







CHAPTER XIII A Lucky Find

away by the big wind on the following day. With no rope or anything else-to tie the house with, Brownie could not see that Grandaddy's ad-

vice was of any use to him.

Anyhow, he was glad he had done as Tired Tim had st gested and du a house in the bank, where he could hide until the storm passed. But he fel. sad at the thought of losing his comfortable home. And since he



Hurrah!" Brownie cried Heres just what I need.

could hardly bear to look at it and Mountain into Pleasant Valley, Brownie went for a stroll through the woods to try to forget his trouble.

"He certainly is," everybody agreed. "But we hope he's mistaken about the great wind."

When Tuesday came which

clearing, where loggers had been at work. They had chopped down many again until the sun had set. trees. And the sight made Brownie Beave: angry.

"This is an outrage!" he cried aloud. "I'd like to know who had been stealing our trees. I suppose saved my house!" Then he noticed it's Farmer Green; for they say he's that all the other houses were still always up to such tricks." He took there, too. "How's this?" he asked a good look around. And then he Tired Tim, who stood on the bank turned to go back to the village and beside him. "Did my chain save the tell what he had discovered.

Just as he turned he tripped on something. And something clinked too lazy to do that.

For a long moment I stood silent, and fear.

looking down, I fear, almost vacant-

iv, at the envelope which the man

handed to me. The sight of the

handwriting of Grace Draper, the graceful, hated chirography which I pieces.

had hoped never to see again, was for the moment like a basilisk to me.

move my glance. "Mrs. Margaret Graham," the en-

velope read, and through my numbed

emotions ran a sudden little flame of

anger at what I knew as the inten-

tional substitution of "Margaret" for

My apathy fled, lost in the sudden

gust of anger. How dared she write

to me, this evil girl, who was to all

who had been a traitor to her coun-

try and who had caused me more

misery and heartache than I had ex-

perienced from all other sources in

my life! The bare effrontery of her!

it in two and give it back to the mes-

senger who had brought it. But, as

if he realized my intention, he

stepped forward hastily, with such a

frightened expression upon his face

that my fingers were involuntarily arrested, and I loked at him with

With suddenly fierce fingers I held

"Richard."

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

Revelations of a Wife

of my own name as if they were magnets from which I could not re-

intents and purposes a murderess, to me an almost unbelievable thing.

the envelope up, determined to tear an impassioned plea for forgiveness.

membered it again. But he was no

longer worried.
"Hurrah!" Brownie cried. "Here's Brownie Beaver almost wished he just what I need!" and then he hur-Brownie Beaver almost wished he hadn't spent so much time waiting for Grandaddy to tell him to tie down his house so it wouldn't be carried away by the big wind on the followfound a chain, which the loggers had used to haul the logs out of the

woods, and had forgotten. It was almost dark when Brownie reached his house in the village in the pond. He was never a very good walker. And dragging that heavy chain behind him through the forest only made him slower than ever. Sometimes the chain caught on a bush and tripped him. But Brownie was so pleased with his find that he only laughed whenever he fell. for he was not hurt.

The whole village gathered round his house to watch him while he tied the chain on it and anchored the ends of the chain to the bottom of the pond with a big stone.

"Why do you do that?" people

"He's afraid of the cyclone to-morrow," Tired Tim piped up, without waiting for Brownie to answer. "You know, old Grandaddy Beaver says that there's going to be a great wind. This young feller—" said Tim—"he's already dug a house in the bank near mine—ha! ha! He thinks Grandaddy knows. But I say that Grandaddy Beaver is a—a fine, noble, old gentleman," Tired Timetammered. He had happened to glance around while he was talking and to his surprise there was Grandaddy floating in the water close be

He found himself at last in a crept into his tunnel in the bank at sunrise. And he never came outside

When he saw that his house was still there, in the middle of the pond

whole village?" Tired Tim grinned-for he was not

beneath his feet. It didn't sound like r. stone. So Brownie Beaver locked down to see what was there. "There wasn't any cyclone," he said. "There wasn't a breath of wind all day. And old Grandaddy Now, in his anger he had quite Beaver is so upset that he's gone to forgotten the great storm. But as he and won't talk with anybody."

he saw what had tripped him he re(Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)

word to me that my happiness in this world and the next depended upon my reading her letter, it be-

hooved me to read it, and that with-

farther end of the room, more to re-

An Extraordinary Plea.

savage rancor, had written me-my

eyes leaped from phrase to phrase-

Grace Draper, the girl whom

! walked to the window in the

out further delay.

