

# President of Minneapolis Millers Sells St. Joseph Western League Club

## Edward Tracy Buys Franchise for \$15,000

### Will Organize Stock Company to Operate Team—18 Players Included in Sale.

St. Louis, Oct. 15.—The St. Joseph Western League Baseball club was sold today by George K. Belden, president of the Minneapolis American Association Baseball club, to Edward B. Tracy, of St. Joseph. The price was \$15,000 which includes all the 18 players, except four who are under suspension, and the improvements at the ball park, the grounds of which are leased. Belden had owned the St. Joseph club three years and used it as a farm for his Minneapolis club. Tracy will form a stock company, he said, in which he will have a controlling interest, to operate the club.

## Religion for Schools, Plea

### Speaker Urges Religious Education for Children at Ministerial Meeting.

A plea for religious education in the schools of Omaha was made by Dr. Norman E. Richardson of Northwestern university, dean of department of religious education, Monday morning at the meeting of the Omaha Ministerial union at the Y. M. C. A. "Only 40 per cent of the children in America are reached by religious education in the Sunday schools," said Dr. Richardson. "We are facing a great problem of acquiescence in this nation. We have not developed the teachings of loyalty in our children. Religious education is the only method by which real character can be planted in the plastic Christ of the child. The teaching of Christ is the only thing that can save the coming generation." Executive committee of the union met at luncheon to discuss the question of religious instruction in Omaha schools, but no official action will be taken, said Rev. W. L. Whitcomb, pastor of Calvary Methodist church, a member of the committee. Rev. George Dorn, associate pastor of Kountze Memorial Lutheran church, was elected vice president of the union to take the office of Rev. Victor West, who has left the city. Rev. Clyde Mahaffey, pastor of First United Presbyterian church, was elected secretary to succeed Rev. Paul Calhoun, who has accepted a charge in Council Bluffs.

## Ten Women Commissioned in Foreign Mission Field

Independence, Kan., Oct. 14.—Ten young women from Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado were commissioned here today by Bishop L. Mead of Denver to sail at once as foreign missionaries. This was a part of the final day's program of the convention of the Methodist women's foreign missionary society. Delegates were here from eight states. The women voted to raise \$260,000 next year for foreign support and to build hospitals, schools and kindergartens. They also pledged \$10,000 for Japanese reconstruction.

## Dana College Opens.

Dana college opened the school year with an increased enrollment in all departments. During the last year the girls' dormitory and dining room has been built and was taken over for use at the beginning of the school year. It is a building well equipped. The dormitory rooms are of comfortable size, well ventilated, lighted and heated. The ground floor of the building is used for dining room exclusively and adjoining it is a large well-equipped kitchen.

## SCHOOL CLOTHES MADE FREE OF DISEASE GERMS

### \$15,000 Spent Yearly in Research Tests by Dressers and Others in U. S.

School clothes will be free from contagion and last longer if they are sent regularly to Dresser Brothers, 2211-2213-2215-2217 Farnam street. Scientists who make a specialty of industrial research have tested Dressers' methods, equipment and cleaning process and have recommended their plant as competent to do correct cleaning—cleaning that is thorough enough to render clothes germ-proof. If clothes are thoroughly cleaned at a fireproof plant like Dressers they are safe and at the same time the work is thorough so that every particle of the grit and grime is removed. Because the fine grit causes the nap of goods to wear, Dressers spare no expense in testing their methods to see that their work is accurate. That's why with nine of the most progressive cleaners of the country, they spend \$15,000 every year to maintain a laboratory of industrial research at the University of Pittsburgh. Dresser Brothers are not only dyers and cleaners but haters, tailors, furriers, rug cleaning experts and maintain a cold storage plant for furs, rugs and clothing. They maintain branches at Brandeis, Burgess-Nash, Dresser, the Tailor, 1515 Farnam St., and on the South Side at 4645 South Twenty-fourth street. Call AT 0345 or MA 0050 and a driver-salesman who is thoroughly familiar with the science of dry cleaning will be at your service immediately.

## EDDIE'S FRIENDS



## Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Love is fearless, taking heed Only of the loved one's hand.

**A Faithful Mother.**  
All day long the wounded young Bob White crouched in a clump of weeds on the Green Meadows. It was a clear, bright day, but the weeds shaded him from the sun. All day Mrs. Bob White remained with him. Her mother's heart ached for him. He himself felt too ill to think at all, and so he did not worry. But his mother knew what the dangers were, and she grew more and more anxious. She looked forward with dread to the coming of the Black Shadows and night. She knew that during the day there was little to fear down there on the Green Meadows from Reddy Fox or Granny Fox or Old Man Coyote. Hidden as they were under the weeds she was not afraid of being found by any of the Hawk family. But with the coming of the Black Shadows all would be changed. Then Reddy Fox and Granny Fox and Old Man Coyote and Jimmy Skunk might come prowling around at any time. Then, too, Hooty the Owl would be out hunting.

