

Society

Heiser-Pierce. The marriage of Miss Violet Pierce, daughter of Mrs. M. S. Pierce, and H. C. Heiser was solemnized Saturday morning at the residence of Dr. D. E. Jenkins, who officiated. A wedding breakfast at Carter Lake club followed the ceremony.

Stacey-Starr. The marriage of Miss Olga Starr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Starr, and Harold Stacey was solemnized Saturday evening at 7 o'clock at the Starr home. Rev. J. C. Starr and Ben Miller were the only attendants.

Miss Harrington Feted. Mr. and Mrs. Milton Dodds have a most elaborate program for their guest, Miss Goldie Harrington, of Winona, Minn. On Wednesday last Mrs. Dodds introduced Miss Harrington at an informal tea at her home.

Benefit Card Party a Success. Approximately \$350 was realized from the benefit card party given by the Omaha Council of Catholic Women at Happy Hollow club Friday. Proceeds will be added to the scholarship fund.

Family Reunion. Mrs. J. A. Fike and her daughter, Miss Eunice, who have been visiting another daughter, Mrs. Hector Paradise, at Mr. Paradise's for the past eight months in Napa, France, returned to Omaha Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Paradise.

L. O. E. Club Picnic Dance. The L. O. E. club will entertain at a picnic supper and dancing party at Hanscom park Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock.

Bridge for Miss Cowell. Miss Elizabeth Stewart entertained at bridge Monday in honor of Miss Mona Cowell who has lately returned from a trip around the world. Four tables were placed for the game.

Kensington Meetings Discontinued. The Fraternal Aid Union Ladies' Kensington will discontinue its meetings until the first of September.

At Auto View Rest. On Sunday the following had reservations for dinner at Auto View rest: E. Storkum, 2; I. V. Zimman, 4; Frank Taylor, 4; F. L. Lowenstein, 4; I. M. Gillan, 4; F. L. Haas, 6; M. L. Cohn, 4.

ADVERTISMENT. How I Got Rid of Burning Feet. And Pains from Corns and Bunions Without Suffering Indescribable Foot Misery for 20 Years.

Prof. F. T. McIntyre, well known world tourist and lecturer, says: "For years I was compelled to wear shoes two sizes too large, to be able to walk with any comfort at all. I tried soaking my feet in medicated baths, powders, plasters and foot-treatments galore, but the burning, callousness and soreness refused to go, while the pains from corns and bunions continued to torture both mind and body, which upset my entire nervous system. One day, very fortunately, I met a lady from Egypt who gave me a little box of Gypso Foot Relief, which she said was a secret from the desert. After using it a short time, the awful burning stopped, the callouses came off in chunks, leaving the skin of my feet clean and smooth, while the pains from corns and bunions ceased to disappear as if by magic. From that time, I said a joyful good-bye to over twenty years of indescribable foot misery. I would not take a hundred thousand dollars to gain so through those years of agony. Now I feel like selling every foot Gypso Foot Relief."

Note—Gypso Foot Relief, referred to by Mr. McIntyre, may be applied in a minute, without fuss or bother. Sure, quick relief comes three minutes later, as the makers give back the full amount you pay. It is sold in this city by Sherman & McCoskey, Station Drug Co., Haines Drug Co., Secret Drug Co. and Green Drug Co.

Personals

Miss Grace Jones is visiting relatives in Ogden, Utah.

Miss Etta Schaber and Miss Mabel Evans left Saturday for Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Ethelwynne Liger is on her vacation and is in Chicago for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rivett leave this week for Boston to spend a few weeks.

Miss Fern Wallace and Miss Anna Donahue are spending two weeks in Estes Park, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas are spending two weeks at the H. B. Bar ranch, near Buffalo, Wyo.

Miss Nora Livingston of Plattsmouth arrived Monday to be the guest of Mrs. Irving Benolen for a week.

E. O. Ames left Sunday for Lake Menhoun, N. Y., where he will join Mrs. Ames and children, Oliver and June.

Miss Zoe Schalek has gone to Beverly Hills, Cal., to be with Mr. and Mrs. Woodworth Clum for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Masterson and daughter, Cleo, and son, Donald, are spending July and August at the Minnesota lakes.

Maj.-Gen. Francis J. Kernan and his daughter, Miss Katherine Kernan, leave Tuesday for a week's trip to Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Hazen are leaving this week for the Minnesota lakes. They will return the latter part of August.

