PARTED WITHOUT **COURT NOTORIETY**

But Mr. Glynn Wanted His Mrs. Glynn might not be home till a Home and Wife.

BY LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY. "She thinks he's the only man on earth."

"He worships the ground she walks

"She says he hasn't a fault." "He says she's perfection."

They said this and more of Mr. Frank Glynn and his bride as late as six months after marriage, and most of it was true. It had been a marriage for love, and not a flaw had yet appeared. Husband and wife couldn't see why they should not sail on in this happy, loving way till the coming of the silver threads among the gold.

The bride-wife was her own housekeeper. That was not only quite a saying out of a salary none too liberal, but there was no one about to witness the billing and cooing going on. The grin on the face of a kitchen maid has been known to act like a douche of ice water, and to bring about a family council as to the advisability of braining her with a bludgeon.

Rain or shine, cold or hot, the little wife had always been waiting at the gate to give her husband a hug and a kiss, and later on, as she broiled the chops and he spread the table, to give him the gossip of the day. This home-coming was different-this one on a particularly disagreeable evening. Mr. Glynn had hardly reached the store that morning and taken his seat in his bookkeeper's cage when his right heel began to pester him. There was a wrinkle in his sock, and its sawing away at his epidermis irritated and annoyed and hurt. Mr. Glynn knew just what it was, but, man-like, he put off removing his shoe and sock and the wrinkle. A woman would have yanked that wrinkle into the middle of next week in a minute and a half, but a man suffers long and then goes home to claim that it is one of his wife's hairpins instead of a wrinkle. Had he married a wife to be a comfort to him, or to stand by and see him suffer and never hand out a sympathetic word?

No little wife to meet him at the gate. No wife to meet him at the door. No wife in hiding to jump out and give him a start of surprise.

"What does this mean?" She was sitting up in bed, with her hair down, tears in her eyes, and her jaw tied up. Grand opportunity for him to dash forward and press her to his chest and declare his heartfelt sympathies. But he didn't take advantage of it. He stood back and thought of his throbbing heel, and grudgingly asked:

"Headache?" "Num."

"Earache?"

"Num."

"Frank, don't be a fool! I have suffered all day with a toothache, and have been to the dentist twice." "Oh, I see. Others have suffered,

"You, ought to have known that I was suffering, and come home to cheer me up. The dentist said you

would if you were a man." "The dentist be hanged! Haven't had a blamed old wrinkle trying all day to saw my heel off! I am home now, but am I getting any sym-

pathy?" The wife lay back on the pillows and wept, and the husband dined on a stale roll and a sliced cucumber and thought thoughts. A wrinkle and a toothache-nothing more. Both had ceased to worry by next morning, but there was no laughing and making up. At the end of the third day the husband came home to say:

"Dora, isn't it plain to you that we made a great mistake in getting married?"

It being put that way to her, of course Dora replied in the affirmative. "And can't you see the wretchedness of continuing the mistake?" Yes, Dora could see it.

We neither of us want the notoriety of the divorce courts." "No."

"In fact, we don't want to admit even to our relatives that we have made a mistake.

"No." "Therefore we will go on in a way, but it will be a separation. You will address me as 'Mr. Glynn,' and

I shall give you the title of 'Mrs.'" "Very well, Mister Glynn." "No more kissing-no more holding

hands."

"I am glad of that." "If I wish to go out of an evening I go, and you, of course, have the same privilege."

"Yes, there are many places I wish to go to in the evening by myself, and when you are in the house here

with me it will be very stupid!" Mr. Glynn percentibly winced at that, but bluffed it out by saying:

"If at the end of five or six months we find that we are in perfect accord

we can-" "But we shan't find any such thing!" was interrupted. "Very well, Mrs. Glynn!"

"Very well, Mr. Glynn!" At breakfast next morning Mr. the house for the chauffeur's return, Glynn found himself the star boarder did you look for the cook in the inand his wife the landlady. He didn't terim? ask for a second cup of coffee, as was his wont, because he found it hard ed for her in the kitchen? to get rid of the first, and he wondered by what process the bacon had to get up a discussion on politics, but | jealousy of many a man's wife.

it was not a success, and something seemed amiss as he started off to his work without a goodby kies and a

pat on the cheek. That evening when Mr. Glynn reached home he found the table set for one. The estables consisted of bread and butter and canned salmon, and a note had been left saying that late hour. She had been given her liberty, and she meant to enjoy it. Mr. Glynn passed by the sumptuous supper and went to a restaurant. After he had dined he decided to go to a theater. Then he decided not to. He walked about for a couple of hours, wondering where Mrs. Glynn could have gone, and then went to his home. He forgot for the moment that it was his boarding house. He forgot that he was a separated husband.

