But she hadn't. As they passed through the city walls and come out, just the two of them, under the wide sky he asked her about it, timidly: for he was horribly frightened and moved, now that he had her to him self. And she said that she was sorry, she was very ignorant of Engsorry, she was very ignorant of English and American poetry, having been so little in an English-speaking country. Neale sighed. No luck! She went on to suggest apologetically that she ought some time to go back to America and take a course in English literature, or at least gather the books about her and read. "My old Cousin Hetty's front porch wouldn't be a bad place," she said thoughtfully.

I'm going to see that front porch before so very long, you know," said Neale, springing one of his surprises, with a rapidly beating heart and an impassive face. She darted one of her swallow-swift glances at him.

"Yes, you've persuaded me. I've persuaded myself. I'm not going to sell the Ashley property right away, not without going up to look at it at least. I've been thinking a great deal about what you said that first day. I've been thinking a great deal anyway—can't—can't we sit down somewhere?" He flung away any pretarse of having a special place to show her. She too had apparently forgotten it. They sat down on the short grass, their backs against a low heap grass, their backs against a low heap of stones, part of the ruins of a very ancient acqueduct. Far in the distance a flock of sheep roamed with a solitary shepherd leaning on his staff.

Wow know—you know what we've they had tamed their self centered they had tamed they

business, and cuite a rit about saw mills, and I can get on fine with workmen. I like them, and I love working in the woods, And—and—"
he brought out the second of his he brought out the second of his carefully plannel peints, it would be a home, too. You said it was a home Everybody wants a home, Marise."

He sat silent, listening to the word as it echoed over their two homeless heads. And then be took his courage in his two hands and turned toward Marise. What he saw in her face so shocked and startled him that every his mind. He forgot everything excarefully planned word dropped from he could not forget.
"Marise—Marise—what is it?" he

ed, frightened. What could he have

With her shoulders and eyebrows she made an ugly, dry little gesture of dismissing the subject, and sold ironically, "What makes you so sure ironically, "What makes everybody wants a home?"

He stared at her stupidly, not able to think of anything to say, till she went on impatiently, irritably, "It's just sentimental to talk like that. I nover heard you say a sentimental word before. You know what homes are like—places where people either lie to each other or quarrel."

Neale was startled by the quivering, low-titled violence of her accent. Why

low-tered violence of her accent. Why should she wince and shrink back as if he had struck on an intolerably sensitive bruise—at the word, home? "Why, let me tell you about my home," he said eagerly to her, in answer to the tragic challenge he felt in her look, her tone. "I don't believe I ever told you about what my home was like; just the usual kind, of course, what any child has, I suppose, but—let me tell you about it." He began anywhere, the first thing He began anywhere, the first thing that came into his mind, what the house was like, and where the library was, and how he liked his own room, and the security of it; his free play with little boys on the street that was his great world, and how he felt back of him, as a sure refuge from the uncertainties of that or any other great world, the certainties of what he found when he ran up the steps every afternoon, opened the door, his door, nd stepped into his home, where he one sure of being loved and cared for. and yet not fettered or shut in.

alone, let me grow."

He told of the meal times and his boy's raging appetite, and his mother's delight in it. He told of the eveer's delight in it. He told of the eveings when father and mother sat reading together; of the free flowing tide
of trust and affection between his parents, changing with their changes,
never the same, never different;
trust and affection of which he had never been really conscious but which had always been the background of his life. He remembertd even to his

Dorothy Canfield

father's tone as he said, "Oh, Mary," and her instant, "Yes, dear, what is he himself had never thought of till then-his parents' tolerant patience with his boy's fits and starts, with his egotism and absurdities, with his pe-riods of causeless and violent energy, his other periods of causeless, violent

And West Adams, he had always till this moment taken for granted the stability of that second home of his, hat had been his father's before him. like a rock to which his tossing little Grandfather and Grandmother, plain old people—like Marise's old Cousin Hetty perhaps—grown as much alike as an old brother and sister, who still went off blue-berrying on the mountain teacher argus automate. tain together every summer.

