SLOWING DOWN

Hood's restores vigor,

Weariness, a general slowing

down, is a warning that you must purify your blood, renew your strength, and build up your powers of resistance.

Ask your druggist for Hood's Sarsaparilla. He knows that this good old family medicine is just the thing to take in Spring. It relieves that tired feeling, the proves appetite.

proves appetite.

It is an all-the-year-round medicine,
wonderfully effective because it removes
impurities from the system and restore
to the blood properities soessential to good
health and normal vigor. At all druggists.

The tonic for that tired feeling

HOOD'S

ADVERTISEMENT.

(Beauty Notes)

Ugly hairy growth can be remove

delatone and mix into a paste enough

To Banish Hairs

Beautiful Hair

The novelist says:-"Her hair,

The movie screen recites:-"Her

The poet sings:-"Her hair, like

Everyone recognizes the charm of

beautiful, soft glossy hair. Yet few realize that beautiful hair is mainly a matter of care and cleanliness. A FITCH SHAMPOO twice month will keep your scalp clean and free from dandruff and the pores open. It will remove dirt and unnatural oils from the hair, leaving it healthy silky and lustrous. Don't sit by and watch your hair ow thin and lifeless. No a of curling, patting or tucking away of stray locks can compare with a natural wealth of hair in clean.

The FITCH SHAMPOO is on sale

at first class tollet goods counters.

ily package. Complete directions in the package. Applications at leading

ADVERTISEMENT,

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG

Edwards' Olive Tablets.

The secret of keeping young is to feel young-to do this you must watch your

hair, rich, brown and lustrous-

soft as silk-"

healthy condition

barber shops.

SARSAPARILL

An Unfailing Way

purifies the blood

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Question Vital to Her Happiness With Dicky, and to All Who Are Married, Which Madge Had to Ask Herself.

Is there some mysterious, magical marriage that is completely happy?

This is the question which tugs at derstanding eyes. watching me with sympathetic, unmy heart strings as I look back to Katherine and Jack Bickett-how the long ago perfect wedding day sure I was that they would find toand honeymoon which were Dicky's gether perfect peace! She seemed

memory of the phrase which on my who once had asked me to be his wife, wedding day I wrote in the little and with whom at times I had bediary that never has left me-to which lieved I might find true happiness. I have devoted an hour each day since But Jack is far away on business, we were married-my "thinking hour" and Katherine-because of his unreamy little mother used to call it. To sonable command that she immure give the full flavor of that phrase, herself in loneliness-secretly took up I shall copy here the sentences which some vital government work under the direction of Lillian Underwood

"I do not know what has come to and brilliantly finished it.

the joys and the sorrows of the years marriage even with her ideal lover? which lie between the hour I wrote that sentence and this instant. Dicky insisted I give up my work, and to his wishes, only to go back to work when the war took him away, to find the money I needed and to have a sedative for the heartache of lonellness, I returned for a time to the though writ in letters of fire! teaching I gave up when I became Dicky's wife. So I know that the magic I am seeking lies not in work of my own.

Madge Is Perplexed.

have missed the magic formula of per- sinks, and I ask myself this ques- chubby face-so child-like and yet so fect happiness? Is it Dicky's only? tion: Are we equally at fault? Or is there in every marriage a time bleached yellow hair over eyes as in- looked down at Bowser the Hound home at the least sign of unfriendli-

BARNEY GOOGLE---

OH , BABY , LOOK

THAT

LAYOUT

SPARKY, WAIT HERE !!

I'M GOING IN AND SEE

BRINGING UP FATHER --- U. S. Patent Office

AN' GIT A GOOD

SLEEP!

HO-HUM! I'M GONNA

HIT THE HAY EARLY

NIGHT-

DADDY

IF WE CAN NEGOTIATE

A HANDOUT - WHY

NOT 3 WE'RE STARVING .

abiding but always-to-be-grasped hap- husband's love?" piness for which our hearts yearn?

