

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

The Abandoned Room

By Wadsworth Camp.

CHAPTER X—(Continued.)

A second Mystery Murder.

"Bobby! You there—" It was Katherine. Her tone made the night as frightening as the blackness of the pit.

"What's the matter?" "You're there. I didn't know. Get up. Hartley's putting some clothes on. Hurry! The house is so dark—so strange."

"Tell me what's happened." She didn't answer at first. He struck a match, lighted his candle, threw on a dressing gown, and stepped to the door.

"What is it?" Bobby demanded. "You wouldn't wake up, Bobby. You were so hard to wake. The idea seemed to fill her mind. She repeated it several times."

"It's nothing," Graham said. "Go back to your room, Katherine. She's fanciful."

"She lowered her hands. Her eyes were full of terror. 'No. We have to go to that room as I went last night, as we went today.'"

"Graham tried to quiet her. 'We'll go to satisfy you.' Her voice hardened. 'I know. I was asleep. It woke me up, stealing in across the court again.'"

"Bobby grasped her arm. 'You came out and aroused up at once?' She shook her head. 'I—I couldn't find my dressing gown. This dress was by the bed. I put it on, but I couldn't seem to fasten it.'"

"Bobby stepped back, remembering his last thought before drifting into the trance-like sleep. She seemed to know what was in his mind."

"But when I knocked you were sleeping so soundly." "Too soundly, perhaps."

"Come. We're growing imaginative," Graham said. Howells would take care of himself. He'll probably give us the dance for disturbing him, but to satisfy you, Katherine, we'll wake him up."

"If you can," she whispered. They entered the main hall. Light came through the stair well from the lower floor. Graham walked to the rail and glanced down. Bobby followed him. On the table by the fireplace the cards were arranged in neat piles. A strong draft blew cigarette smoke up to them.

"Paredes," Graham said, amazed, "is still downstairs. The front door's open. He's probably in the court."

"It must be very late," Bobby said. Katherine shivered. "Half-past two. I looked at my watch. The same time as last night."

"With a gesture of resolution she led the way into the corridor. Bobby shrank from the damp and musty atmosphere of the narrow passage."

"Why do you come, Katherine?" he asked. "I have to know, as I had to know last night."

Graham raised his hand and knocked at the door which again was locked of the inside. The echoes chattered back to them. Graham knocked again. With a passionate revolt Katherine raised her hands, too, and pounded at the panels. Suddenly she gave up. She let her hands fall listlessly.

"It's no use." "Howells! Howells!" Graham called. "Why don't you answer?" "When he boasted tonight," Katherine whispered, "the murderer heard him."

"Suppose he's gone down to the library?" Graham said. Bobby gave Katherine the sandle. "No. He'd have stayed. We've got to break in here. We've got to find out."

Graham placed his powerful shoulder against the door. The lock strained. Bobby added his weight. With a splintering of wood the door flew open, precipitating them across the threshold. Through the darkness Graham sprang for the opposite door.

"It's locked," he called, "and the key's on this side." Bobby took the candle from Katherine and forced himself to approach the bed. The flame flickered a little in the breeze which stole past the curtain of the open window. It shook across the body of Howells, fully clothed with his head on the stained pillow. His face, intricately lined, was as peaceful as Silas Blackburn's had been. Its level smile persisted.

"Bobby caught his breath. 'Howells!' He set the candle on the bureau. 'It's no use. We must look at the back of his head.'"

"The back of his head!" Katherine echoed. "It's illegal," Graham said. "Look!" Bobby cried. "We've got to look!"

Graham tiptoed forward. He stretched out his hand. With a motion of abhorrence he drew it back. Bobby watched him hypnotically, thinking:

"I wanted this. I hated him. I thought of it just before I went to sleep." Graham reached out again. This time he touched Howells' head. It rolled over on the pillow.

"Good God!" he said. They stared at the red hole near the base of the brain, at a fresh crimson splootch, straying beyond the edges of the darker one they had seen that afternoon.

Graham turned away, his hand still outstretched, as if it had touched some poisonous thing and might retain a contamination. "He was prepared against it," he whispered, "expected it, yet it got him."

He glanced rapidly around the room whose shadows seemed crowding about the candle to sifle it. "Unless we're all mad," he cried, "the murderer must be hidden in this room now. Don't you see? He's got to be, or Groom's right, and we're fighting the dead. Go out, Katherine. Stand by that broken door, Bobby. I'm going to look."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Takes Over Property of Countess Szechenyi



COUNTESS SCZECHENYI

Property of the Countess Szechenyi, formerly Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, was taken over by A. Mitchell Palmer, alien property custodian, according to a list just made public, which contains the names of twenty-nine women. The property was taken over along with the holdings of other American women who married German and Austrian subjects.

Texas Doubles Capacity of Oil Refineries in Year

Dallas, Tex.—Under the spur of war, Texas in the last year has effected a tremendous development of its oil industry. Today there are in operation in this state 42 refineries, with a capacity of 278,800 barrels daily. They are capable of refining double the amount of oil produced in the Texas field last year.

