Corn Is Damaged by Wind and Rain

Crops, Trees and Buildings Blown Down in Southern Nebraska and Kansas.

Wymore, Neb., Sept. 28.—According to reports just coming in from rural districts in southeastern Jefferson, southwestern Gage, and Washington county, Kansas, just over the state line, considerable damage was done by the recent rain and wind storm. Farmers tell of many trees blown down, and damage to windows and light outbuildings. In many instances corn was broken and blown down.

While but one inch of rain fell at Wymore, two inches are reported at Odell, nine miles west, and west of Diller, in Jefferson county, only a sprinkle fell. Over the state line in the Lanham and Hanover vicinity, from three to four inches of rain fell and water overflowed highways and the Burlington railway tracks for several hours.

A large plate glass in the front of the Ballard notion store at Diller was blown in, and the stock somewhat damaged by rain. A large cottonwood tree in the same town was uprooted and grazed the roof of the home of E. L. Waggoner, Burlington railway employe.

Two inches of rain fell at Beatrice and around Filley, and $2,500 damage is reported to the green houses of the Dole Floral company and the Sonderegger nurseries in the suburbs of Beatrice.

Masons and Families at Red Cloud Enjoy Picnic

Red Cloud, Neb., Sept. 28.—The Masons and their families held a big picnic at the Country club grounds, two miles southwest of here. They had extended invitations to members of Masonic lodges and Eastern Star chapters at Guide Rock, Cowles, Blue Hill and Riverton, Neb., and Lebanon and Esbon, Kan., a good many visitors being present from these towns.

A baseball game was played in the afternoon by the members of the lodge and a band furnished music throughout the day.

A feature of the day was the presentation of the Jordon bronze medal to J. H. Hamilton for being the oldest Mason in the local lodge. Mr. Hamilton was made master Mason at Wyoming lodge No. 479, Wyoming, Ill., August 23, 1875, and has belonged at Blanchard, Ia., and Syracuse and Guide Rock, Neb., joining here April 5, 1912.

Sioux City Police Want Man Held in Omaha for Robbery

Sioux City, Sept 28.—Sioux City detectives will leave here tomorrow to attempt to bring back C. W. Moore, being held by Omaha police. Moore is charged here with having held up and robbed two men. The alleged robbery occurred the last of August.

Business Women's Club Has Moonlight Picnic

Red Cloud, Neb., Sept. 28.—The Business Women's club held a picnic by moonlight at the Country club grounds here. After partaking of a bountiful lunch, furnished by the members, they drove to the Bosse auditorium, taking in the show as guests of Manager E. C. Preston.

New Postmaster.

Red Cloud, Neb., Sept. 28.—Edwin S. Garber, who received word of his appointment as posmaster here a few days ago, has made arrangements with Postmaster Letson to take charge the first Monday in October.

MICHAEL O'HALLORAN

By Gene Stratton-Porter

SYNOPSIS.

Michael O'Halloran, an orphan newsboy, adopts a little crippled girl. Douglas Bruce, a young corporation lawyer, is interested in Mickey and in turn interests his fiancee, Leslie Winton.

Leslie and Douglas take a trip to the great swamp and become fascinated with the songs of the birds. Leslie decides to make another trip and invites Mrs. Minturn, wife of a prominent attorney, to accompany her. On their return Mr. Minturn breaks all relations with his wife and Mrs. Minturn disappears.

Douglas Bruce and Leslie Winton are stunned by the happening and center their attention on Mickey whom they have determined to adopt.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

"Shut up!" said Mickey in desperation. "Now mind this, Miss! You belong to me! I'm taking care of you. You answer what he says to you pretty or you'll not get any supper this night, and look at them bundles he got. Sit up and be nice! This is a party!"

Mickey darted around arranging the room, then he flung the door wide and called: "Ready!"

