

# OH, MONEY! MONEY!

By Eleanor H. Porter

Author of "Pollyanna."

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## CHAPTER XXVI.

**Re-Enter Mr. Stanley G. Fulton.**  
In the library of Mrs. Thomas Tyndall's Chicago home Mr. Stanley G. Fulton was impatiently awaiting the appearance of Miss Maggie Duff. In a minute she came in, looking charmingly youthful in her new, well-fitting frock.

"The man, quickly on his feet at her entrance, gave her a lover's ardent kiss, but almost instantly he held her off at arms' length.

"Why, dearest, what's the matter?" he demanded.

"What do you mean?"

"You look as if—something had happened—no, exactly a bad something, but—what is it?"

Miss Maggie laughed softly.

"That's one of the very nicest things about you, Mr. Stanley—G. Fulton—John-Smith," she sighed, nestling comfortably into the curve of his arm as they sat down on the divan.

"That you notice things so. And it seems so good to me to have somebody—notice."

"Poor lonely little woman! And to think of all these years I've wasted!"

"Oh, but I shan't be lonely any more now. And listen—I'll tell you what made me look so funny: I've had a letter from Florida. You know I wrote them—about my coming marriage."

"Yes, yes," eagerly. "Well, what did they say?"

Miss Maggie laughed again.

"I believe—I'll let you read the letter for yourself, Stanley. It tells some things toward the end that I think you'll like to know," she said, a little hesitatingly, as she held out the letter she had brought into the room with her.

"Good! I'd like to read it," cried Fulton, whisking the closely-written sheets from the envelope.

"My dear Maggie (Flora had written)—Well, mercy me, you have given me a surprise this time, and no mistake! Yet we're real glad, Maggie, and we hope you'll be awfully happy. You deserve it, all right. Poor Maggie! You've had such an awfully hard time all your life!"

"Well, when your letter came, we were just going out to Jim's for an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, so I took it along with me and read it to them all. I kept it till we were all together, too, though I most bursted with the news all the way out."

"Well, you ought to have heard their tongues wag! They were all struck dumb first for a minute, all except Mellicent. She spoke up the very first thing and clapped her hands."

"There! she cried. 'What did I tell you? I knew Aunt Maggie was good enough for anybody!'

"To explain that I'll have to go back a little. We were talking one day about you—Jane and Mellicent and me—and we said you were a saint, only not a marrying saint. But Mellicent thought you were, and it seems she was right. Oh, of course, we'd all thought once Mr. Smith might take a fancy to you, but we never dreamed of such a thing as this—Mr. Stanley G. Fulton. Sakes alive—I can hardly sense it yet!"

"Jane, for a minute, forgot how rich he was and spoke right up real quick—'It's for her money, of course. I knew some one would marry her for that \$50,000! But she laughed for a moment, with the rest of us at the idea of a man worth millions marrying anybody for \$50,000."

"Benny says there ain't any man alive good enough for his Aunt Maggie, so if Mr. Fulton gets to being too high-headed sometimes, you can tell him what Benny says."

"But we're all real pleased, honestly, Maggie, and of course we're terribly excited. We're so sorry you're going to be married to here in Chicago. Why can't you make him come to Hillerton? Jane says she'd be glad to make a real nice wedding for you—and when Jane says a thing like that, you can know how much she's really saying, for Jane's feeling awfully poor these days since they lost all that money, you know."

"And we'd all like to see Mr. Fulton, too—Cousin Stanley," as Hattie always calls him. Please give him our congratulations—but there, that sounds funny, doesn't it? (But the etiquette editors in the magazines say we must always give best wishes to the bride and congratulations to the groom.) Only it seems, funny here to congratulate that rich Mr. Fulton on marrying you. Oh, dear! I didn't mean it that way, Maggie. I declare, if that sentence wasn't way in the middle of this third page, and so awfully hard for me to write, anyway, I'd tear up this sheet and begin another. But, after all, you'll understand, I'm sure. You know we all think the world of you, Maggie, and that I didn't mean anything against you. It's just that—that Mr. Fulton is—is such a big man and all—But you know what I meant."

"Well, anyway, if you can't come here to be married, we hope you'll bring him here soon so we can see him, and see you, too. We miss you awfully, Maggie—truly we do, especially since Jim's folks went and with Mr. Smith gone, too, Jane and I are real lonesome."