Mrs. Carlisle Whiting, wife of Maj. Whiting of Fort Leavenworth, who has been visiting Mrs. C. A. Sweet, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Rummel have taken an apartment at the Birchwood and have as their guest Miss Elizabeth Rummel of Gettysburg, Pa.

Misses Ebba and Edith Jacobson left Saturday for an extended summer tour, stopping at Rock Island and Chicago, Ill.; Cleveland, Buffalo and Philadelphia, New York City and Washington, D. C. They will return about September 5 via the south.

Mrs. S. G. Wilson of Philadelphia, cousin of the recently elected Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks, J. Edgar Masters, is visiting Mrs. Sam tort of this city.

Dr. John Rogers of New York and his daughter, Miss Betty Rogers, arrived Monday morning to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Burke. They are on their way to Lake Tahoe, Cal.

Mrs. B. Donnelly and her daughter, Miss Marguerite, left Friday for Fromberg, Mont., where they will be guests of Mrs. E. V. Moran, at their ranch. They will also motor through Yellowstone park.

Miss Luella Anderson left Saturday for two months in the Adirondacks. She will stop in Chicago to visit her brother on her way west, and will be in New York for some time before her return to Omaha.

William Van Dorn of Chicago spent the week-end with George C. Smith. Mrs. Van Dorn, who is formerly Miss Margery Smith, is at Three Lakes, Wis., and Mr. Van Dorn returned there Monday.

Mrs. Russell Burrus and little son, Bob, who motored to Lincoln last week to be the guests of Mrs. Fred Funke, returned Monday to Omaha, accompanied them for a 10 days' visit.

Miss Margaret Eastman, who has been visiting Miss Eleanor Scott at Ogunquit, Me. since school closed, returned to Omaha Tuesday, and will be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Osmond Eastman, for the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hunsacker will return Tuesday morning from a two week's trip to Denver. Mr. Hunsacker has recently received word that he is to be transferred to Des Moines by his firm, and he and Mrs. Hunsacker plan to leave Omaha soon after August 1.

Dr. and Mrs. George P. Carroll, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Robertson, have returned from a motor trip in the northern lakes region. While in Minneapolis they were the guests of George Girard at his summer home on White Bear lake. They spent the month of June on the Isle of Pines, where the party enjoyed several fishing excursions. Mr. Robertson made a record catch, bringing in three muscalonge, the combined weight being 42 pounds.

DEEPLY-TIME TALES OF MORE TALES OF CUFFY BEAR BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER IX. Why Mr. Bear Wouldn't Pay. Cuffy Bear's father was furious with Uncle Sammy Coon, the eating-house keeper. There was nothing more for Mr. Bear to eat; and he claimed he hadn't had half enough. Mr. Bear sat outside the eating-house, which was too small for him to enter, and gazed about in a dis-



"That's a good place to eat. I wish I could afford to take the wife and children there contented fashion. Then, as his eyes fell upon the creek, which ran behind the restaurant he suddenly had an idea.

"Can't you catch me a fish?" he asked Uncle Sammy through the doorway. Uncle Sammy shook his head. "I might have to fish all day before I landed one," he replied. "By that time you'd be hungrier than ever. And what would one small fish be? It wouldn't be enough for you. You'd want a dozen."

"Or two!" said Mr. Bear. "Two dozen would be much better." He looked very mournful, until another idea came to him. "Come outside and catch me a few frogs!" he urged Uncle Sammy.

But Uncle Sammy told him that the frogs were unusually lively that spring. "Probably I couldn't get you even one frog before tomorrow," he explained.

"Well," said Mr. Bear with a very greedy look in his eyes, "come outside, anyhow!" But Uncle Sammy shook his head violently. "I won't!" he declared. "That's no way to treat good customers," Mr. Bear complained. "I don't care," Uncle Sammy retorted. "You've eaten the biggest meal I have ever served to a customer. You've eaten everything on the menu—and more."

"Have I?" roared Mr. Bear. "Have I?" And he snatched up the birch-bark menu and looked at it carefully. "I haven't!" he exploded in less than a minute. "Here at the bottom it says, 'Next Year's Acorns.' You didn't give me any of those, Mr. Coon!"

"I'm out of 'em," Uncle Sammy Coon told him. "I meant to cross 'em off the menu; but I forgot it."

"You'll have to get some for me," said Mr. Bear in a gruff voice. "I can't," said Uncle Sammy. "There aren't any next year's acorns anywhere."