And then, when he had needed his home no longer, the adventuring

New Serial Novel Sunday. Now comes a lovable boys, Mickey, dreamer of dreams and lighter of fights, to entertain the readers of The Omaha Bee. Michael O'Halloran, Mickey to his friends and afflicted with no enemies, is to be introduced in the new serial story starting Sun-

Gene Stratton Porter, author of the novel, has named it after her leading character, Michael O'Hal-loran. It is the chronicle of Mickey's struggle to raise himself and his "family" from the station in life in which they were left by the deaths of their parents.

No one can help loving Micky or Lily Peaches, his little foundling who has been crippled from birth. No one can help being deeply in-terested in his effort to make Lily Peaches well or to find a home for them both.

Micky's struggle and ultimate success will entertain you to the nth degree for the weeks that the

solitary shepherd leaning on his staff.

"You know—you know what we've been talking about, trying to find ae's way, know what you were meant to do. Well, my guess about myself is that I'm a maker by birth, not a buyer or seller. The more I think of it the better it looks to me, like something I'd like to put my heart into doing as well as I could—taking raw material, you know, that's of no special value in itself and helping other men to make it worth more by adding work and intelligence to it. You know what somebody said about the ounce of iron that's of no use, and the hundred hair springs the watchmaker makes out of it. I don't see why I dign't think of it at one;

watchmaker makes out of it. I don't see why I dion't think of it at ones when I knew Uncle Burton had left me the mu!. But I'd never have thought of it if you hadn't helped me. It takes me so long to get around to anything. And you are so quick! You see, I know a lot arout the lumber business, and cuite a bit about saw.



When All the World

Loves a Lover FIRST IT'S THE DIAMOND

Every woman wants the reputation for always having and doing the correct thing. So widely recognized is the smart character of

Ye Diamond Shoppe

offerings that a gift from this shoppe invariably carries a greater prestige than would attach to an even more costly gift chosen elsewhere.

SECONDLY IS THE

WEDDING RING Purchased but once in a life time, and should be so. as no one relishes the thought of replacing later on, the original ring given at the altar, because it fail-

ed to wear satisfactorily. Ye Diamond Shoppe

wedding rings will outwear any wedding ring made owing to a secret process of working pre-cious metals, perfected by 73 years of experience by its makers.

> Ye Diamond Shoppe

breathe, her agitation was so great. She knew what she would do if she opened her lips again. But she would die of suffocation if she did not speak. It rose within her like a devouring flood, all that old, ever-new bitterness; and beat her down.

She heard herself, in a desperate, stammering volce telling hem.

ering voice, telling hem . . telling him!

anything that must have begun, had its real causes back before you were born—and why should you take the point of view of an ignorant old woman who certainly had the ignorant old wo valescent. She walked off beside him quietly, into her own life.

II.

You probably didn't even get straight what really happened then—it sounds she reached her room that late after-

ruptly, springing to his feet and holding out his hand to help her rise.

At her touch he flushed hot with the desire to put his arms about her When she had finished she leaned and hold her passionately close. The her face on her hands and was silent, desire was so intense that he had for her face on her hands and was silent, feeling as though she had died. When she finally looked up at him she saw, that the tears stood thick in his eyes. She had never dreamed that for good or ill one human being could feel so close to another. It was as though she could not tell whether those tears were his, or had come healingly into her own dry eyes.

She saw the anguish of his yearn-helelelessly, he was so moved by her

sher own dry eyes.

She saw the anguish of his yearning sympathy—and yet what was it he said? Something she had not dreamed any one could say, "Oh, the poor little girl you were! Wasn't there any one to help you to get it straight, to understand it?"

"Understand it!" she said harshly.
"I understood it only too well."

He looked away from her, across the plain, and kept a thoughful silence. Then he said, "I don't believe you understood it in the least. Is it likely that any 14-year-old little girl could understand anything like that, anything that must have begun, had the well as well as the looked down on him from anything that must have begun, had the well with which she had lived helplessly, he was so moved by her with a childlike faith in what he said, he was so wrung with his thankfulness to see on that pale face a sensitive reflection of his own certainty, oh, now was no time to burst out on her with the flame of his passion, now when she was so weak, so defenseless. He put aside his passion with a strong hand, resolutely.

