

## TYPO GETS NEGRO VOTE AND HELPS START PERSHING

Bee Linotyper Pulls Smooth Trick in 1882 Election and Unknowingly Aids Career of the General.

That comparatively insignificant events sometimes lead to mighty results is illustrated in the story of Victor P. Gay, linotyper in the composing room of The Bee, who unwittingly initiated a train of events which are responsible for the presence of General John J. Pershing at the head of the American armies in France today.

These are the links in the chain of events which have placed General Pershing in command of the forces which will change the course of world's history.

Gay was a cog in the political machine which brought about the election of Charles Mansur to congress from the old Third Missouri district in the fall of 1882. Mansur soon afterwards appointed John Pershing, then a Missouri schoolmaster, to West Point, and so started him on the career which was to embrace leadership of American forces over half a world, from the Philippines and the wrecks of the Spanish empire to France and the borders of the German empire.

### Calls Meeting of Negroes.

"It was back in the early eighties," said Gay, "and Charley Mansur, whom we all knew, was a candidate for congress once more. He had lost by only three votes in the previous election, and the word had been passed out to the boys that we were to break our necks if need be to elect old Charley this time. I was a printer in Chillicothe, Mo., then.

"Just before election a brilliant idea occurred to me. There were about 80 negroes who lived in and around Utica, five miles west of Chillicothe. These negroes were voters, but no one had ever attempted to swing their votes one way or another in the elections. Many of them were friends of mine and through them I brought about the trick.

### The night before election I called a meeting of them in a schoolhouse on the edge of town.

"I told them what the election of Charley Mansur, staunch old republican, would mean to them, and told them what the party had done for them during and after the civil war. I secured the promise of all of them to vote for Mansur the next day.

### Votes Bring Election.

"Election night the votes were counted. Sixty-five of my 80 negro votes had gone in a solid block for Charley Mansur and he was elected by 39 votes. He'd have lost out sure if it hadn't been for those negroes. Oh, we had close elections those days in old Missouri.

### It was only a few months after he took office that Mansur appointed Pershing to West Point, where the Missouri lad afterwards rose to be instructor and from where he went to begin his active career of leadership.

"And the strangest part of the story is that, although Gay knew John Pershing by sight, he has never exchanged a word with him in all his life, never was introduced to him and has probably never been heard of by the general.

### Gay Rooted for Pershing.

Gay also was one of the Chillicothe rooters, who backed the base ball team from Wheeling, Mo., on which John Pershing was a star third baseman.

"You had to be a star to play on that team," says Gay, "and the Wheeling 'Haymakers,' as we called them, won the amateur championship of the state. They used to beat semi-professional teams from St. Louis and other big towns right along. Although Pershing was a school teacher and was a native of Laclede, Mo., he used to play on the team."

### Yes, I guess it was partly my fault that Pershing is licking the boche today," concluded Gay, reflectively, "but it was all an accident and I suppose just another trick of that old lady they call 'Dame Fortune.'"

### Alumnae Convention

### Closed Session With

### Banquet to Delegates

The fourth biennial convention of the National Federation of Alumnae, Sisters of Charity, C. B. V. M., closed in the banquet hall at the Blackstone hotel Wednesday night with about 200 present.

Mrs. J. M. Mullen, chairman of the local biennial board, acted as toastmistress. Miss Joy Higgins of Omaha, who was to have made the principal address, missed her train and was unable to reach Omaha for the meeting.

### Miss Ada K. Gannon, governor of the Iowa chapter of the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae, representing the Immaculate Conception convent of Davenport, Ia., delivered her famous lecture on Ireland, the substance of which is a correction of erroneous information concerning the Irish conscription question.

Miss Cecelia Mulqueen of this city bade delegates and visitors farewell in an unique and entertaining manner, which was acknowledged by Miss Elizabeth R. King, president of the national federation.

### Beat Her Up and Used Gun,

### So She Asks for Divorce

Gertrude A. Crittenden, in her suit for divorce filed in district court Thursday, alleges that her husband, Omer O. Crittenden, beat her severely, dragged her about the house and yard in a vicious manner and, as a climax to this "little outburst," took a shot at her. Gertrude avers in her petition that married life with Omer is not her ambition and she wants the law to cut the bans.

