

A Wife's Confessional

by Adele Garrison



What the Torn Bits of Postal Card Disclosed.

It did not take me long to discover that the task of deciphering the ink splashed letters on the postal card Lee Chew had given me was more difficult than I had thought. I realized something else also, that the library was likely to be entered at any time by some member of the household, and I had a curious reluctance to have anyone know of the bizarre undertaking in which I was engaged.

One thing I had discovered, that one of the fragments of the card bore the initials N. Y., so my search was narrowed down to my own state. I hunted through the shelves of the Durkee library until I found an atlas containing the name of every city, town and hamlet in the great commonwealth. Laying the fragments of the postal card carefully between its pages, I beat a retreat from the library, armed with the atlas and the reading glass and hurried to my own room. There, after ascertaining that my mother-in-law, in the room adjoining, was still peacefully sleeping, I unlocked the door, and clearing the table, fitted the torn fragments of the postal card together, pasting thin strips of paper on the reverse side, so that the whole card lay complete before me. Then with the magnifying glass I went over the letters forming

Engagement Announced



Miss Frances Langdon.

the name of the town which Hugh Grantland had written.

At first I despaired of ever being able to distinguish the letters. But after repeated scrutiny I decided that the second letter of the name was "y."

The Long Sought Word.

With this as a guide, I read over every name in the atlas, jotting down those which had "y" as a second letter. There were comparatively few, and taking each one separately, I compared it with the ink-defaced word on the card, rejecting this letter, accepting that, until finally I was almost certain that the name Hugh Grantland had written was Tyndan.

I never had heard of the place, so I turned to the atlas and carefully read the few words describing the town. When I had finished, I knew that Tyndan was a village of less than a thousand people, tucked away among the hills of the famous Finger Lake section, a part of the region designated by Long Islanders as "up state." With a mental photograph of it in my mind, I went back, step by step, over every bit of knowledge I had of Hugh Grantland, trying to find some connection, however slight, between this place and any part of his life.

When I had finished my memory journey I had but one thing, and that

for the next few days, at least, by my mother-in-law's need of me.

I slumped despondently in my chair for my discovery of the name Hugh Grantland had written, apparently for my knowledge—even though he later had slashed the name with ink and torn up the card—had raised hopes of being able to find out his fate—perhaps even to aid him, if he should be alive. I was helpless now, however, unless I sprang from my chair with sudden relief at the remembrance yesterday. I had not realized how I had missed my resourceful and great-hearted friend until I found myself facing this emergency without her.

A Course Determined Upon.

Not much longer without her, I told myself jubilantly, counting the hours until I should take Marion and go into the city to meet her. I knew that she would be as anxious as I to tear apart the veil which appeared to be drawn across the fate of the gallant army officer who had been so valued a comrade of the war service days, so faithful and devoted a friend since then.

But—the chill of a second thought dampened my joyful enthusiasm. Not even to Lillian could I show the wild, fantastic scheme which Hugh Grantland had written me. Whether he were sane or crazed—there were expressions in that letter which should never be read by any eyes but mine. I was determined upon that. Yet how was I to convey to Lillian the sense of stress, of the need for quick action, which the reading of the letter had brought to me.

I spent the rest of the day alternating between Mother Graham's room and my own. In the one trying to calm her fears of the morrow, in the other gathering together for Lillian all the fragmentary clues I had concerning Hugh Grantland's disappearance. Among these I put such excerpts from his letter as my sense of loyalty permitted. With the knowledge that for the present I had done all I could,



turn to your home. In this way you will enlarge your circle of friends.

The Loveless Marriage.

Dear Miss Allen: I am 21 and given up going about with the man I love because my parents do not like him. Now they want me to be married in three or four months to a man I like and admire, but do not love.

I love my parents very much and would do most anything for them. But do you think that it is right for them to ask me to marry one I don't care for? **BROKEN-HEARTED.**

A loveless marriage is never safe, my dear. Can you not explain to your parents how impossible it is for you to promise to marry a man for whom you do not care?

Doubtless they are trying to bring about your happiness. They may have excellent reasons for wishing you to give up the man you care for. But try to persuade them to release you from any promise to marry the other man—at least for the present. Later your admiration and friendship for the man they have picked out for you may grow into love. But until it does, I'm sure they will not insist on your marrying him.

Steno: You can find the stamp in guage in books at the library. Ask in the reference department for help.

Receive for Newlyweds.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Kulakofsky will receive on Sunday from 3 to 6 for their daughter, a recent bride, and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brodsky, who were wed on December 30. Mr. and Mrs. Brodsky will arrive that morning from their wedding trip which, among other points, took them to their alma mater at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Brodsky leave Monday for their home in Sioux City.

Mrs. Hull to Chicago.

Mrs. Charles A. Hull has gone to Chicago for a few days' work with Mme. Maude Scherer of New York, with whom she has formerly studied the speaking voice.

The Caldwell's Best Man.

