WINNERS ARE **GIVEN PRIZES** igaret cases. Crew of "All America" Pre-

sented Wit hSilver Cup by part in the ceremony. Chief of U.S Air

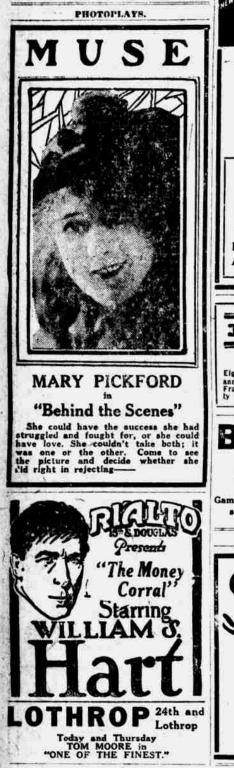
Col. C. DeForest Chandler, chief of the balloon and air service bureau ing balloons, the "United States" of the United States army, here on and the "Victory," who were awardan inspection tour, presented win- ed cigaret cases, are: Capt. A. C. Mc- his further amazement, with a cerners of the balloon race for distance held recently at Fort Omaha, with a silver loving cup and numerous other prices yesterday at the fort. The prizes, the gifts of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce, the board of governors of the Ak-Sar-Ben and the Funeral Services Held

Service.

12

BALLOON RACE





C. B. Brown Jewelry Co., were awarded as follows: Balloon No. 2, the "All America," a silver loving cup; Lt. R. E. Thompson and Lt. I. B. Jordan, officers of the winning balloon, a gold watch each; other participants, four in number, silver Lt. Col. Jacob W. S. Wuest, commanding officer at Fort Omaha pre-

ber of Commerce, headed by Randall K. Brown, and the Ak-Sar-Ben

sided. Representatives of the Cham-

board of governors, were present. The following two months were a Colonel Wuest's entire staff took period in Trent's life that he has

The "All America." the winning balloon, landed at Wilocena, Wis., son half a dozen times, and each nine miles south of Portage, Wis., time her cool friendliness, a nicely Monday afternoon, after traveling calculated mean between mere ac-409 miles. Officers of the two trail-Kinley, Lt. J. T. Neeley, Lt. W. E. tain Mrs. Wallace, a frisky matron Huffman and Lt. W. E. Conley. The whom he had known from child-

Greene, Ia., after traveling 196 miles.

for Veteran of Civil War

friends were near neighbors. Funeral services for John Hirara He had a dim but horrid recollec-Huse, 83 years old, who died Mon- tion of having been on that occasion day at his home, 518 South Twen- unlike himself, ill at ease, burning tieth street, were held yesterday in the face, talking with idio: afternoon at Dodder's chapel, loquacity of his adventures in the Twenty-third and Cuming street. Baltic provinces, and finding from The body will be taken to Rewey, time to time that he was addressing Wis. Mr. Huse served in the civil himself exclusively to Mr. Wallace. war for three years. He had lived The other lady, when he joined in Omaha over 20 years. He is them, had completely lost the slight survived by two daughters, Mrs. E. appearaitee of agitation with which O. Rogers of Los Angeles, Cal., and she had stopped him in the vesti-Miss Eugene Huse of Omaha, and bule. She had spoken pleasantly to two sons, Dave and George, both of him of her travels, of her settle-Omaha. ment in London and of people whom

they both knew

rather formally.

considering

Detective Murphy Better

Detective Frank Murphy, who was shot last week by highwaymen. is reported slightly better today at the Lord Lister hospital. His condition, however, is still serious.





Erubtion.

her on the following afternoon, he CHAPTER XXIX. made no attempt to excuse himself. This was a formal challenge.

