

Adele Garrison My Marriage Problems

The Loophole Madge Thought Showed Daylight for Her.

Grace Draper laughed maliciously as she saw the look of recognition I gave the woman standing at her elbow.

"Oh, yes," she said airily, as if I had spoken, "you've met Linda before. She helped me put one over on you that almost brought me what I wanted. She's a good kid, Linda."

The woman's eyes looked at her with the unquestioning worship one sees only in a dog's eyes. That drink and drugs were fast breaking her was patent. I had seen their traces on my first meeting with her, and she showed their ravages much more plainly now. Something else also was clear—her absolute dependence on Grace Draper. There would be no use in trying to appeal to Linda's sympathy, I had the eerie feeling that she would scalp me without demur, were Grace to ask her to do so.

"Without raising her veil—I dully wondered if she ever removed it—Grace Draper walked to the door, turning with her hand on the knob for a terse mandate:

"Wait here, George. Don't go till I come back. If she tries anything, Linda, George will gag her again."

Madge Surprises George.

She went out swiftly. And with the trapped feeling settling pall-like upon me, I looked hopelessly at the chauffeur, and to my astonishment saw in his eyes something which my tense imagination interpreted as pity. My earlier vague impression that he was the least dangerous of my three captors revived, and I saw clearly that he was my one hope of sending the scarab to the "big tangerine," as Harry Underwood had directed. I flogged my wily faculties to the task of getting Linda out of the room before Grace Draper should return.

There was no hint of sympathy in Linda's eyes as she none too gently removed the gag from my mouth.

"You may be a slick one," she said, with a leer, "but don't try anything on me, for it won't work."

"I don't want to try anything," I murmured, with an appearance of exhaustion and pain—which was not wholly feigned.

"Please let me lie down and have a drink of water or tea."

"Well!" Linda appeared to be revolving a problem in her mind. "Grace said to give you something to eat, so I guess that will be all right. And you may lie down for all I care."

"I'll do it, But—"

She turned to the chauffeur irresolutely.

"I don't know," she began, while I feared they could hear the excited thumping of my heart. "Will you be responsible for her while I'm gone?"

"Of course," George replied. "Fat chance she'd have of getting out of here even if she did try anything," he added, and I imagined I detected an elusive pity in his tone.

"All right," Linda returned, "but I guess I'll lock the door just the same while I'm gone."

She chuckled maliciously, as she went out of the door, and as we heard the key grate in the lock I saw a flush of resentment on the chauffeur's face. Encouraged by it, I put out my hands in a despairing gesture of appeal.

"Please," I choked, but at the word he shook his head.

"I couldn't get you out of here, Miss, no matter how much I might want to," he said.

"I don't want to get out of here," I said softly, but swiftly, "I only want you to give something I have here to the big tangerine, without any one else seeing you."

He gave an astonished start.

"What do you know about the big tangerine?" he asked.

"Never mind that now," I said. "I haven't time. But will you give him this?" I jerked the scarab from my dress, and held it out to him.

He looked at it doubtfully for a few seconds, then snatched it from me, and wrapping it in a handkerchief, thrust it into his pocket.

"I'll do it," he said, "when I have the chance. But don't count on his getting it right way, Miss. The big tangerine isn't here now."

Parents' Problems

Are boys' toys bad for girls?

No, unless the playing with them entails too great physical strain. A baseball and bat might be bad for delicate girls; for instance, an electric railroad, on the other hand, would not.

Burgess Bedtime Stories

Jumper the Hare Changes.

Experience will make it clear that gentle kindness conquers fear.

Farmer Brown's Boy kept Jumper the Hare shut in the sugar house long enough to be sure that Jumper was no longer afraid of him. Then Farmer Brown's Boy opened the door and left it open. Jumper hopped out at once. You see he couldn't bear the shut-in feeling. He was no longer afraid of Farmer Brown's Boy, and knew that no harm would come to him in that sugar



house. But just the same he had the feeling of being a prisoner. So as soon as that door was open Jumper hopped out.