Mrs. Glynn came in at eleven o'clock. She was smiling and happyor at least so pretended. "Look here, now, what does this

"Sir!" exclaimed the "landlady," as

she whirled on him. "I demand to know-" "You are not in a position to de-

mand anything, sir!" Alas, he wasn't. She walked on to her room, and after sulking for an hour he sought his-but not to sleep. It seemed as if there were a hundred wrinkles in his sheets in place of the one in his sock. How mean he had been about that toothache! What a fool to suggest a separation! He had

that if after five or six months-Chump! Idiot! Bonehead! "Well," replied Mrs. Glynn to a knock at her door just at daylight.

been a star boarder for thirty-eight

hours, and he had failed to find any

comfort or glory in it. He had said

"Dora, I want to speak to you." "Breakfast at the usual hour, Mr Glynn!"

"Dora, I don't want a separation!" "But you've got one!"

"I don't want to be a boarder!" "There are bachelor apartments and valets."

"Dora, I want my home and my little wife." Silence from within.

"I ought not to have minded that wrinkle." More silence.

"I ought to have sympathized with The sounds of feet on the floor.

"I was mean about it." The door was softly opened an incl.

or two. "And-and-separation be hanged!" "Why, Frank, I hadn't separated at

alf. It was all you, by your lonesome.' "You see, I had had a wrinkle in my sock all day."

"Poor boy! And I had had the toothache." "Poor girl! Well, what is it to be?" "Oh, as your landlady, I have

raised my boarder out of the game." "But as your hubby?" "If he'll beware of wrinkles in his socks in future, I think-think-

And he thought so, too.

Keep the Traveler Straight on His Course.

Those well versed in woodcraft point out that even in the "trackless forests" nature provides many natural compasses to keep the traveler

straight in his course. For instance, there is the mature tree that stands apart from its fellows. The bark on this tree will be harder, drier and lighter in color on the south side. On the north it will be darker and often at the roots it will show a clump of mold or moss. On the south side of all evergreen trees, gum which oozes from wounds or knot holes will be hard and amber colored. On the north side this gum is softer, generally dustier, and is of a soiled gray hue. In the autumn or winter trees that show a rough bark have nests of insects in the crevices on the south side. Hardwood treesthe oak, the ash, elms, hickories, mesquite, etc.-have moss and mold on the north. Leaves are smaller, tougher, lighter in color and with darker veins on the south. In the north they are longer, of darker green and with lighter veins. Spiders build on the south side. In the south, air plants will attach themselves to the north sides. Cedars bend their tips

the compass points, inasmuch as the concentric rings are thicker on the south side. The heart of the stump is thus nearer to the north side. These results are said to be due to the influenec of the sun. Stones are bare on the south side, and if they show any moss at all it will be on the north. At best, on the sunny side only a thin covering of harsh, halfdry moss will be found. The ground is noisier under foot on the south side of a hill. On the north side ferns, mosses and late flowers grow. When one is in a marsh small bushes will afford the lesson. Then leaves and limbs show the same differences. Almost all wild flowers turn their faces to the south.

Sawed or cut stumps will afford one

to the south.

The Locality. Lawyer-While you had to wait in

Witness-Of course I didn't. I look

Buying ribbons for his typewriter is come to its sad end. No apologies now a patent medicine almanac joke, were offered by the landlady. He tried but it is still capable of arousing the flashed from the room. Even the

ROCK CLIMBING IN SCOTLAND

Ben Macdhul, King of Cairngorms Group of Peaks, and Some Others.

Glencoe, Scotland .- It is sometimes forgotten that the mountaineer can find some excellent places for the exercise of his powers in this country. A contributor to the People's Friend points out that the wild region round the pass of Glencoe, in Argyllshire, affords some of the best rock-climbing in Great Britain. The approach is through the grim recesses of Glenfalloch, and onwards by Tyndrum and Bridge of Orchy. On the left, looking up the pass, the long ridge of Aonach Eagach cuts the skyline with its jagged outline, while on the opposite side rise the majestic rocky bastions of the "Three Sisters." The latter is the highest mountain in Argylishire, and on the Glencoe



Would Test Nerve of Climber.

side its symmetrical peak is upheld by two tremendous walls of rock, cleft by a great gully. The western wall, known as the "Church Door," has been occasionally "unlocked," but there is no record of the Eastern Buttress having been climbed from the foot.

The Cairngorms have long been a favorite resort of Scottish climbers. In 1889 a club was formed, which had for its object the encouragement of mountaineering, with special reference to this group, and, in the same year the Scottish Mountaineering club was founded "to encourage mountaineering in Scotland, in winter as well as in summer." Braemar is a convenient center for excursions to the Cairngorms, under which name are usually included Cairngorm, Ben Macdhui, Braeriach and Cairntoul, sometimes even Beinn-a-Bhuird and Benavon. Ben Macdhul, the monarch NATURE TAKES CARE OF ALL of the group, and the second highest mountain in Britain, stands apart terious grandeur, its huge precipices, deep chasms, waterfalls of unknown height, and fields of eternal snow forming a prospect at once magnificent and awe-inspiring.

HAS SILKS; DIES IN RAGS

Former Woman Educator, Considered Witch by Neighbors, Succumbs to Scalds.

St. Louis, Mo.-A crowd of women gathered in the queer little apothecary shop at 1419 Franklin avenue recently discussing with awe the death of the proprietor, the strange woman who for years had held them in fear and awe of her through mystic psychic powers which she was reputed to possess.