The following two months were a While she celebrated the rites of tea, and for some little time therenever since remembered without after, she joined with such natural shuddering. He met Mrs. Manderease in his slightly fevered conversation on matters of the day that he began to hope she had changed what he could not doubt had beenquaintance and the first stage of her resolve, to corner him and speak intimacy, baffled and maddened him. to him gravely. She was to all ap-At the opera he-had found her, to pearances careless now, smiling so that he recalled, not for the first time since that night at the opera, what was written long ago of a princess of Brunswick: "Her mouth former landed at Rowley, Ia., after hood. Mrs. Manderson, it appeared. sailing 224 miles, and the latter at on her return from Italy, had somehas 10,000 charms that touch the how wandered into circles to which soul." She made a tour of the beauhe belonged by nurture and dispotiful room where she had received sition. It came, she said, of her having pitched her tend in their him, singling out this treasure or that from the spoils of a hundred hunting-grounds; several of his bric-a-brac shops, laughing over her quests, discoveries and bargainings.

And when he asked if she would delight him again with a favorite piece of his which he had heard her play at another house, she consented at once.

She played with a perfection of You are a musician born," he said quietly when she had finished, and the last tremor of the music had passed away. "I knew that before

I first heard you play."

During the last half of the opera. which he had stayed in the box to hear, he had been conscious of nothing, as he sat behind them, but the her hair, the lines of her shoulder much, would it?" and arm, her hand upon the cushion. "No," he said, abstractedly, his

The black hair had seemed at last a forest, immeasurable, pathless and enchanted, luring him to a fatal adit the first time I saw you," Then venture. At the end he had been understanding of his own words pale and subdued, parting with them came to him, and turned him rigid. For the first time the past had been The next time he saw her-it was invoked.

at a country house where both were There was a short silence. Mrs. guests-and the subsequent times, Manderson looked at Trent, then he had had himself in hand. He had hastily looked away. Color began matched her manner and had acto rise in her cheeks, and she pursed quitted himself, he thought, decently, her lips as if for whistling. Then considering considering that he lived in an agony of beconsidering with a defiant gesture of the shoulders which he remembered, she rose wilderment and remorse and longsuddenly from the piano and placed ing. He could make nothing, absoherself in a chair opposite to him. lutely nothing, of her attitude. That "That speech of yours will do as she had read his manuscript, and well as anything." she began slowly, understod the suspicion indicated in looking at the point of her shoe, his last question to her at White Gables, was beyond the possibility "to bring us to what I wanted to of doubt. Then how could she treat say. I asked you here today on him thus annably and frankly, as purpose. Mr. Trent, because 1 she treated all the world of men who couldn't bear it any longer. Ever since the day you left me at White had done her no injury? For it had become clear to his in- Gables I have been saying to mytuitive sense, for all the absence of self that it didn't matter what you any shade of differentiation in her thought of me in that affair; that outward manner, that an injury had you were certainly not the kind of been done, and that she had felt it. man to speak to others of what you

believed about me, after what you Several times, on the rare and brief occasions when they had talked had told me of your reasons for apart, he had warning from the same suppressing your manuscript. I sense that she was approaching this asked myself how it could matter subject; and each time he had turned But all the time, of course, I knew the conversation with the ingenuity it did matter. It mattered horribly born of fear. Two resolutions he Because what you thought was not made. The first was that when he true." She raised her eyes and met had completed a commissioned work this gaze calmly. Trent, with a com-

utterly true to life, with its confusions and hidden things and crosspurposes and perfectly natural mistakes that nobody thinks twice about taking for facts. Please understand that I don't blame you in the least,

THE BEE: OMAHA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1919.

and never did, for jumping to the conclusion you did. You knew that I had no love for my husband, and you knew what that so often means. You knew before L told you, I expect, that he had taken up an injured attitude toward me; and I

it away. I gave you the explanation of it that I had given myself at first, before I realized the wretched truth; I told you he was disappointed in me because i couldn't take a brilliant lead in society. Well, that was true. He was But I could see you weren't 50. convinced. You had guessed what t took me much longer to see, because I knew how irrational it was Yes; my husband was jealous of ohn Marlowe; you had divined that "Then I behaved like a fool when you let me see you had divined it; was such a blow, you understand when I had supposed all the humiliation and strain was at an end, and that his delusion had died with him You practically asked me if my husband's secretary was not my lover. Mr. Trent-I have to say it, because want you to understand why I broke down and made a scene. You took that for a confession; you