Word has come that Douglas Peters of Cairo, Ill., former Omahan, joined David Caldwell in Jacksonville, Ill., and served him as best man at his wedding, solemnized Wednesday in Miami, Fla., to Miss Esther Meyer. Mr. Caldwell and his bride are in New York today and sail for Europe tomorrow.

Mrs. Roberts Here.

Mrs. Ann Roberts of Omaha and New York, is making her first visit to Omaha for more than a year. She is en route to New York after passing the holidays with relatives in Kansas City. Her daughter, Miss Frances Roberts, is in her senior year at Barnard college.

Our Annual Mid-Winter Sale of RUGS

Will Commence MONDAY JANUARY 19th, at 9 a. m.

(Last Year This Sale Started February 1)

Details— in all papers Sunday Orchard-Wilhelm

PIGGLY WIGGLY

BUTTER	SUNSET GOLD "It Has No Equal" Per Pound	42c
WILSON'S	NUT OLEOMARGARINE Fresh Daily—Pure, Sweet Per Pound	25c
CORN	Extra Fancy Country Gentleman SUNSET GOLD Brand No. 2 Can	17c
PEAS	Extra Small, Tender LADY ALICE Brand No. 2 Can	23c
TOMATOES	Solid, Hand-Picked LADY ALICE Brand No. 1 Tall Can	10½c
RAISINS	Fancy Seedless MARKET DAY Brand Large 4-Pound Pkg.	45c
DATES	Fancy New Crop, bulk, per lb. DROMEDARY, per package	19c
NUT MEATS	Fancy New Crop ENGLISH WALNUTS Per Pound	59c
CANDY	FRESH and CRISP PEANUT BRITTLE Per Pound	19c
FIG BARS	FRESH From the OVENS They Are Delicious Per Pound	13c
ORANGES	SWEET, JUICY, CALIFORNIA PER DOZEN	30c
GRAPE FRUIT	LARGE, BRIGHT Full of Juice Each	8c
POTATOES	FANCY RED RIVER OHIOS Per Peck	29c
RICE	FANCY BLUE ROSE Full Head Per Pound	9c
MATCHES	SUNLIGHT Large Boxes—Full Count 6 Boxes for	29c
BASKETS	BEAUTIFUL SHOPPER SPECIAL Regular 50c Value for	29c
SOAP	CRYSTAL WHITE, P. & G. or OMAHA FAMILY 10 Large Bars for	39c

Every purchase from PIGGLY WIGGLY must give you complete satisfaction or your money will be cheerfully returned to you without question.

"Half the world is half-asleep"

That all-in, dragged-out feeling

What a way to go through life—dragging through each day, tired after a night's sleep, listless, just going on from one day to the next. In nine cases out of ten, such a condition is the result of constipation. Only ALL-BRAN brings sure, safe relief from this disease.

All over the country you will find men and women who have to drive themselves to keep their minds on their work. They can't concentrate. Everything is an effort. They are tired out all the time.

Why?

Because nine-tenths of them are suffering from constipation. It is the world's most universal disease.

There are other thousands whose minds are keen—whose bodies are vigorous—who have driven the sluggishness out of their system, with Kellogg's ALL-BRAN; the sure, safe way of relieving constipation permanently.

This is why Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is sure—as it journeys through the body its fiber remains unchanged. It is what doctors call a bulk food. ALL-BRAN sweeps, cleans and purifies the intestine. It stimulates the flow of the digestive juices. It

absorbs and carries moisture into the intestine and prompts it to natural, healthy action. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN works as nature works. You never have to increase the amount eaten.

Habit-forming pills and drugs become ineffective unless the dose is increased from time to time. Drugs and pills irritate the intestine.

If eaten regularly, Kellogg's ALL-BRAN is guaranteed to bring permanent relief or your grocer returns the purchase price. Eat two tablespoonfuls daily—in chronic cases, with every meal. Choose your own way to eat it—

KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT BRAN

To be effective, bran fiber must go through the various digestive processes without submitting to any of them. It must pass through the entire alimentary tract without its form being changed.

What happens when a bran food is eaten? After the saliva has acted upon it, it passes through the stomach and into the intestines where every part which is not fiber is absorbed.

In ALL-BRAN the quantity of fiber is so great that it furnishes bulk enough to prevent and relieve constipation.

In a part-bran food, the quantity of fiber is so small that there is only a puny amount to do a herculean task.

ALL-BRAN brings sure results. Demand it.

with milk or cream sprinkled over other cereals, in soups, cooked with hot cereals, or made into the many recipes given on every package. But be certain to get ALL-BRAN. Delicious with fruit too.

Far too important to be ignored

Only ALL-BRAN brings sure results. Beware of a product which is only part bran. At best, it can bring only part results. Too many times it may bring none at all. It is because Kellogg's is ALL-BRAN that doctors recommend it. You can't afford to take chances.

Kellogg's is the original and only ALL-BRAN. Its results are known—proved in thousands of successful cases. Let it drive the vicious poisons of constipation out of your system for good and all. Your grocer sells Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. Get a package today. Served in all leading hotels and restaurants.

The original ALL-BRAN—ready-to-eat

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN