

Gloria's Romance

By Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Hughes

The Midnight Riot

Novelized from the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name by George K. ... FEATURING THE NOTED STAR, MISS BILLIE BURKE. Copyright, 1916, by Adelaide M. Hughes.

THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT.

To be miles from home without street car fare is a luxury for the daughters of millionaires. Gloria Stafford would have taken her first experience as a great joke if she had not been devoted to so important an errand. The footpad who stole her handbag also stole her transportation. She felt that she might as well have been lost in the Florida everglades again.

Of course, she could have had protection by appealing to almost any of the wayfarers. But, after her encounter with the pickpocket, she looked on everybody with suspicion. She slipped through the crowded streets and flitted along the deserted byways on the hunt for the murderer of her lover. She was afraid of everybody and everything, but most afraid of losing that man.

At last she saw him again ahead of her. He was wandering rather aimlessly. He had apparently dropped in at one or more of the little swinging doors that flapped on every corner. Gloria hastened after him, but before she could quite catch up he clambered on a surface car. The conductor had to help him aboard. He was so busy at that task that he did not see Gloria's wildly waved hands or hear her command, "Stop that car!"

If Gloria had caught the car she could not have paid the fare, though she might have given the conductor a nickel's worth of flirtation. At any rate, she missed the car. Several other cars came near not missing her as she stood irresolute in the middle of the street.

Then a taxicab hustled along. Gloria felt more at home. She did not have to pay the taxicab till the end of the voyage. She could probably have the fare charged. From the look of the ramshackle thing she could buy the cab for next to nothing. She told the taxicab to follow the street car ahead and keep near it, without passing it. The taxi driver was greatly impressed.

"What's the game miss. Are you a lady detackuff?"

Gloria looked wise and said nothing. As she hopped in Dr. Royce caught sight of her from a distance. A taxicab was rather conspicuous down there. He wished for another pair of wings.

The motor ambulance came along, banging its bell. Dr. Royce had a wide acquaintance in ambulances. He dared to stop this one and ask the interne for a ride.

And so they went—the taxicab pursuing the street car; the ambulance pursuing the taxicab. It was an appropriate place for an ambulance. It was quite likely to be needed. But the ambulance had to turn into a side street before it overtook Gloria, and Royce was compelled to drop off and pursue afoot.

Then the street car carried Trask stopped so abruptly that Gloria's taxicab shot on past it, almost annihilating Trask as it whizzed by.

Gloria caught a glimpse of Trask leaving the car, grazing the taxicab and reeling down a dark street. She pounded on the glass and put her head out to check her driver. He backed into the very street car that Trask had just left. There was a crash, a tinkle of broken glass and Gloria was ejected through the broken door.

The chauffeur got down and began the usual wrangle with the motorman and the conductor of the street car. The passengers piled out; a crowd gathered. Two policemen ran up and began to make notes. Gloria tugged at the coat of the chauffeur, but he was too busy to pay any attention and she had no money to pay him. So she left him and ran for Trask, not entirely sorry that she had saved her fare.

The delay had enabled Dr. Royce to gain some ground, but he lost it again trying to ask the excited chauffeur where his passenger was.

Gloria could see Trask's tall, grizzled head over the heads of the crowd and she was nearly at his heel when a belated truck, bearing a long steel girder, drove across her path. It seemed to take forever to move by. When at last it cleared the way Trask was almost out of sight. He hesitated before two or three saloon doors and Gloria had retrieved most of her



THE ZEST OF BATTLE FILLED THE AIR.

lost distance. Then, suddenly, he turned and dashed into a barroom. Gloria was headstrong and she startled herself with her own behavior, but instinct drew the line at entering such a place. Her eyes were attracted by the sign, "Ladies' entrance," over a side door. She did not know that it led to a large dance hall at the rear of the barroom. She ventured along the grimy corridor until she heard the music and the shuffling of feet.

Then she understood and would have retreated if a brace of tippy gentlemen had not come lumbering in from the street and cut off her escape. She backed away from them in terror and back into the dance hall—a large, noisy, dirty room, filled with vicious or shabby characters. Couples were dancing in characteristic clinches or sprawling about the tables. Gloria was of such a different sort that her sudden appearance caused a silence. She turned and stared.

A burly ruffian, called Choe, a waterfront beau, smoking a cigarette stub, saw her and, leaving his companion, went to Gloria with admiring enthusiasm, and roared:

"Cheese, kid, but you're chust my style, an' chust in time for a toin."