More Truth Than Poetry



THE PRODIGY

It filled my soul with startled admiration To read about the urchin who's enrolled To supplement his college education, Said urchin being barely twelve years old.

This youngster has a lovely disposition, He's never rough—he's not the least bit wild-He's just a youthful mine of erudition, A Greek and Latin speaking super-child.

At three he quoted Homer's metric phrases And, quite despising vulgar childish sums, At four he worked serenely through the mazes Of Mr. Euclid's tangled theorums. At five he mastered Syriac declensions And, with a vision nothing served to dim, At seven, he proclaimed that Fourth Dimensions

Were just as plain as one plus one to him. He never spun a top or shot a marble; The chances are he never had a toy; His tutored tongue has never learned to garble The English language like a common boy. He wouldn't know Jack Dempsey if he saw him Or hail a foot ball hero with acclaim;

Babe Ruth himself would scarcely overawe him, For he has never seen a base ball game. Oh, how his doting parents must adore him! It's wonderful to have a child like that!

How they must strive, of evenings, not to bore him When he sits, thinking, in their little flat. But though, of course, I'm not beyond enthusing At all the learning underneath his lid, It seems to me, if I could do the choosing, That I'd select some other kind of kid.



Cuba ought to get enough out of that prize fight to repeal her ratorium.

It was supererogatory for the papers to announce the sex of the convict who refused to talk for ten years. ALREADY

The base ball managers said that we would forget the graft in the game—and we have. (Copyright, 1920, By The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Dog Hill Paragrafs By George Bingham

The Depity Constable one day this week got a suspicion that Fletch Henstep was moonshinning, as smoke was seen rising from his storm cellar. The Depity, with proper papers, swooped down upon the cellar, and found Fletch smoking his pipe, Fletch having got up in church a month ago and stated that he never expected to smoke again. Raz Barlow, who went on

Astonishing Thing Grace beautiful, evil creature that was Draper Asked of Madge. But it was not the evident desire of this messenger to acquit himself whom Betty Kane called "Tim" had creditably in his employer's eyes that impelled me to break the seal of the letter instead of tearing it into pieces. Though I loathed and despised Grace Draper, yet I have a very lively respect both for her mentality and her capability of do-

> move myself as far as possible from the proximity of the man "Tim" than because I needed the extra hunger strike after having been thrown into jail day before yester-The next minute I had unday, this morning ate two plates of

> folded a most astonishing epistle-Today somebody asked Sidney Hocks what was the matter with his wrist and he told them his wrist watch back-fired and kicked him. had thought to be my bitterest enemy, to hold toward me the most

writing you. Even when I hated you most I always recognized the charity and forgiveness of you. It it not your creed?"-the is that I am counting on now.

strange letter began, without heading or salutation—"that expiation is just a word that you have done so? possible to the guiltiest? I have I will not ask to see you, yet, though wronged you and yours, I admit it, I traveled 700 miles just on the as I never wronged any one else—" chance of doing so. But you have arrested, and I loked at him with tense inquiry.

"Please don't do that," he begged, hoarsely. "The lady said that was what you would do, and she said for what a hell upon earth has although I swear to you that now it

what you would do, and she said for me to tell you if you ever hoped for happiness here or in the next world to read the letter and send back an answer by me."

Imow what a hell upon earth has although I sweat been mine since those doprs closed upon me. Oh, Madge! I had time to think over every slightest action of my life, time to reflect upon what gladly serve you in any way, no matanswer by me."