"Jim and Hattie like it real well where they are. They've got a real pretty home and they're the biggest folks in town, so Hattie doesn't have to worry for fear she won't live quite so fine as her neighbors—though really I think Hattie's got over that now a good deal. That awful thing of Fred's sobered her a lot and taught her who her real friends were and that money ain't everything."

"Fred is doing splendidly now, just as steady as a clock. It does my soul good to see him and his father together. They are just like chums. And Hattie—she isn't near so disagreeable and airy as she was. Hattie took her out of that school and put her into another where she's getting some real learning and less society and frills and dancing. Jim is doing well and I think Hattie's real happy. Of course, when we first heard that Mr. Fulton had got back I think she was kind of disappointed. You know she always did insist we were going

to have the rest of that money if he didn't show up. But she told me just Thanksgiving Day that she didn't know but 'twas just as well, after all, that they didn't have that money, for maybe Fred'd go wrong again, or it would strike Benny this time. Anyhow, however, much money she had, said, she'd never let her children spend so much again, and she'd found out money didn't bring happiness always, anyway.

"Mellicent and Donald are going to be married next summer. Donald don't get a very big salary yet, but Mellicent says she won't mind a bit going back to economizing again, now that for once she's had all the chocolates and pink dresses she wanted. What a funny girl she is—but she's a dear girl, just the same, and she's settled down real sensible now. She and Donald are as happy as can be, and even Jane likes Donald real well now."

"Jane's gone back to her tidies and aprons and skipping on everything. She says she's got to make up that \$40,000. But she enjoys it, I believe. Honestly, she acts most as happy trying to save 5 cents as Frank does earning it in his old place behind the counter. And that's saying a whole lot, as you know. Jane knows very well she doesn't have to pinch that way. They've got lots of the money left and Frank's business is better than ever. But she just likes to."

"You complain because I don't tell you anything about myself in my letters, but there isn't anything to tell. I am well and happy, and I've just thought of the nicest thing to do. Mary Hicks came home from Boston sick last September, and she's been here at my house ever since. Her own home ain't no place for a sick person, you know, with all those children, and they're awfully poor, too. So I took her here with me. She's a real nice girl. She works in a department store and was all played out, but she's picked up wonderfully here and is going back next week."

"Well, she was telling me about a girl that works with her at the same counter, and saying how she wished she had a place like this to go to for a rest and change, so I'm going to do it—give them one. I mean, she and the other girls. Mary says there are a dozen girls that she knows right there that are half sick, but would get well in a minute if they only had a few weeks of rest and quiet and good food. So

"I am glad, I'm so glad that, when I come to make my will now, I shouldn't wonder if I remembered them all again—a little—that is, if I have anything left to will," he teased shamelessly. "Oh, by the way, that makes me think. I've just been putting up a monument to John Smith."

"Stanley!" Miss Maggie's voice carried genuine shocked distress.

"But my dear Maggie, something is due the man," maintained Fulton, reaching for a small flat parcel

near him and placing it in Miss Maggie's hands.

"But—oh, Stanley, how could you?" she shivered, her eyes on the words the millionaire had penciled on the brown paper covering of the parcel.

"Sacred to the memory of John Smith."

"Open it," directed the man.

With obvious reluctance Miss Maggie loosened the paper covers and peered within. The next moment she gave a glad cry.

In her hands lay a handsome brown leather volume with gold letters, reading:

THE BLAISDELL FAMILY  
By  
JOHN SMITH

"And you—did that?" she asked, her eyes luminous.

"Yes. I shall send a copy each to Frank and Jim and Miss Flora, of course. That's the monument, I thought it due—Mr. John Smith. Poor man, it's the least I can do for him—and the most—unless—"

"He hesitated on an unmistakable look of embarrassment.

"Yes," prompted Miss Maggie eagerly. "Yes!"

"Well—unless I let you take me to Hillerton one of these days to see it—if Stanley G. Fulton, with your gracious help, can make peace for John Smith with those—er—"

"P. S.—Does Mr. Fulton look like his pictures? You know I've got one."

"P. S. again—Maggie Duff, for pity's sake never, never, tell that man that I ever went into mourning for him and put flowers before his picture. I'd be mortified to death!"

"Bless her heart!" With a smile Mr. Fulton folded the letter and handed it back to Miss Maggie.

"I didn't feel that I was betraying confidences—under the circumstances," murmured Miss Maggie.