"I could only get him over to the dear old Briar-patch," Mrs. Bob White kept thinking. Every once in a while she would coax young Bob White to try to walk. But he felt too badly. He felt so badly that he wouldn't even eat. She stole away from him two or three times to get him some food, but he refused the most tempting tidbits. Once in the afternoon she discovered Black Pussy the Cat prowling about not far away. She knew that if Black Pussy should discover young Bob it would be the end of him. There would be no escaping. So Mrs. Bob White at once flew over and dropped down in the grass just a little way in front of Black Pussy. She pretended not to have seen Black Pussy at all. At once Black Pussy began to creep slowly and softly as only Black Pussy can, straight toward where she sat. Mrs. Bob White began to flutter along the ground as if she were badly hurt and couldn't fly. Black Pussy became excited. Yes, but she became very excited. She didn't stop to think that she had seen Mrs. Bob White fly there in the first place. "That bird is hurt," said Black Pussy to herself. "She can't fly. I can catch her without any trouble." So Black Pussy no longer crept softly forward. She bounded forward.

## Once in the afternoon she discovered Black Pussy the Cat prowling about not far away.



Mrs. Bob White fluttered along, all ways just out of reach. Black Pussy became more excited. Time and again she sprang, expecting to bring her paws within their sharp claws down on Mrs. Bob White and each time she just missed. It was an old trick that Mrs. Bob White was playing. It wouldn't have fooled Reddy Fox. No, sir, it wouldn't have fooled Reddy Fox. But it did fool Black Pussy. Farther and farther away Mrs. Bob White fled that foolish cat. At last she felt that it was safe to leave her. She allowed Black Pussy to just miss her once more and then she veering away on her stout wings, leaving Black Pussy staring after her with such an astonished look on her face. Mrs. Bob White flew in quite another direction from where the young Bob White was in case Black Pussy should try to follow her. Then when she felt it was safe to do so, she turned and hurried straight back to the poor, wounded young Bob White.

## MICHAEL O'HALLORAN

BY GENE STRATTON PORTER.

SYNOPSIS

Mickey O'Halloran is a newsboy who has an adopted little name girl, Lily Peaches. His life at once becomes a struggle to supply the comforts of life to the little girl. Mickey, while on a trip to the country from his family who want to entertain some poor girl from the city for two weeks and Mickey makes arrangements to take Lily Peaches to the farm. Mickey, I engaged in an investigation of the city offices and is working hard to get a job, secure for the winter, in a cabin with her father and Bruce they move out of the city for the summer.

(Continued From Yesterday.)  
Peaches wiped her eyes, tremulously glanced at the window, and still clinging to Mickey explained: "I was just telling Peter about the swain's, an' Mickey don't feel so bad. He won't send her back for just once. Mickey, Peter has got a dear ear." He said he had. He ain't gone to hear it when I slip a swearin', an' Mickey, I am tryin' honest I'm tryin' just as hard, Mickey." Mickey turned a despairing face toward Peter. "Just like she says," assured Peter. "We've all got our faults. You'll have to forgive her Mickey." "Me? Of course," conceded Mickey. "But what about you? You don't want your nice little children to hear out words." "Well," said Peter, "don't make too much of it. It's likely there are no words she can say that my children don't know. Just ignore and forget it! She won't do it often. I'm sure she won't!" "Are you sure you won't, Miss?" demanded Mickey. "Sure!" said Peaches, and in an effort to change the subject: "Mickey, is that cow out there yet?" "No, Junior took her back to the barnyard." "Mickey, I ain't going to put a cow on my book; but I want to see her again, away off," Mickey, take me where I can see. You said last night you would."

"But the horses are bigger than the cows. You'll get scared again, and with scaring and crying you'll be so bad off your back won't get any better all day, and tomorrow I got to leave you and go to work." "Then I'll see all the things today, an' tomorrow I'll think about them 'til you come back. Please Mickey! If things don't get Bobbie an' Mary, they won't get me!" "That's a game little girl!" said Mickey. "All right, I'll take you. But you ought to have—"

