

ONE OF OURS

By WILLA CATHER.
Famous Nebraska Author.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

SYNOPSIS.
Claude Wheeler, son of a Nebraska rancher, is disappointed in his romance with Edna Boyce, religiously cold daughter of a prominent Frankfort (Nebr.) miller. After living together a year and a half, she goes to visit her younger sister, Caroline, a missionary, and he goes to see his father, who is in the army and has been promoted to lieutenant. He had three years in a small government college in Lincoln, where he became a friend of the Erlich family, motherly to him and his sister, who has friends in Ernest Hayes and his younger brother, Ralph. While home on leave from camp on the 20th of September, the end of the war looked far away as ever. The collapse of Bulgaria was unknown to the American army, and their acquaintance with European affairs was so slight that this would have meant very little to them had they heard of it. The German army still held the north and east of France, and no one could say how much vitality was left in that sprawling body.

BOOK FIVE—CHAPTER XV

When Claude and David rejoined their battalion on the 20th of September, the end of the war looked far away as ever. The collapse of Bulgaria was unknown to the American army, and their acquaintance with European affairs was so slight that this would have meant very little to them had they heard of it. The German army still held the north and east of France, and no one could say how much vitality was left in that sprawling body. The battalion entrained at Arras. Lieutenant Colonel Scott had orders to proceed to the railroad and then advance on foot into the Argonne. The cars were crowded, and the railway journey was long and fatiguing. They detrained at night, in the rain, at what the men seemed to be the jumping-off place. There was no town, and the railway station had been bombed the day before by an air fleet out to explode artillery ammunition. A mound of brick and holes full of water told where it had been. The colonel sent Claude out with a patrol to find some place for the men to sleep. The patrol came upon a field of straw-stacks, and at the end of it found a black farmhouse.

Claude went up and hammered on the door. Silence. He kept hammering and calling. "The Americans are here!" A shutter opened. The farmer stuck his head out and demanded gruffly what was wanted. "What now?"

Claude explained in his best French that an American battalion had just come in; might they sleep in the field if they did not destroy his stacks?

"Sure," replied the farmer, and shut the window.

That one word, coming out of the dark in such an unpromising place, had a cheering effect upon the patrol, and upon the men, when it was repeated to them. "Sure, eh?" They kept laughing over it as they beat about the field and dug into the straw. Those who couldn't burrow into a stack lay down in the muddy stubble. They were asleep before they could feel sorry for themselves.

The farmer came out to offer his stable to the officers, and to beg them not on any account to make a light. They had never been bothered here by air raids until yesterday, and it must be because the Americans were coming and were sending in ammunition.

Gerhardt, who was called to talk to him, told the farmer the colonel had studied his map, and for that the map took them down into the cellar, where the children were asleep. Before he lay down on the straw bed he ordered him to make for him, the colonel kept telling names and kilobeters off on his fingers. For officers like Colonel Scott the names of places constituted one of the real hardships of the war. His mind worked slowly, but it was always on his job, and he could go without sleep for more hours together than any of his officers. Tonight he had scarcely lain down, when a sentinel brought in a runner with a message. The colonel had to go into the cellar again to read it. He was to meet Colonel Harvey at Prince Joachim farm, as early as possible tomorrow morning. The runner would act as guide.

The colonel sat with his eye on his watch, and interrogated the messenger about the road and the time it would take to get over the ground. "What's Fritz's temper up here, generally speaking?"

"That's as it happens, sir. Sometimes we nab a night patrol of a dozen or fifteen and send them to the rear under a one-man guard. Then, again, a little bunch of Hines will fight like the devil, and they say it depends on what part of Germany they come from; the Bavarians and Saxons are the bravest for an hour, and then went about, shaking his sleeping officers.

"Yes, sir," Captain Maxey sprang to his feet as if he had been caught in a disgraceful act. He called his sergeants, and they began to beat the men up out of the straw-stacks and puddles. In half an hour they were on the road.