My, how good it did seem to know that he could go where he pleased! He drew a long breath and then started off into the Green Forest. But he didn't hurry. No, sir, he didn't hurry. Once he would have gone as fast as his legs would take him because he would have been afraid of Farmer Brown's Boy. But now he was no longer afraid. He and Farmer Brown's Boy were friends.

Jumper didn't go far. "I guess I'll stay around here a while," said he to himself.

Don't forget to turn the rug every six months for even wear.

from it but that I can run there in time of danger."

"Of course by that place he meant the sugar house. Now when you stop to think of it Jumper had changed. He was the same timid fellow as always, for that was his nature. He was just as ready as ever to run at the first hint of danger. But he had learned to trust Farmer Brown's Boy. He had learned to think of him as a friend, and to feel sure that where he was was safest. That was a very great change in Jumper the Hare."

So Jumper stayed around near that sugar house, and often he came out where Farmer Brown's Boy could see him. He even came up to the door and looked in once or twice. Farmer Brown's Boy brought tid-bits from home that he thought Jumper would like, and left these where Jumper could find them. Jumper did find them, and he did like them. Moreover, he found that there was less danger for him near that sugar house, for those enemies he most feared seldom came very near it while Farmer Brown or Farmer Brown's Boy were there.

Meanwhile Jumper was changing in other ways. Brown hairs were creeping into that coat of his, and by the next time he met his cousin Peter Rabbit he was brown and white instead of all white. The browner his coat grew, the safer he felt and the more confidence he had. Every day it was easier to hide from enemies. And so the joy of spring began to creep into Jumper's heart, and he began to rejoice as all the other little people were rejoicing.

So Jumper began to listen to the glad sounds all through the Green Forest, and to rejoice in them. Every day Drummer the Woodpecker hammered on a dead limb just for the joy that was in him. Every day Chatterer the Red Squirrel chirped just for the sake of hearing his own voice. Tommy Tit the Chickadee went about calling, "Phoebe, Phoebe, Phoebe, Phoebe," in the softest of soft whistles. There was joy every where, and it grew great in the heart of Jumper the Hare. So Jumper the Hare changed.

Lonely Heart

Don't take any more chances. Test yourself and your love as well as the character of the man. The right sort of woman calls out the right sort of love. But if you yield to your own emotions and your craving for love and devotion, you are likely to fool yourself again with counterfeited emotions. Educate and train yourself to a standard of manhood you won't plunge into another misadventure, but will choose safety and well.

A great writer has said—and said wisely: "A woman's happiness is made by the love she accepts."

Marrying on Nothing

Dear Miss Fairfax, I am 24. At 18 I met a girl two years my junior. Her people are well-to-do, while I am not only poor, but have no trade. I left the city five different times, but failed to return with the proverbial golden fleece. A year ago we drifted apart and did not meet again (I thinking it better to keep away) until last fall, with a forcible note to break the ice. We were separated with a verbal understanding as to a near future marriage. She told me she was going about with a young man, but is not engaged to him.

What should I do? I am not working. I have no trade. We love each other. She would give up everything for me, but am I treating her fairly?

D. C. H.

Are you being fair with yourself when you go around believing yourself a failure and limiting yourself by that idea? Why don't you get right to work and find something you can do well enough to find growth and success through it? Never mind that you have no trade. You have two hands and a mind and capacity

Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

Taking a Chance.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been married twice, although I am only 23. At 16 I was married to a man of 32. He was worldly and rich. I divorced him, and two years after my divorce I married again. My second husband was a poor man. I worked and helped him, but when he got a little money he became cruel. After standing three years of his cruelties I divorced him. And now that I am free, into my life comes a man who seems so different. He wants me to marry him at once. But all my friends warn me. They say this man will turn out no better than the others.

Would you advise me to take chance? LONELY HEART.

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Uncle Sam Says

This booklet, which is issued by the Federal Bureau of Plant Industry, gives a description and tells of the habits of the wild onion and suggests methods of its eradication.