### Boys Released When Deny

### They Annoyed Pedestrians

Twelve boys, arrested at Thirty-third and Parker streets Saturday night on the charge of annoying pedestrians, were discharged in police court, when no one appeared against them. The boys declared themselves innocent and that the real "gang" escaped.

# OH, MONEY! MONEY!

by Eleanor H. Porter

Author of "Pollyanna."

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### THE STORY THUS FAR.

Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, before deliberately disappearing, directs his lawyer to send, at the end of six months, a check for \$100,000 to each of three relatives—James Blaisdell, Frank Blaisdell and Flora Blaisdell—in Hillerton. Then Fulton, masquerading as John Smith, a genealogist, anxious to secure data of the Blaisdell family, goes to Hillerton to observe them "before and after taking" wealth.

### CHAPTER XII. (Continued).

MR. SMITH turned and threw up both his hands.

"For Heaven's sake, lady, go home, and spend—some of that money!"

Mrs. Jane laughed a bit ruefully.

"Well, I don't see but what I shall have to, with everybody against me like this," she sighed, getting slowly to her feet. "But if you know—if either of you knew—how really valuable money is, how much it would earn for you, if you'd only let it, I don't believe you'd be quite so fast to tell me to go and spend it."

"Perhaps not; but then, you see, we don't know," smiled Miss Maggie, once again her cheery self.

Mr. Smith said nothing. Mr. Smith had turned his back just then.

When Mrs. Jane was gone, Mr. Smith faced Miss Maggie with a quizzical smile.

"Well?" he hazarded.

"You mean—"

"I'm awaiting orders—as your new boarder."

"Oh! They'll not be alarming, I assure you. Do you really want to come?"

"Indeed I do! And I think it's mighty good of you to take me. But—should you, do you think? Haven't you got enough, with your father to care for? Won't it be too hard for you?"

She shook her head.

"I think not. Besides, I'm going to have help. Annabelle and Florence Martin, a farmer's daughters, are very anxious to be in town to attend school this winter and I have said that I would take them. They will work for their board."

"The man gave a disdainful sniff."

"I can imagine how much work you'll let them do! It strikes me the 'help' is on the other foot. However, we'll let that pass. I shall be glad enough to come and I'll stay—unless I find you're doing too much and going beyond your strength. But how about—your father?"

"Oh, he won't mind. I'll arrange that he proposes the idea himself. Besides," she twinkled merrily—"you really get along wonderfully with father, you know. And, as for the work, I shall have some one else to care for her headaches and Jane won't put down any more carpets, I fancy, for a while."

"Well, I should hope!" he shrugged.

"Honestly, Miss Maggie, one of the best things about this Blaisdell money in my eyes is that it may give you a little rest from being chief cook and bottle washer and head nurse combined, on tap for any minute. But say, that woman will spend some of that money, won't she?"

Maggie smiled significantly.

"I think she will. I saw Frank last evening—though I didn't think it necessary to say so to her. He came to see me. I think you'll find that they move very soon and that the ladies of the family have some new clothes."

"Well, I hope so."

"You seem concerned."

"Concerned? Er—ah—well, I am," he asserted stoutly. "Such a windfall of wealth ought to bring happiness, I think; and it seemed to, to Mrs. Hattie, though, of course, she'll learn better, as time goes on, how to spend her money. But Mrs. Jane—And,

by the way, how is Miss Flora bearing up—under the burden?"

"Miss Maggie laughed.

"Poor Flora!"

"Poor Flora!" And do I hear "Poor Maggie" say "Poor Flora?"

"Oh," she won't be poor! long, smiled Miss Maggie. "She'll get used to it—this stupendous sum of money—one of these days. But just now she's nearly frightened to death."

"Frightened?"

"Yes—both because she's got it, and because she's afraid she'll lose it. That doesn't sound logical, I know, but Flora isn't being logical just now. To begin with she hasn't the least idea how to spend money. Under my careful guidance, however, she has bought her a few new dresses—though they're dead black—"

"Black!" interrupted the man.

"Yes, she's put on mourning," smiled Miss Maggie, as he came to a dismayed stop. "She would do it. She declared she wouldn't feel half decent unless she did with that poor man dead, and giving her all that money."

But he isn't dead—that is, they aren't sure he's dead," amended Mr. Smith, hastily.

"But Flora thinks he is. She says he must be, or he would have appeared in time to save all that money. She's very much shocked, especially at Hattie, that there is so little respect being shown his memory. So she is all the more determined to do the best she can on her part."