Governor is Better.

Deadwood, S. D., Nov. 29.—Governor Peter Norbeck, who has been confined at a local hospital for several days suffering from influenza, has almost entirely recovered.

FLASHES from FILMLAND

PHOTO-PLAY OFFERINGS FOR TODAY

JACK MOWER is some young athlete. Before joining motion pictures he made a living as a professional boxer, swimmer, wrestler, base ball player, trap shooter, foot ball player. For four years he was swimming champion of the Pacific coast.

Thanksgiving day at the Rialto theater broke all records for this newest of Omaha's playhouses, the house playing to the biggest crowd since its opening last spring.

Dustin Farnum and his company are at Big Bear valley making outdoor scenes for a new western play. Playing opposite Farnum in the piece is Claire du Brey.

Twinkle, twinkle, movie star. I wonder just how old you are? When upon the screen I see Maidens well past sixty-three!

What will press agents do when peace is finally declared and there are no more souvenirs and letters and regiments to write about?

"Made in America," a series of eight pictures showing the work of training the American soldier and bringing him to seacoast ready to embark for France are to be released soon, one reel a week in the form of a news service.

The United States government's film "When Your Soldiers Hit" will be released in December.

Big Sale of Coal Land to Wind Up Affairs of Oklahoma Indians

Muskogee, Okl., Oct. 31.—In the sale of approximately 445,000 acres of coal lands owned by the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians, which is set for December, authorities on Indian history see the final winding-up of government supervision over the 33 separate tribes of Indians still resident in Oklahoma.

The affairs of the Cherokee Indians have been completely wound up. Their lands have been allotted and their moneys have been paid out per capita. The Creek nation is at the present time paying out \$2,000,000 as equalization money and all its lands have been allotted.

The Five Civilized Tribes now have undisputed numerical superiority over the 33 tribes left in the state. Before statehood the civilized tribes owned 19,520,000 acres of land. There were enrolled as members of these tribes 101,519 Indians, including all degrees of blood.

Of this number 75,608 were enrolled as Indians by blood and 25,911 as restricted Indians, being one-half or more Indian blood.

Indigestion and constipation are conditions closely related and the cause of much suffering. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a mild, pleasantly effective laxative; it quickly relieves the intestinal congestion that retards digestion and has been the standard household remedy in countless homes for many years.

DR. CALDWELL'S Syrup Pepsin The Perfect Laxative Sold by Druggists Everywhere 50 cts. (Size) \$1.00

A TRIAL BOTTLE CAN BE OBTAINED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY WRITING TO DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 459 WASHINGTON STREET, MONTICELLO, ILLINOIS

The Government Says: Do your Christmas Shopping this month. The Armistice has not in any way affected this request.

The best way is to do a little shopping each day—in this way before you know it, you will have accomplished your aims—and your Patriotic Duty was both pleasant and extremely profitable.

Buy Jewelry This Year—Jewelry is the Thrift Gift

Greater Omaha & Co. Bluffs Jewelers

On the Screen Today

REALTO—MARQUETTE CLARK in "OUT OF A CLEAR SKY." STRAND—DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "HE COMES UP SMILING." BRANDERS—D. W. GRIFFITH'S "HEARTS OF THE WORLD." SUN—MARY PICKFORD in "THE EAGLE'S MATE." MUSE—MABEL NORMAND in "OUR MRS. MCCHEENEY." LOUHOOP—Twenty-fourth and Lathrop—CORINE GRIFFITH in "THE GIRL OF THE DAY." GIRL OF THE DAY—"HUNG AND HYPHENS" comely and MUTT AND JEFF. BOULEVARD—Thirty-third and Leavenworth—WILLIAM B. HART in "SELFSH VATES." MARYLAND—Thirtieth and Pine—HAROLD LOCKWOOD in "LEND ME YOUR NAME." ORPHEUM—South Side, Twenty-fourth and M. E. ARNDSON in "THE GREY PARASOL." LEAH BAIRD in "WOLVES OF KULTUR." NO. 10 children will be admitted for war tax only today.

leashed soon, one reel a week in the form of a news service.

Contraction of Currency in Japan is Recommended

Tokio, Nov. 22.—Contraction of the currency which was inflated in Japan owing to the war is recommended in many circles as one means of lowering prices, the soaring of which recently led to disturbances.

Baron Takahashi, formerly minister of finance, expresses the opinion that currency contraction would undoubtedly lower prices but he fears such a measure would bring in its wake a serious business depression. He pointed out that the amount of convertible notes issued by his bank of Japan has doubled but as money of this nature is in the pockets of workers it will be impossible to reduce its amount and any attempt to do so would prove a blow to the business prosperity which is founded on an expansion of credit.

Officials of Wymore and Liberty Replace Flu Ban

Beatrice, Neb., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Wymore and Liberty have put the ban on the schools and public meetings of all kinds because of another outbreak of the influenza. Thirty-two cases of the disease were reported Wednesday and 20 the previous day. In some instances entire families are ill.