thought I was guilty of that, and I think you even thought I might be execution and feeling that moved a party to the crime, that I had him now as it had moved him before. That did hurt thought anything else - I don't know.' Trent, who had not hitherto taken

his eyes from her face, hung his "I have played a great deal ever, head at the words. He did not raise

since I can remember. It has been it again as she continued. "But a great comfort to me," she said sim-really it was simple shock and dis-When did you first detect music the memory of all the misery that in me? Oh, of course! I was at mad suspicion had meant to me. And angle of her cheek and the mass of the opera. But that wouldn't prove when I pulled myself together again you had gone.'

She rose and went to an escritoire sense still busy with the music that had just ended. "I think I knew drawer, and drew out a long, sealed envelope

(Continued Tomorrow.) Council Differs On

Selling of Liquor In

"I don't believe that these soft drink fellows can obtain hard liquor ow," said-City Commissioner Ure, during city council meeting today. "You are more optimistic on that matter than I am. I think they may be able to dig it up somewhere," replied Mayor Smith.

Difference of opinion developed luring a discussion over a resolution, to deny to Theodore Buras a soft drink permit to operate at 4516 South Twenty-seventh street, on the grounds that John O'Hara, former occupant of that address, had been laws.

to deny the application.

Bee Want Ads Produce Results.



ou.

America."

was silly enough to try and explain The News That Allen Drake Told Lillian.

I looked at Allen Drake with mick concern. "Is your news something that af

fects Mrs. Underwood personally? I-asked.

"Very much," he answered laconcally, and my resentment began to rise again at the offhand manner in which he had asked my aid and at culinary lore is sure to do that, and the same time rebuffed my apparently innocuous question. "Tell me," he said after an interval of silence in which he appeared preliminaries, he learned forward to be pondering some problem not and spoke earnestly: worked out to his satisfaction,

Mr. Savarin better?" "Decidedly," I resolved to be as aconic as he. "Physically and mentally?"

"Mrs. Underwood has only spoken of his physical condition." Madge Rebuffs Him.

I caught the glint of an amused smile in Mr. Drake's eyes and was immediately on my guard, realizing that even while he was evidently me, but perhaps you couldn't have carrying out some serious purpose in questioning me he was retting a

good deal of quiet amusement out of the resentment which I had not

been able to conceal, and which I ways passing through Omaha as rebelieved he was deliberately trying ported to the Omaha Automobile to arouse.

"Is he going back to the Catskills soon?" Lincoln Highway, East-Fair to good, heavy dust in some stretches.

My lips shut tightly over the an swer that had almost left them at his question. Lillian had told me but a few hours ago that the artist would soon be able to go back to Platte to Cheyenne, fair to Suther-

his beloved mountains with his de- land, fair to good to Cheyenne. voted sister, Mrs. Cosgrove. And Mr. Drake's manner held so impera-

him the information. But I stop-ped myself in time. 'I am afraid you will have to go to Mrs. Underwood for that infor-mation," I said coldly. "I am not familiar with Mr. Savarin's plans."

acknowledged, with pitiless self-

scoring, but had allowed my wound-

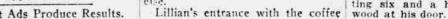
ed vanity to blind me to everything

Soft Drink Parlors "And if you were you would not tell them to me," commented Mr.

Drake lazily. "A very proper spirit. my dear lady, one that reflects great good, dusty to Missouri Valley. credit upon your 'bringing up.' suppose I really ought to beg your pardon for asking you, but on second thought I don't belive I will, for whether you believe it or not my questions were not actuated by

an idle desire to make you talk." His drawling voice with its touch of mockery made me furious not only because of his lazy, fun-making mental attitude toward me, but because he had managed to put me undeniably in the wrong. I felt suddenly childish, realized that so able convicted of violating the liquor a man as Allen Drake must have some reason for his questioning that was vitally important. I had realized it all the time, I A soft drink permit was granted

to the Ringle Fox Drug Co., 213 North Twenty-fifth street, against the recommendation of Mr. Ringer



nachine saved the situation for me **OMAHAN HEARS** was conscious that my cheeks were burning, my eyes full of humiliated wrath, and that I had no OF WIFE AFTER words with which to reply to Mr. Drake's mocking insinuation. "Mr. Underwood Is-" "Now we won't be but a minute or two," Lillian said lightly. "I hope you children haven't been quarelling while I've been gone'