I would not harm a hair of your head, my dear Instead, I would gladly serve you in any way, no matanswer by me." There was an insistence in his I had done, time at last after the first ter how humble. Or voice that was strange to hear from wild rebellion to repent, to plan how away from you forever. But please a messenger, but I was not surprised I could best atone for my crimessend a word of forgiveness to a at it. I had experienced before the for I will call a spade a spade at broken penftent-Grace."

(Continued Tomorrow.) Bee want ado are best business

Ray Portrays Role of Tough East Side Pug



For once, the inimitable Charles Ray has gone off his course of rube portrayal to play the part of a "hit-'em-below-the-belt" pugilist. His clever work in "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway" presages success for him in roles other than rube portrayals. "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway" will be shown at the Alhambra theater Thursday and Friday nights.

Hope Hampton, youthful star, is at the head of her own producing company. She's all business.

24TH AND LAKE

Today

'RUTH of the ROCKIES EPISODE NO. 1

great serial starring Ruth Roland. Episode No. 12 of "THE LOST CITY" and a Larry Semon comedy TUESDAY

"THE DRAGON NET"
Episode No. 3
Mitchel Lewis in
"CHILDREN OF BANISHMENT" WEDNESDAY Lila Lee in
"The Cruise of the Make Believe"
Pathe News THURSDAY

Frank Mayo in
"THE RED LANE"
Pathe Review and Gayety Comedy FRIDAY "THE VEIL OF MYSTERY"
Episode No. 1
Franklyn Farnum in "Uphill Clim SATURDAY

Popular Stars at All Theaters for "Go to Movie" Week

Neighborhood Houses. Grand-"Go and Get It," a Neilan

Hamilton-Pearl White in "The White Moll."

Apollo—Bruce Gordon and May McAvoy in "The Forbidden Valley."

Alhambra—"The Family Honor," a King Vidor production.

Lothrop—Jack Pickford in "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come"

Suburban-Tom Mix in "The Un-

Maryland-Anita Stewart in "Mind the Paint Girl." Victoria-Grace Darling in "Even

As Eve."
Hippodrome—William Russell in 'A Sporting Chance," and No. 8 of 'Ruth of the Rockies." Comfort-Katherine MacDonald

"The Turning Point." Franklin-"The Veiled Mystery," No. 3, and a comedy.

Diamond—Mitchell Lewis in
"Children of Banishment," and "The
Dragon's Net," No. 3.

Special programs have been arrange for suburban theaters in Omaha during "Go To Movie" week which was inaugurated by the down-town theaters yesterday in a glare of light and bauners.

Favorite film stars will take the Thursday and Friday. various neighborhood screens in their best offerings. Participation of sub-urban theaters in the "Go To Movie" week campaign offers every person, even those living on the outskirts of the city, an appealing opportunity to see their favorite stars in their most popular plays.

High quality pictures have been booked for all Omaha picture theaters in an effort to bring the public closer Comedy, human interest, romance, adventure, and pathos are all em-

bodied into the general class of features selected for presentation in Hardly a star has been overlooked. The following suburban theaters

FRANKLIN 24TH AND FRANKLIN

"THE VEILED MYSTERY" Western Comedy TUESDAY
Episode 13 of
"THE MOON RIDERS"

Western Comedy WEDNESDAY J. WARREN KERRIGAN in THE TURN OF THE TART'

EDDIE POLO—EPISODE 14
POLLARD COMEDY

FRIDAY LILLIAN GISH "JORDAN OF THE HEART" "THE SEA RIDERS"

"REVENGE OF TARZAN" Harold Lloyd Comedy

have arranged special programs for "Go To Movie" week: Grand, Hamilton, Lothrop, Alhambra, Apollo, Suburban, Maryland, Victoria, Hippodome, Comfort and Diamond.

