

# OH, MONEY! MONEY!

by Eleanor H. Porter

Author of "Pollyanna."

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By Permission of Houghton Mifflin Co. The Story Thus Far.  
Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, is masquerading in Hillerton as John Smith, a geologist. As a matter of fact, he is busy watching relatives he has suddenly made wealthy. He finds it interesting. And he finds most interest in Miss Maggie Duff, whose father married the mother of the Blaisdells and survived her.

## CHAPTER XV (CONTINUED.)

"Why, I can't believe it!" Miss Maggie fell back with a puzzled frown.  
"Sold them! Why, I should as soon think of his—his selling himself," cried Mr. Smith. "I thought they were inseparable."  
"Well, they ain't—because he's separated 'em," Miss Flora was rocking a little faster now.

"But why?" demanded Miss Maggie.

"He says he wants a rest. That he's worked hard all his life, and it's time he took some comfort. He says he doesn't take a minute of comfort now 'cause Jane's hounding him all the time to get more money, to get more money. She's crazy to see the interest mount up, you know—Jane is. But he says he won't want any more money. He wants to spend money for a while. And he's going to spend it. He's going to retire from business and enjoy himself."

"Well," ejaculated Mr. Smith, "this is a piece of news, indeed!"  
"I should say it was," cried Miss Maggie, still almost incredulous.

"How does Jane take it?"  
"Oh, she's turribly fussed up over it, as you'd know she would be. Such a good chance wasted, she thinks, when he might be making all that money earn more. You know Jane wants to turn everything into money now. Honestly, Maggie, I don't believe Jane can look at the moon nowadays without wishing it was really gold, and she had it to put out to interest!"

"Oh, Flora!" remonstrated Miss Maggie faintly.

"Well, it's so," maintained Miss Flora. "So 'tain't any wonder, of course, that she's upset over this. That's why Frank give in to her, I think, and let her buy that Benson stock. Besides, he's feeling especially flush, because he's got the cash the stores brought, too. So he told her to go ahead."

"I'm sorry about that stock," frowned Miss Maggie.

"Oh, it's perfectly safe. Mrs. Benson said 't was," comforted Miss Flora. "You needn't worry about that. And 't will pay splendid."

"When did this happen—the sale of the store, I mean?" asked Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith was not even pretending to work now.

"Yesterday—the finish of it. I'm waiting to see Hattie. She'll be tickled to death. She's always hated it that Frank had a grocery store, you know; and since the money's come, and she's been going with the Gaylords and the Pennocks, and all that crowd, she's felt worse than ever. She was saying to me only last week how ashamed she was to think that her friends might see her own brother-in-law any day wearing that horrid white coat and selling molasses over the counter. My, but Hattie'll be tickled all right—or 't isn't, I suppose I should say, but I never can remember it."

"But what is Frank going to—do with himself?" demanded Miss Maggie. "Why, Flora, he'll be lost without that grocery store!"

"Oh, he's going to travel, first. He says he always wanted to and he's got a chance now, and he's going to. They're going to the Yellowstone Park and the Garden of the Gods and to California. And that's another thing that worries Jane—spending all that money for them just to ride in the cars."

"Is she going, too?" queried Mr. Smith.

"Oh, yes, she's going, too. She says she's got to go to keep Frank from spending every cent he's got," laughed Miss Flora. "I was over there last night, and they told me all about it."

"When do they go?"

"Just as soon as they can get ready. Frank's got to help Donovan, the man that's bought the store, a week till he gets the run of things, he says. Then he's going. You wait till you see him," Miss Flora got to her feet, and smoothed out the folds of her skirt. "He's as tickled as a boy with a new jack-knife. And I'm glad. Frank has been a terrible hard worker all his life. I'm glad he's going to take some comfort, same as I am."

"When Miss Flora had gone, Miss Maggie turned to Mr. Smith with eyes that still carried dazed disbelief. "Did Flora say that Frank Blaisdell had sold his grocery stores?"

"She certainly did! You seem surprised."

"I'm more than surprised. I'm dumfounded."

"Why? Don't you think, like Mrs. Jane, that he ought to enjoy his money, certainly?"

"Oh, no. He's got money enough to retire, if he wants to, and he's certainly worked hard enough to earn a rest."

"Then, what is it?"

Miss Maggie laughed a little.

"I'm not sure I can explain. But, to me, it's just this; while he's got plenty to retire upon, he hasn't got anything to retire to."

"And what, pray, do you mean by that?"