For Dr. Sarah F. Wells, graduate of Oberlin university, founder of medical colleges, author, lecturer, traveler, adventuress and charlatan, is dead.

Though she is said to have had a large fortune in tenement houses in Dayton, Ohio, and Kansas City, real estate in Florida and government bonds, for days she sat in a broken chair in the little Franklin shop suffering agony from scalds on her feet and limbs received when she fell into a bathtub partly filled with hot water, before she was persuaded to have a

Clothed in rags, she waited painfully for the end, with her trunks packed with gorgeous silks, rich possessions from the Orient.

She knew she was dying and her last act was to send for Mme. Bee, a fortune teller, and Miss Delia Huddy, who live in the rooms above her shop, to whom she gave her fifteen cats.

For years the women of the neighborhood had held the fifteen cats in superstitious awe. They swarmed about the place, enjoying every liberty.

Before the death of the woman doctor's husband, Rufus G. Wells, an eccentric aeronaut, two years ago, there were two cats to which strange influences were credited. The aeronaut was a poet after a fashion and when he was composing a rhyme one big cat would sit on his right shoulder and another on his left knee.

Lightning Kills Cat; People Escape.

Parsons, Pa.-Lightning played novel prank in the home of Michael Pulas when it danced about ten persons in a room, killed a cat and then paper was burned from the walls.

PPY THOUGHT.



Fortune Teller-Yes, you will be very wealthy. With my inward eye I can see beaps of money all around

Mr. Verywise-Well, suppose you take your fee out of it with your inward fingers.

ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan .- "My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. His head had a solld scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself

"I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cutlcura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post- ard "Cutleura, Dept. L, Boston."

Korean Arable Land. It is estimated that the present area of arable land in Korea might be increased 20 to 30 per cent., but

Keep on trying; it's often the last key of the bunch that opens the door. been burned or darkened by long use.

West No Place for Consumption. Physicians in all of the eastern tates will be asked by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to stop sending consumptives in the last stages of tuberculosis and without sufficient funds to the southwestern part of the United States in search of health. While it is impossible to tell accurately how many consumptives there are at present living in the states of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, southern California, and western Texas, it is probable that no less than ten per cent of the 6,000,000 people in this territory have tuberculosis themselves, or have come to the west because some member of their family have had it. Every year, the health authorities estimate, not less than 10,-000 consumptives, hopelessly diseased, come west to die. For these cases, the climate of this section of the country can do nothing, and they are compelled to die in strange surroundings and thousands of miles from home and friends. The National Association points out further that from 50 to 60 per cent, of these advanced cases are too poor to provide the proper necessaries of life, and they are either starved to death, or compelled to accept the meager charity which this part of the country affords.

German Farmer Good Business Man. Under a seemingly generous offer of hospitality, a North German farmer has managed to include a good stroke of business for himself. In a Hanover paper recently appeared an an advertisement that from fifteen to twenty women and girls (not under twelve years of age) who needed recuperation could have free board and lodging on a country estate. But in exchange they would be required to pick pease from eight to ten hours daily. Industrious pickers might also be paid cash for their labor.

Subtle Admonition. "Why do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him?" asked one barber.

"Just as a gentle reminder," replied the other, "that if he forgot the tip it's liable to hurt him next time."

Three is a crowd, but not in the eyes of the man who must pay the prima donna's salary.-Judge's Li-

tells his betrothed that he's not half good enough for her he speaks only half the truth.

Nine times out of ten when a lover

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisaive stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Soda to Brighten China.

Soda will brighten china that has

WHAT WILL

CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else.

Twill tell you whether the kidneys

are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there

is no use trying to cure it with a

plaster. If the passages are scant

or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use

Doan's Kidney Pills, the best rec-

ommended special kidney remedy.

An Ohio Case

W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 37-1912.

Nebraska Directory

AUTOMOBILE

at once for particulars. LINCOLN MOTOR SCHOOL, 1321 P STREET, LINCOLN, NED.

AUCTIONEER



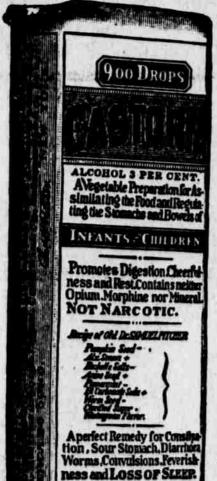
GREEN GABLES

The Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatorium Lincolu, Nebraska

Its brick and stone buildings so taste-fully furnished and thoroughly equipped, in the beautiful park of 25 acres, with staff of experience and a nursing corps of unusual merit, offers you most perfect hospital results, yet always pre-serves the atmosphere of a delightful country HOME. Write for particulars.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotio" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CON-TAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



PacSimile Signature of

Cheff Witter

NEW YORK.

Atb months old

35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher. Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and

advise its use in all families where there are children." Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant rem-

Dr. Agnes V. Swetland, of Omaha, Nebr., says: "Your Castoria is the best remedy in the world for children and the only one I use and Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed

your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children." Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Cas-

toria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it." Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider if

an excellent remedy for the young." Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