Douglas Bruce climbed the stairs and entered the door. As Mickey expected, his gaze centered and stopped. Mickey began taking packages from his hands; still gazing Douglas yielded them. Then he stepped forward when Mickey placed the chair, and said: "Mr. Douglas Bruce, this is Lily. This is Lily Peaches O'Halloran. Will you have a chair?" He turned to Peaches, put his arm around her, drawing her to him as he bent to kiss her.

"He's all right, Flowersy-girl," he said. "We like to have him come. He's our friend. Our big, nice friend who won't let a soul on earth get us. He doesn't even want us himself, 'cause he's got one girl. His girl is the Moonshine Lady that sent you the doll. Maybe she will come some day too, and maybe she'll make the Precious Child a new dress. Where is she?"

Peaches clung to Mickey and past him peered at her visitor, and the visitor smiled his most winning smile. He recognized Leslie's ribbon, and noted the wondrous beauty of the small white face, now slowly flushing the faintest pink with excitement. Still clinging she smiled back. Wordless, Douglas reached over to pick up the doll. Then the right thought came at last.

"Has the Precious Child been good today?" he asked.

Peaches released Mickey, dropping back against her pillows, her smile now dazzling.

"Jus' as good!" she said.

"Fine!" said Douglas, straightening the long dress.

"An' that's my slate and lesson," said Peaches.

"Fine!" he said again as if it were the only adjective he knew. Mickey glanced at him, grinning sympathetically. "She does sort of knock you out!" he said.

"'Sort' is rather poor. Completely, would be better," said Douglas. She's the loveliest little sister in all the world, Mickey, but she doesn't resemble you. Is she like your mother?"

"Lily isn't my sister, only as you wanted me for a brother," said Mickey. "She was left and nobody was taking care of her. She's my find and you bet your life I'm going to always keep her!"

"Oh! And how long have you had her, Mickey?"

"Now that's just what the Orphings' Home dame asked me," said Mickey with finality, "and we are nix on those dames and their askings. Lily is mine, I tell you. My family. Now you visit with her, while I get supper."

Mickey pushed up the table, then began opening packages and setting forth their contents. Watching him as he moved swiftly and with assurance, his head high, his lips even, a slow deep respect for the big soul in the little body began to dawn in the heart of Douglas Bruce. Understanding of Mickey came in rivers swift and strong, so while he wondered and while he watched entranced, over and over in his head went the line: "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." With every gentle act of Mickey for the child Douglas' liking for him grew. When he went over the supper and with the judgment of a nurse selected the most delicate and suitable food for her, or each uplift of her adoring eyes to Mickey's responsive face, in the heart of the Scotsman swelled the marvel and the miracle that silenced criticism.

CHAPTER XI.

The Advent of Nancy and Peter.

When Leslie began the actual work of closing her home, and loading what would be wanted for the country, she found the task too big for the time allotted, so wisely telephoned Douglas that she would be compelled to postpone seeing him until the following day.

"Leslie," laughed Douglas over the telephone, "did you ever hear of the man who cut off his dog's tail an inch at a time, so it wouldn't hurt so badly?"

"I have heard of that particular dog."

"Well this process of cutting me out of seeing you a day at a time reminds me of 'that particular dog,' and evokes my sympathy for the canine as never before."

"It's a surprise I am getting ready for you Douglas!"

"It is a surprise all right," answered Douglas, "and 'Bearer of Morning,' I have got a surprise for you too."

"Oh goody!" cried Leslie. "I adore surprises."

"You'll adore this one!"

"You might give me a hint!" she suggested.

"Very well!" he laughed. "Since last I saw you I have seen the loveliest girl of my experience."

"Delightful! Am I to see her also?"

"Undoubtedly!" explained Douglas. "And you'll succumb to her charms just as I did."

"When may I meet her?" asked Leslie eagerly.

"I can't say; but soon now."

"All right!" agreed the girl. "Be ready at 4 tomorrow."

Leslie sat in frowning thought a moment, before the telephone; then her ever-ready laugh bubbled. "Why didn't I think of it while I was talking?" she wondered. "Of course Mickey has taken him to visit his Lily. I must see about that wrong back before bone and muscle harden."

Then she began her task. By evening she had a gasoline stove set up, the kitchen provisioned, her father's room ready and arrangements sufficiently completed that she sent the car to bring him to his dinner of cornbread and bacon under an apple tree scattering pink petals beside the kitchen door, with every lake breeze. Then they went fishing and landed three black bass.

Douglas Bruce did not mind one day so much, but he resented two. When he greeted Mickey that morning it was not with the usual salutation of his friends, so the boy knew there was something not exactly right. He was not feeling precisely jovial himself. He was under suspended judgment. He knew that when Mr. Bruce had time to think, and talk over the situation with Miss Winton, both of them might very probably agree with the woman who said the law would take Lily from him and send her to a charity home for children.

Mickey, with his careful drilling on the subject, was in rebellion. How could the law take Lily from him? Did the law know anything about her? Was she in the care of the law when he found her? Wouldn't the law have allowed her to die grovelling in filth and rags, inside a few more hours? He had not infringed on the law in any way; he had merely saved a life the law had forgotten to save. Now when he had it in his possession and in far better condition than he found it, how had the law power to step in and rob him?

Mickey did not understand, while there was nothing in his heart that could teach him. He had found her; he would keep her. The Orphans' Home should not have her. The law should not have her. Only one possibility had any weight with Mickey: if some one like Mr. Bruce or Miss Winton wanted to give her a home of luxury, could provide care at once, for which he would be forced to wait years to earn the money; if they wanted her and the Carrel man of many miracles would come for them; did he dare leave her lying an hour, when there was even hope she might be on her feet? There was only one answer to that with Mickey, but it pained his heart. So his greeting lacked its customary spontaneity.

By noon Bruce was irritable, while Mickey was as nearly sullen as it was in his nature to be. At 2 o'clock Bruce surrendered, summoned the car, and started to the golf grounds. He had played three holes when he overtook a man who said a word that arrested his attention, so both of them stopped, and with notebooks and pencils, under the shade of a big tree began discussing the question that meant more to Douglas than anything save Leslie. He dismissed Mickey for the afternoon, promising him that if he would be ready by 6, he should be driven back to the city.

Mickey wanted to be alone to concentrate on his problem, but people were everywhere and more coming by the carload. He could see no place that was then, or would be, undisturbed. The long road with grassy sides gave big promises of leading somewhere to the quiet sides gave big promises of leading somewhere to the quiet retreat he sought. Telling the driver that if he were not back by 6, he would be waiting down the road, Mickey started on foot, in thought so deep he scarcely appreciated the grasses he trod, the perfume in his nostrils, the concert in his ears. What did at last arouse him was the fact that he was very thirsty. That made him realize that this was the warmest day of the season. Instantly his mind flew to the mite of a girl, lying so patiently, watching the clock for his coming, living for the sound of his feet.

Mickey stopped, studying the landscape. A cool gentle breeze crossed the clover field beside the way, refreshing him in its passing. He sucked his lungs full, then lifted his cap, shaking the hair from his forehead. He stuffed the cap into his pocket, walking slowly along, intending to stop at the nearest farmhouse to ask for water. But the first home was not to Mickey's liking. He went on, passing another and another. Then he came to land that attracted him. The fences were so straight. The corners so clean where they were empty, so delightful where they were filled with alder, wild plum, hawthorn; attractive locations for birds of the bushes that were field and orchard feeders. Then the barn and outbuildings looked so neat and prosperous; grazing cattle in rank meadows were so sleek; then a big white house began to peep from the screen of vines, bushes and trees.

"Well if the water here gives you fever, it will anywhere," said Mickey, and turning in at the open gate started up a walk having flower beds on each side. There was a wide grassy lawn where the big trees scattered around afforded almost complete shade. Mickey never had seen a home like it closely. He scarcely could realize that there were places in the world where families lived alone like this. He tried to think how he would feel if he belonged there. When he reached the place where he say Lily on a comfort under a big bloom-laden pear tree, his throat grew hard, his eyes dry and his feet heavy. Then the screen to the front door swung back as a smiling woman in a tidy gingham dress came through and stood awaiting Mickey.

"I just told Peter when he came back alone, I bet a penny you'd got off at the wrong stop!" she cried. "I'm so glad you found your way by yourself. But you must be tired and hot walking. Come right in and have a glass of milk, then strip your feet and I'll ring for Junior."

(Continued in Morning Bee, tomorrow.)

The slice of fried nam is done when the fat has turned to a deep brown.

The Store of Thomas Kilpatrick & Co

Established in 1870

SATURDAY SALES
and a Showing *of* New Apparel

Coats of Fur Trim

Think of these coats as being "different," think of them as being superlatively beautiful—of the softest, richest pile fabrics that the most exclusive mills turn out, including Moussyne, Lucette, Marvella and Gerona—topped off with choicest fur collars—some fur cuffed—Viatka, Fox and Wolf. There are tie-to-side effects, tiers, flounce sleeves, spongeen embroidery, draped corners and rat-tail braid trim. Colors, brown, black and ostrich. **$150**

Tailored Suits

Both two and three-piece models. "Tailored suits" no longer necessarily means "severity." These come in short, medium and long jackets, beautifully designed, finely tailored and superbly lined. Materials—Poiret, Twill Cord and Vellona; among them are all-over embroidery models, colors tan, navy, brown, black. **$50**

Stout Tailored Suits

They are "built" upon scientific lines that give the desired slenderized effect and come in Poiret and Twill Cord—Navy—Sizes 38½ to 42½. Special— **$39.50**

New Flannel Dresses

Straight line, belted models. They come in solid colors and checks in gray and blue, brown and tan and black and gray. Sizes 16 to 38. Special—

$25.00

Breakfast Coats

Of changeable silk and crepe de chine, tuxedo collars, stitching, pocketed and belted. Special—

$12.95

Quilted Satin Robes

Beautiful quality, medium weight for September and October wear. Wide range of colors, including navy, red, peacock, delft, fuschi, burnt orange black and changeable.

$17.75 $24.75

Junior Fur Trimmed Coats

Styles that accentuate the charms of youth. Tubular models, side-tie-effects, stitching, reverse bands, embroidery and tuckings. Materials of deep pile fabrics, including Lustrosa, topped off by fur collars and cuffs of Korean fox, opossum-fitch, platinum fox and black fox—

$58.50, $76.50, $84.50, $98.50

Junior Wool Frocks
14 to 16

Clever straight line models and narrow silhouettes of charmeen, poiret and twill cord; self embroidery, steel button, braid and leather trim. Colors, wood brown, bunny, navy and tan. Sizes 14 to 16.

$27.50

Frocks *for* Miss 6 to 14

The very smartest autumn originations developed in wool crepe, check velour, wool Jersey and velveteen with touches of embroidery and stitching. Colors, tan, navy, brown, mohawk, rosewood, blue jay and tangerine.

$8.75, $13.75, $19.75, $24.50

Kiddies' Felt Hats

The right styles and at popular prices. Colors, brown, tan, tally-ho red and lighter shades of blue, many with colorful touches. Small sizes only, 2 to 4 years.

$1.00 $1.25

JEWELRY
Is Interesting, Also Artistic and Attractive

EAR RINGS are fashionable and popular; made to attract attention. Fantastic in conception. Shapes of showers and loops. Priced from 75c to $8.00.

BEADS are glorious in color and variety. Polish crystal in all the new shades. Priced with restraint up to $7.50.

Saturday Special
Silver Plated Bread Tray With Silver Handles
$1.98

Ornamental Bags
for Women

Wide variety in leather and silk. Two popular styles at a sale price.

Black Silk Crepe draw string Bags with steel bead designs.