thing which lies at the heart of every any hour of her years with Dicky's father, now dead, and yet sometimes

ideally constituted to bring enduring And then there comes to me the happiness to the cousin foster-brother,

me. I worship Dick. He sweeps me off my feet with his love, his vivid strange it seems even to link their gang in the interests of the governum and the sweeps me take in all the details of our home. personality overpowers my more com- names! Is Lillian's real reason for ment, still shocked by the surprising monplace self, but through all the be- not divorcing Harry, coldly separated escape of Grace Draper from the net stances. "Are you sure there's nothwildering intoxication of my engage and poignantly unhappy as they both so carefully spread, Dicky and I have ing elsement and marriage, a little mocking have been for so long, her desire not taken a wee furnished apartment in devil, a cool, cynical, little devil, is to bring her little daughter's name the heart of the city. It's a strange day." Her voice held a little laughdear little Marion—into divorce pro- little place, and yet already it bears ing lilt. "I'll bring its sister back You fool, you fool, to imagine you ceedings? Much as Lillian loves Rob the charm of home. can escape unhappiness! There is no ert Savarin—perfectly as he worships Unlike the farmhouse with its wide a longer call. S'long!"

grain of dust, and yet as big as the throng the ears that cannot shut out is completely happy! I will be pater that cannot shut out is completely happy! And then there comes this saving for-

riage demands of those who would When I had crossed the living room make it a success, forgetfulness of and the little hall traversed by The coming of our adorable son the faults of the other. Is the root of steps or less, and had opened the door, seemed to promise that his lips would unhappiness the fact that we who there stood a woman whom I had lisp the magic secret. Yet unhappi- marry so thoughtlessly, so ardently seen, but had never met before. ness even more poignant than before and so eagerly, idealize the loved one Her ample, yet still pretty figure his sunny smiles lighted our home, and then are plunged into the nether. was wrapped in a brilliant blue kihas been mine in moments of deep most depths of woe when the be- mono, on which Japanese embroidery loved proves but human?

MY FRIEND, I

A HIGH-CLASS

WANT YOU TO MEET

GENTLEMAN WHO

IS SUFFERING

FOR THE WANT

MOTHER - I SEE BY THE

PAPER THAT THE COAL

HEAVERS BALL IS TONIGHT

IM SO GLAD THAT DADDY ISN'T

BELIEVE HE IS

GOING - HE JUST WENT TO BED

CHANGING

OF FUOD

ME - IM MR. GOOGLE,

battling with self-to find the never- effort to try to keep my wife's, my

little book:

"I will be happy! I will! I will!" happiness caused by Dicky's inno- eyes tell me I'm right. Say, deariecently silly escapade with Claire Foster, so perfectly proper that no one save a jealous wife could look at it with eyes capable of finding a real cold than I thought. "Well." her keen terror which engulfed my father, firmly and a twinkle lit them for an Katherine, Lillian and me, and even instant. "Lend me an onion, will you, swept Dicky into their menace for a dearie?" time-we have come to quiet, peaceful, happy hours, which seem like the standing there, obtained what she blessed days of a honeymoon returned asked, and returned just in time to

to bless anew. Worn out with the problems of those days before Lillian and my from craning her very short neck-to

her-does Lillian fear to chance expanse of rolling fields and far hori-Swiftly my mind sweeps back over again the hazards of happiness in zon of the blue of the never-placid folded across the fragile shelf on marriage even with her ideal lover?

Alfred and Leila Durkee, so recents all books out upon a bustling of blue sky that I can see from here much attention. He wants to be ness.

Now, Johnny Chuck is rather a rethim, Johnny Chuck's heart almost open the solit tiring person. He doesn't like too burst with gladness and thankfulexpress himself.

The observing girl listens when here ly wedded and yet sometimes so this home looks out upon a bustling when I turn my eyes upward and against all my convictions I yielded strangely restless in their happiness street. Brick and mortar, steel and hold my head just so, I cry: stone, asphalt pavements and the roar of never ending traffic fill the eyes Disclose unto me the magic which lies as he was, he was altogether too This is the word as small as a which look from these windows and at the heart of every marriage that seldom enters, each makes sunshine

> - An unfamiliar knock sounding on Like all the rest of life itself, mar- the apartment door interrupted me.

Is the fault mine alone that we Into my heart another thought pink, yellow and black. Above her

GET OUT

FOOT

OF HERE BEFORE

YOURE ON THE

I WONDER

TO BED?