"But she—she didn't know him, so she can't—er—really mourn for him," stammered the man. There was a most curious helplessness on Mr. Smith's face.

"No, she says she can't really mourn," smiled Miss Maggie again, "and that's what worries her the most of anything—because she can't mourn, when he's been so good to her—and he with neither wife nor chick nor child to mourn for him, she says. But she's determined to go through the outward form of it, at least. So she's made herself some new black dresses, and she's bought a veil. She's taken Mr. Fulton's picture (she had one cut from a magazine, I believe), and has had it framed and hung on her wall. On the mantel beneath it she keeps fresh flowers, always. She says it's the nearest thing she can come to putting flowers on his grave, poor man!"

"Good heavens!" breathed Mr. Smith, falling limply into a chair.

"And she doesn't go anywhere, except to church, and for necessary errands."

"That explains why I haven't seen her. I had wondered where she was."

"Yes. She is very conscientious. But she is going later to Niagara. I've persuaded her to do that. She'll go with a party, of course—one of those 'personally conducted' affairs, you know. Poor dear! She's so excited! All her life she's wanted to see Niagara. Now she's going, and she can hardly believe it's true. She wants a photograph, too, but she's decided not to get that until after six months' mourning is up—it's too frivolous and jolly for a house of mourning."

"Oh, good heaven!" breathed Mr. Smith, again.

"It is funny, isn't it, that she takes it quite so seriously? Bessie suggested (I'm afraid Bessie was a little naughty) that she get the photograph, but not allow it to play anything but dirges and hymn tunes."

"But isn't the woman going to take any comfort with that money?" demanded Mr. Smith.

"Indeed she is! She's taking comfort now. You have no idea, Mr. Smith, what it means to her, to feel that she need never want again, and that she can buy whatever she pleases, without thinking of the cost. That's why she's frightened—because she is so happy. She thinks it can't be right to be so happy. It's too pleasant—to be right. When she isn't being frightened about that, she's being frightened for fear she'll lose it, and thus not

have it any more. I don't think she quite realizes yet what a big sum of money it is, and that she'd have to lose a great deal before she lost it all."

"Oh, well, she'll get used to it—in time," declared Mr. Smith, his face clearing a little. "Then they'll begin to live sanely and sensibly, and spend the money as it should be spent. Of course, you couldn't expect them to know what to do, at the very first, with a sum like that dropped into their laps. What would you do yourself? Yes, what would you do? repeating Mr. Smith, his face suddenly alert and interested again. "What would you do if you should fall heir to a

hundred thousand dollars—tomorrow?"

"What would I do? What wouldn't I do?" laughed Miss Maggie. Then abruptly her face changed. Her eyes became luminous, unfathomable.

"There is so much that a hundred thousand dollars could do—so much! Why, I would—"

Her face changed again abruptly. She sniffed as at an odor from somewhere. Then lightly she sprang to her feet and crossed to the stove. "What would I do with a hundred thousand dollars?" she demanded, whisking open a damper in the pipe. "I'd buy a new base-burner that didn't leak gas! That's what I'd do with a hundred thousand dollars. Are you going to give it to me?"

"Eh? Ah—what?" Mr. Smith was visibly startled.

Miss Maggie laughed merrily.

"Don't worry. I wasn't thinking of charging quite that for your board. But you seemed so interested. I didn't know but what you were going to hand over the hundred thousand, just to see what I would do with it," she challenged, mischievously.

ly. "However, I'll stop talking nonsense and come down to business. If you'll walk this way, Mr. New Boarder, I'll let you choose which of two rooms you'd like."

And Mr. Smith went. But, as had occurred once or twice before, Mr. Smith's face, as he followed her, was a study.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Union Pacific Man Made

Colonel in American Army

Word reaches Union Pacific of

frances that Ernest Stenger, now in

France in charge of the operation of

some of the railroads behind the fighting

lines, has been promoted from major to lieutenant colonel.

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—reductions of 50%

WE urge every woman that wishes to purchase a piece of fur to buy now—because of the unsettled market conditions and scarcity of fine quality skins, which accounts for the steadily increasing price of quality furs.

We mention a few of the items that, if any remain, will go back to their regular prices September 1st.