"Then why did you print them on your menu?" Mr. Bear inquired. Uncle Sammy Coon gave a short laugh. "I see," he said, "that you are not used to eating at eating-houses. That's the way we eating-house keepers always do. We always put things on the menu that can't be got. It makes the bill of fare look bigger and we don't charge a cent extra."

"It's a poor way to do," Mr. Bear remarked. "It's bound to drive away good customers, like me." And then he turned his back on Uncle Sammy Coon and shuffled off.

Uncle Sammy hurried to his door as fast as he could hobble. "Stop!" he called. "You haven't paid me for what you ate."

Cuffy Bear's father, paused and turned his head over his shoulder. "Heaven's finished my meal," he explained. "I'll be back next year and get some of those next year's acorns. I'll pay you then," he promised.

There was nothing Uncle Sammy Coon could do. He felt very glum. "I'm hungry as a bear," he muttered, "but there's not a thing left to eat." "Oh, hum!" he yawned. "If I had some ham I'd have some ham and eggs—I had some eggs."

Meanwhile Mr. Bear slid down the bank of the creek and treated himself to a deep drink. "At last I feel better," he murmured as he started homeward. "That's a good place to eat. . . . I wish I could afford to take the wife and children there."

My Marriage Problems

Adele Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE" (Copyright 1922)

What Father Spencer Told Madge About the Message. I did not obey Lillian's injunction to be down. Instead, I extracted again from my handbag the tiny folded note the mysterious foreigner had confided to me in the Southampton shop, together with the handkerchief I had recognized as one of Grace Draper's. Then making sure that Lillian was safely out of the way, I went swiftly down the hall and tapped at the door of my father's room.

He was longer in answering than usual, and when he finally opened the door and affectionately bade me enter, I saw the reason for his delay. His chair had been placed near the table, and on the table stood the quaint old lacquered box in which I knew he kept the mementoes of my dead mother which I had given him. Photographs, letters which he had written to her and her answers in the days of their idyllic courtship when no thought had come to them of the sordid tragedy which was to part them forever—these, and other keepsakes, evidently had been pressed hastily back into the box, for the lid was slightly lifted, showing the disarranged contents.

If I had not seen the old box, generally kept so secretly in my father's trunk, I should have known that he had been invoking the memory of the wife he had so shamefully deserted when I was but 4 years old. His face held the pallor, the deeply-etched lines of poignant remorse, which always betrays a man in the throes of agonized communings with the mementoes he treasures so sacredly.

When he had closed the door after me, he caught me to him in a convulsive embrace and murmured brokenly: "You are so like your mother, my Margaret!"

Mementoes of Other Days. I pulled his gray head down to mine and clung to him silently, lovingly, glad that I had long ago obeyed my mother's dying injunction to forgive him. I knew that finding me after his long years of search, and winning my forgiveness had lightened his load of remorseful anguish, and in my love and the adoration of my small son, he had enjoyed many peaceful hours. But he could not forget that he had thrown away the love of his life for an evil infatuation, and I knew that there were many moments, like the one upon which I had inadvertently stumbled, when the longing to see my mother again was almost more than he could bear.

Deeply as I loved him, greatly as I pitied him, I never could banish a sense of justice appeased, when, as now, I watched his anguished Via Crucis. My earliest recollection of my mother was of her terrible mental sufferings which I knew later was caused by my father's desertion, and I could not forget that she had lived and died a lonely, broken-hearted woman.

"You wished to see me about something, Daughter?" His voice when he spoke again was even, con-

trolled, and his face held the calmness of emotion conquered. My first impulse was to make some trivial excuse to conceal my real errand, but second thought told me that the tonic of work was the best thing I could offer him.

"I have an odd story to tell you, Father, dear," I said, "a long one, too, so let's sit down and be comfy. I've tried to get a chance to tell you and to ask your advice about it ever since you came home, but I couldn't manage it, somehow."

"I know," he assented as he seated me in the most comfortable chair near the fire and took another near me.

"This Is Very Curious." My father listened with but one interruption, when he asked me to repeat to him the description I had given of the mysterious foreigner's appearance. And when at the close, I handed him the tiny folded note which the mysterious Don Ramon had slipped into my hand, he opened and read it without a muscle of his face changing. Then he sat as if stung by the contents of the note, which seemed endless to me as I marked their passing upon the mantel clock.

