

# "The Neglected Wife"

(Novelized from the Pathé Serial of the Same Name, Based on Famous Novels of Mabel Herbert Urner.)

By JOSEPH DUNN.



MARY'S SUSPICION OF HER HUSBAND GROWS.

THE CHARACTERS.  
The Man.....Horace Kennedy  
The Wife.....Mary Kennedy  
The Woman Above.....Margaret Warner

## CHAPTER IV.

### "Beyond Recall."

"Don't try to tell me now—just rest," Kennedy was holding both her hands with reassuring strength.

"No, I want you to know, I shouldn't have phoned you! I fought against it as long as I could."

Then suddenly, hiding her face against the cushioned back of the cab, Margaret burst into tears—a reaction from the prolonged strain.

It was a large apartment house before which they finally drew up. In the marbled hall, the elevator swung them into the ninth floor, where Kennedy ushered her into a luxurious six-room suite.

He had first taken her to his home, where a reviving tea tray he had told her of this apartment left in his charge by an absent client. Margaret had hoped for a simple inexpensive refuge, but now she shrank from this seeming extravagance.

"You make it very difficult, Margaret," with a note of reproach at her shrinking reluctance. "If you'd only accept my help for a few weeks without these protests."

When finally he left, there was a wistful note in his quiet "I want to see you often—you know that. But I don't want you to feel that I feel I have any special right here. This is your home as long as you choose to stay."

The delicacy of this attitude Margaret acknowledged by a grateful glance. Poignantly sensitive to her anomalous position, it was a slight soothing to her flayed pride.

It was late that afternoon when Mary, having found the loneliness of the houseboat unbearable, reached their town house.

Entering the linen-swathed library, her surprised glance fell on a tea tray. Had her husband brought anyone here? Again that vague leaping jealousy.

As she crossed the room something crunched under her foot. A side comb! A light amber side comb—implying light hair.

"Some one here for tea?" she asked the maid, who now entered.

"Mr. Kennedy, ma'am," confusedly, gathering up the crumpled napkins. "The service was plainly for two, but Mary had not yet stooped to questioning her servants."

It was late when Kennedy came home for dinner. His surprise at her having come back to town was evident, but his greeting held the punctilious politeness that she had come to dread.

The dinner and evening that she had so longed for were painfully constrained. With a sick despair, Mary realized that all their old intimacy and companionship was gone.

Pleading fatigue from the long drive, it was still early when she went up to her room. How unavailing had been her trip—how futile her efforts to get near him!

The next morning, after a restless, sleepless night, she came down to breakfast to find he had already left. With a stabbing heartache she realized that he had preferred to breakfast alone.

Going back upstairs she turned into his room. Her longing to be near him found a pitiful expression in handling his clothes.

The suit he had worn yesterday lay on a chair. Starting to hang it up her glance fell on a faint white blur on the coat.

Holding it closer, she caught an elusive perfume. The tea service in the library, the sidecomb—and now this added proof!

Sinking to the floor Mary dropped her head against a chair. The wretchedness of this last discovery left her dazed and hopeless.

Who was she? Where was she? The first stupefying shock now leaped to a passionate jealousy—a fierce determination to know!

the pockets, finding a plain white card on which was penciled:

"T. D. 42 Water street, third door, second floor—four short rings."

For a long moment she stood motionless staring at the card. "What this was the woman's address she felt convinced."

Swept on by an impulse she could not combat, she dressed swiftly—a dark suit and heavy veil. Hurrying down to the sun-bathed street she signaled a passing taxi and gave the address, "42 Water street."

A rapid drive across town, and they entered a squalid water-front district. The cab drew up before an old-fashioned dilapidated brick house with broken shutters and an unkempt doorway.

As she went up the steps Mary saw with surprise that the front door was ajar. Pushing it open, she entered the dim, shadowy hallway.

Conquering a throbbing sense of fear, she started up the dark stairs. Twice she paused with an alarming desire to turn back, but her heart beating fast, she forced herself on.