Cherry Faust Have you ever eaten Cherry Faust? If not, you have a treat in store for you next Sunday.

The ingredients of Cherry Faust are Cherry Ice Cream, with Crushed Pineapples and fresh, shredded Ceylon Cinnamon, intimately blended, as only our expert Ice Cream makers know how.

Hardings The Cream of all ICE CREAM

CENTRAL MARKET EVERYTHING AT LOW PRICES

1608-10-12 Harney St. Phone Douglas 1796. (U. S. Food Administration License No. G-13173.)

Of course you want to send her something she will like, so don't spend your money foolishly on some worthless trinket.

Send her a case of assorted Sunkist preserves. For your convenience we have them already assorted in cases packed carefully for shipment anywhere. Every one of the twenty-four jars contains a delicious fruit surprise. Come once and you will come always.

Specials for Saturday's Selling 45-lb. sack of Veribest Flour, for \$2.90

Fancy Fresh Dressed Springs or Hens, per lb., prime 27 1/2c

1-lb. pkg. Dunham's Coconut, for \$1.00

Don't be misled by paying such high prices for groceries and meats, as you can buy your groceries and meats at the following low prices, at the WASHINGTON MARKET.

Lean Pork Chops, per lb., 32 1/2c

Visit Our Branch Market at McCrovy St and 10c Store, in Basement SAME GOODS—SAME PRICES—SAME HONEST WEIGHT

The Washington Market 1407 DOUGLAS ST. 1307-1309 HOWARD ST.

Thanksgiving Over, Many Good Things Yet on Market

Anyone seeing the rush at the produce counters Wednesday might have thought that there would be absolutely nothing left on the market after the Thanksgiving feasts had been prepared.

There are those who never indulge their appetites to the degree that they are incapacitated for further usefulness, and who therefore must take the basket on their arm and visit the market as usual. And for these, it will be welcome news that the miracle of the "loaves and fishes" has almost literally been repeated for one would scarcely think from the nice fresh produce that there ever was a Thanksgiving feast.

There are nice California oranges on the market at 75c and 90c per dozen. Lemons bring from 50c to 70c and bananas, 30c to 40c per dozen. Grape fruits from 75c to 15c each.

Among the apples are some fine Spitzenburgs and Winesaps at \$3.75 per box, while the Wagner and Grimes Golden are selling at a little less.

Eggs have again broken the market record, and are selling at 75c for the strictly fresh variety and from 48c to 52c for seconds.

Butter and cheese have not changed in price during the last week, but are apt to follow the lead of eggs in the near future.

Of Interest to Women

Tax paying women gained the municipal franchise in Norway in 1901.

The first woman college president in the world was Ada L. Howard, of Wellesley.

The National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors will hold its annual exhibition in New York City late in February.

Sunshine Krispy Crackers Go Fine with Everything

The DIET During and After INFLUENZA Horlick's Malted Milk Very Nutritious, Digestible

Advocate Gold Medal Coffee 40c Quality Unchanged. Why Not!

Use HOLIDAY every day HOLIDAY NUTMARGARINE

The Best Spread for Bread the Year 'Round. Best Too, for Baking and Cooking. NORTHERN COCOANUT BUTTER CO.

Cream of Rye Delicious in a Dozen Ways A thrift food--as well as being most delicious, healthful, nourishing, and easily digested.

AT THE THEATERS

STUART WALKER has just received a letter from Lord Dunsany saying that he will arrive in New York early in January. Though they have carried on a three years' correspondence, much of which has been published, this will be the first meeting of the Irish playwright and his American producer, who won wide gratitude throughout the United States for his presentations of "The Gods of the Mountains," "King Argimenes and the Unknown Warriors," "The Golden Doom," and other works of the great Irish dramatist.

Peasants Glad to Be Freed of Bolsheviki Rule in North Russia

With the American Forces in Northern Russia, Oct. 1.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—Russian peasants in this district are glad to be freed from bolsheviki rule.

The bolsheviki promised us that we would have land and peace and plenty, one sturdy old man said to the Associated Press Correspondent, "but we soon learned what was their real theory. It was just this: 'Tonight I go over and steal your cow and tomorrow night you come back and cut my throat and steal it back.'"

The peasants here are now settling down to what they hope will be order and tranquility after a long reign of bolsheviki terror.

All along the roads here one finds, in the evenings, peasants walking back to their houses with little bags of food, given them by the allies. Now and then, they are given a can of jam, a luxury even for the rich in Russia now.

In one village, which the allies had not yet had time to reach with their food supplies, the correspondent found one peasant family eating swan, which they described as exceedingly tough.

"It was a sacred bird with us before," one of the peasants apologized, "but we have no meat and the bolsheviki killed the fish in our lake with bombs from their airplanes."

The peasants are working willingly under the kind treatment of British and American Russian-speaking soldiers. They were very glad to build an aviation field, cutting down many acres of thick timber, because they were told the field would be theirs for cultivation after the campaign.

The Bee is the best paper in Nebraska. Ask the person who reads it.