"This is very curious, Margaret," he said at last. "Twice before I have received messages from this same source, apparently, although they bear no betraying mark. And always, as now, the message is one of inestimable information concerning the people we are watching. And your description is the first clue I yet had to the identity of the sender. Yet I cannot place him. Undoubtedly he is some one bound in some manner to the unspicable gang we are fighting, yet with a conscience which compels him to warn us. And he takes the oddest methods of sending his messages. Evidently he has some strong reason for not using the mails. Is this the handkerchief he pretended was yours?"

"Yes, father," I tried to keep my voice steady, but it was tremulous as I added: "It is one of Grace Draper's handkerchiefs, or—at least—the embroidery in the corner is her handwriting."

Woman Fires at Lover When He Uses Club. A lovers' quarrel, brewing since Friday, broke into open violence Monday afternoon, according to Minnie Page, 25, negress, who told police when they arrived on the scene at her home at 2512 Lake street, that Fred L. Smith, negro, 12, attacked her with a rubber blackjack.

Minnie said the quarrel had started

When she urged Smith to show more of an inclination to work. Monday afternoon the man went to her home and started to beat her with a blackjack, the woman told police. She said she fired at Smith with a revolver, but missed and the man escaped. Her injuries were dressed by the police surgeon. Smith is being sought by police.

Pastor Denies Dry Laws "Put Over" on People of U. S. From the pulpit of the First M. E. church Sunday, Dr. Gifford Gordon of Melbourne, Australia, stated that prohibition was not "put over" on the American people; that prohibition was not responsible for the prevalent crime wave, and that the introduction of light wines and beer in this country would mean nullification of the 18th amendment.

Dr. Gordon has just completed a country wide study of the result of the Volstead law. Idle rooms are not profitable; let an Omaha Bee "Want" Ad find a desirable tenant for you.

Burgess-Nash Company DOWN STAIRS STORE TUESDAY Women's Ready-to-Wear Reduced for the July Clearance Sale Silk Dresses (sizes 16 to 44) \$9.95 Silk Capes Priced at . . . . \$8.95 Imported Organdy Dresses \$6.75 Dotted Swiss Dresses . . . . \$7.95 Ratine Sports Dresses . . . . \$7.95 Swiss and Voile Dresses . . . \$8.95 Dresses of Imported Gingham \$5.00 Children's Dresses \$2 Organdy : Tissue Gingham : Voile Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store

Women's Pumps and Oxfords \$2 Odd Lots—Broken Sizes—Bargains Every One of Them White Canvas Sports Oxfords "The Vamp"—White canvas trimmed with black. Soft toe; white rubber sole and heel. Pair . . . . . \$2 White Canvas Pumps, Oxfords One and two-strap styles in pumps; lace oxfords. Flat and military heels; turn soles. Pair . . . . . \$2 Brown Kid Strap Pumps Also odd lots of black oxfords and strap pumps. Military heels; flexible sole. Pair . . . . . \$2 Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store

White Sports Satin Yard, \$1.29 Novelty sports satin—ideal for summer skirts. Excellent quality in 36-in. width priced, in July Clearance, yard \$1.29. Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store. Satin Charmeuse Yard, \$1.95 Rich, heavy quality in navy, brown, taupe, burnt orange and Virgin blue. 40-inch quality. Special, yard, \$1.95. Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store. Navy Blue Serge Yard, \$1.89 Fine all wool French serge. An exceptionally fine weight for summer skirts. Sale priced, Tuesday, yard, \$1.89. Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store.

Wanted Merchandise—Low Priced Japanese Crepe Imported crepe in unusual striped effects for sports wear. Yard, 27c Dress Voiles Dainty designs in light color; also serviceable dark patterns. Yard, 19c White Goods Excellent quality goods that is slightly soiled, reduced. Yard, 25c Oil Cloth 48-inch table oilcloth—splendid quality and pleasing patterns. Yard, 29c Sanitas Scarfs 48-inch scarfs in neat colored designs of blue, green, brown. Yard, 45c Cretonnes Attractive designs in effective colorings. Exceptional at—Yard, 28c Huck Towels Of Irish huck. Extra large Irish huck towels with hem-stitched edge. 20x38-inch. Each, 29c Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store. Dresser Scarfs 18x50-inch scarfs with lace trimmed edges. Unusual values. Each, 23c Sheer Nainsook A quality specially nice for fancy work. 36-inch width. Yard, 35c Curtain Rods Extension rods that can be used for a 48-in. spacing. Unusual at. Each, 19c Bleached Sheetting An extra heavy quality bleached sheeting in 63-inch width. Special. Yard, 48c Bed Spreads These spreads are for children's beds and are in Marcellise design. Priced for clearance—Each, \$1.00 Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store.