This was the battalion's first march over really bad roads, where walking was a question of pulling and balancing. They were soon

warm, at any rate; it kept them sweating. The weight of their equipment was continually thrown in the wrong place. Their wet clothes dragged them back, their packs got twisted and cut into their shoulders. Claude and Hicks began wondering to each other what it must have been like in the real mud, up about Ypres and Paschendale, two years ago. Hicks had been training at Arras last week, where a lot of Tommies were "resting" in the same way, and he had tales to tell. The battalion got to Joachim farm at 9 o'clock. Colonel Harvey had not yet come up, but old Julius Caesar was there with his engineers, and he had a hot breakfast ready for them. At 6 o'clock in the evening they took the road again, marching until daybreak, with short rests. During the night they captured two Hun patrols, a bunch of 30 men. At the halt for breakfast, the prisoners wanted to make themselves useful, but the cook said they were so filthy that the smell of them would make a stew go bad. They were herded off by themselves, a good distance from the grub line.

It was Gerhardt, of course, who had to go over and question them; they were so willing to tell all they knew, and so anxious to make themselves agreeable; began talking about their relatives in America, and said brightly that they themselves were going over at once, after the war—seemed to have no doubt that everybody would be glad to see them.

They begged Gerhardt to be allowed to do something. Couldn't they carry the officers' equipment on the march? No, they were too busy; they might relieve the sanitary squad. Oh, that they would gladly do, Herr Officer!

The plan was to get to Ruprecht trench and take it before daylight. It was easy taking—empty of everything but vermin and human discards; a dozen crippled and sick, left for the enemy to dispose of, and several half-witted youths who ought to have been locked up in some institution. Fritz had known what it meant when his patrols did not come back. He had evacuated, leaving behind him hopelessly diseased and as much filthy as possible. The dugouts were fairly dry, but so crawling with vermin that the Americans preferred to sleep in the mud, in the open.

After supper the men fell on their packs and began to lighten them, throwing away all that was not necessary, and much that was. Many of them abandoned the new overcoats that had been served out at the railroad; others cut off the skirts and made the coats into ragged jackets. Captain Maxey was horrified at these depredations, but the colonel advised him to shut his eyes. "They've got hard going before them; let them travel light. If they'd rather stand the cold, they've got a right to choose."

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

Beatrice Fairfax
Problems That Perplex

A Futile Love.
Dear Miss Fairfax: Why does fate make one love another? I met a man three years ago. I can't forget him. I love him. But I can never marry him. I can't like any one else well enough to even go with them. I always compare them with him.

And my dearest dreams have been of a home with him and little girls and boys.

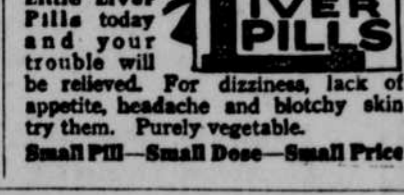
All I have is the memory of the happy hours we spent together. Why does fate make me love him? A SAD HEART.

Fate does not make you love him. You are cherishing in your consciousness a memory that cannot serve you, and that has no power to hurt you, save as you deliberately keep it fresh and green. The yesterday when you knew this man is gone. You cannot get it back, indeed, if you saw him now, with the added wisdom of your three years' growth, you might not care for him at all.

You can't go on to a happy new love if you keep turning around and looking back at the monument you guide.

Quickly Relieves Constipation

Don't let constipation poison your blood and curtail your energy. If your liver and bowels don't work properly take CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS today and your trouble will be relieved. For dizziness, lack of appetite, headache and blotchy skin try them. Purely vegetable. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price



have erected over the memories of your past. Stop giving power to the wrong thought. This man isn't any part of life and truth as you live it today. You do not know what life has in store for you; but you do know that you can grow and strive toward fulfillment.

Turn your back on the past—it is not real—it is only a dream. You wouldn't hold a dream in your thoughts all through a waking day,

would you? All through the next week, whenever you find yourself thinking of this unreal love, turn to the 13th chapter of First Corinthians and study Paul's definition of true love. I know this will help you to form a newer, bigger conception of love and to free yourself from an unreality.

Rushing Into Marriage.
Dear Miss Fairfax: A young wo-

man, a few years my junior, loves me, but I do not reciprocate her affection. There is no other woman in my life, but I must confess that I do not love her.