Gloria declined his invitation with the terrified thanks and started for the door, but Choe seized her by the waist, whipped her into his arms and fog trotted away with her. She was more disgusted than afraid. She resisted vainly, pushing against him and struggling. He laughed; the crowd laughed. She struck up at the villain's face, but he held his head too high for her to reach, and, laughing, whirled her round and round through the crowd.

About this time Dr. Royce was in hot pursuit of Gloria. He had caught a glimpse of her hat, and he thought he saw it turn in at a door. He was almost more angry than anxious. He tried all the doors. At length he reached the dance hall. He glanced at the crowd and felt sure that Gloria could not be there. He was about to retreat when Choe's late companion, Moll admired him and danced up to him, inviting him to invite her to a speli. Royce shook his head with a most astonishing Gloria. She had little regrets. And he saw Gloria—been so enraged by her captor's in-

sistence that she seized him by the neckscarf and leaping up, caught him by the hair and dragging his head down, slapped his face.

Choe was a believer in the equality of women, and he made ready to return blow for blow. Royce made a wild rush and blocked the attack. He drew Gloria's arm through his and started out.

The crowd stopped dancing and waterfied. Choe was not in the habit of surrendering. He let out a yell and seized Gloria's other arm. Royce broke his grip by jiu jitsu and flung him off. He fell against a table, upsetting the occupants, who rose and struck at him, then at one another. Choe leaped at Royce. The zest of battle filled the air. Royce put Gloria back of him and met Choe half way. Royce was a college boxer and Choe had a schooling in the East Side rings. It was a pretty exhibition of two schools of science. The spectators were of divided opinions and began to take sides.

Men and women quarreled and smote. The whole place fell into uproar. Royce was attacked on all sides. He seized a chair and cleared a space for Gloria. It was wrenched from him. Bottles were thrown. Royce went to his knees and rose with a gasp on his head.

Gloria did her best to protect him till he got up, but she was a novice in such scenes. Through a terrific melee Royce slowly fought backward to the door. Even the musicians entered the fight. Gideon Trask, never dreaming that he was the cause of it, watched the battle from the barroom door, through which the aproned barkeepers entered the fray.

Choe's neglected lady friend began to fear for him. She forgave him the slight he had put on her, and when she saw him slip on the wet floor and fractured his collarbone. He was taken to the St. Joseph's hospital.

Easterners to Stop Here—A party of 100 eastern tourists, traveling on a special train, will pass through Omaha Sunday afternoon to Yellowstone National park. They will be here thirty minutes during the afternoon.

Worker Injured by Fall—James Dickerson, a carpenter, fell from a second story window at one of the lower Douglas street lodging houses and fractured his collarbone. He was taken to the St. Joseph's hospital.

Go to Estes Park—R. L. Linn, assistant secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, has gone to Estes Park, Colo., where he will spend his vacation with a physical culture class in the association summer school there.

Swipe Watermelons—Levi Goodshaw and B. Bates evidently believe in paying good prices for their refreshments, as each was taxed \$5 and costs in police court for taking two watermelons from a railroad car at Ninth and Jackson streets.

Municipal Band Concerts—Municipal band concerts will be given Sunday afternoon at Hanscom and Elmwood parks. It will be the first concert to be held in Elmwood. The music will start at 2:30 p. m. Inter-acting programs have been arranged for both concerts.

Hastings & Heyden Report Sales in Benson Gardens—Hastings & Heyden report the sale of the following tracts in Benson Gardens:

Archie L. Ratley purchased tract No. 54, consisting of one acre and a bungalow, for \$2,450.

Nina M. Hartell purchased tract No. 16, block 14, for \$2,450.

Francis W. Hisslop purchased tract No. 55, block 14, for \$2,450.

Edward P. Hisslop purchased tract No. 55, block 14, for \$2,450.

George Donahue purchased lots 3 and 11, block 4, for \$2,475.

John Kullback purchased tract No. 193, block 14, for \$2,450.

William W. Chase purchased tract No. 174 and 175 for \$2,450.

Dora E. Floutz purchased four half-acre tracts—Nos. 168, 167, 176 and 171—for \$1,750.



SHE SEIZED MUTRY'S HAND AND WRUNG IT.

the patrol wagon. Two other policemen galloped in from side streets. Royce and Gloria had struggled through to the door just as the po-

lice men poured in, at their backs. Royce being the first man they found, they seized him roughly. Gloria interceded with anger and

American Express Aiding Red Cross

Special instructions received from the executive offices at New York by local agent, W. S. Warner, indicate that the American Express company, together with connecting express companies, has thrown open its entire organization to the aid of the American Red Cross in getting military relief supplies to the Mexican border.