IF HE WENT

END OF MY

My mind wanders over the lives of my own little mother, now dead and gone, and my father still haunted by the memory of moments which he live in the son both Dicky and I adore, I so unexpected neighborlike—I live in the back apartment—my kitchen's really tried, but until now he had by the memory of moments which he live in the back apartment—my kitchen's really tried, but until now he had by the memory of moments which he live in the son both Dicky and I adore, I so unexpected neighborlike—I live in the back apartment—my kitchen's really tried, but until now he had brown's Boy, and Johnny shook more first it rose into my mind. Yet it resemble of making something of his never known positively that he could. But after a while the persistent bark- it was there wasn't a thing he could what to talk about. I'd feel silly ing her life with his. Dicky's mother—dear Mother Gra. It from me with the cry I gave upon husband o' yours just wafted through ing of Bowser got on Johnny's nerves. do about it. He must stay right our marriage day and set down in my the wall and—m'm—they told me you and Blacky where he was. Perhaps you can be warring the phonograph and acting as if I couldn't do a thing but dance. The evening is years long. The evening is years long. The young

Today the prospects seem brighter ways said that one wife can tell how than they have shone in many weary good another wife is just by smellmonths. Out from the shadows of un- ing her cooking, and this minute my

"Teach Me the Way-" "What can I do for you?" My tone was perhaps more business like, more

"Well," . her keen eyes met mine

"Of course." I smiled, left her see her shift from where she had leaned against the door-and perhaps

"Here you are," I said as sweetly

some day I got more time and make

"Teach me the way to happiness! he feels like it. Perched up in a tree

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. Johnny Chuck's Feelings

Pity one who can but wait

mono, on which Japanese embroidery flaunted great birds and blossoms of pink, yellow and black. Above her chubby face—so child-like and yet so calculatingly wise—was piled a riot of bleached yellow hair over eyes as in-

IT'S THE FATAL FIFTH FOR BARNEY.

as sharp as one who holds the wis- umph. Bowser couldn't get him, and he was, and he knew that he would brother. Generally mother stays to dom, all the goodness and the wick- he knew it. He could afford to grin be at the mercy of Farmer Brown's meet a caller, sits and talks for 15 or ideals and no desire to make a stand or—

Or—

My mind wanders over the lives of my own little mother, now dead and my own little mother, now dead and my father still haunted to grin be at the mercy of Farmer Brown's Boy could by the first stand and task line and task and t

Long Lane.

was making Johnny began to grow

triumph and relief gave way to a feel-

ing of worry, and this feeling grew

with every passing minute. Now and

then he looked anxiously this way

and that way, to see if all that noise

was attracting the attention of others.

So it was that he discovered Farmer

about it.

the wall and—m'm—they told me you were the kind of woman who would like doing a neighbor a favor. I allike doing a neighb

course, Farmer Brown's Boy was

been so badly frightened he would shay and awkward? have had to grin at the look of sur- Most of us are shy and awkward. like that. Never had he felt so help- fect of overstrain. it was that he discovered Farmer less. He couldn't run; he couldn't

fight; he couldn't do a thing. Then Farmer Brown's Boy spoke, your home. It is your place as and and somehow the very tones of that hostess to make your guest feel at anxious. He understood perfectly that, though he was safe from Bowser, he was at the same time a prisoner. So long as Bowser was at the foot of that tree he must remain a prisoner. He couldn't leave, no matter how much he wanted to.

Now, Johnny Chuck is rather a result of the prisoner of the conversational graph in the plant of the plant of

(Copyright, 1923.)

The next story: "Johnny Chuck's plainly in sight. So his feeling of Bitter Disappointment."

Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

How to Entertain Him. Brown's Boy coming down the Long Dear Miss Fairfax: What shall I Lane before Bowser knew anything do when a young man comes to spend Johnny Chuck's heart sank and young man at a dance and he said he sank and sank and sank. It seemed would like to see me again. So I to sink a little bit lower with every asked him to come up to spend an need of constant adjustment-daily when each one asks: "Is it worth the nocent as those of a child, and yet was one of relief mingled with tri-ness. Now he must stay right where share with my mother and younger

IT'S A SAD

WORLD , AIN'T

IT , SPARKY?

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

course, Farmer Brown's Boy was Almost never does a young man bound to look up in that tree because come a second time. They may take Bowser himself was looking up in me out a couple of times to theater that tree all the time and making it perfectly plain that there was some one up there.