In spite of the fact that she is supposed, by my friends, to be above the average in looks, I can not bring myself to see why I should tell this girl that she is my heart's desire when I know perfectly well that she is not. With practically no reason at all, this

girl told some of her feminine friends that we were to become engaged shortly. If you could advise me, it would be greatly appreciated. Certainly you must be man enough to refuse to be railroaded into a marriage that is distasteful to you. If you don't care for a girl and don't want to marry her, you can easily make that clear enough so that a woman of any pride and fine feelings

will not "persecute" you with unwelcome attentions. Mrs. Sincere: Write to one of the Omaha hospitals for information regarding the nurses' training class. If you would be interested in any other line of work write to the Y. W. C. A. employment department or send me your name and address. Anxious: The character analyst you refer to has moved to Chicago.

22 Marriage Licenses Issued Tuesday in Omaha
Twenty-two marriage licenses were issued Tuesday in the office of the clerk of the county court at the court house, ages of the applicants ranging from 19 to 69. Charles F. Clark, 69, Blue Springs, Neb., obtained a license to wed Margaret Artz, 65, also of Blue Springs.

'Meet Me on the Mezzanine'

A delightful place for refreshments.



Summer Silk Dresses Toileit Goods
for the Larger Women
Women who have difficulty in finding latest styles that are becoming, will be delighted with our assortment of daytime dresses that are made on womanly yet slenderizing lines.

\$39.50

Printed crepes made sheer looking and cool with panels or pleatings of georgette.

Blue with White
Black with White
Blue with Tan
Blue with Black

Also cantons of solid color, blue or black, with lace beading insets. Sizes 38½ to 48½.
Third Floor

Printed Summer Voiles
Cool and summery lace-trimmed models that combine blue with tan, black with white, and gray with blue.
Sizes 38½ to 48½

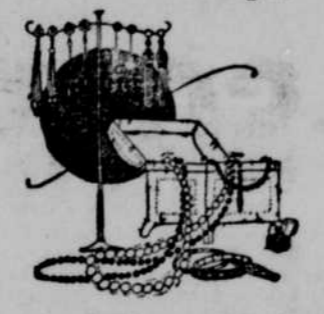
Continuing Our Sale of Imported Sample Jewelry

Latest Styles and Shapes

1/2

Regular Marked Price

For those who did not have an opportunity to purchase any of this lovely jewelry we are continuing this sale. Every piece a very acceptable gift and equally desirable for oneself.



- Bar Pins, values 50c to \$5.00.
- Combs, values \$7.50 to \$12.50.
- Sautes, values \$1.00 to \$5.00.
- Earrings, values \$1.00 to \$7.50.
- Bracelets, values \$1.00 to \$3.75.
- Pearl Necklaces, \$12.50 to \$27.50.
- Barettes, values 75c to \$1.50.
- Necklaces, values \$1.00 to \$6.50.

NOTIONS

- 60c Sanitary Belts of all elastic or sateen. Each 39c
- Hffy pants of rubber, pair 29c
- Double Mesh Hair Nets, cap shape, large size, 25c
- 6 for 19c
- Sewon Hose Supporters, pair 19c
- Elastic Garter Belts, all sizes in flesh, Each 49c
- San Silk, 100-yard spool, all colors, Each 5c
- 50-yard spools 5c
- Rubber Sheeting, washable, 1 yard in width, Yard 59c
- Sewing Machine Oil, Sing. or 3 in 1, 2 bottles 71/2c
- Crochet Cotton, O. N. T. or Silkene, all sizes, ball 49c
- Kotex Sanitary Napkins, dozen 49c
- Sanitary Aprons of Rubber, each 39c

Three Groups of Summer Fabrics

- Flannel
- Crepe de Chine
- Canton
- French Crepes
- Roshanara

The same models are in black, navy, cocoa, gray and tan. Sizes 26 to 34.

White Pumps and Oxfords \$7.50

These smart looking shoes will be cool for hot summer days, and because they are La France they are sure to be comfortable. The three styles listed below are particularly attractive.

2-button, 1-strap pump of white Nile cloth with covered military heel and welt sole.

White Nile cloth oxford with covered military heels.

Smartly cut oxfords of white Nile cloth with Cuban heels that are covered.