The money loss of wild onion runs into millions of dollars yearly, while the discomfort to the consumer of tainted flour and dairy products is no minor consideration. In many respects, the wild onion is an extremely noxious weed.

Readers of The Omaha Bee may obtain a copy of this booklet free as long as the free edition lasts by writing to the Division of Publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., asking for "F. B. 610."

A Lenten Food.

Clam broth, baked blue fish, potato puff, Spanish rice, prune soufflé with whipped cream, black coffee.

Spanish Rice.

Boil a cupful of rice until tender but not broken. Drain and set in the open oven in the colander. Fry two medium-sized onions (sliced) in butter; put them and two chopped green peppers with the rice and stir in two cups of stewed tomatoes, tossing lightly with a fork not to break the rice. Turn into a buttered bake dish; season to taste with salt and pepper; strewn fine crumbs over the top, bake, covered for 20 minutes. Uncover and brown. If the mixture be too stiff, soften with tomato juice before putting it into the bake dish.

Prune Soufflé.

Soak 18 large prunes in warm water half an hour, then stew tender. Stone, and mince them fine; beat seven tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar into the frothed whites of five eggs. Whip the prunes into this; bake in a buttered pudding dish for 20 minutes and serve immediately before it falls. Pass whipped cream with it.

for fine feeding. With this equipment you are bound to make good the minute you get down to serious effort in the right direction. Find your direction. Stop looking for the "golden fleece." Find some small but promising beginning and plug away at your job with all your power and all your faith that "the laborer is worthy of his hire." Take your own measure fairly and you'll find yourself a man with a man's place in the world and a man's power to fill that place well.

Get Back Your Old-Time Vigor Here Is the Way—Says Science

Strength, Vim, Vitality Restored by Lyko, the Great General Tonic.

Proved in Thousands of Cases

Mr. W. L. Lawler, a well known citizen of Northern Alabama, reports an experience which will interest everyone who is in an ailing, weak or generally run-down condition. Mr. Lawler writes:

"After using the wonderful Lyko, I have received more benefit from it than any other remedy I ever used. I say that this is one of the greatest tonics for vitality, digestion and the liver, a general restorer for run-down persons. It has made me an entirely new man at the age of 56. I feel like 30 today."

The power of Lyko to keep a man fit is also well proved by the experience of Mr. H. Jenkins, of Chicago, who says: "My business keeps me closely confined to the office and at a desk all day long. As a result, my system became all clogged up. I was always tired, rested poorly at night and grew nervous and irritable. I began using Lyko and now I am in fine shape again. I feel cheerful, and am able to do much more work without fatigue or nervous strain."

An Oklahoma man, Mr. Gallion, also tells other remedies had failed. His letter says: "The wonderful relief Lyko has given my wife. She has been taking all kinds of medicine, which did no good. I saw Lyko advertised and got it and it is doing her lots of good."

Mrs. Debbie, of Mississippi, writes: "I have been taking Lyko and have found it the best medicine in the world for indigestion."

Lyko gives its beneficial effects through the action of its pure medicinal ingredients, which are selected and compounded to make it an unrivalled general tonic and reconstructive agent.

Lyko has a gentle but sure laxative effect. It also puts zest into the appetite and gives activity to the digestive functions so that food is readily absorbed, thus providing strength and vitality to the body and making it capable of resisting the attacks of disease. And when stomach and bowels are put in good condition many ailments quickly disappear.

When the liver is sluggish and the kidneys disordered, when the nerves are "all unstrung," when one feels exhausted and incapable of effort, and looks old and haggard, these are Nature's warnings that the body needs the help that Lyko will give.

The fact that thousands use it regularly and recommend it shows the good this great general tonic is doing. Lyko is sold by all reliable druggists. Ask for it today.

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LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY
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Lyko is for sale by all leading druggists. Always in stock at Beaton Drug Co.