"Why, Mr. Smith, I've known that man from the time he was trading jackknives and marbles and selling paper boxes for five pins. I remember the whipping he got, too, for filching sugar and coffee and beans from the pantry and opening a grocery store in our barn. From that day to this that boy has always been trading something. He's been absolutely uninterested in anything else. I don't believe he's read a book or a magazine since his school days unless it had something to do with business or groceries. He hasn't a sign of a tad-music, photography, collecting things—nothing. And he hates society. Jane had to fairly drag him out anywhere. Now, what I want to know is what the man is going to do?"

"Oh, he'll find something," laughed Mr. Smith. "He's going to travel, first, anyhow."

"Yes, he's going to travel, first. And then—we'll see," smiled Miss

Maggie enigmatically, as Mr. Smith picked up his hammer again.

By the middle of July the Blaisdells were all gone from Hillerton, and there remained only their letters for Miss Maggie—and for Mr. Smith. Miss Maggie was very generous with her letters. Perceiving Mr. Smith's genuine interest, she read him extracts from almost every one that came. And the letters were always interesting—and always characteristic.

Benny wrote of swimming and tennis matches and of "hikes" and the "bully eats." Hattie wrote of balls and gowns, and the attention "dear Elizabeth" was receiving from some really very nice families who were said to be fabulously rich. Neither James nor Bessie wrote at all. Fred, too, remained unheard from.

Mellicent wrote frequently—gay, breezy letters, full to the brim of the joy of living. She wrote of tennis, swimming, camp-fire stories, and mountain trails; they were like Benny's letters in petticoats, Miss Maggie said.

Long and frequent epistles came from Miss Flora. Miss Flora was having a beautiful time. Niagara was perfectly lovely—only what a terrible noise it made! She was glad she did not have to stay and hear it always. She liked New York, only that was noisy, too, though Mrs. Moore did not seem to mind it. Mrs. Moore liked Coney Island, too, but Miss Flora much preferred Grant's tomb, she said. It was so much more quiet and lady-like. She thought some things at Coney Island were really not nice at all, and she was surprised that Mrs. Moore should enjoy them so much.

Between the lines it could be seen that Flora was becoming just the least bit homesick. She wrote Miss Maggie that it did seem queer to go everywhere, and not see a soul to bow to. It gave her such a lonely feeling—such a lot of faces, and not one familiar one! She had tried to make the acquaintance of several people—real nice people; she knew they were by the way they looked. But they wouldn't hardly say anything to her, nor answer her questions; and they always got up and moved away very soon.

To be sure, there was one nice

young man. He was lovely to them, picked up by his hammer again.

Miss Flora said. He spoke to them first, too. It was when they were down to Coney Island. He helped them through the crowds, and told them about lots of nice things they didn't want to miss seeing. He walked with them, too, quite a while, showing them the sights. He was very kind—he seemed especially kind, after all those other cold-hearted people, who didn't care! That was the day she and Mrs. Moore both lost their pocketbooks, and had such an awful time getting back to New York. It was right after they had said good bye to the nice young gentleman that they discovered that they had lost them. They were so sorry that they hadn't found it out before, Miss Flora said, for he would have helped them, she was sure. But though they looked everywhere for him, they could not find him at all, and they had to appeal to strangers, who took them right up to a policeman the first thing, which was very embarrassing, Miss Flora said. Why, she and Mrs. Moore felt as if they had been arrested, almost!

Miss Maggie pursed her lips a little when she read this letter to Mr. Smith, but she made no comment. From Jane, also, came several letters and from Frank Blaisdell one short scrawl.

Frank said he was having a bully time, but that he'd seen some of the most shiftless-looking grocery stores that he ever set eyes on. He asked if Maggie knew how trade was at his old store, and if Donovan was keeping it up to the mark. He said that Jane was well, only she was getting pretty tired because she would try to see everything at once, for fear she'd lose something, and not get her money's worth, for all the world just as she used to eat things to save them.

Jane wrote that she was having a very nice time, of course—she couldn't help it, with all those lovely things to see; but she said she never dreamed that just potatoes, meat and vegetables could cost so much anywhere as they did in hotels, and as for the prices those dining cars charged—it was robbery—sheer robbery! And why an able-bodied man should be given 10 cents every time he handed you your own hat she couldn't understand.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Deny Having Signed Anti-Suffrage Petitions at Hearing

The hearing for the examination of the signers of the anti-suffrage petition was continued Friday in the juvenile court room of the county court house. The suffragists allege that a large number of the signatures on the petition were forged. The hearing is being conducted by Calvin Emery for Judge Flansburg of Lincoln, who renders the final decision in the county court of Lancaster county at Lincoln.