Bokhara Bags in all the variety that many colored patterns permit. Each—

$3.95

Remnants
of Wash Goods
Piled in One Lot for Saturday

Ginghams, Tissues, Madras, Ratines, Voiles, Suitings, Poplins etc.; all at, per yard—

35c

Women's Gloves

A Saturday clean-up—Reynier White Kids, with colored gauntlets, slightly soiled. Priced $5.00; for Saturday, pair—

$1.95

Men's Sweater Coats
Add Comfort and a Chic to Men's Apparel

We offer Saturday a mill shipment case in heather brown, 4-pocket, knit wrist. An $8.50 coat for, each—

$5.35

Neckwear
—for Women

Necessary this season—Panel and bib collars in indescribable variety, $1.00 to $9.50.

Peter Pan Collar and Cuff Sets, 50c to $3.00.

TOILET GOODS
One of Those Popular Sales That Paralyze Profit

Mentholatum	17¢
Dagget & Ramsdell Cold Cream	29¢
Mulsified Cocoanut Oil,	37¢
Mavis Talcum	17¢
Woodbury's Facial Soap; very special	19¢
Pond's Vanishing Cream, special	27¢
Jergens Lotion	38¢
Non-Spi	37¢
Pebecco Tooth Paste	35¢
Palmolive Shampoo	33¢
Palmolive Soap	7¢
Palmolive Shaving Cream, special	27¢
Listerine	37¢
Wright's Silver Cream,	22¢
Cuticura Soap	19¢
Djer Kiss Talcum	19¢
Physicians' and Surgeons' Soap	8¢
Ideal Hair Brushes	83¢
Espeys' Cream	19¢
Haskins' Hard Water Castile Soap	7½¢
Piver's Face Powder	73¢
Prophylactic Tooth Brushes; special	33¢
Palmer's Lotion Soap	17¢
Hinds' Honey and Almond Cream	37¢
Djer Kiss Face Powder,	42¢
50c Mon Amour Face Powder	25¢
Djer Kiss Rouge	42¢
Pepsodent Tooth Paste,	35¢
Doren's Rouge	39¢
Hike Antiseptic	17¢
Stacomb	63¢
Oriental Cream	63¢
Java Rice Powder	37¢
Good Tooth Brushes, 3 for	25¢
Gillette Razors	69¢
Creme Oil Soap, doz.	75¢
Resinol Soap	23¢

Underwear

We have a surplus of sizes, 16 and 18 in youth's medium weight cotton union suits. These are the Globe make, one of the best fitting and wearing suits made. The price for Saturday only is— **79c**

Women's Fine Cotton; also a real ingrain lisle union suits in both tight and loose knee. One line at $1.50. Another at $2.00. Grouped for, each—

$1.00

Silk Costume Slips

Bodice top, strap shoulders, well tailored. Colors, navy and black. Sizes 36 to 42. Special for Saturday **$3.95**

Silk Petticoats

These are "Her Majesty" brand—none better made. Silk Jersey, radionette, orkeda and radium. Colors, navy, peacock, vanilla, jade, brown, henna, black, ecru and blue jay. Both regular and extra sizes.

$3.95, $4.95, $5.95

Last Call

$1 Aprons

The price of cotton has gone "sky high," with little prospect of reaction. The mills have withdrawn percale prices. We offer for Saturday the famous Dolly Madison Apron at this absurdly low price. Saturday the last day.

$1.00

SECOND FLOOR

Silk Stockings

When the news of the Japanese earthquake and its consequent damage reached us, we bought silk, bought liberally of manufactured products, especially hosiery. Silk has advanced $3 to $4 a pound.

What we sought was protection of present prices rather than added profit.

We've rather more stockings than we like to carry. Saturday we offer

Pure Silk Seamless Stockings — Black and All the New Shades. **$1.19**

Pure Silk Full Fashioned Stockings **$1.69**

This is the regular $2.00 stocking and we show it in black and 15 different shades.

WE EXPECT PRICES TO BE HIGHER.

THE BRANDEIS STORE

Make This Store Your Radio Headquarters

The interest in radio is growing with every passing day since the cool weather is permitting the reception of broadcast programs from all parts of the country. Even single tube sets are now capable of tuning in stations from either coast with ease. Why not tune in on a few of the bargains listed below to make your set a more complete and efficient piece of apparatus?