The second floor was gruesomely black. Timidly Mary approached the third door. She was summoning her courage to touch the button, when she was startled by gruff voices within.

"They've put Mike away for two years, and if he hasn't talked yet—he will! What's the name of that lawyer—who got him to plead guilty?"

"Kennedy," growled another voice. "Well, he promised him a job after he'd done his piece—if he'd run straight. Oh, Mike's squealed, all right. We'd better beat it or we'll have the cops here any minute."

Mary had heard enough. Her abashed mistake was clear. Terrified, with head heaving, she ran down the fearfully-creaking stairs and out into the security of the sun-lit street.

She had stumbled on a band of criminals whom her husband intended to prosecute. Could she let him know what she had overheard? Could she tell him without confessing her jealous suspicions? What excuse could she give for being in such a neighborhood?

Her mind in a whirl, she hurried on with no thought of direction, soon finding herself in a crowded tenement district with littered fire escapes, push-carts and swarming children.

Through another street and she took a cross-town car, which brought her to a more familiar section.

Her adventure had taken barely an hour. By the clock on her dressing table it was just 11 when she again stood before the mirror to remove her disguising veil.

A letter with a special delivery stamp lay beside the pin cushion. The long envelope was roughly typewritten.

Wonderingly, she tore it open. It was a newspaper clipping, on the margin of which was penciled the stabbing, anonymous message:

"It might be well to watch your husband."  
(To Be Continued.)  
(Copyright, 1917, by Mabel Herbert Urner.)

"Doll's House" on the Screen; Dorothy Phillips in Ipsen

Mrs. Fiske, Nazimova, Eleanor Duse and other famous stars of the drama have used "A Doll's House" as a medium for extending their popularity and testing their talents. Now comes Bluebird with the first screen version of Ibsen's famous problem play with Dorothy Phillips announced to appear in the role of Nora Helmer at the Hipp theatre Sunday and Monday with Lon Chaney and William Stowell leading her supporting company. Miss Phillips has lately come into great popularity through the expression of her dramatic abilities in various Bluebirds—"The Flashlight," "The Girl in the Checkered Coat," "The Price of Silence," "The Piper's Price" and other clever demonstrations of her artistic gifts in the Bluebird series. In "A Doll's House" she has the most difficult and emotional role she has ever played before the camera.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Success.

# Summer Amusements for the Multitude in Omaha

## Filmland Favorites



Dorothy Dalton

Dorothy Dalton, Triangle star, was born in Chicago, September 22, 1893, and received her education at the Sacred Heart Academy in the same city. Her stage career includes several seasons in stock company and on the E. F. Keith and Orpheum circuits in vaudeville. Her screen career began with the World Film corporation in "Across the Atlantic," and with the All-Star Film company in "Pierre of the Plains." At this time Thomas H. Ince realized her possibilities for stellar roles and under his banner with the Triangle Film corporation, she has appeared in "The Vagabond Prince," with H. B. Warner, "The Weaker Sex," "Chicken Casey," "The Female of the Species," "A Gamble in Souls," "The Dark Road," and is now starring in her latest success, "Wild Winstip's Widow." She rides, swims, shoots, plays the piano, has a pleasant singing voice and is a graceful dancer. Her height is five feet and three inches, weighs 127 pounds, has brown hair and blue eyes. Her home address is 1209 Fourth avenue, Los Angeles, and the studio address is Ince, Culver City, Cal.

## Empress Starts Today With First Run Fox Comedies

It possibly is not very well known, but William Fox, who is at the head of one of the largest film producing companies in the business, is also one of the largest exhibitors owning a string of houses in the east. It occurred to him that there were not enough good comedies on the market, at least those having many hearty laughs, and he decided that the only way to get them was to make them, with the theory that many other exhibitors throughout the country were looking for comedies that were funny, good, and a sort of half drama, half comedy. For the last few weeks he has personally been present at his west coast studios supervising the making of a number of them, as he knows from a practical showman's standpoint just what the public wants in this line. The Empress theater of this city announces that it has just completed arrangements whereby it will show the William Fox comedies, first run in this city every week. Mr. Fox's idea is best illustrated by a remark he made a few days ago, when he said "A comedy should have a smile every foot and a roaring laugh once in each reel at least, and I don't care how much money it takes to make this said laugh." "Six Cylinder Love," the Foxfilm comedy which is shown at the Empress the first four days of this week, starting today, proves beyond a doubt that he has made a good thing of it. It is a really made comedies that are funny.