"I guess this is the end," thought Johnny mournfully as Farmer Prown's Boy storned at the foot of the movies. But even there I can't hold the men I seem to attract. I don't put it down to my being unwilling to indulge in "petting parties." I don't think that has much to do with it as that I just don't know how Brown's Boy stopped at the foot of the tree and looked up. If he hadn't me? Is it that I'm stupid—or only

prise on Farmer's Brown's Boy's face Most of us want so much to be when he discovered who it was that pleasant and entertaining that we was up in that tree. But Johnny was either strain to the point of being so too frightened to grin. Yes, sir, he was too frightened to do anything like that Naver had be felt so held.

Remember this-the young who comes to call is shy, too.

The observing girl listens when her guest talks. She makes mental notes and asks intelligent questions. She may think of an experience the day what the man has been telling her. The girl who is honestly, frankly and warmly interested in a girl is bound to interest him. We all like to talk about ourselves, and men are very grateful to the woman who

shows the good taste to prefer hear-ing about them to talking about her-Simple unaffectedness, sweetness, the kindly warmth of feeling which says "I like you," plus dainty appearance, and intelligent in the privacy of your own home if response to a man's moods will make you get a small original package of girl sufficiently entertaining to hold the attention of a worth while man who appreciates the things a hairy surface. This should be left

on the skin about 2 minutes, then removed and the skin washed and every trace of hair will have vanished. more about you before I could give you every trace of hair will have vanished. helpful advice. Having had no busi- No harm or inconvenience can result ness experience, I would strongly ad-vise against your coming to Omaha. buy real delatone. If you want a business career, why not fit yourself for some particular ents. I might suggest a kindergarten course, secretarial work or nursing.

Lift Off with Fingers



liver and bowels-there's no need of hav-Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little ing a sallow complexion-dark rings under "Freezone" on an aching corn, in your eyes-pimples-a bilious look in your stantly that corn stope hurting, then face-dull eyes with no sparkle. Your shortly you lift it right off with doctor will tell you ninety per cent of all

fingers. Truly! sickness comes from inactive bowels and Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of liver. "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

It's Never Too Late to Mend.

It's Never Too Late to Mend.

REICHENBACH.

Iiver.

Dr. Edwards, a well-known physician in Ohio, perfected a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil to act on the liver and bowels, which he gave to his patients for years.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, are gentle in their action yet always effective. They bring about that natural buoyancy which all should enjoy by toning up the liver and clearing the system of impurities.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are known by their olive color. 15c and 30c.

MR. HARRY REICHENBACH, DEAR SIR,

MR. HARRY REICHENBACH,

NOT ACCEPT, I WILL!

LETTER WAS INTENDED FOR BOES

DEAR SIR. IF THE FELLOW WHO YOUR

THAN \$200 PER WEEK.

RECEIVED YOUR OFFER, BUT WILL

POSITIVEL NOT TAKE POSITION FOR LESS

If Ruptured Try This Free

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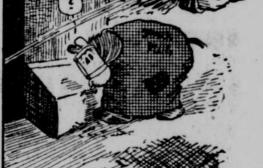
Apply It to Any Rupture, Old or Recent, Large or Small and You Are on the Road That Has Convinced Thousands.

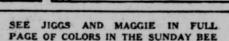
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Anyone ruptured, man, woman or should write at once to W. S. Rice, Main St., Adams, N. Y., for a free of his wonderful stimulating appliant to tighten; they begin to big gether so that the opening closes mand the need of a support or truss pliance is then done away with neglect to send for this free trial. If your unture doesn't bother you neglect to send for this free trial, if your supture doesn't bother you is the use of wearing supports all life? Why suffer this nuisance, Wh the risk of gangrene and such d from a small and innocent little rothe kind that has thrown thousan the operating table? A host of me women are daily running such risbecause their ruptures do not hup prevent them from geiting around, at once for this free trial, as it tainly a wonderful thing and has in the cure of ruptures that were as a man's two fists. Try and wronce, using the coupon below.

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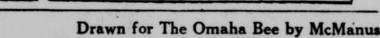


YOU'RE THE

WHO'S BEEN

HERE TODAY

FIFTH BUM







Movie of a Man Drinking From a Folding Paper Cup

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT--

IR. ABE KABIBBLE,

MR. ABE KABIBBLE,

WOULD YOU CONSIDER AN OFFER

SALARY \$100 PER WEEK REPLY
HARRY REICHENBACH, RES.
BEL AUTO CO

AM SORRY, BUT THE LETTER

WE SENT YOU WAS A MISTAKE - IT

WAS INTENDED FOR SOME ONE ELSE.
YOURS TRULY.
HARRY REICHENBACH