It was the veriest commonplace -Lillian is apt to say things like that when her brain-is busy with some question she is revolving-but I felt the burning flush deepen in ny cheeks and was absurdly grate ful"to Mr. Drake when he retorted as lightly:

"We've been positively turtle-dov sh. Gee, but that coffee looks good! show me how you make it."

son to believe is on his way to

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Condition

of Highways

Condition of the principal high

King of Trails, North-Fair to

King of Trails, South-Fair to

good, slightly rough around Platts-

mouth bridge, some roadwork has

Okoboji Trail-Fair to good,

dusty. Good option via River to

River to Minden, six miles east pick

up O-C-O north through Hailand

and Manning to Lincoln Highway,

west to Westside, and then through

Wall Lake to Early and Storm Lake,

picking up Spirit Lake airline again.

Rutty and high centers around West

Point, Pilger and Beemer, (Better

way via Columbus and north on Me-

ridian Roard to Norfolk.)

Black Hills Trail, North-Fair.

club is as follows:

some heavy dust.

west end.

improved it.

Russia after six years of silence was the reward of Louis Katz, 5038 He had effectually diverted Lil-South Twenty-fifth street, after 13 lian's attention-any appeal to her months' service in the American expeditionary force in France. he kept the conversation in that di-"For the first time I know I have , rection until we had finished our a child," he said, at his home last coffee. Then, as if scorning any

evening. "My wife, she write nearly month ago and I receive letter when l get home today. I have a giri Her name, Hyda. She six years Mrs. Underwood, I have news for Mr. Underwood is alive, in fairly good health, and we have rea-

LONG SILENCE

Returned Soldier Greeted by

Letter From Wife After

Thirteen Months' Serv-

ice in France.

To hear from his wife in far-away

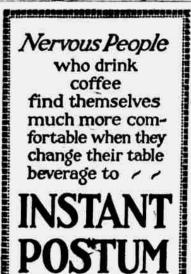
Katz served with the 34th engineers, seeing action on five fronts. He was wounded during the Argonne-Meuse offensive November 6. while carrying ammunition by truck up to the first regular division near Sedan on the north side of the Meuse river. He was struck by shrapnel.

When sent to a hospital at Dijon, France, he escaped after four days' treatment, declaring that he belonged at the front. He arrived with his unit in time to see the last shot fired in the region near Sedan. Katz is now a laborer at the Swift packing plant, South Side. He has made arrangements to have his wife and daughter come to the United States at once. They are

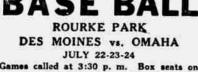
Lincoln Highway, West-Fair to iving at Lublin, Russia. good to Kearney; fair to North Katz was among the first selected Platte, with some rough stuff: North men in November, 1917. He sailed for Liverpool on one of the first transports to cross the Atlantic. May 22, 1918, and landed in New

O-L-D, West - Rough around York last week. He was ordered to Camp Dodge, where he received his Ashland bridge; fair to good to tive a touch that I had almost given Hastings, some rough stuff west. discharge Saturday. Louisville bridge way better between Omaha and Lincoln

Government officials in the Philip White Pole, East-Fair to good, pines have imported seed of blight-proof coffee from Java in the hope of re-establishing an industry River to River, East-Fair to that once was highly profitable. good, with some rough going on



Otis Sidensparker of Thomaston Me., 91 years old and man in town, has just finished splitting six and a half cords of fire-



sale at Barkalow Bros. Cigar Store, 16th and Farnam Sts. PHOTOPLAYS.