Tony Pame, who conducts a soft drink parlor on the South Side, said that he circulated six petitions. The petitions were left on a table or on the bar and any one who wished could sign them. Men frequently signed names for one another. The spelling of the names on the face of the petition and the spelling of those on the back did not coincide.

William Tuttle, Florence, who is employed at the water works, did not know whether or not he had signed the petition.

George eParce, who lives at 3205 South Thirtieth street, South Side, said he had never signed an anti-suffrage petition, and his signature was forged.

The hearing will probably extend into the middle of next week as there are a number of witnesses, who have not yet testified.

George Mickel Goes East to Preside at Convention

George E. Mickel, of the firm of Mickel Brothers company of Omaha, has left for New York, Philadelphia and other eastern points, and while at Philadelphia will be one of a committee to take up matters of national importance in connection with the talking machine industry.

The executive committee of the National Association of Talking Machine Jobbers has called an unusual meeting and as chairman Mr. Mickel will assist in the unraveling of many important points.

Mr. Mickel will, of course, be a visitor at the Victor Talking Machine factories at Camden.

Mr. Mickel's trip will occupy a week or 10 days.

Six Divorces Granted in District Court of Omaha

Six divorce decrees were granted Thursday in district court. They were: Eliza Brown from Clifton, on grounds of nonsupport; Alfred Carlson from Dora, cruelty; Eva Hart from Clarence, cruelty; Maggie Riddle from Sheardrick, cruelty; Pearl C. Holmberg from Leonard O., nonsupport, and Marie Anderson from Oscar E., abandonment.

Four Nebraskans Wounded With Expeditious Army

Nebraskans as follows were mentioned in the casualty list issued by the War department Friday morning: Marion McCoy, died from accident, next of kin, Mrs. Hannah Harris, Alliance, Neb.; Charles E. McKeever, wounded severely, next of kin, Mrs. Maggie McKeever, Long Pine, Neb.; Joe Opeila, severely wounded, next of kin, Mrs. Victoria Opeila, Genoa, Neb.; Dewey E. Wright, wounded severely, next of kin, Omar K. Wright, Ewing, Neb.; Charles W. Mitchell, wounded severely, next of kin, Matthew C. Mitchell, Holdrege, Neb.

Two Nebraskans Wounded and Two Killed Overseas

Four Nebraskans were mentioned in the casualty list given out Saturday by the War department. They were: Timon Hestekind, killed, Cedar Rapids, Neb., giving his next of kin as Mrs. Henry Ricken; Claude W. Bills, killed, next of kin Mrs. Amelia Troislon, Mills, Neb.; Joseph Duda, severely wounded, next of kin Conkey Lull, 1911 South 12th street, Omaha, Neb.; William E. McKinley, wounded, degree undetermined, next of kin Mrs. Bertha McKinley, Homer, Neb.

Jewish New Year Program for Soldiers and Sailors

The Jewish Welfare board of Omaha for the United States army and navy will entertain all soldiers and sailors in this city for the Jewish holiday, at a program and entertainment at their headquarters, third floor, Lyric building, Nineteenth and Farnam streets, on Sunday evening, September 8, at 8 o'clock. The Jewish people of Omaha, especially the ladies, are cordially invited to attend and welcome our boys, who are helping us in the great struggle for democracy.

News of Brother's Death Greets Her Home-Coming

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hiller are back from Newport News and Chicago, where they have been visiting their daughter. On her arrival home Mrs. Hiller was recipient of the sad news of the death of her brother, Mr. I. Riegelman, which occurred in New York City.

Many New Firms Put on List of Enemy Traders

Washington, Sept. 6.—The war trade bill has added 88 firms and individuals to the enemy trading list, effective today.

Of the additions Mexico led with 38 and Argentina was second with 22.

Red Cross Clerks Apply for Passports Overseas  
Miss Nell O'Donnell and Miss Anna Bailey, who have received appointments for overseas duty as Red Cross clerical workers, have applied for transports abroad from federal court. Miss O'Donnell has been employed at the John L. Webster law office and Miss Bailey at the Mahoney & Kennedy law office.

Asks About Pershing Day.  
The fame of Omaha for doing things up right is such that Des

Moines has written to the Chamber of Commerce here asking for details of Omaha's plans for celebrating General Pershing's birthday so that they can be used in Des Moines.