"Have what Mickey?" she inquired, instantly alert. "Well never you mind what," said Mickey. "You be a good girl and lie still, so your back will be better, and watch the bundle I'll bring home tomorrow night." Peaches shivered in delight, Mickey proceeded slowly, followed by the entire family. "Mickey, it's so big!" she marvelled. "Everything is so far away, an' so big!" "Now isn't it!" agreed Mickey. "You see it's like I told you. Now let me show you the garden." He selected that as a safe proposition. Peaches grasped about them vegetables for her to see. When they reached the strawberry bed Mickey knelt and with her own fingers Peaches pulled a berry and ate it. Then she laughed, exclaimed, and cried in delight. She picked a flower, and viewed the cows and horses afar; and the fields and sheep were explained to her. Mickey carried her across the road. Mary brought a comfort, and for a whole hour the child lay under a big tree with pink and white clover in a foot-deep border around her. When they lifted her she said: "Mickey, tonight we put in the biggest blisses of all!" "What?" inquired Mickey. "Bless the nice people for such grand things, an' the berries; but never mind about the cow." Then Mickey took her back to the house. She awoke from a restful nap to find a basket of chickens waiting for her, barely down dry a little from their shells. She caught up a little yellow ball, and with both hands clutched it, exclaiming and crying in joy until Mickey saw the chicken was dropping. He pried open her excited little fingers; but the chicken remained limp. Soon it became evident that she had squeezed the life from it. "Oh Peaches, you held it too tight!" wailed Mickey. "I'm afraid you've made it sick!" "I didn't mean to Mickey!" she protested. "I didn't drop it! I held it tight as I could!" Mrs. Harding reached over and picked the chicken from Mickey's fingers. "That chicken wasn't very well to begin with," she said. "You give it to me, and I'll doctor it up, while you take another one. Which do you want?" "Yellow," said Peaches. "But please hurry, and Mickey, you hold this one. Maybe I held too hard. But we wanted to see what you'd do. One little chicken is a small price for the show you give. It's all right, Butter-fly." "Peter, you make everything all right, don't you?" "Well honey, I would if I could," said Peter. "But that's something of any other time. Now you rest till after dinner, and if Ma and Mickey agree on it, we'll go see the meadow brook and hear the birds sing."

## The Happy Bridge Players.

just wonder if we could take a little run in the car after supper?" "What do you think about it, Mickey?" asked Peter. "Why, I can't see that coming out hurt her any." "Then we'll go," said Peter. "Do I have to be all covered?" questioned Peaches. "Not nearly so much," explained Mickey. "I'll let you see a lot more. There's a bobolink bird down the street Peter wants to show you."

"Street!" jeered Junior. "That's a road!" "Sure!" said Mickey. "I got a lot to learn. You tell me, will you Junior?" "Course!" said Junior, suddenly changing from scorn to patronage. "Now let's take her to the creek!" "Well, that's quite a walk," said Peter. "We're not going there unless I carry the Little White Butterfly. You want me to take you, don't you?" "Mickey always carries me. He can! And of course I like him the best; but

hardly hold my body straight. "Tanlac has increased my weight twenty pounds and I now have the energy and go I had in my teens. In fact, my whole system has been toned up and I am in fine shape. There's nothing like Tanlac to help a man stage a come-back." "Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold." "Tanlac Vegetable Pills are Nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.—Advertisement."

After him, I like you best Peter, so you may, if he'll let you." "So that's the way the wind blows!" laughed Peter. "Then Mickey, it's up to you." "Why sure!" said Mickey. "Since you are so big, and got a family of your own, so you understand—" "What Mickey?" asked Peter. "Oh how to be easy with little sick people," answered Mickey. "And that a man's family is his family, and he don't want anybody else butting in!" "I see," said Peter, struggling with his facial muscles. "Of course! But this sheet is going to be rather bungle-some. Ma, could you do anything about it?" "Yes," said Mrs. Harding. "Mary, you run up to the flannel chest, and get Bobbie's little blue blanket." Peter lifted the child to his broad breast, she slipped her arms around his neck, and laid her head on his shoulder. "Mickey always carries me. He can! And of course I like him the best; but

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When William H. Adams, 1549 East Arthur St., Des Moines, Ia., employed in the circulation department of the Des Moines Capitol, said, "Tanlac was just what I needed to put me in first-class working trim," he corroborated the statements of thousands of others, who have also used the famous treatment with the most gratifying results. "If it was so I could," said Mr. Adams. "I would tell everybody in Des Moines about Tanlac. It is simply wonderful. Before taking it my appetite, nerves and stomach were all upset and I was so rundown I could

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Read How These Omaha Folks Found Relief:

**WILL DAVIS, barber, 3111 Annis St., says:** "My kidneys acted too often and I had pains across my back that made it hard for me to stoop. The use of Doan's Kidney Pills has always brought relief from the trouble. Doan's have strengthened my back and kidneys."

**MRS. SARAH SCHMITZ, 525 S. 26th St., says:** "My kidneys got out of order and I had trouble with backaches. Mornings, especially, my back ached severely and I had no energy. When I stooped I had spells of dizziness and the action of my kidneys was irregular. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they soon had me free from the backaches and all signs of kidney trouble."

**G. T. FRANK, 902 S. 20th St., says:** "My kidneys caused me to suffer and I had such backaches I couldn't do any stooping or lifting. My back ached constantly and the action of my kidneys was painful. I often had to get up at night. I used Doan's Kidney Pills as directed. The aches and pains left my back and my kidneys acted regularly."

## Doan's Kidney Pills

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