self.

Adele Garrison My Marriage Problems

How the Night Passed and What the Day Brought to Madge.

Katherine and I clung tightly together for a few voiceless seconds, as might two child playmates who had found each other after being lost.-Then I put my lips to her ear:

"Is your charge asleep?" I asked. "Yes." she returned as cautiously.

"Then get your purse and your wraps," I whispered. "We'll have to

leave everything else. And we must pered. try to get out now or it will be too late ' She looked at me with an inscruta-

ble expression. 'How do you expect to get out?" she

asked. "By taking off the lock of either your door or mine, with these." I

held out the small but sturdy tools Lillian had given me so long ago. She shock her head with a pitying smile

"Don't you know, child, that those outer doors are locked on the hall side with heavy chain bolts? I saw them when I went down to the kitchen. I ring this bell." she indicated a push button, and then whispered. "when I wish to go to the kitchen for my charge, and a guard comes up, unlocks the door, takes me down and brings me back again."

I looked at her vacantly for a second or two. Then I covered my face with my hands.

"Is it so bad then, Madge?" Katherine asked in a low, tense voice.

"It's as bad as it can be," I whispered hopelessly. "I've just overheard

smile, how I could not guess. "Is that now."

Drapers and Harry Underwoods." "Lady! Lofely lady!"

erine.

"Yes. I'll be there right away," And you get yourself out here in 10 she called, then caught me in a warm _minutes. I'll wait for you outside." Linda came back bearing a breakembrace.

"Keep up your courage," she whis- fast tray, and I realized that Harry "And I'd put back that lock. Underwood must have given the key No use of making them unnecessarily back to her. The message she had left was not an aid to a breakfast ap-

angry I kissed her with the feeling that I petite, but I forced myself to drink might never see her in the flesh again, the excellent hot coffee, and eat a

injunction as to the lock. Then I breakfast, and with a preoccupied pute the occupancy of her home with went back to the couch and began the "So Long." went out of the room and these two pests. Their invasion will torturing vigil whose horrors I shall I heard the key turned in the lock. | require constant attention and the ap-

remember while life is in me. Katherine's optimism, whether real

"A half hour," Grace Draper had or assumed, I could not share. I believed I was spending my last night found that I had 20 minutes. I made on earth, and the agony of longing for my little son, the knowledge that bag and suitcase near the door, it was my own egrgious folly which though I had little hope of ever needhad brought me to this pass, almost

maddened me. I had left behind no trace of myself. It might be hours or days before Katie gave up the address of Mrs. Durkee which I had confided to her. And there would be no sign of the car upon the road or of my transference to the grav limousine.

For a little while thought of Junior occupied me wholly. Then, like a Still further in the rear were the big blinding flash I realized that my hus- man who had been in the limosine, band and I had parted in the bitterest quarrel we had ever known, had flung ful appearance. Linda was nowhere conversation which destroyed my searing, blistering words at each to be seen.

and coat.

hand upon his arm, was my father.

and two other men of equally power-

white and set, but that her eyes were let me have your bed. I've had a stretcher, he's pretty weak, and who-slowing. "Don't you dare give up hope until this minute. Gee! I'm glad Gracie ther. She's a slick one." the breath is out of your body," she didn't come around here last night. I For the fraction of a second, before whispered tensely, then achieved a was dead to the world. There she is the commands were obeyed, I had a

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glimpse of my father's eyes. Hibernian enough for you?" she A knock and the sound of a bolt be- They were fixed on me as if they queried whimsically. "I'll back your ing drawn and of a turning key had were trying to convey some message father and Lillian Underwood and come from the door. But on Linda's to me. Then Grace Draper's hand Allen Drake against a dozen Grace opening it, only Grace Draper's voice pulled me away, and it was not until entered. She kept herself invisible. several minutes later that my numbed

The hoarse voice of Joe sounded "Take this quick, and feed her face that my father's face held pity for tree. weariedly in the room back of Kath- and yours. Ted her she's invited to me, but no stark despair such as I attend a little reunion in half an hour. know my own countenance mirrored.

> You Will Find an Important Announcement Here Tomorrow.

> > belongs to the Squirrel family. **Uncle Sam Says**

Roaches and Bedbugs.

A vigorous campaign is before any plication of the best known remedies to exterminate them.

a hurried toilet and put my packed fective means of destroying these States Bureau of Entomology an efpests.

ing them again, and put on my hat obtain a copy of this information by addressing The Omaha Bee Information Bureau, 4035 New Hampshire avenue, Washington, D. C., enclosing an addressed envelope and four 1-cent Draper's yashmak-veiled figure was stamps asking for roach and bedbug in the foreground, while behind her, with Harry Underwood's powerful remedies,

University of Nebraska.

STUCK IN

THE MUD = I

HOSS WILL

US WY !

RECKON YOUR

"Come down! Come down!" barked Bowser.

Burgess Bedtime

Stories `

Johnny Chuck Refuses to Come

he truth of this I pray you heed-forse things are there than being treed. -Johnny Chuck.

Down.

