

### Omahans Forced Off Burning Steamship

Mr. and Mrs. Gould Dietz and V. Dietz of Omaha were looked to sail for home by the steamer City of York when it was ravaged by flames.

March 11, shortly before it was due to leave with about 180 passengers from Calcutta, according to a news dispatch in The Calcutta Statesman which reached Omaha yesterday.

comfortably settled for the night when the alarm was sounded. They were all disembarked without accident with their personal belongings, the dispatch stated.

## Bond's Clothes



From Bond's own factories direct to the wearer — no middleman.

# Bond's Clothes Are the Utmost in Value

Nowhere will your clothing dollar buy more—nowhere will you be able to select from such a large and varied assortment of suits that are new, direct from Bond's own three great factories, and nowhere will you find such a complete range of sizes, making it possible to get the suit you want at a price any man can afford.



Daily shipments from our own factories makes it possible for you to see the new styles as they appear—first at Bond's.

## Two-Pants Suits

Bond's two-pants suits not only wear twice as long as the average suit—but they give you the satisfaction of knowing that a suit of like quality would have cost you as much or more elsewhere with only one pair of pants. Make your own comparison!

Alterations Free

Prompt Attention Given to Mail Orders

New York  
Cleveland  
Detroit  
Akron  
Toledo  
Pittsburgh  
Youngstown



Louisville  
Columbus  
Cincinnati  
St. Louis  
Kansas City  
Lorain  
Omaha

1514 FARNAM STREET

## The Dancing Master

By RUBY M. AYRES  
(Copyright, 1922.)

**SYNOPSIS.**  
Elizabeth Coopers, a country girl, is visiting her city cousin. They take her to a dance, where she meets a man who is not to meet her again. Elizabeth's relatives tell her that she is in a dancing master; that he is married and that she is not to meet him again. Elizabeth's cousin, a wealthy man, is to pay the bills. Elizabeth has a crush on Farmer, then meets an old man, a famous teacher, across to take charge of the dance. Elizabeth's cousin, a wealthy man, is to pay the bills. Elizabeth has a crush on Farmer, then meets an old man, a famous teacher, across to take charge of the dance.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.**  
(Continued from Yesterday.)  
In spite of herself, the intoxication of the music was getting into her blood.

Her feet, in their smart little slippers, began unconsciously to keep time with the music.

Farmer bent suddenly and, catching both her hands, drew her to her feet. "Come along; just one!"

He swept her into the room before she could resist, and for one wild moment Elizabeth closed her eyes and tried to believe that another man's arms held her, that she was back in that hour of her life that had been the happiest of all.

She drew a long breath when it was at an end, and looked up into Farmer's flushed face.

"Enjoy it?" he asked, and Elizabeth said, "Yes."

He kept her hand within his arm as they went back to their seats. "There's an exhibition stunt now," he said, "the sort of thing Royston does. Hello! By Jove! If it isn't Royston and the dark-haired girl who are on tonight!"

Elizabeth sat up stiffly; the blood was singing in her ears, and everything seemed a long way off; then the mists gradually cleared away, and she saw Pat Royston and Netta walking up the empty center of the room together as she herself had walked with him on that one never-to-be-forgotten night.

And Netta wore the blue frock; that hurt more than anything, and for a moment Elizabeth felt as if she must get up and run away before the pain in her heart conquered her; but she was afraid to move.

And then the music began—a slow, dreamy waltz; she saw Royston take Netta's hand, and saw the way she smiled up at him, and then she could look no more. She sat with her eyes downcast till the applause breaking out told her that the dance was at an end.

"Not so bad, eh?" Farmer said, and she forced herself to answer that she thought it was excellent.

"But the dark-haired girl cannot dance like you," he whispered.

Elizabeth made no answer; she was looking at Royston. It seemed a lifetime since she had seen him, and every nerve in her body was urging her to go to him.

But she sat stiffly still, her hands clasped together.

The dance was encored, and as they left the ballroom Netta and Royston passed quite close to where Elizabeth sat.

Would he see her? She held her breath as he passed, so close that she heard his voice distinctly as he spoke to the girl beside him, heard his laugh.

Then they were gone, and the band began to play a noisy fox-trot. Elizabeth looked at Farmer.

"I think we ought to go; madame may be looking for us."

He laughed recklessly. "She won't mind; she knows you will be all right with me."

"I would rather go," Elizabeth said.

He shrugged his shoulders, but followed at once, and together they went out into the hallway.

There were a great many noisy persons about, sitting out on the stairs and at little marble-topped tables, and Elizabeth shrank with dread lest they should come face to face with Pat Royston. It would be more than she could bear, she told herself tremblingly.

Farmer put his hand through her arm.

"We shall get out of the crowd better this way."