Boys' Wash Pants Khaki, crash and Koolcloth in several neat patterns. Priced . . . . . 89c Men's Union Suits High quality athletic suits with elastic back. Only . . . 89c Boys' Blouses Blue or gray chambray and 50c figured percale. All sizes \$2.49 to \$4.75 Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store. Men's Trousers Palm beach in light shades and dark colors and in neat stripes. All sizes, pair— \$2.49 to \$4.75 Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store. NOTIONS "J. & P." Coats Thread, 6 spools . . . . . 29c Pearl Buttons, priced, 100, 5c "Ritz" Double Hair Nets, per dozen . . . . . \$1.00 Rick-Rack Braids, yard . . . 1c Steel Crochet Hooks, each 1c Belting, in long pieces, ea., 1c Palm Leaf Fans, each . . . . 3c All Steel Embroidery Scissors, each . . . . . 5c Strong Shopping Bags, all sizes, each . . . . . 19c Bias Tape, 12-yard bolts, all widths, priced, bolt . . . . 15c Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store.

Soap Specials Swift's Quack "Napha" \$1.00 Soap, 24 bars "Pride and Cream" laundry 2c soap, limited quantity, bar. "Vanity Fair" toilet soap, bar . . . . . 12 1/2c "O'Kay" Ammonia, pint bottle . . . . . 6c "O'Kay" Bluing, pint bottle . . . . . 6c "O'Kay" Floor Oil, pint bottle . . . . . 17c "Persian" Toilet Soap, 6 bars . . . . . 25c "Tollklean", special, 3 . . . . 33c No Mail Orders No Phone Orders Burgess-Nash-Downstairs Store. RED ARROW BOOTH Baby Dresses : Bonnets 43c White baby dresses, daintily trimmed with lace and embroidery. Also little bonnets. They are made of good quality nainsook in sizes for tots of 6 months to 2 years and priced at only 43c. No C. O. D.'s No Mail Orders No Refunds Burgess-Nash Red Arrow Booth-Downstairs Store

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Plenty of Time. Dear Miss Fairfax: I want to ask your advice upon a great question in my life. I am 18 years old and deeply in love with a man of 23. My family disapproves of our getting married and think I should wait. I know I shall find no one I love better, and I do not want to make a false step, so I am consulting you. Kindly give me your best advice. BETTY.

You don't give me very much to go on, Betty. Has your family no objections to the match except your youth? Wouldn't they be willing to compromise and let you marry in a year? You don't tell me how long they want you to wait. Eighteen is not very old, but some girls know their own minds as well then as they do now. Even so, I would not marry against my parents' wishes if I could possibly help it. You will have many years of married life ahead of you and you can afford to wait a while if they want you to. If the man cares deeply about you he will be willing to comply with your parents' wishes.

The Secret Wedding. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am deeply in love with a girl who reciprocates my affection. I am 19. She is three years my junior. I earn \$40 per week. We have agreed to marry in secret. Nobody would know about this except a married couple, two very intimate friends of ours. We intend to keep this a secret for about a year. During that time we would live apart, as with her parents, I wish mine. Are we doing

right? I would greatly appreciate your answer. GODEL.

Don't take this radical step. You are both young enough to wait until time has tested the real character of your affections. What you are planning to do will surround you with all sorts of difficulties and problems more likely to kill your feeling than to nourish it. If it is real love it will grow, and waiting won't harm it. If it is only fascination, time will dull it. But if you haven't enough faith in the stability of your feelings to wait for them to work out, then you surely haven't enough confidence in them to try to build a whole life on them.

A Good Hop Flavored Malt Extract is a Wonderful Thing

If it is made out of choice malt barley it has wonderful nourishment for every use. If fresh pressed Bohemian Hops are used, it has a wonderful flavor. But if it is adulterated with cheap corn and flavored with odd, loose hops, it is of no use for any use.

So when somebody tries to sell you a Hop Flavored Malt Sugar Syrup cheaper than the actual price of the barley and the hops that go into it, you can know that the choicest barley and the imported hops haven't gone into it.

Puritan Hop Flavored Malt Extract is the richest malt extract made because it is the product of the choicest barley grown and is flavored with imported Bohemian hops.

People evidently know this because there is a bigger demand for Puritan than all other malt extracts combined. So, when you are buying malt extract, be sure and ask for and demand

HOP FLAVORED PURITAN MALT SUGAR SYRUP

For Sale at All Good Stores Distributed by The Jerpe Commission Company Omaha, Neb. AT 0850

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