

SOULS for SALE

By RUPERT HUGHES.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

SYNOPSIS.
Romance invaded the quiet life of Hester and Steddon and attacked all the traditions and traditions that had held her fast as the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Steddon of the little town of Calverly. She had to meet secretly her lover, Elwood, an upright, self-made young man, and later in the hour of her father's death she had to reveal her secret. There came a time when marriage became a necessity to protect her, but she hesitated to reveal her secret to Faraday, until too late. He was needed to death in an automobile accident and Hester, bereft of her protector, was left to her fate. The family physician, Dr. Brewster, the family physician, was the man from which the girl had been

suffering furnished the doctor an excuse to order a trip to the south. There, he suggested, she was to marry an English man and "let him do the quiet" thing. She was to be married to the son of the expected husband and her father was to be approved of the trip as necessary for her health.

On the train she experienced the thrill of a chance meeting with Tom Holly, famous motion picture actor. She thoughtfully wrote him, describing her situation with her "old friend," an Englishman, "Mr. Woodville," whom she planned later to make her imaginary husband.

Setting her watch back an hour just before entering the remote state of Oklahoma was in itself an exciting experience. The names of the stations were literature, poetry—Arkason, Liberal, Gayman, Tashoma, Dalhart, Middlewater, Bravo, Naravis, Tucumcari, Los Tazos, Tularama, Alamo, Turquoise, Grand, El Paso.

She lunched in Kansas, crossed Oklahoma in two hours, entered Texas, went right back into New Mexico, and breakfasted again in Texas, went right back into New Mexico, and lunched in Arizona.

And what an encyclopedia of scenery she studied! The endless flats of Kansas with its broad lazy rivers, the plunging along their flat beds; the

long famine of trees in bald levels, and then the sudden arrival in a morbid, fantastic realm where God had lost his temper or his patience and something and flung everything away; desert and vast nightmarish rocks; As if the landscape had been designed by one of those mad cubists she had read about the day before.

But everywhere there were evidences of human pluck; tireless ants fighting the Titans for control; weak men who turn chaos to order; and tame the wild regions to dominion.

The scenery was such a book of adventure that Tom needed no other diversion. She was grateful for the fact that Viva had one of her sick headaches and did little talking. The heat and dust kept the great Miriam in her drawing room, and Robinson. She saw Tom Holly in the dining car but he did not speak to her, of course, because she did not speak to him. But she studied him slyly when he was not looking, and she wondered what could make him worth so much money. She had not learned that merchandise is worth just what it will bring in the market, whether the merchandise be ships or shoes or sealing wax, souls or smiles or tears.

She felt for this handsome youth the contempt that women feel at times for handsome men. She felt a personal grudge against him because he lived and prospered and won multitudinous loves, while her lover lay dead in oblivion. She abominated him for gaining so much wealth for going nothing useful. She knew

too little of life as yet to realize that beauty and foolish amusement are among the most useful contributions to existence and are not overpaid.

There may be some doubt as to the actual benefits and the actual efficiency of most human activities and inventions, including the countless medicines, religious, political expedients, mechanisms of transportation, and other elaborate devices that create new irritations as fast as new conveniences. But beauty that warms the heart and folly that tickles it are as provedly valuable as laughing gas and other anesthetics. In fact, there is more than stymieology in the kinship between aesthetics and anaesthetics, and both have been denounced as hellish by the godly.

Mem spent most of her day planning her second letter home and growing acquainted with that husband of hers. She used Tom Holly as a model, reluctantly, yet for lack of a better.

She had supposed that writing fiction must be as easy for its manufacturers as spinning webs for spiders. But constructing character was an exhausting work for her—perhaps spiders grow weary, too, and suffer from mental stringencies.

She learned that the author must wrestle with the invisible as Jacob with the angel, and that the angel could dislocate a joint at a touch.

Mr. Woodville eluded her maddeningly, and her sketch of him was so meagre that her father, when he received her second letter, found it very befuddlement an evidence that she was losing her wits over the fellow.

Doctor Steddon was pleasantly alarmed. Every man is afraid of every man who interests his daughter. Yet he wants some man to capture her.

The train carried Mem deeper and deeper into the soul of Mr. Woodville, and in the dark hours she spent in her berth, reclining on an elbow and gazing at the incredible landscape, everything unreal grew real, and her mystic bridegroom began to take form and voice, eyes and integrity.

She had great trouble with his trade or profession. This is always a complication with authors. Most of them in despair ignore the matter entirely or give the character some craft with elastic office hours and income.

The landscape was an incessant interruption. Just as she was about to settle on something an amazing butte would slide past her window, or a captivating flat-roofed adobe home infested with little human cooties of Mexican extraction would delight her. The quality of foreigners is always picturesque and it is typical of the artistic mind to find more poetry in an alien garb than in a familiar temple.

The desert was beautiful to this creature who was romantic, since she had not encountered its monotony.

