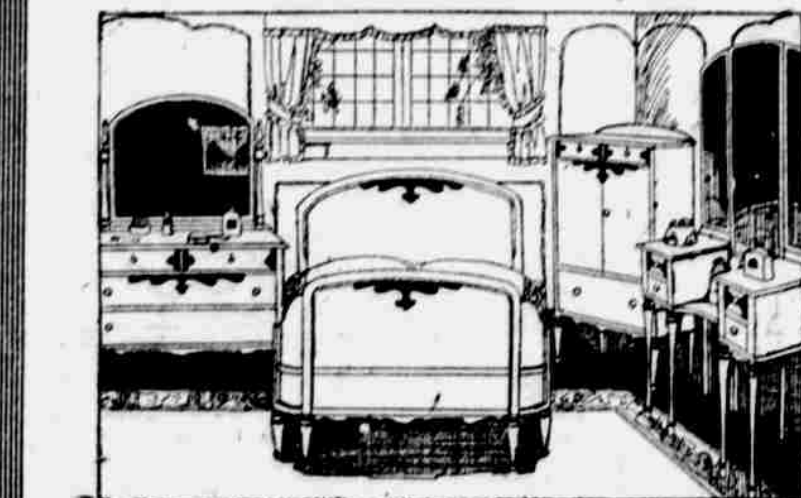
#### Annual Church Assembly.

Beatrice, Neb., Aug. 17.—(Special.)—Seventh annual assembly of Church of the Brethren will be held at Chautauque park here August 19 to 27. Prominent speakers and workers in the church will appear on the program.

### Welch's All Week 10c Cool Watermelon

### THE BRANDEIS STORE

### A Big Value in the Value Giving August Furniture Sale



#### Louis XVI Period Design Bedroom Suite in Two-Tone Walnut

This unusually attractive bedroom suite constitutes one of the best values in our value-giving August Furniture Sale. The graceful beauty of the Louis XVI period design furniture is especially well displayed in the two-tone walnut in which this suite is developed. The careful workmanship and the high-grade material employed not only make the suite a thing of beauty and good taste, but satisfy the requirements of a lifetime of use.

#### Four-Piece Suite 223.00 Value; 176.50

The 45-inch Dresser has a 32x26-inch mirror; Vanity Dresser has 18x46 Center Mirror; 8x33-inch Wing Mirrors; Chiffonette has 2 small drawers and 1 large drawer compartment containing 4 sliding trays; full size bow foot bed.

#### Pieces Priced Separately—

62.00 Two-tone Walnut Dresser,	49.50
47.00 Two-tone Walnut Chiffonette,	37.50
67.00 Two-tone Walnut Vanity Dresser,	52.50
47.00 Two-tone Walnut Bed,	37.00

Seventh Floor

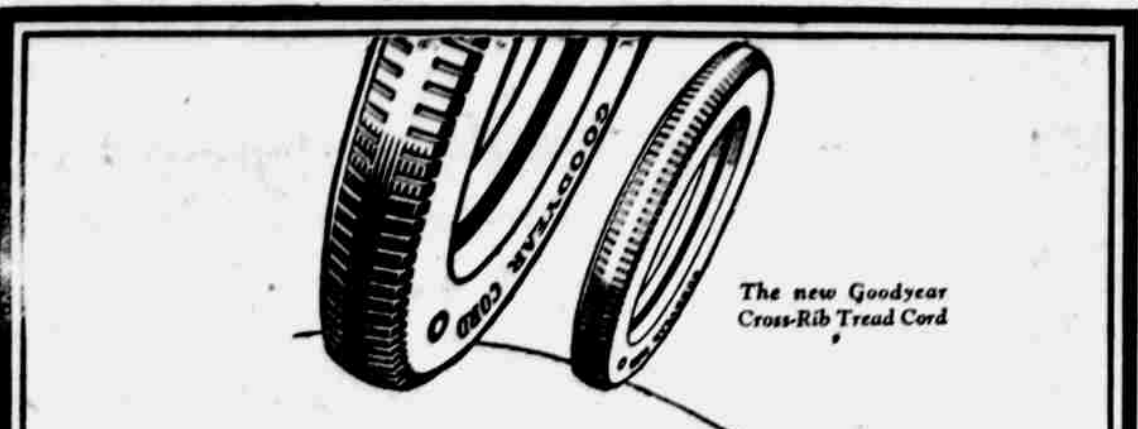
### Retail Merchants--Remember! Next Week Is Market Week In Omaha

#### Four Days of Unusual Buying Opportunities Four Evenings of Splendid Entertainment

If you miss Market Week in Omaha you will miss a lot of good fun, and some merchandise offerings that come to you at no other time.

You will miss more—and that is the splendid good fellowship of the hundreds of merchants who WILL come—the contact with your jobber and manufacturer—the wealth of new ideas which only a market visit will bring to you.

Don't Forget the Dates--August 21 to 26, 1922  
Omaha Wholesalers & Manufacturers Assn.



### A Real Cord Tire for Small Cars at a Popular Price

The new Goodyear Cross-Rib Tread Cord in the 30 x 3 1/2 inch clincher type is a tire that the small car owner will warmly welcome. It gives him, at a price lower than the net price he is asked to pay for many "long discount" tires, every advantage of quality cord tire performance, for it is a quality tire through and through.

It is made of high-grade long-staple cotton; it embodies the reliable Goodyear quality of materials; its clean-cut tread engages the road like a cogwheel. The scientific distribution of rubber in this tread—the wide center rib and the semi-flat contour—gives a thick, broad surface that is exceedingly slow to wear.

The tough tread stock in this tire is carried down the sidewalls clear to the bead, making it rut-proof to an extraordinary degree. In every particular it is a representative Goodyear product, built to safeguard the world-wide Goodyear reputation. Despite its high quality, and the expertness of its construction, it sells at a price as low or lower than that of tires which lack its important features.

The 30 x 3 1/2 inch Cross-Rib Cord clincher \$12.50  
This price includes manufacturer's excise tax  
Goodyear Cross-Rib Tread Cord Tires are also made in 6, 7 and 8 inch sizes for trucks

- #### FOR SALE BY
- CRONIN TIRE REPAIR CO. 4630 S. 24th St. MA 0679.
  - NORTH SIDE GARAGE 2307 N. 18th St. WE 0307.
  - O. L. RHOADES GARAGE 2010 Harvey St. AT 3322.
  - NATIONAL TIRE SHOP 17th and Capitol Ave. AT 6427.
  - G. & G. TIRE & VULC. CO. 2415 Leavenworth St. AT 1281.
  - HART TIRE & RUBBER CO. 718 1/2 S. 18th St. AT 2828.
  - DUNDEE TIRE SHOP 3025 Farnam St. HA 3587.
  - R. M. VAN NESS 1861 Harvey St. AT 8811.
  - DUNDEE GARAGE CO., Inc. 4818 Dodge St. WA 0584.
  - ADKINS MOTOR CO. 4911 S. 24th St. MA 0420.
  - COLFAX GARAGE 30th and Ames Ave. KE 1907.
  - TROUP AUTO SUPPLY CO. 3027 Farnam St. DO 8230.