Looking at him, she saw his face from a touch as though she looked down on him from a high tower. Had she ever felt safe

what really happened then—it sounds fearfully mixed up, you know, as though there must be more than that that since she was a little girl; reto it. Let alone its real meaning, its human meaning, if you had known all the facts—and there certainly were lots more facts than what you saw and what that old woman put into your head.

""Ad anywer, oh Market and the reached her room that late after-noon. She had not been tired like though there was a little girl; relaxed, abandoned before the soft-foot-led advance of sleep. She could scarce-ly think coherently enough to send dinner, before she was undressed and in her bed. There was nothing in her into your head.

"And, anyhow—oh, Marise, no matter what it was, it has nothing to do with your life now! Why do you let it mean so much to you? Just think how long ago it happened! It hasn't a thing to do with you. How can it?"

She flushed a deep, shamed red, and asked in a whisper, "You don't think that I . . . that I would be like that?"

He cried out furiously, "No, no, no! I was late, when she woke, well on into the next day, and the room was

A National Institution From Coast to Coast "The Store of the Town"



"Dress Him Up"

School Suits With Two Pairs of Pants

Others at \$12.50, \$13.75 \$15 and \$18

Just a few more days and off he goes to school. You'll want him to compare favorably with his companions and to look his best. It can be done here.

We are specialists in Boy's Clothing for we make every garment we sell in our own shops. It's a better sort at value giving prices.

High School Suits

We have the contract for student High School Cadet Suits and would advise early orders to overcome delays in shipments. Suit complete

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Put Your Hard Coal In Now

From now on Pennsylvania Anthracite shipments are likely to be delayed and diverted. An anthracite strike is threatened. But today the Updike Lumber and Coal Company has a stock of hard coal to meet every present need. Why not be secure? Let us fill your bin now. Several cars on track. Shipped by Carbon Coal and Supply Co.

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FOUR YARDS TO SERVE YOU

The Omaha Bee: Saturday, September 1, 1923 heavy with it. He was afraid of what might be coming. But he longed to have it come, to have it tear down the barrier between them.

"So that's what you have known—what every child has, you suppose!"
"So that's what you have known—she said passionately, her voice quivers and breaking. She stopped hereself abruptly. She could scarcely breathe her agitation was so great.

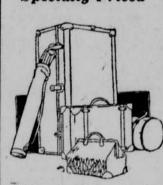
BURGESS-NASH COMPANY We close Monday, Labor Day,

Victor Records

Saturday We Feature

2 Groups of Wool Jersey Dresses \$16⁷⁵

Luggage Specially Priced



\$10.00 Leather Suitcases, strongly reinforced and finished with two stout straps. \$6.50

\$60.00 Wardrobe Trunks, guaranteed 5 years. Made of 5-ply fibre, with all modveniences\$39.50

\$8.50 Round Style Hat Boxes of patent enameled leather, with leather binding. \$6.50

33 1/2 % off on all fitted cases Main Floor



The practicalness of these models holds a strong appeal to school girls, and to young business women. Not only is the material one that holds its shape and does not wrinkle, but the styles are straight cut and of excellent smartness.

Slim straight-line styles, others gathered at the hips, and still others that display full pleated skirts. The set-in pockets, embroidered arrow heads, and detachable collars of white or checked linen are features not generally offered at so nominal a price. Sizes

Smart Woolen Frocks \$25 to \$4950

For smartness of styling, and moderateness of pricing, our selections embody characteristics of unusual interest.

Lines straight almost to the point of severity, sleeves with such a desire to be lengthened that oftentimes there is an undersleeve of creme lace, or a deep cuff of another ma-

The New Charmeen and the Favored Twill Cords

tailored to perfection, and embroidered or braided by way of emphasizing a smart line. Gown Shop-Third Floor

Omaha's Largest Display of New Fall Millinery

Here, in the "Madge

Evans" shop mothers

greatest selection of

becoming styles in

hats for younger girls.

find Omaha's



\$ 55 \$ 750 Priced Specially for Saturday

1,000 Hats-Modes of the Moment. So new are they that even the names delight us.

The New Cloche Chinese Coolie Hat The King Tut Draped Turban

Each is developed of fine fabrics, and made more distinctive by effective trimmings of burnt goose, tinsel ribbon, ostrich, autumn flowers, applique work.