Gladu/

A story of Riches and Raps-

Unat kind of an appealing story that

carries you far away from the hol

The star you know well enough without mention.

summer lemperature.



hich tied him to London he would go away, and stay away. The strain her look.

was too great. He no longer burned "Since I began to know you," said, "I have ceased to think it." to know the truth; he wanted noth-"Thank you," said Mrs. Mandering to confirm his fixed internal conson; and blushed suddenly and viction by faith, that he had blundeeply. Then, playing with a glove, dered, that he had misread the situation, misinterpreted her tears, writ-ten himself down a slanderous fool. what was true."

He speculated no more on Mar-"I did not know if I should even lowe's motive in the killing of Mansee you again," she went on in derson. Mr. Cupples returned to lower voice, "but I felt that if I did

London, and Trent asked him noth- I must speak to you about this. I ing. He knew now that he had thought it would not be hard to do been right in those words-Trent so, because you seemed to me an remembered them for the emphasis understanding person, and besides, a with which they were spoken—"So woman who has been married isn't long as she considered herself bound expected to have the same sort of to him . . . no power on earth difficulty as a young girl in speak-could have persuaded her." He met ing about such things when it is Mrs. Manderson at dinner at her necessary. And then we did meet uncle's large and tomb-like house in again, and I discovered that it was Bloomsbury, and there he conversed very d flicult indeed. You made it most of the evening with a profesdifficult.

"How?" he asked quietly. "I don't know" said the lady. "But yes—I do know. It was just besor of archaeology from Berlin. His other resolution was that he would not be with her alone. cause you treated me exactly as if But when, a few days after, she wrote asking him to come and see you had never thought or imagined

anything of that sort about me. I had always supposed that if I saw you again you would turn on me that hard, horrible sort of look you had when you asked me that last question - do you remember? - at White Gables. Instead of that you were just like any other acquaintance. You were just"-she hesitat ed and spread her hands-"nice. You know. After that first time at the opera when I spoke to you I went nome positively wondering if you had really recognized me. I mean, I thought you might have recognized my face without remembering who it was."

A short laugh broke from Trent in spite of himself, but he said nothing.

She smiled deprecatingly. "Well, couldn't remember if you had spoken my name; and I thought it might be so. But the next time, at the Wallaces', you did speak it, so knew; and a dozen times during hose few days I almost brought myself to tell you, but never quite. I began to feel that you wouldn't let me, that you would slip away from the subject if I approached it. Wasn't I right? Tell me, please.' He nodded. "But why?" He re He nodded.

mained silent. "Well," she said, "I will finish what I had to say, and then you will tell me, I hope, why you had to make it so hard. When I began to understand that you wouldnn't let me talk of the matter to you, it made me more determined than ever. suppose you didn't realize that would insist on speaking even if you were quite discouraging. I dare say couldn't have done it if I had been guilty, as you thought. You walked into my parlor today, never thinking I should dare. Well, now vou see

Mrs. Manderson had lost all her air of hesitancy. She had, as she was wont to say, talked herself enthusiastic, and in the ardor of her purpose to annihilate the misunderstanding that had troubled her so long she felt herself mistress of the

situation "I am going to tell you the story of the mistake you made," she continued, as Trent, his hands clasped between his knees, still looked at her enigmatically. "You will have her enigmatically. "You will have to believe it, Mr. Trent; it is so

Autocar Price Increase Next Week

\$2300 97-inch wheelbase

\$2400 120-inch wheelbase

ON and after August 1, 1919, the chassis price of the Autocar Motor Truck will be \$2300 for the 97-inch wheelbase and \$2400 for the 120-inch wheelbase.

Orders placed before August 1, 1919, will be accepted at the present price of \$2050 for the 97-inch wheelbase chassis and \$2150 for the 120-inch wheelbase chassis.

In order to protect our 7700 customers we must reserve the privilege of limiting the number of Autocars that we will sell at the present price to any one business house.

> THE AUTOCAR COMPANY, ARDMORE, PA Established 1897



General Offices, 1415 Jackson St.

Service Station, 2562 Leavenworth St. OMA!IA.

July 1, 1919

TODAY TO SATURDAY