

WOMAN'S PAGE-MAGAZINE FEATURES

Society

The members of the Anna Z. Ross party who spent the summer in Europe, and who landed last Saturday in Montreal, have scattered widely...

Additional Affairs for Miss Reynolds.

Many affairs have been added to those already planned in honor of Miss Virginia Reynolds of Denver...

On Saturday Mr. and Mrs. James Love Paxton will give a dinner at the Country club...

Miss Virginia Cotton will entertain at luncheon and bridge at the Country club Monday...

Parker-Bushey. Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Marie Bushey...

Mrs. Ayerick to Return. Mrs. R. S. Hall and her son, Jasper, returned last week from a trip through the Yellowstone...

Sisters Are Visitors. Four sisters are united this month when Mrs. John Douglas and Mrs. Isaac Douglas have as their guests...

Missionary Meeting. The Women's Missionary Federation of Christian Churches of Douglas County and Council Bluffs will meet at the South Side Christian church Tuesday...

Extension Card Party. The Extension club will meet for cards at the home of Mrs. Ness, 2922 Foutelle, September 8, at 2.30.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX. A Nagging Family. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am like other girls coming to you for advice...

Personals

Mrs. David Dickinson returns Friday after spending the summer in Minneapolis. Miss Molly Grossman left Sunday to visit her uncle, Dave Orblitt...

Distinctive Tailoring

a feature of Tweed-O-Wool Suits and Coats are designed by artists who appreciate the value of smart, clean cut lines...

My Marriage Problems

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife" (Copyright 1922)

The Way Lillian Took Madge "in Hand."

Lillian twitched the corner of the table covering a bit impatiently as the table covering a bit impatiently as the table covering a bit impatiently...

"How do I know whether it was poisoned?" she demanded crossly, then as she saw me flush she added contritely:

"Forgive me, Madge, but it won't do you any good to know," Lillian said quickly. "I returned stubbornly. I can't explain to you just how I feel about it. But—don't you see—if Tom Chester had not leaped before me just as he did I would have received that blow, and—what ever is happening to him now would be happening to me instead!"

Lillian started perceptibly, and I caught a fleeting look of horror in her eyes. "You surely ought to receive the medal for imagining awful things," she said pettishly.

"Then horrible things are happening to him?" I said quickly. "Lillian, you must tell me what you know or I shall go straight to the kitchen."

"You mean—?" "I shouldn't advise you to do that," she retorted dryly. "But as long as you insist upon it I will tell you what I think. Remember, I know nothing. But preparations such as your father made point to but one thing, poison in a wound. Remember, he tied Mr. Chester's arm tightly; he asked if there was a fire in the kitchen; he sent Allen for a first-aid outfit; he sent post haste for a physician. But if there was anything upon that attleto, and if Smith is the gentleman I think he is, it's a cinch there was something drastic will have to be done before Pettit gets here, or young Chester will be a dead man. Therefore, the something drastic is no doubt going on at the present time."

I felt the blood leave my cheeks. "You mean—I whispered. She rose, squared her shoulders and faced me disapprovingly. "If you must have it, I mean a red-hot poker and a sharp knife," she said.

"Fortunately, those wounds are not deep, and they may be able to check the action of the poison. Let us hope so." I paid no attention to the significance of her last words then, so engrossed was I by the horror of the picture she had painted for me.

"But, I faltered, 'they have no anaesthetic.' "Naturally, not," she retorted. "But for goodness sake stop talking or thinking about it. It was only a short time ago that you and young Chester may thank his stars that two such seasoned veterans as your father and Allen Drake happened to be on the job. If they hadn't, it's an undertaker and not a doctor the poor lad would need by now."

"Are you sure your treatment will save him?" I asked tremulously, remembering now what she had said about checking the action of the poison. "No, Madge," she returned gravely. "I am far from sure. I that stiletto was poisoned, there are 10 chances to one against Tom Chester's recovery."