The next day the train came to an abrupt halt. A driving bar on the engine had broken and dropped; it had torn off the ends of the ties for hundreds of yards before it had been noticed by the engineer and the engine stopped. If the train had not been puffing slowly up a steep grade it would have been derailed and sent rolling like a shot snake; some of the passengers would probably have been mangled and killed.

It was a long while before the passengers found this out, and they revelled in the delight of averted disaster. Mem thought how fitting it would have been for her to have suffered a death so closely akin to Elwood's. There would have been an artistic grandeur in the pattern of their fates.

And yet she could not help being glad to be alive. She had ridden a thousand miles and more, spiritually as well as physically, away from Calverly.

Nobody knew how long the train would be delayed. All were like people on a ship becalmed in mid-ocean. They could not go on until a new engine was secured. A trainman had to walk to the next block

signal tower, miles ahead, and telegraph back for another locomotive.

The passengers settled down to hours of idleness, cursing delay and comparing it, not with the speed of the pioneers who agonized across the wilderness, but with the velocity of yesterday's express.

Viva and Mem wandered about, looking at the cactus and the sagebrush and deliciously expecting a rattlesnake under every clump. Viva returned to the car and to sleep, but Mem strolled farther and farther away.

She saw Tom Holly set out for a brisk walk. He climbed a ragged butte with astonishing agility, winning the applause of the passengers. He had the knack of acquiring a

Within a few years the all-rail route from Cairo to Cape will be completed.

farther. She wanted to see what was on the other side of that butte as much as mankind has longed to see the other side of the moon. When she got round she found that the other side was much like the other side—more desert, more lichen, utter dissimilarity, yet the complete resemblance of chaos to chaos.

When she started back the cool shadow made her rest awhile. The heat and the hypnosis of the shimmering sand sea put her asleep in a split of herself. She woke with a start. The train was moving, a new engine dragging it and its broken engine. She ran, fell, picked herself up, limped forward.

(To Be Continued Monday)

SUGAR
\$6.59

The price of sugar in the Big Wiggly ad in Friday evening's Bee should have been \$6.59 per hundred

Saturday Special **FAIRMONT'S Delicia ICE CREAM** Sunday Special

VANILLA NUT

Won't you have some of this delicious cream? Flavored just right, filled with an assortment of tasty nuts granulated, then frozen just right. You will like it!

It's good for you—ask for it at soda fountains. Served daintily—or in bulk—or in pint or quart sealed packages. Make the BETTER way by FAIRMONT in Omaha, Crete, Grand Island and Sioux City.

Quaker BREAD
IT'S MADE WITH MILK

LET THE QUAKER BE YOUR BAKER

USE BEE WANT ADS—THEY BRING RESULTS

Raspberry Fudge Ice Cream

Plump, meaty raspberries, blended into good, old-fashioned fudge and frozen with pure, billowy cream. A Harding's Specialty that will make a rare treat for week-end dinner.

Harding's The Cream of all ICE CREAM

CLEAN AS A WHISTLE
WHEN YOU USE **KITCHEN KLENZER** Hurts Only Dirt

KITCHEN KLENZER
ANTISEPTIC CLEANS-SCOURS SCRUBS-POLISHES
THE FITZPATRICK BROS. CO.