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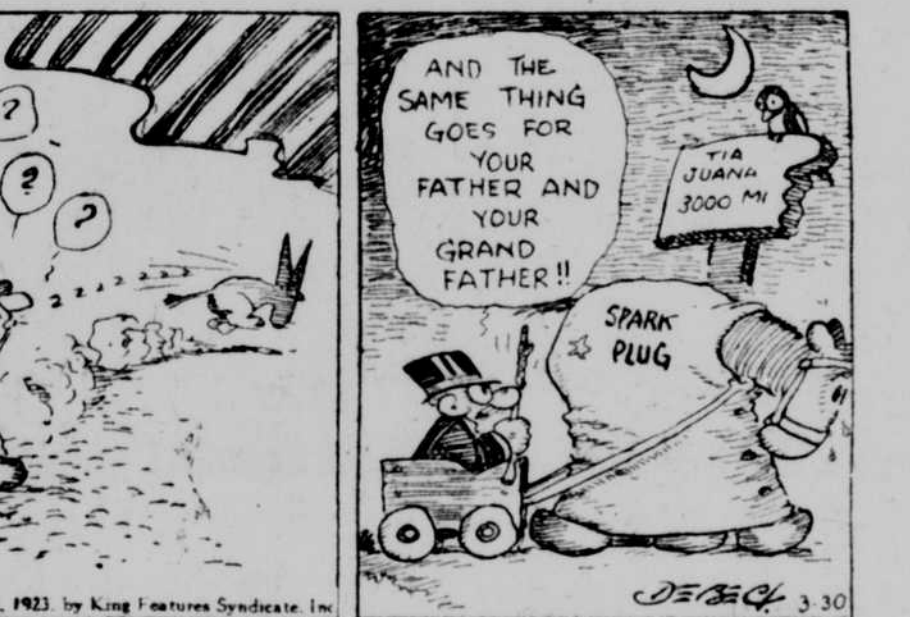
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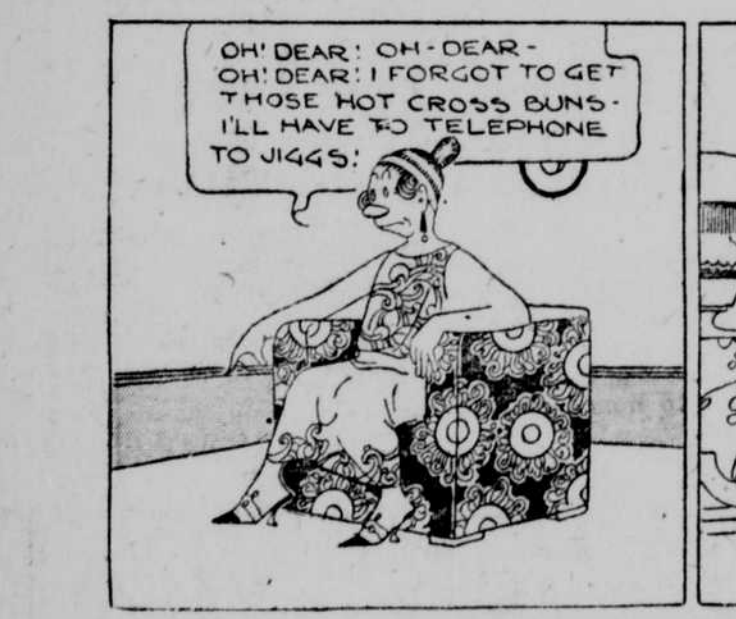
Sparky's Feet Must Have Turned to Glue.



Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy De Beck



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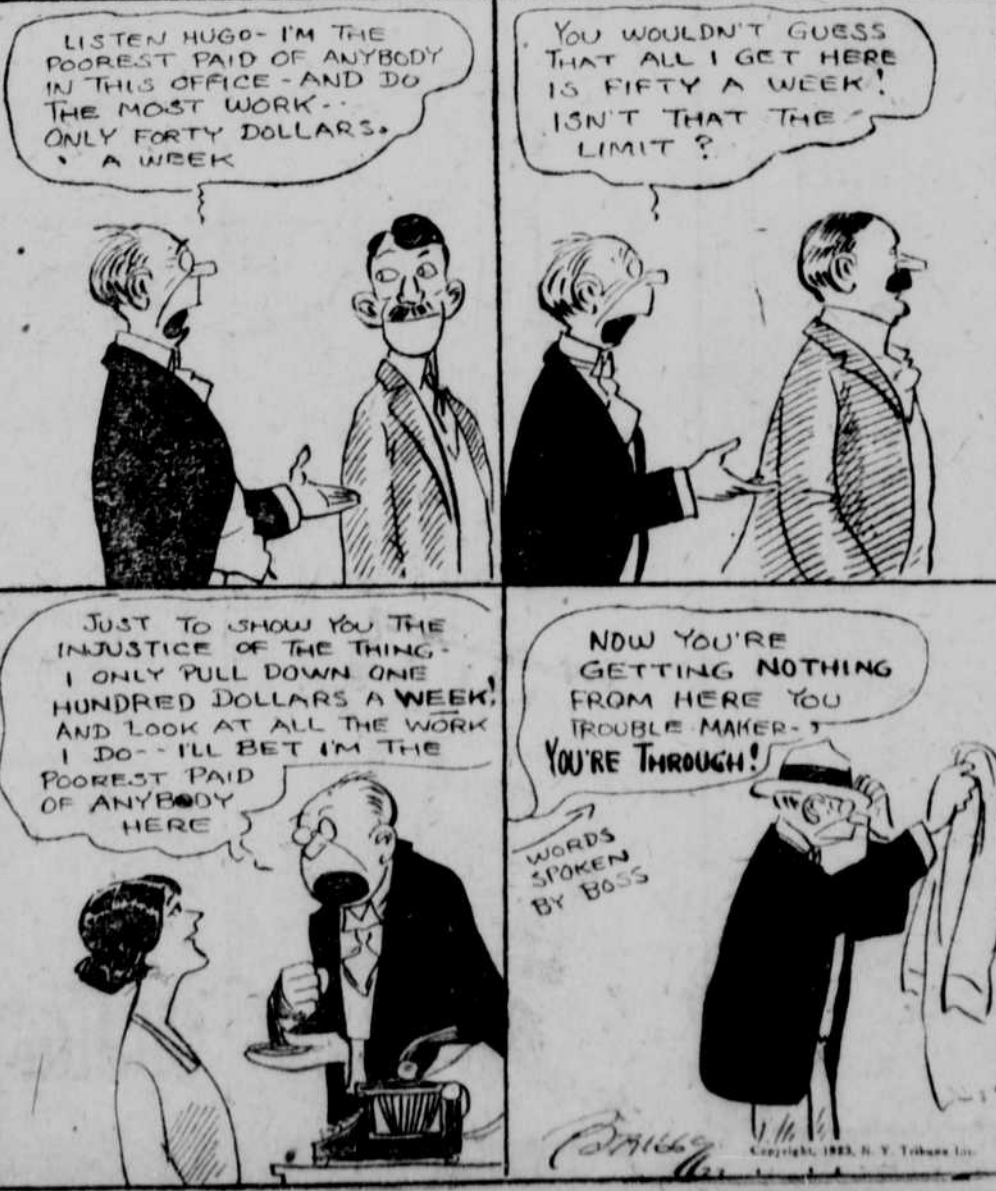
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Instant relief from sourness, gases or acidity of stomach; from indigestion, flatulence, palpitation, headache or any stomach distress.

The moment you chew a few "Pape's Digestin" tablets your stomach feels fine.

Cover your digestion for a few cents. Pleasant! Harmless! Any drug store.

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Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowels to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Try it today.

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A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

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SAGE TEA TURNS GRAY HAIR DARK

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Back Color and Luster to Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It unites or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application of two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture, you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost all ready for use. It is called Weyb's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and luster of your hair.

Everybody uses Weyb's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it cures an naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by mounting the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous.

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Just the moment you apply Mentho-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken-out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives you a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been known to cure so quickly.

Because of its germ destroying properties, it quickly subsides the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wait for improvement, it quickly shows. You can get a little jar of Howes Mentho-Sulphur at any drug store.