### Marmot Coat—

Beautiful skin, 45 inches long, belted all around, shawl collar, deep cuffs, slash pockets.

Regular price \$170, sale price \$85

### Girls' Muskrat Coat—

Three-quarter length for girls. Belted all around, cut on youthful lines. Wide bands of same fur trim this remarkable model. Full lined with striking figured satin.

Regular price \$295, sale price \$147.50

### Hudson Seal Coat—

Plain Hudson seal coat, shawl collar, full belted and deep cuffs.

Regular price \$465, sale price \$232

### Hudson Seal Coat—

Luxurious Hudson seal coat with real marten collar and cuffs, full belted, lined with beautiful satin.

Regular price \$685, sale price \$342.50

### Scarfs—

Black wolf scarf, regular price \$25, sale price... \$12.50

Brown wolf scarf, regular price \$42.50, sale price... \$21.25

Georgette taupe fox scarf, regular price \$245, sale price... \$122.50

### Hudson Seal Coat—

Hudson seal coat, made of finest quality skins, attractive empire model, mink collar and cuffs.

Regular price \$1,000, sale price \$500

### Hudson Seal Coatee—

Finest quality, smart model, with natural squirrel trimming.

Regular price \$465, sale price \$228

### Nutria Coatee—

Plain Nutria coat, self-trimmed, richly lined.

Regular price \$260, sale price \$130

### Hudson Seal Coatee—

Hudson seal cape-stole, finest quality.

Regular price \$160, sale price \$80

### Muffs—

Black wolf muff, regular price \$15.00, sale price... \$7.50

Black wolf muff, regular price \$39.50, sale price... \$19.50

Black lynx muff, regular price \$126.00, sale price... \$63.00

Just a Partial List of the Many Unusual Values

Offered During Our August Fur Sale.

## The Children's Store of Omaha

Is splendidly prepared to outfit your boy and girl for school

SCHOOL starts next Tuesday, September 2nd, and the thought uppermost in most parents' minds is how to outfit the children for school economically, yet in good taste. Naturally a store such as ours, that has been acknowledged specialists in children's wear for years past, is the only logical place to shop.

A reputation such as our Juvenile Shops enjoy can be gained only by selling finest quality merchandise at prices that appeal to the most economical parents. Visit our separate Children's Shops Friday. Many unusual values offered Friday and Saturday only.

### Boys' School Suits—2 Lots

\$6.95 and \$10.95

In the \$6.95 group you will find dependable suits in gray and brown mixtures—also an assortment of blue serge and brown corduroy suits. One and two pair of pants. At \$10.95 we are offering all-wool mixture suits in khaki, blue, brown and gray in a variety of dressy patterns.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!—One guaranteed Ansonia mentor nickel Arabic watch given free with every wool or corduroy suit purchase.

### Misses' and Children's School Shoes

\$3.25 to \$3.95

Calfskin shoes for misses and children. Welt soles. Button and lace styles.

### Boys' School Shoes

\$3.75 to \$4.50

Benson & Thorne "Rough Rider" shoes, made to withstand hard boy wear.

### Boys' 85c and 95c Blouses

69c—3 for \$2.00

### Boys' School Hosiery

35c—3 Pairs for \$1.00

### Girls' New Fall Wash Dresses

For School Wear

\$3.50 to \$5.00

Ideal dresses to start the Fall season. Girlish styles in plain and plaid ginghams with contrasting collars and cuffs. Sizes 8 to 14 years.

SCHOOL MIDDIES—New and complete assortment. Sizes 6 to 22 years.

Price range \$1.50 to \$3.50

SERGE AND SILK DRESSES—In youthful styles to appeal to girls from 7 to 12 years. Plaid or plain effects.

Price range \$12.75 to \$25

GIRLS' DRESSES, 13 TO 17 YEARS—Clever models in serge, silk, Jersey and velvet.

Price range \$14.50 to \$35

GIRLS' SCHOOL COATS—An extensive assortment of winter coats for girls. Smart style, fashioned of corduroy, plush, velvet, velour and silvertone. Sizes 7 to 14 years and misses 13 to 17.

Price range \$13.50 to \$45

### Girls' Dress Hats

\$1.75 to \$5.00

Smartly tailored shapes with ribbon bands and streamers and girlish tam effects. Made of velvet, plush and corduroy. Styles to appeal to girls from 5 to 14 years.

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