## F. O. B.--Kitchen Door

By Frederic J. Haskin

The Bee calls attention to the fact that booklets on the planting and care of the home vegetable garden, prepared by government experts and published by the federal Department of Agriculture, can be secured free from The Omaha Bee Information bureau at Washington, D. C. Simply send your name and address with a 2-cent stamp to the bureau at Washington, and this valuable booklet will be mailed to you promptly.

Washington, June 8.—"Let me suggest that everyone who creates or cultivates a garden helps and helps greatly," said President Wilson in his service proclamation, thus putting the home vegetable gardener in the same class with the soldier, the munition maker and the ship carpenter, as one of those whose efforts will set the day of victory. And the home gardener has responded right nobly. While the revenue bill was being ridged by blasts of protest, while the army bill was plowing through committees, while the ship-building bill was being criticized and recast, the army of home gardeners was shouldering its spades, turning up the moist and winter-rested soil to heaven, and pouring over government manuals on the art of vegetable gardening.

It is not too soon to estimate some of the probable results. There is still time to plant a few thousands or tens of thousands more gardens; the lateness of the spring gives the more backward citizens a chance to retrieve their patriotic standing; but enough gardens have been planted to enable it to be said that the small vegetable production of the United States will be about 700 per cent this year over what it was last, and that the value of the products will be increased by some \$300,000,000. This is a good showing and ought to encourage the gardener to stay by his plot with the consciousness that his effort is part of an important factor in world conditions, but the good showing is no excuse for any one holding back. The country will need the whole crop and could use a good deal more.

The enthusiasm with which gardens are being tilled is a good barometer of the state of public feeling. It shows that everybody is anxious to help,

## ORGANIST AT SUN HAS MUCH EXPERIENCE.



Herman Hiller

Herman C. Hiller is handling the Kimball organ at the Sun theater. Mr. Hiller's musical education began in Stuttgart, Germany, and he is a graduate of the Royal Conservatory of Music. When 22 years of age he came to America. He was for three years orchestra leader at Shea's theater in Buffalo, was with the Marie Bell Opera company as musical director for two seasons, leader for Sullivan & Considine vaudeville house at Seattle and later at their Victoria, B. C. house. He played the first large Kimball organ produced, installed in the Williamsburg theater in Brooklyn, N. Y., and from there went to the Chicago Beach theater. He has a remarkable memory and "old timers" are surprised on many an occasion by hearing music they had forgotten years ago.

## Wally Likes to Play Ukulele; Director Made Him Act Some

Wallace Reid, the Lasky-Paramount star, likes to lie on a couch, smoke his pipe and play the banjo. However, the director William H. Taylor made himself Wally's friend for life during the filming of "The World Apart," in which Reid, with Myrtle Stedman, will be seen at the Muse theater today, Monday and Tuesday. Wally always has his banjo or ukulele about so that he can strum on it in the moments he is not busy. Director Taylor, seeing the young star enjoying himself, promptly arranged the action of the play so that Wally could be in ease, smoke and play away while the rest of the cast did all the work, but later Taylor threw in a couple of additional lights to show the star he was still the director. Others in the cast are John Burton, Florence Carpenter and Henry A. Barrows.

## Brandeis to Offer Strand Features at Week-End Shows

Under a policy which calls for the rebooking of an exhibition on Saturday and Sunday of successful features which have once been shown at the Strand, the Brandeis will open this afternoon with the popular Triangle star, William S. Hart in "The Square Deal Man," the story of a square-jawed westerner who staked his all on the love of a girl and won.