Main Floor

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY

"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

JUNE SALES IN PROGRESS THROUGHOUT THE STORE

Summer Silk Dresses Toileit Goods

Colorful SILKS

For the Summer Wardrobe
At Popular Prices

Silk Striped Canton Printed Sport Silks

White Sport Satins

Crystal Crepe Rough Pongee

Basket Weave Skirting

Women's Rubber Heels 40c

For one day only we will put on women's regular 50c rubber heels for 40c.
SHOE REPAIR SHOP



In plain white; also many attractive color combinations. It is 39 inches wide and requires only one and three-quarters yards for a skirt.
A yard \$3.45

This exquisite fabric is woven in the popular open weave and comes in lovely soft colorings; yard... \$2.45

Heavy quality in plaid and striped weaves. All white. Ideal for skirts and sport suits. 39-inch width;
yard \$1.89

36-inch width in an assortment of sport colors. Special for Thursday, 59c a yard

This most popular of all knitted weaves is shown in all the dark colors and leading sports shades; 36-inch width; a yard \$1.85

A heavy rough weave popular for one-piece frocks or separate skirts; tan, white, gray and rose; 34-inch width \$1.49

Second Floor

Electric Fans \$10.50

Why not purchase an electric fan now and have the benefit of it all through the hot summer? This nine-inch Emerson Junior fan has 4 blades and is guaranteed for 5 years. Complete with cord and plug.
Fourth Floor

Sanitary Water Cooler, 49c

Not only are these coolers sanitary, but they are ice savers as well. These are 3-quart size, made of galvanized metal and are so constructed they take up a very small space. Regularly \$8c.
Fourth Floor

Summer Apparel for the Boy

To be of greater assistance to busy mothers, we have moved the boys' underwear to the boys' shop, located on the third floor.

Boys' Valora Union Suits—79c

Sealpax Union Suits \$1.00

Palm Beach Knickers For Boys—\$2.50

Palm Beach Caps \$1.25 and \$1.75

We are featuring the famous Sealpax "Little Brother." Made with buttons on which to fasten the boy's knickers and clasps for hose supporters. Sizes 2 to 12.

All sizes in these genuine Palm Beach caps in shades to match the suits.
Third Floor

Get in the Swim With a Smart New Bathing Suit

Gone are the days when one could be negligent in the matter of the bathing suit, when shrunken flannels and shiny mohair sailor collared suits were taken from the trunk each season and were used as long as they would hang together. In order to fully enjoy every moment in the water, one must wear a suit that is smart, that is comfortably cut—one that will not lose its shape. We have just such suits for every one at most moderate prices.

For Men \$1.00 to \$7.50

Whether you like a bright colored suit with stripes running around or whether you are a conservative individual who desires to be inconspicuous, you will find a good wool suit in our stocks. All sizes.

For Women \$3.50 to \$25.00

With summer trips in planning don't fail to select your bathing suit with care. Vivid suits, tights attached, are shown in gay mottled colorings, or worsted embroideries. All sizes.

For Children \$1.95 to \$3.45

Maybe you want a green swimming suit, maybe you want a red one, but no matter, you will be sure to find just the right combination of colors in one of our suits. All sizes.

Bathing Caps In Every Style 29c to 98c

Tantalizing colors and styles add the final touch and assure the success of the smart bathing costume. Every imaginable style is here, including plain skull caps with dashing side trims, jockey caps and Beauville scarfs in vivid colors. Others priced at \$1.19 to \$2.98
Main Floor

Bathing Slippers \$1.00

A color and style to match every suit. Low strap slippers in red, blue, green and white. High lace in black and white stripes.

Other Bathing Accessories! Include earriars, water wings and children's tams 39c
Main Floor

5 Minutes to LINCOLN

non-stop train



from Omaha 9:15 A. M. (after a glance at your morning mail)
in Lincoln 10:30 A. M. (in time for morning engagements)

Other fast trains at 7:10 A. M., 1:00, 4:15, 4:25, 7:50 and 11:15 P. M.

Maximum comfort and speed

Atlantic 5378 J. W. SHARPE, City Passenger Agent

Atlantic 6631 G. S. Seligson, Depot Ticket Agent

Piles Fistula—Pay When Cured

A mild system of treatment that cures Piles, fistulas and other Rectal Diseases in a short time, without severe surgical operation. No Chloroform, Ether or other general anesthetic used. No pain, no danger, no expense for treatment, and no money is to be paid until cured. Write for book on Rectal Diseases, with names and testimonials of more than 1,000 prominent people who have been permanently cured.

DR. E. B. TARRY Sanatorium, Peters Trust Bldg., (See Bldg.), Omaha, Neb.