Salem, Neb., has written asking for a speaker to be sent there from Omaha to make the Pershing day oration.

Clark for Twelve Years in City Legal Office Resigns  
Miss Susie Peasinger, clerk for 12 years in the city legal department, has resigned. She is the last of the "Smile club," a city hall organization formed years ago. Most of the members of this club are married.

Salvation Army War Drive Starts Monday, Sept. 9. They gave first, asked for help last, did much—Do your bit.

## One-Minute Store Talk

"It gives me a good, wholesome appetite for new clothes when I come into this modern store and see such a wonderful lot of fine styles. Evidently, the wool shortage has not affected your stocks," said a customer.

No man can ever realize the tremendous efforts we have put forth to assemble this season's selections. But the values speak for themselves—compare.

JOHN A. SWANSON, Pres.

The Nebraska

WM. L. HOLZMAN, Treas.

SHOP EARLY—STORE CLOSSES AT 6:30 P. M. SATURDAY

## Smart Autumn Suits

For Men, Young Men and "The Man of the Hour"—THE YOUTH of the Land

A VAST display embracing the authoritative fashions of America's finest clothes makers and a demonstration of value-giving that will mean a saving of thousands of dollars to our customers.

We've anticipated and prepared for just what has happened in the clothing market, bought vast stocks, put forth extraordinary efforts, made your interests our first consideration. Result: The greatest money-saving we've ever offered the men of the west.

## The Cream of Such Famous Lines as

Society Brand, Fashion Park, Hickey Freeman, Adler Rochester and a host of others. See the rich autumn tweeds, cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds—Clothes values impossible to duplicate—variety unsurpassed—

\$25 \$30 \$35 \$40 \$45 to \$60

Men's and Young Men's Suits; extra good value. Practical Suits for year round wear. Save \$5 to \$10 here, at— \$15 and \$20

Junior Young Men's Suits— \$15 \$20 \$25

Top Coats, Rain Coats, Auto Coats— \$10 to \$45

We've gone to great lengths in our efforts to surpass all past display of "first" long pants suits; rich browns, greys, fancy weaves, cheviots, cassimeres and tweeds.

Men's, Young Men's and Boys' Clothes—Entire Second Floor—Main Building and Annex

## "Best Boys' Clothes in All Omaha"

Said a Keen Mother Who Knows Values

IT'S WHAT comparison does that emphasizes Greater Nebraska Boys' Clothes values. Our new boys' shop—Entire North Section—Second Floor, is full of the proof of our value supremacy. In justice to yourself compare.

Boys' School Suits, \$5 to \$18

Norfolk, Military and Trench models. Slash, button, flap and welt pockets. Full belted styles. Ages 6 to 18 years.

Clever Juvenile Suits, \$5.00 to \$10.00

Junior Norfolk, Middy, Sailor and Military styles, in velvet, corduroy, fancy mixtures, blue serges. Ages 2½ to 8 years.

Boys' Corduroy Suits—Very Special—

Come in drab and tan shades—The Economy—Suit supreme. Ages 6 to 18 years. We save you \$2.50 at our special price on Corduroy Suits, at..

\$7.50

Greater Boys' Clothes Shop—Entire North Section—Second Floor  
Boys' Furnishings—Hats, Caps, Shoes—Main Floor.

## Children's SHOES

That Will Withstand the Racket of School Wear



They will do this in a way to exceed your expectations. The youngster who tries to wear out a pair of them in a hurry will find that he has a real job on his hands.

These Shoes have good strong counters, vamps and soles, soft pliable uppers and lasts, which allow plenty of play to all their toes. The wear they will give will more than offset the amount of their cost.

SPECIALY PRICED for \$2.50 UP

FRY SHOE CO  
16TH & DOUGLAS

## New Fall Hats

Early Selection Is Best

TO MAKE your Hat buying of more than ordinary interest, this Fall we've assembled all the good lines in one vast display. A combined exhibit of all that's new in Hats from

John B. Stetson Co. Crofut & Knapp  
Borsalino Italian Hats  
E. V. Connett Nebraska Special Hats  
MEN'S FALL CAPS—RICH AUTUMN COLORINGS  
BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S HATS AND CAPS

HURLEY  
FINE SHOES  
FOR MEN

Nebraska Clothing Co  
JOHN A. SWANSON, Pres.  
WM. L. HOLZMAN, Treas.

CORRECT APPAREL FOR MEN AND WOMEN

ALL-AMERICAN  
FINE SHOES  
FOR MEN