Takes the Slavery Out of Wash Day

AUTOMATIC SOAP FLAKES

CLEANEST STORES IN THE WORLD

PIGGLY WIGGLY

POTATOES Fine Cookers—Large, Clean Early Ohio, 15-lb. peck, 15c; 60-lb. bushel, 59c	SUGAR Extra Fine White Granulated 100-lb. bag \$6.59
CRANBERRIES Cranberries, extra fancy Cape Cod; dry and clean; lb. 11c	APPLES A variety of extra fancy eating and cooking; for Pie and Sauce; per lb. 3 1/2c
CABBAGE Large crisp, trimmed clean, use every leaf. Each head 5c	GRAPES Extra Fancy California Tokays, choicest in the city; per lb. 10c
BUTTER Fresh Churned, per lb. 39c Meadow Gold, per lb. 44c Wedgwood, per lb. 44c	SOAP P. & G. Napha, Crystal White, bar, 4 1/2c Omaha Family, bar, 4c Ivory, small, bar, 7c Ivory, large, bar, 11c Fels Napha, bar, 5 1/2c Petroleum, bar, 8c Palmolive, bar, 8 1/2c
LARD, ETC. Swift's Silver Leaf 1-lb. carton 15c Mazola and Weston Oil, pint 26c Quart 48c 1/2-gallon size 92c Crisco, 1-lb. size 24c 1 1/2-lb. size 36c 3-lb. size 69c Snowdrift, 1-lb. size 18c 2-lb. size 33c 4-lb. size 64c	CLEANSERS Gold Dust, large size pkg. 27c Small size 4 1/2c Star Napha Powder, large 22c Small 14c Rub-No-More Powder, large 24c 5c size 4 1/2c Old Dutch Cleanser, pkg. 9c Kitchen Cleanser, pkg. 6 1/2c
OLIVE OIL Pompeian Olive Oil, 1/2-pint 30c Pompeian Olive Oil, pints 56c Pompeian Olive Oil, quarts \$1.06	MILK Carnation, Wilson or Pet, Tall 9 1/2c Baby 5c Sunset Gold Milk, best or money back, tall 9 1/2c Baby size 5c Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, 25c size 20c Horlick's Malted Milk, large 75c; small 38c
FLOUR Omar, 48-lb. \$1.79 Gold Medal, 24-lb. \$1.03 Sunkist, 48-lb. sack \$1.79	COFFEE Your Luck Coffee
SWANS-DOWN CAKE FLOUR Regular, large pkg. 32c Instant, pkg. 27c	TEA Lipton's Yellow Label Tea, 1-4 lb. can 21c Lipton's Yellow Label Tea, 1/2-lb. can 42c Lipton's Yellow Label Tea, small can 8 1/2c
AUNT JEMIMA Pancake Flour, pkg. 14c Buckwheat Flour, pkg. 17c	NAVY BEANS C. H. P. Michigan, lb. 7 1/2c
LOG CABIN SYRUP Medium size 54c Table size 28c	BREAKFAST FOODS Post Toasties, Kellogg's Corn Flakes Grape-Nuts, pkg. 15c Quaker Oats, large pkg. 24c Quaker Oats, instant, 15c size 11c Shredded Wheat, pkg. 10c Cream of Wheat, pkg. 22c
SOAP FLAKES Lux, pkg. 10c Ivory Flakes, package 9c	TUNA FISH Catalina Brand, white meat, 1/2-lb. tin 22c
	LOBSTER New Pack, No. 10 tins 48c
	SHRIMP New Pack (wet or dry) No. 1 tins 17c
	MAYONNAISE AND SALAD DRESSING Premier, large size 39c Mac Laren's Imperial 1,000 Island, 8-oz. Mac Laren's Olive Cream, 8-oz. Yacht Club, 10-oz. bottle 28c
	JELLO All Flavors, pkg. 10c Knox Gelatine, pkg. 20c
	COLBURN'S SPICES All kinds, fresh ground or whole, 10c pkg. 7c
	DR. PRICE'S EXTRACTS Vanilla and Lemon, 3-4 oz. 17c 1 1/2-oz. 28c
	BAKING POWDER, SODA AND SALT Calumet Baking Powder, 1-4 lb. size 8c Calumet Baking Powder, 16-oz. size 28c Price's Baking Powder, 12-oz. size 21c Royal Baking Powder, 4-oz. size 16c Royal Baking Powder, 12-oz. size 44c Arm and Hammer Soda, 1-lb. size 8c Morton's Table Salt, 2-lb. pkg. 11c
	SALMON Red Alaska, 1-lb. tall 27c Pink, 1-lb. tall 14c

SUGAR
10 lbs. Cane Sugar, 68c
Log Cabin Syrup, quart cans, 43c
1/2-gallon cans, 85c

16 1/2 lbs. Douglas Phone AI. 5490

GENERAL MARKETS
Everything for the Table
16 1/2 lbs. Harney, Phone DO. 1796

FLOUR
48-lb. sack Gooch's Flour, \$1.65
48-lb. sack Gold Medal, \$1.98
Kamo Pancake Flour, per pkg., 10c

GROCERY SPECIALS

MEAT

Fancy Fresh Dressed Spring Chickens, lb. 25 1/2c
Prime Rolled Rib Roast, per lb. 20c
Best Cuts Native Steer Shoulder Roast, lb. 16 1/2c
Native Steer Pot Roast, lb. 12 1/2c
Fancy Young Veal Roast, lb. 15c and 17 1/2c
No. 1 Skinned Hams, per lb. 22 1/2c
Pig Pork Roast, per lb. 17 1/2c
Try our Pure Pork Sausage, fresh daily, per lb. 20c

FANCY FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Extra Fancy Alberta Peaches, per bu. \$1.75 and \$2.25
Fancy Bushel Baskets Keller Peas, fine for canning \$1.75
Extra Fancy Tokay Grapes, per basket, 59c

Italian Prunes, per basket, \$1.10
Cauliflower, per lb. 12c
Head Lettuce, 12c and 15c
Fancy Michigan Celery, 7c and 10c
Green Peppers, per market basket, 35c

Red River Early Ohio Potatoes, bu. 75c
Honey Dew Melons, large size, 25c and 30c
Large Grape Fruits, each, 10c
Sweet Potatoes, basket, 39c

Butter and Eggs
Guaranteed Fresh Checked Eggs in cartons, per doz., 22c
Central Xtra Quality Creamery Package Butter, per lb. 39c
Finest Quality Fresh Tub Butter, per lb. 38c

Candy
McCormick's Home Made Chocolates, special, lb. 49c
Delicious Peppermint, lb. 69c
Marshmallow Fudge, lb. 29c

Cigars—Just Inside the Door
Bullish Manila Cigars, 5c value, 2 for \$1.00
Box of 25 cigars, \$1.50

Pearl White Soap
10 Bars for 39c

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