A different feature will be billed for each Saturday and Sunday hereafter, and, while Douglas Fairbanks, William S. Hart and Mary Pickford will predominate, any other feature which has once been exhibited at the Strand will be rebooked and shown at the Brandeis, if a sufficient number of requests are received.

Never has the world known such splendor as existed among the ruling class in Italy during the Renaissance. The Babylonian era alone surpassed it, but only in barbaric extravagance. The renaissance was a period of real artistic achievement and under the patronage of Lucretia Borgia and other reigning notables, works of art were created which are still regarded as masterpieces.

It is in this atmosphere of splendor that the story of "The Eternal Sin" transpires. But the beauty of the settings and costumes does not interfere with the swift movement of the intensely dramatic and sensational story.

consists of about a score of prominent men from all over the country, including the assistant secretary of agriculture, Carl Vrooman; Hon. James Wilson, formerly secretary of agriculture; Luther Burbank, and many others equally eminent. This commission has no other aim, object or purpose than to stimulate the planting and care of home gardens. It was one of the first, if not the first, organization in the field, with "a million food gardens" for its original goal, which it bids fair to see passed by a wide margin. "F. O. B., the Kitchen Door," is one of the slogans evolved by its president.

This slogan brings out one of the most important features of the home garden movement and one that the gardener should not forget in reckoning the advantages he will derive from his labor. The home garden solves a good part of the problem of transportation. American railroads will be worked to the limit carrying troops and munitions, breadstuffs and staples and live stock and other essential freight. The \$7,000,000,000 war bond issue is to be spent entirely in the United States, not only that part which we use for our own purposes, but also the billions that the allies borrow. The greater part of the products purchased are destined for use in Europe. This means that the railroads will have to haul them to Atlantic ports. They will have to haul the coal and the ore for munition making. Every factory in the country will be working under forced draught and the railroads are the vital arteries of manufacture. Experts have long been balancing transportation needs with grave concern. The home food garden will take a great burden off the roads. If every city and every section produces every possible pound of food at home, thousands of precious cars will be released for other essential service.

## Music Notes

Mrs. Eloise Wood Milbken entertained the Junior Musical club at a delightful meeting yesterday afternoon, when a great many of the members of one or two guests furnished the program. There is great interest and enthusiasm among the young members of this club, and the programs are looked forward to by the participants and their friends throughout the season. Those who took part were: Eleonore Baxter, Rowena Pixley, Marjorie Smith, Gladys Mickel, Elizabeth Perriko, Ruth Snyder, Rose Dubnoff, Susan McEachron, Katherine Baxter, Bernard Hamshen, Louise Clark, Clara Schneider, Anna Carter, Dorothy Darlow, Virginia Pixley, Nancy Hulst, Mildred Mabery, Olga Eitner. Accompanists were: Margaret Liljensstolpe, Grace Wieding and Ann Ax-tell.

A musical service will be held at the Immanuel Baptist church Sunday afternoon, June 10, at 4.30 o'clock. Several special anthems will be sung by the choir under the direction of Joanna Anderson. Mr. Will Hetherington will play violin obligatos to solos by Miss Anderson and Miss Etta Young, and other solos will be taken by Mabel Pilgrim, Carl Frahm, Dwight Edson, Mrs. H. J. Schmidt, and Mrs. Grace N. Jones. Miss Mildred Clauson is organist, and Miss Ethel Morris will assist at the piano. Rev. A. J. Morris is pastor. There will be no admission and those interested are invited to attend.

A pupils musicale will take place at Brownell Hall Monday evening, June 11, at 8 o'clock. Those taking part will be: Gretchen Swoboda, Helen Burritt, Audrey Nipp, Alma Michener, Mabel Dattel, Eunice Conway, Gladys Osborne, with Miss Anne's accompanist. The Beethoven concerto in C major will be played by Miss Ruth Kadel, accompanied on second piano by Gladys Osborne and quintet of violins containing Margaret Sharples, Martha Kiger, Albert Rain, Carl Smith and Miss Anderson. The program will close with the "Star Spangled Banner."