Madge Steels Herself. I swayed toward her, putting my hand out blindly. "Oh! Lillian!" I wailed. "How horrible! Think, he did it for me, and if he had not, I would be—oh!" She took me by the shoulders and shook me as if I were a refractory child.

"Will you stop this?" she demanded. "It's on the lap of the gods now, and not one tear of word can change it. And if you ask me, I think it's a pretty poor return for Tom Chester's sacrifice for you to go to pieces instead of steeling yourself to meet any emergency that may come."

"Thank you, Lillian," I said quietly. "You won't have any more trouble with me. What do you want me to do first?" She had not taken her hands from my shoulders, and she drew me toward her and kissed me, a rare caress with her, before she released me.

"I know you'll brace up, and you know I didn't mean a word I said," she commented whimsically. "So we're quits. And I think the first thing for you to do—"

"There was the sound of light running feet in the hall, and the next instant Allen Drake stood in the doorway."

SLEEPY-TIME TALES FURTHER TALES OF JIMMY RABBIT BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER IX. Jimmy Rabbit at Work. Old Mr. Crow was a great gossip. He used to zigzag back and forth on his way down Pleasant Valley...

"Ha! Ha! Mr. Crow laughed. 'That's funny. That's a good joke, but the hole in the floor must be a big one. What's next?'"

Well, Jimmy told him about dozens of odd happenings. But he hadn't repeated half his news when Mr. Crow began to fidget.

"Save the rest until tomorrow," the old gentleman said at last. "I want to start on my rounds and tell my friends all this news before I forget it. I never had so many choice stories to repeat."

"If you want to see me you'll find me in the turnip patch," Jimmy Rabbit remarked.

Then Mr. Crow flew away. And after a while he flew back again, to alight in the turnip field and face Jimmy Rabbit angrily.

"You're a poor news-gatherer!" he bawled at Jimmy. "You've mixed everything up. My friends all laughed at me when I repeated your remarks. It was Miss Kitty Cat that chased Moses Mouse. It was Cuffy Bear's father that stole the pig. It was—"

"Dear me!" Jimmy Rabbit interrupted. "I fear I have made a few mistakes, Mr. Crow. That's what comes of having ears as big as mine. It's very hard to keep news from going into 'em both at the same time, and that's confusing enough. But when part of a story goes into one ear and another part of the same story goes into the other ear, I never can get the story straightened out. Bits of one story get all tangled up with bits of another. . . . I'm very sorry, Mr. Crow."

Old Mr. Crow glared at his helper. "You've made me a laughing-stock throughout Pleasant Valley," he snarled. "I wish I had never hired you."

Jimmy Rabbit smiled sweetly at him. "There's one bit of news that I'm sure I can repeat without any mistake," he said.

"What's that?" Mr. Crow asked quickly. He never could bear to miss any gossip.

"It's something all the neighbors say about you," Jimmy explained. "Yes," cried Mr. Crow. "Go on! I'm not going to tell. It wouldn't be polite," Jimmy objected.

Well, old Mr. Crow begged and teased. But Jimmy wouldn't say another word. And at last Mr. Crow grew so frantic that he croaked. "Tell me, and I'll hire you again tomorrow!" Still Jimmy Rabbit shook his head. He liked to tease old Mr. Crow. Copyright, 1922.

Tag Day Captain



Mrs. G. A. Walker will be captain for Florence next Wednesday on Tag day for the Visiting Nurse association. Working under Mrs. Walker will be the Mesdames Hazel Reynolds, Hiram Avery, F. E. Clever, Edith Lemmon, Sam Jensen, Mary Griffin, Fred Swanson, Jim Suttie, L. A. Golding, C. P. Kohles, Bert Grimes, E. C. Moffet, J. F. Baderow, Hazel Steyer, Harry Harrington, Cecil Hargadine.

Among the other captains will be Mrs. B. R. Plotts, who will be in charge at Thirty-third and Cumings streets, and Miss Josephine Peters, who will be at Thirty-third and California.

Personal

Mrs. David Dickinson returns Friday after spending the summer in Minneapolis.

Miss Molly Grossman left Sunday to visit her uncle, Dave Orblitt, and Mrs. Orblitt, in St. Louis.