University of integrations Bowser. Bowser

"Come down! Come down! Come in England and Wales 6,819 are WARCH 4TH.

and fight as a Chuck should fight and give me a chance to shake you to death! Woodchucks can't climb trees. Come down on the ground where you belong.' Johnny Chuck didn't acept that in-Dear Miss Fairfax: When alone vitation to come down. No, sir, he didn't accept that invitation. He re-fused it. He refused to even think plete, but if we happen to be with

any right to climb a tree. Come down

"Here," she said peremptorily. Take this quick, and feed her face that my father's face held nith for the bad all herd all the hed all herd all her He had climbed that tree him-He had climbed it because that even made fun of Bowser because He had climbed it because that Bowser couldn't climb a tree. He he had climbed it because that because that because an afraid for the future because realize I cannot expect a successful was the only way he could get away acted quite as if he had been in the marriage with this unreasonable trait from Bowser the Hound. He hadn't habit of climbing trees all his life. ever threatening to ruin my happimade such very hard work of it, The more excited Bowser grew the

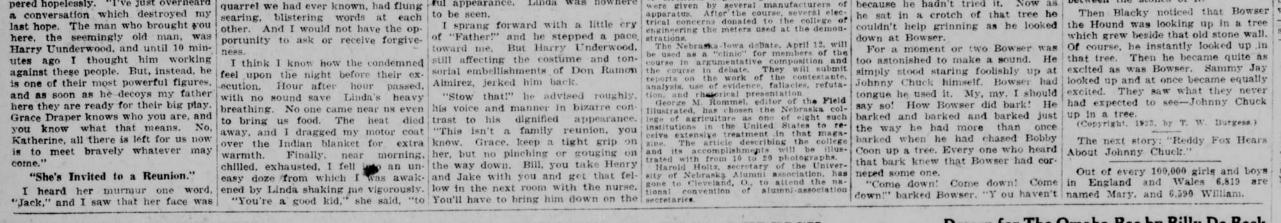
either. That was because Johnny more Johnny Chuck grinned. It was I have so far managed to conceal Now, Bowser's voice can be heard long distance, and, as I said before, Chuck has Squirrel blood in him. He a most provoking grin.

It is a question who was the most a long distance, and, as I said before, accept situations in the intended spirit surprised, Bowser the Hound or every one who heard it knew that he -but I cannot overcome this de Johnny Shuck himself. Bowser had had chased some one into a place JESSIE. structive emotion. had no idea that Johnny could climb. from which they could not get away

Where there is real love there is while he was there, and yet where he no room for hate. No one can hate could not get at them. They knew and love at the same time any more that he was barking partly from exthan she can say "yes" and citement and partly in the hope that the same breath and mean them both. his master would hear him and come. Negative and positive cannot exist together and be put into effect at Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow were two who heard Bowser's voice once

Love is a real, positive and beaut! and right away they became curious Sammy happened to be over in the ful force. Hate is its opposite and Old Orchard, while Blacky was over jealousy is a petty and ignoble form in the Green Forest. Both started or hatred viselfishness. hatred working itself out through at once to see what was going on. No one who truly loves wants to be

in that old stone wall," said Sammy to stop the beloved from eating or Jay to himself. "I wonder if it can be Peter Rabbit." Sammy flew a lit-any of the normal life-supporting tle faster. And he headed for a tree functions of every day. Then why from which he could look down and try to deny a loved one the stimulat ing conversation, the exchange of see all that was going on. His cousin. ideas, the amusement which are Blacky the Crow, was headed for that same tree, and they arrived there albreath of life-even if they feed the mind instead of the body? most together. Both looked down Look jealousy squarely between the eyes if you want to kill it. Jeal-



DEGU



Beatrice Fairfax **Problems That Perplex** A Cure for Jealousy,

To cure jealousy analyze it. Prove its nothingness. And then deny it, Are you fond of Broiled

It is negative.

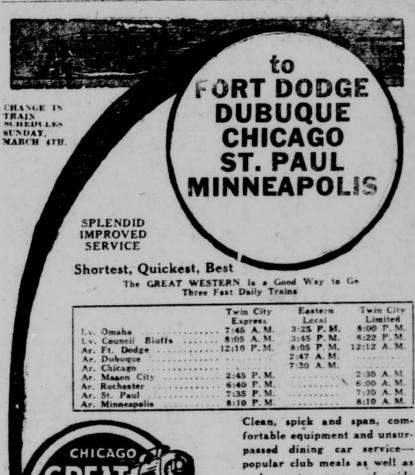
isn't a positive emotion strong enough

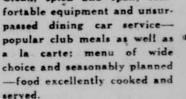
be called a vital force in your life.

Liver and Bacon? A dish you can always fall back on. And you know that they all like it. To be sure that you get the full flavor out of it, serve it with a bottle of SAUC NAL WORCESTER

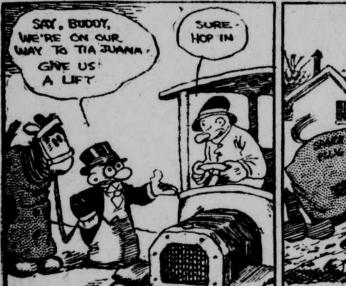


Sloan's Liniment-kills pain! For rheumatism, bruises, strains, chest colds





SPARKY REFUSES TO BE A DERRICK. **BARNEY GOOGLE---**



WHATS OH, BABY. HAPPENED IF YOU KNEW HOW GOOD THIS FEXT !!

and when she had gone I obeyed her roll. Linda hurried through her own housewife who is called upon to dis-An Odd Circumstance.

> The Omaha Bee Information Bu said. Looking at my wrist watch I reau has obtained from the United

> Readers of The Omaha Bee may The opening of the door punctuated my preparations, and in the hall outside I saw a number of people, Grace