B Metal Loud Talking Crystals,	50c
Walbert Univernier Dial,	95c
3-inch Bakelite or Rubber Dials,	25c
2.00 Grewol Fixed Crystal Detector,	1.85
1.00 Freshman Variable Grid Leak and Condenser for panel or base mounting at	65c
Pacent Phone Plugs, special,	45c
6.00 Nathaniel Baldwin Loud Speaking Units at	5.50
C. R. L. Variable Grid Leak,	1.10
4.50 Thordarson High and Low Ratio Amplifying Transformers,	2.45
All-American 10 to 1 Transformers,	4.25
All-American 5 to 1 Transformers,	4.25
All-American 3 to 1 Transformers,	4.00
Acme Transformers, special,	4.65
Eastern Coil Sets, for Cockaday Circuit,	2.50
Spaghetti Tubing, per yard,	10c
Home Chargers, specially priced,	18.00
Harris Tungar Charger,	16.50
Honey Comb Coils, unmounted, 35, 50 and 75 turn, special,	40c
Lightning Arrestors, special,	75c
11-Plate Variable Condenser with Bakelite ends,	1.45
23-Plate Variable Condenser with Bakelite ends,	1.65
43-Plate Variable Condenser with Bakelite ends,	2.00
5-Plate Variable Condenser with Bakelite ends,	1.25
3-Plate Variable Condenser with Bakelite ends,	1.15
Battery Hydrometers, special,	45c
Automatic Long Range Head Set, 3,200 ohms, at	3.65
6.00 Brandes Superior Phones,	4.95
Murdock Receivers, special,	3.65
Red Seal Dry Cells, special,	35c
Rheostats, very special,	35c
Single Sockets, specially priced,	35c
Double Sockets, specially priced,	65c
Triple Sockets, specially priced,	95c
Molded Variometers, very special,	4.45
Molded Couplers, special,	3.45
1.25 Antenella Aerial Plug,	95c
Mahogany Variometers, special,	1.95
90° Couplers, special,	1.95

Main Floor—Arcade

GIRLIE NOOK

Fifth Floor

Jaunty HATS *for little Miss Omaha*

Creations as clever as one might ask for, and priced so reasonable that every mother will find it advantageous to buy Saturday.

$2.95

Your choice of colors is very broad. There are hats for the tot of 2 or the junior of 14. Beautiful, rich materials, well made. All in all they are hats any miss should be proud to wear.

"STYLE WITHOUT EXTRAVAGANCE"

HERZBERGS

1519-1521 DOUGLAS ST.

The Time of All Times

It's the time for you and for us. We're loaded to the guards with good clothing. All new stuff—traded off everything we had that was not up to the minute

Handsome big, warm overcoats, $20, $30, $40 and $50

Beautiful suits in new, neat colorings and handsome plain shadings at $20, $30, $40, $50, $60 and $65.

The best values in boys' school suits you can possibly meet with—$5, $7.50, $10.75 and $12.50. Every suit new, fresh goods, dependable make, with two pants and guaranteed. Look them over and be convinced of our right to say SHOP AND SAVE AT

FLYNN'S

24th and N Streets

You've Always Wanted

The HOOVER

ELECTRIC SUCTION SWEEPER

Now Is Your Opportunity

It eliminates dirty, dusty broom sweeping and saves you time and money in dozens of ways.

Unusual Terms
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$2 Down $5 Monthly

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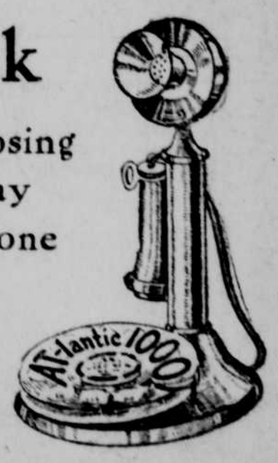
9 o'Colck

Tonight Is the Closing Time for Sunday "Want" Ads. Phone Yours Now



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The Omaha Bee