Anita Stewart, Pearl White, Katherine MacDonald, Charles Ray, Mildred Harris Chaplin, Billie Burke, Olive Thomas, Blanche Sweet, Jack Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks and Alice Joyce, each with his or her

peculiar brand of characteristics will play at the neighborhood houses. It is urged that all Omaha attend the movie this week. No better op portunity to see a choice selection of pictures has been offered the public

Anita Stewart Popular.

Choice programs at the suburban theaters in Omaha for "Go To Movie" week contain the names of Will Rogers, Edith Roberts, Lillian Gish, Billie Burke, Alice Joyce and Anita Stewart and Tom Mix. Predominating over them is Anita Stewart as shown by bookings of her pictures in various theaters this

"Mind the Paint Girl," one of Miss Stewart's most charming pictures, plays tonight at the Maryland. "Her Kingdom of Dreams," another of Miss Stewart's starring vehicles, will be shown Wednesday night at the Hamilton theater. "The Fighting Shepherdess," acclaimed her greatest production, will be the chief attraction at the Grand theater next

24TH AND PARKER

Monday and Tuesday

"The Family Honor" A King Vidor Production

Thursday and Friday, Nov. 11-12

CHAS. RAY In "45 Minutes From Broadway"

Saturday, November 13 A Splendid Hazard an Allan Dwan Production Featurin Henry Walthall

MARYLANDTHEATER 13th and Pine

ANITA STEWART

'MIND THE PAINT GIRL"

Our Program Will Be Listed Each Day This Week in This Paper. Big Features.

40TH AND

THE

A Wonderful Picture of

Life in the Underworld

NOT A SERIAL

Wednesday - Anita Stewart in "Her Kingdom of Dreams."

Thursday-Buck Jones in 'The Square Shouter.'



Friday - Mildred Harris Chaplin in "Polly of the Storm Country.' Saturday-Will Rogers in

"The Strange Border."



HIPPODROME

THEATER 25TH AND CUMING Shows at 7:15 and 9:00 P. M. TODAY

William Russell in "A Sporting Chance" Home of best run pictures. Our program will appear all this week in Omaha Bee.

COMFORT THEATER VINTON

Katherine McDonald

"Turning Point"

OLIVE THOMAS

"Darling Mine" Final Episode of "The Moon Riders"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY **BLANCH SWEET** "SIMPLE SOULS"

Frank Mayo "Marriage Pit"

SATURDAY Jack Pickford Burglar by Proxy

SHOW STARTS AT 7:30 P. M. ON WEEK DAYS

29th AND

LEAVENWORTH

"THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY"

HAROLD LLOYD in AND DIZZY"

Tuesday and Wednesday-TOM MIX

"The Untamed"

Thursday and Friday-"EVERYWOMAN"

Violet Henning Theodore Roberts Also Special 2-Reel Comedy

Corrine Griffith

"The Whisper

Market"

VICTORIA THEATRE

TODAY

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS "GOOD BAD MAN"



TUESDAY

Mrs. Temple's Telegram

SPECIAL FEATURES THIS WEEK Daily, 7:15 and 9:00 P. M. Sunday Matinee, 3:00 P. M.

The LOTHROP

Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 8 and 9

"The Little

Shepherd of Kingdom Come"

A big program of special features this week. (Pictures that will please you).

SUBURBAN **Ames Avenue** BUILT FOR YOU TO ENJOY



MONDAY AND TUESDAY

"The Untamed"

Wednesday, Nov. 10 "THE FAMILY HONOR" Episode No. 11 of

"THE LOST CITY."

Thurs. & Fri., Nov. 11-12 Brand New Tarzan Picture "THE REVENCE

OF TARZAN"

The Readers of The Bee Have Faith in Our Want Ads.

WHY? Because They Are Mutual Friends.

singular influence which Grace Dra- last.
per had upon the men whom she em- "There are some things I can ployed to do her bidding. They never undo, but I can at least plead Bee seemed to have a feeling for the for forgiveness. That is why I am getters.