A piano recital was given Friday evening, June 8, by pupils of Miss Olive Seymour at 515 McCague building, assisted by Miss Ethel Parsons, soprano. Those taking part were: Frances Attek, Violet Daniel, Helen Murphy, Frances Stafford, Leona Pollack, Marjorie Everson, Ruth Pollack, Herbert Nelson, Jean Hamilton, Margaret Stafford, Eleanor Chappin, Ruth Sunderland, Kathryn Murphy, Joan Field, Margaret Stafford, Ethel Parsons, Helen Krug.

A concert by the following will be given at the Dundee Presbyterian church, Monday, June 11: Miss Marie French, Jess McDonald, Margaret Spalding, Elizabeth Stephan, Mrs. Willard Slabaugh and Messrs. Lawrence Dodds, Lynn Sackett and Peter Fisher. Miss Esther Fricke, accompanist.

## Magnificent Background Chosen by Brenon

Patrons of the moving picture who are tired of the dull, drab stories of produced that it will be in a class by itself, and set a new mark for perfection in exquisite detail. For weeks he had his assistants engaged in the most painstaking research work, unearthing rare prints in libraries and museums, and obtaining all other data available concerning the court of the Borgias.

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## EMPRESS VAUDEVILLE FOR COMING WEEK.



Jane Barber At the Empress

The Empress management has secured a popular bill for this week. Klein Brothers, comedians of the big time, will present their singing and talking comedy sketch, "The Nootral Admirals." Arco Brothers, the premier athletes, appear on the same bill. Jane Barber and Jerome Jackson, who are presenting a singing, talking and piano number that they call "Nothing Serious." Just add a touch of comedy to the offering with the Castnik Campbells, a whirlwind offering that keeps the audience on the edges of their seats from the start.

Through a special arrangement with Managers Ledoux and Le Marquand, the Empress Garden is now getting from Chicago the best and nothing but the best in the entertainment line. All the stars of cabaret entertainment will appear at the Empress Garden from now on. The new policy is inaugurated today by the first performance of Mlle. Marion and Martines, society classic and descriptive dancers, who, according to all reports, have been a riot in Chicago and are presenting a high class novelty in a new way. Miss Helen McCormack, the high class popular vocalist, also makes her first appearance at the Empress Garden today.

Scrappiness. "Who's that fire-eating individual over there? He seems to be going about with a chip on his shoulder all the time." "Oh, he used to be a pacifist. But the other day he hit a man on the jaw and got away with it, and since then he's looking for more worlds to conquer."—Detroit Free Press.

Only Vaudeville Show in Town

An Amusement Value Unequaled Anywhere

**EMPRESS**

FOUR FEATURE ACTS ON ONE BILL

<b>KLEIN BROTHERS</b> The Nootral Admirals Singing-Talking Comedians	<b>BARBER and JACKSON</b> A Man—A Maid—And a Piano
<b>CASTING CAMPBELLS</b> America's Most Sensational Casting Act	<b>ARCO BROTHERS</b> Premier Athletes Sensational Polish Gymnasts

In Connection With a Big Photoplay Program

"THE ROADS ARE FINE"

# MANAWA PARK

IS THE

Ideal outing place for Omaha, Council Bluffs and vicinity.

Free concerts by Green's big band afternoon and evening today and every evening this week.

Oleson's orchestra is making a big hit in the dance pavilion.

A new game—Skee Ball—will be opened today. The roller coaster is more popular than ever. Many other park attractions await you.

Shady Grove invites you to a delightful picnic. Boating is best for years.

Free playground for the children; swings and seats for you.

## ADMISSION IS FREE

FARE—From Omaha, 10 cents; children's round trip 15 cents; from Council Bluffs, 5 cents.

Bee Want Ads Are Business Boosters