He pushed open the door on the left, drew Elizabeth in and closed it quickly behind him.

Elizabeth turned sharply. "We cannot get out this way," she began, then broke off with a stifled scream, as he caught her in his arms and began showering kisses on her white face.

"You little Puritan! You know I've been longing to kiss you all the evening. You belong to me, Elizabeth, the sweetest, dearest . . ."

She tore herself from his arms; fear of him gave her strength.

"Let me go—how dare you—oh, how dare you insult me!"

She ran to the door, but he reached it before her; he caught both her hands in his, looking down into her white face with passionate eyes.

"You're clever," he said breathlessly. "You know how to make sure of a man, don't you? To look at you one would almost believe you never been kissed before." He laughed, and at the sound of it Elizabeth shuddered. "But the country rose is not quite so fresh as I thought," he went on. "The fellow Royston has had a few kisses, I'll wager. He—your little spitfire!" for, half mad with rage, Elizabeth had struck him across the eyes.

and would have fled away again but that he was too quick for her. He reached the door before she could open it and barred it with his arms.

"What is it? What has happened? What are you doing here?" He asked his questions incoherently, his eyes searching her white face with dread.

She did not answer; she stood trembling from head to foot, more afraid of her love for this man than she had been of Farmer's passionate kisses. Then suddenly, with a feeling that she could bear no more, she tried with impotent hands to drag him away from the door.

"Let me go! Let me go!" He caught her hands in his, holding them fast.

"Elizabeth, tell me what is the matter. You are not afraid of me?" There was a note of indescribable tenderness in his voice which she had never heard before—something that penetrated her deep distress and soothed her unhappiness like a gentle hand.

(Continued in The Bee tomorrow.)

### Widow on Way From Canada to Attend Trial in Omaha

Mrs. Annie Copeland, widow, will journey from Canada today to be present in federal court in the trial by which the Gordon Fireproof company seeks to be reimbursed for \$3,319.65 paid in damages to Mrs. Copeland for the death of her husband, John, a company employe, killed October 4, 1917, when a door-plate fell on him as he was unloading a Northwestern car.

The Gordon company asks to be reimbursed by the railroad in subrogation of the workmen's compensation law. The widow and the Gordon company brought joint suit for \$25,000.



### Corns?

—just say  
**Blue-jay**  
to your druggist  
**Stops Pain Instantly**

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters or the liquid—the action is the same. Safe, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists.

Price: Write Bauer & Black, Chicago, Dept. 112, for valuable book, "Correct Care of the Foot."

### PIANOS

TUNED AND REPAIRED  
All Work Guaranteed  
A. HOSPE CO.  
1813 Douglas. Tel. Doug. 6588.

### 10 CENTS — BUYS

One of our famous egg sandwiches and your choice of a cup of coffee or a bottle of Alamito Milk.  
Offer for Week Only APRIL 17 to 22  
**WELCH'S** All Six Restaurants

### SURE WAY TO GET RID OF BLACKHEADS

There is one simple, safe and sure way that never fails to get rid of blackheads and that is to dissolve them.  
To do this get two ounces of calomine powder from any drug store—sprinkle a little on a hot wet sponge—rub over the blackheads briskly—wash the parts and you will be surprised how the blackheads have disappeared. Big blackheads, little blackheads, no matter where they are, simply dissolve and disappear, leaving the parts without any mark whatever. Blackheads are simply a mixture of dust and dirt and secretions from the body that form in the pores of the skin—pinching and squeezing only causes irritation, make large pores and do not get them out after they become hard. The calomine powder and the water simply dissolve the blackheads so they wash right out, leaving the pores free and clean and in their natural condition. Anybody troubled with these unsightly blemishes should certainly try this simple method.



### Use Cuticura and Have Lustrous Hair

Regular shampoo with Cuticura Soap will keep your scalp clean and healthy. Before shampooing touch spots of dandruff and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. A healthy scalp means thick, glossy hair.

Every Window on 16th St. Devoted to the Showing of Clothing

50 Extra Salesmen Engaged

# MEN!

## Tomorrow's Papers

### Will Carry a Sensational ANNOUNCEMENT

Thousands of Men Will Benefit	Thousands of Dollars Will Be Involved
-------------------------------	---------------------------------------

## Hart Schaffner & Marx

And Others of the Best Known Makes of Clothing in the Country

—IT'S TO BE THE—

### Real Price Cut of the Year

Brought About By a Drastic Effort of Manufacturers to Readjust Prices to Former Levels

THOUSANDS OF SUITS FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS OBTAINED AT PRICES THE TELLING OF WHICH WILL STARTLE THE ENTIRE COMMUNITY

It's to Be Another

## Hayden Bros. Achievement

# HAYDEN'S

Experienced Clothing Salesmen Wanted