Carl J. Wurn left Tuesday for Chicago to attend the Northwestern Illinois School of Optometry.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Elliott had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Edwin M. Elliott and their four sons, who are en route from Long Island to California.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Adams have returned from a month spent in Jackson Hole, Yellowstone and Shoshone Falls.

Miss Mildred Walker leaves Sunday evening for Chicago where she will continue her studies at the National Kindergarten school.

Mrs. J. W. Koutsky and Miss Emily Cleve have returned from a six weeks' trip in Colorado, which included Manitou, Denver, Boulder and Troutdale.

Mrs. John M. Hudson is in Spokane, Wash., and has been a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Mathews and their daughter, Donna. Mrs. Hudson is going on to Long Beach.

Mrs. J. W. Parish and her daughter, Miss Margaret Parish, have taken an apartment at the Stratford Terrace for the winter. Miss Parish, who was at home last winter, plans to enter her Junior year at the University of Nebraska this month.

Miss Mabel Fulton has returned from Lake George, N. Y., where she studied during the summer under Reed Miller and Nevada Dodge street. Miss Fulton sang for Mme. Sembrich and Mme. Homer, who complimented her upon her work.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wylie and daughter, Louise Roberta, and Mrs. Wylie's mother, Mrs. Fred Jansen, have returned from Atlantic City, where they spent the summer. Mr. Wylie and his family have taken the Dean Tancock house at 3217 Dodge street. Mrs. Wylie will reopen her voice studio September 15.

Son Is Born to Former Ak-Sar-Ben Queen.

Announcement is made of the birth of Reed Charles Peters the 2d, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Peters at the Steward hospital Wednesday, September 6. Mrs. Peters was formerly Miss Marion Howe and has been a queen in the court of Ak-Sar-Ben.

Birth Announcements.

A daughter was born Wednesday, September 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Williams.

A son, Anthony, Jr., was born Tuesday at St. Joseph hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Gerhard.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith announce the birth of a son Thursday, September 7, at St. Joseph hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. James Grier announce the birth of a son Tuesday, September 5, at St. Joseph hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore announce the birth of a son Thursday, September 2, Mrs. Moore was formerly Miss Margaret Stephenson.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Baxter of Dayton, O., announce the birth of Katherine Ann Baxter Wednesday, September 6. Mrs. Baxter was formerly Miss Grace Shabugh of this city. Her mother, Mrs. W. W. Shabugh, for whom the baby was named, died with Mrs. Baxter in Dayton.

The Store of Thomas Kilpatrick & Co. Established in 1870.

Shopping at Kilpatrick's will be profitable Friday

Further evidence of our desire to sell good merchandise at a fair and reasonable price. The following items are interesting for home and business wear.

May we not suggest early shopping, as the assortments are limited? Sale starts at 9 a. m.

Rain or Shine Silk Umbrellas. On Friday, each \$4.49. Red Purple Black Navy Green Brown

An Autumn Sale of Silk Stockings. The price Friday, a pair, \$1.35. Colors are Black, White, Polo, Brown, Navy, Etc.

Muslin Underwear. \$1.00 Each. Silk Envelopes and Nightgowns \$2.98

Corset Clearaway. \$1.00 Each. Bandeau Brassieres \$1.00 Each

Children and Juniors. Summer Dresses \$1.00 Each. Linen Capes \$1.00 Each

Children's Summer Hats. \$1.39. Paul Jones Middies \$1.39

Odds and Ends. 300 House Dresses. \$1

Summer Dresses. \$3.00. Wool Sweaters. \$3.00. Wool Skirts. \$5.00

Silk Dresses. \$15.00. Lingerie Blouses. \$1, \$3, \$5

Silk Blouses. \$3 and \$5. Fancy Scarfs. \$3.00

SILK REMNANTS—ON THE SQUARE. Remnants of Crepe de Chine, Satins, Canton Crepe, Taffetas and Velvets. ONE-HALF OFF REGULAR SELLING PRICES