"Hardly!"

"And there was a good deal in the letter that I did not want you to see," added Miss Maggie.

"Hm—; the congratulations for one thing, of course," twinkled the man. "Poor Maggie!"

"I wanted you to see how really, in the end, that money was not doing so much harm, after all," asserted Miss Maggie, with some dignity, shaking her head at him reprovingly. "I thought you'd be glad, sir!"

"I am glad, I'm so glad that, when I come to make my will now, I shouldn't wonder if I remembered them all again—a little—that is, if I have anything left to will," he teased shamelessly. "Oh, by the way, that makes me think. I've just been putting up a monument to John Smith."

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## BANKERS TALK RAILROADS AT ANNUAL MEET

### Discuss Values of Securities When They Gather in Chicago This Week.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Railroad securities will be one of the important subjects to be discussed by the savings bank section of the American Bankers' association, which holds its forty-fourth annual convention at Chicago, September 23-28. The banks of the country have more than \$1,700,000,000 invested in railroad securities, hence the recent contract made by the United States railroad administration with the railroads will have a large effect upon savings banks' investments.

Samuel Undermyer of New York, counsel for the National Association of Railroad Security Owners, will talk on this subject. Francis H. Sisson of New York, vice chairman of the railway executive advisory committee, will discuss "The Effect of the War on Railroad Securities."

"Has America Sufficient Capital to Finance the War?" will be the subject of an address by David Friday of New York. Mr. Friday has been in Washington for some months past making an intensive study of this question.

Public utility securities and their desirability as a savings bank investment will be discussed by Samuel Insull of Chicago, chairman of the State Council of Defense.

### Savings Banks.

The question of greater liquidity of savings bank assets will be discussed by Edwin W. Kemmerer, professor of finance and banking of Princeton university. Professor Kemmerer has just returned from Mexico, after having reorganized the currency system in that country.

Jerome Thralls, assistant secretary of the American Trade Acceptance Council, will give a five-minute talk on "The Trade Acceptance as an Investment for Savings Banks."

The clearing house section will hold a conference on Monday morning, after which William A. Law, of Philadelphia, former president of the American Bankers' association, will present his views of "The Clearing House as a Power in War and Peace."

Another feature of the convention will be the agricultural conference under the auspices of the Agricultural Commission of the association. Dr. Clarence Ousley, assistant secretary of agriculture, will address the bankers, who will discuss various methods by which they can aid in putting into effect the agricultural program for 1918.

There will also be important sessions of the national bank, trust company and state bank sections.

### Hutchinson New Manager

### Bearings Service Company

T. L. Hutchinson, who has been a special traveling representative for the Bearings Service company, has been made manager of the Omaha branch to succeed W. C. L. Hodgson, who leaves Omaha to become central district manager, with headquarters in Chicago. Like Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Hutchinson worked up from the bottom.

partment of English, Central High school.

Introductory Remarks to the School Exhibit—H. A. Master, Principal, Central High school.

Anna V. Jennings of the Kearney State Normal school is secretary of the Library section.

On Thursday and Friday during the State Teachers' convention in the Central High school there will be an exhibit of books and other material, to show the service of the school library in various courses.

### Hun-Led Russ Beaten.

London, Sept. 20.—In northern Russia Karelian troops severely defeated forces led by German officers at Ukhtinskaye, says an official statement issued by the war office today.

## Program of Library Section Meeting on Thursday Given Out

Miss Edith Tobitt, librarian of the Omaha Public library and president of the Library section of the Nebraska State Teachers' association, has announced the program for the Library section meeting Thursday afternoon in the Central High school library, as follows:

Securing and Using the Rural School Library—A. V. Teed, State Normal school, Wayne, Neb.

A Method of Dealing with Outside Reading—Jessie M. Towne, de-

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The Hanson-Tyler Auto Co. need no introduction in automobile circles as they have been identified with the automobile interests for a number of years, and at present operate branches at Sioux City, Ia.; Webster City, Ia., and Sioux Falls, S. D. Their coming into Nebraska simply means an extension of their activities in our behalf covering a certain portion of Nebraska.

By way of introduction to those who may not be familiar with the Hanson-Tyler Auto Co. let us say that their organization, equipment and business policies represent the best and most efficient. We are sure you will find them just the kind of a firm you will wish to do business with.

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Price \$1385 f. o. b. Detroit.