As the various chapters of the Red Cross organization collect and receive supplies, they will forward them to their concentrating depots, which have been established at the railroad centers: New York City, Cincinnati, Chicago, Kansas City, Denver and San Francisco. There the supplies will be assorted. There the supplies packed, if necessary, for further ship-

Advertisement for OMA! featuring an illustration of a woman and a man, and text: "OMA! Maltless OMA Alcoholfree A Brannew Beverage".

AUTOS CUT IN ON REAL ESTATE MEN

Many Families Who Can Only Afford One Buy Motor Car Instead of a Home.

BUSINESS GOOD, THOUGH

"If it were not for the automobiles I could do twice as much real estate business," said an Omaha real estate man a few days ago. "It is remarkable how the automobile business has cut in on this real estate business. It stands to reason that when a man spends his only \$1,000 for an automobile, he does not spend it for a home or a lot. And anyone knows that there are thousands of families who cannot afford both a car and a home."

The same real estate man gave a glaring example of the point he was making. He took a prospective buyer to see a number of modest homes. Finally the prospect found one that just suited him. The price was right, too, and the prospect remarked that he had at last found just what he wanted. He brought his wife out and pointed out the fine points of the house and its desirability as a modest little home.

"Yes, I know John," she said. "But I see you got acquainted with my car, and I want the car." That settled it. The real estate man's crest fell, and he lost the sale. Also the prospective buyer dropped his feathers and slipped back home to write a check for a touring car.

The automobile man does not worry. He is getting all the best of it, the real estate man claim.

They are not the only ones who suffer from the extreme popularity

BRIEF CITY NEWS

Townsend's for Sporting Goods. Electric Fan, \$1.50—Burgess-Graden Co. Have Root Print in—Now Beacon Press. Half-karat White Diamonds, \$75. Edholm. Money Available for Loan, day of inspection, by F. D. Wood, West Side.

Today's Movie Program, classified section today. It appears in The Bee exclusively. Find out what the various moving picture theaters offer.

Divorce Decree Granted—Ada Anderson has been granted a divorce from Arvid Anderson.

Elmer on Louisiana—A postal card from Albert Elmer states he is now on the United States battleship Louisiana, on the east coast.

Major Barker Spreads Hip—Major John Barker, veteran employe of the health office, is confined to his home with a sprained hip.

Socialists to Banquet—The socialist party will hold its fifth annual banquet at the hall in the Lyric building next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Motorists Fined—Eight violators of the traffic regulations were arrested before Judge Charles Kubat in police court and fined from \$2.50 to \$5 each.

Fires Bankruptcy Petition—Julius Zeligson, sole business of the American Belling company, filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, \$10,315; assets, \$1,450.

Youth Breaks His Arm—Eddie Bayri, 3-year-old South Side boy, suffered a broken arm yesterday afternoon when he fell from a fence near his home. He is at Clarkson hospital.

Lesson Starts Floral Shop—Lee Larson, for years employed at the Henderson floral shop, resigned Saturday night. He will re-open the shop next at the Fontenelle hotel next month.

Miss Powers Entertains—Miss Ethel Powers, 3222 Burt street, entertained yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Stella Miller of Edgar, Neb., who is visiting at the R. L. Tinkham home.

Flowers Are Smashed—Byron McDermott of Bellevue, working at the Bacon Bros. Eleventh and Howard streets, suffered three smashed fingers when his hand caught in the machinery.

Brings Prisoner to Omaha—Duck Muzzey has been brought to Omaha from Macey, Neb., by Deputy Marshal Morgan on a charge of introducing liquor on the Omaha Indian reservation.

Officer Slashed With Knife While Making Arrest of Negro

While trying to arrest Leroy Bush, negro, who had been raising a disturbance at the Underworld cafe, at Ninth and Davenport streets, Policeman M. P. Ryan was severely cut about the face by a knife wielded by the negro. Ryan emptied his pistol at the prisoner and finally stopped him, though none of the bullets took effect.

Nathan Horn Purchases Five Houses From Tukey & Son

Nathan Horn has just purchased five houses for approximately \$12,000. The houses are located at 2021 Burt street, 1559-63 North Seventeenth street, 1558 North Sixteenth street and 4219 North Twenty-fourth street. J. B. Robinson acted as agent for Mr. Horn, and the property was purchased of A. P. Tukey & Son. This is the third group of houses Mr. Horn has purchased through A. P. Tukey & Son in the last six months.

Examination for Head Janitor—An examination was held in the federal building to

Advertisement for Hotel Astor, featuring a logo and text: "HOTEL ASTOR - 621 residents of Nebraska registered at Hotel Astor during the past year." Includes a list of room rates.

Advertisement for OMA! featuring a logo and text: "Maltless OMA Alcoholfree A Brannew Beverage".