Girls' Hats Ready-to-Wear Section Numerous tables filled with the newest conceits in banded velours-every con-

ceivable shape and style, including such well-known makes as Gage and Mattewan

"Granite Hose"

Fashion has decreed hose and

shoes match in color this season. Our stock is complete,

with all the wanted shoe shades

in the "Granite" \$2.00 block knee hose. Pair \$2.00

Fabric Gloves, Pr.\$1.75

For Fall Wear

16 - button suede finish gloves of "Wear Wright" make. The backs are em-

broidered in self on harmoniz-

ing colors. Mode, mastic,

pongee, new beavers, new

gray and new covert.

and our own special selections \$6.95 to \$10.75 Art Silk Hose You will find these very nice Toilet Goods looking, and with the reinforced heel and toe. A very good wear-At Reduction Prices ing hose. White, gray, zinc and Nikko Shoe cleaner, all 7c

\$1.00

Sale of Women's Silk Umbrellas Regularly Priced Up to \$7.50

\$3.95

Equally serviceable in sun and rain. We consider this

the finest assortment of sun-rain umbrellas we have ever placed on sale at this very low

Made of a very fine grade of silk, with satin taped border, mounted on a heavy 8-ribbed paragon frame. The tips and stubs

are of ivory or amber, the handles are loops or strap wrist thongs.

Black, Navy Blue, Green, Purple, Maroon, Red and Brown Main Floor

"Pied Piper" Health Shoes Smart School-Girl High Topped Boots



Oxfords, \$6.85 The squared toe, the sole so flexible that it may be bent back to meet the heel, the flat walking heel with built-up arch-these

are features enough to make them popular with even high school and college girls.

In Patent .. \$7.50

For Children and Growing Girls

cordovan.

Plain soft toe blucher style lace shoes built on nature last. Come in smoked calf that is easily cleaned, and looks well with white stockings. Also in black and brown.

Sizes 8½ to 12...\$3.50 High top about \$4.00 High top shoes of High top shoes of patent leather with smoked elk top and patent cuff. Lace style. Sizes 8½ to 12...\$5.00 Sizes 12½ to 2...\$5.75

School Girl Pajamas 16-18-20 Years Tailored models of

Nikko Shoe Gealles.... 7C 15c and 25c values.... 7C 35c Pond's Vanishing 23c

Powder 33C \$1.50 Magnum's Perfume

\$1.50 Van Ess Hair Tonic \$1.19 \$1.50 Mary Garden 89c Toilet Water 89c 50c Amondale Powder Puff

Powder 39c

39c

89c

.... 39c

Vanities, all im-

\$1.50 Van Ess

in rubber

ported odors. ...

Slip-over models, made of checked dimity with square or and "V" neck. In white, flesh and \$1.45

Striped batiste, made

with round neck. short sleeves and trimmed with pipings of contrasting col-

schools, are made of soisette in tailored

Silk Dresses

\$5.50 to \$32.50

models finished with

narrow belts vie with

basques and gathered

skirts for favoritism in

Trim straight line

models, with long Five styles sleeves. from which to choose.

med with braid and

orchid ...\$1.95 "Fairy Made" pajam-

as, well known in all

colleges and boarding

frogs. Flesh, white

\$2.25 3.45, 3.95

School Needs for Boys and Girls Girls' New

Boys' Knicker Suits, 8.95 Included in this lot are all-

wool suits, many with two pairs of fully lined knickers. Made in Norfolk and plain back belted models in a variety of dark mixtures. Sizes 4 to 18.

2-Pants Suits \$13.95

Fine tweeds and homespuns in brown and | gray mixtures. There are a variety of styles including yoke back and pleated models; also full belted and plain back models. Every suit has two pairs of fully lined knickers, and belt of self-material. Cut sufficiently full and in all parts; made to withstand the hard wear to which it will necessarily be subjected. Sizes Third Floor

Children's 3/4 Sox Pair 75c

An exceptionally nice looking hose of mercerized thread Black, white and cordovan with colored cuffs. The serviceableness of these hose makes them practical for school wear.

Main Floor

the school girl's wardrobe. Fashioned of

Crepes Taffetas

Trimmed with flowers and narrow pleatings of self or harmonizing materials. Brown, cocoa, copen, green and

navy blue in sizes 6 to 14.

