

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

How Madge Kept Dicky Near and Saved Mrs. Marks' Secret.

Dicky's innocuous suggestion to go to our kitchen and make me a cup of tea brought me to a sitting posture in the bed as abruptly as if he had jabbed me in the shoulder with a steel pin. Here goes a hot tangle. He let his voice rise to a high falsetto. "It draws like the very mischief," he piped merrily, then cocked a knowing eye down at me.

"Don't tell me you won't want any tea when it comes time to jerk that plaster off and anoint you with soothing lotions," he said. "I never knew you or any other woman to refuse tea in any crisis, mental or physical, and you needn't cast aspersions on my ability to make it, either. I'll train me in that art ages ago, beat it into my head with a drawing board and I've never forgotten the lesson. I'll just go down and put the kettle on and come right back."

There was no help for it. The time had come—even though no Walrus was there to remind me of the fact—to wheedle my husband to the best of my ability. I gave a little moan, and clutched him tightly.

"Oh, Dicky, please don't bother me about tea! I tell you I don't want any now. If you'll just hold on to me until the time to take this plaster off, and then help me to get to sleep, it will be worth more than all the tea in the world. I'm—I'm ashamed to tell you, but I'm as nervous as a cat. I'm frightened to have you away from me even as long as it would take to go down to the kitchen. Please stay right here. Oh-h-h, it hurts so!"

I was as genuinely ashamed of this performance, as I think Dicky was startled at it. He has always proudly asserted that I am as "game as they make 'em over physical ills, and I know that my present seeming hysteria was inexplicable to him. But he dropped the subject of tea, and cared for me tenderly, until at last, the obnoxious poultice removed, and the pain fast disappearing, I snuggled my head into his arm, and holding fast to his hand, softly murmured:

"I think I can go to sleep now, if you'll keep hold of my hand."

"That guy Casabianca, of the burning deck, or that other moron who stuck his thumb in the Holland dike, had nothing on me, and don't you think it," he returned gayly. "When you waken next, you may find me frozen and very dead, but I shall still have hold of your hand."

"Oh! I only need you until I go to sleep," I returned, with the mental reservation that not until I was certain of Mrs. Mark's safe return to her own abode would I permit sleep to visit my eyelids. And then began a long vigil which nearly exhausted me nervously, for I was so sleepy, and yet did not dare to yield to slumber.

Then, after a silence of perhaps 10 minutes, the outer door suddenly opened, then noise closed again, and feminine heels tap-tapped down the corridor, while the unmistakable voice of Mrs. Marks hummed one of the latest cabaret songs.

Although it isn't as bad as it was, but this mustard poultice is drawing—

"Want me to make the comparison for which your 'unregenerate soul yearns—but from which your Puritan training shrinks?" he asked. "All right. Here goes a hot tangle. He let his voice rise to a high falsetto. "It draws like the very mischief," he piped merrily, then cocked a knowing eye down at me.

"Don't tell me you won't want any tea when it comes time to jerk that plaster off and anoint you with soothing lotions," he said. "I never knew you or any other woman to refuse tea in any crisis, mental or physical, and you needn't cast aspersions on my ability to make it, either. I'll train me in that art ages ago, beat it into my head with a drawing board and I've never forgotten the lesson. I'll just go down and put the kettle on and come right back."

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Prejudices Come From Ignorance

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Which of us doesn't indulge in one or two pet prejudices? How many of us, even while boasting of our broad-mindedness, do not permit ourselves to be intolerant of something or other? Real breadth of vision allows for the angle from which other folks see things.

Recently, into a group at a hotel, there came a woman from whom most of the guests went away with an amused smile. One explained that she could not tolerate folks who wore such garish colors. Some one else objected to the obviously pencilled eyes. The woman was a rank outsider and she managed to go her way through an aisle of averted and cold shoulders.

But one afternoon I happened to get into conversation with the young woman of whom the whole hotel was again, with an exclamation muttered beneath his breath.

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Uncle Sam Says

Corn Borer Control.

The European corn borer is the young or caterpillar of a small moth firmly established in some parts of the United States. It probably gained entrance in 1909 and 1910 in broom corn imported from Hungary and Italy. The results of four years of investigation by the federal bureau of entomology leave no room for doubt that this insect constitutes a corn pest of prime importance. In addition it attacks a large variety of useful and ornamental plants as well as grasses and weeds, and this increases the difficulty of controlling it or restricting its spread.

The losses resulting from the work of the insect have not as yet been extensive, but a gradual increase annually in such losses has occurred throughout all of the older areas of infestation in this country.

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. 1294."

Household Notes.

Arrested bulls are used in many of the plants and bridge lamps. They give a much softer and prettier glow than the incandescent bulb.

To prevent rubber hot water bottles from perishing they should be washed every two months with water to which a little soda or ammonia has been added.

Put a teaspoonful of vinegar in the water when washing eggs to prevent their spoiling.

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-unhealthy blood, no appetite

Hood's purifies blood restores vitality

If you are tired out, weak, run-down with no appetite, probably your blood is impure and sluggish.

You need a spring tonic. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to purify the blood and tone up the entire system. It contains curative properties of recognized value and promptly gives stimulus and vigor to the vital organs of the body.

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The tonic for that tired feeling

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Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

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Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monoacetic acid ester of Salicylic acid.

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Chest and Face. Skin Sore, Red and Burned. Cuticura Heals.

"My baby was three months old when a rash broke out on his back, chest and face. The skin was raw, sore and red and the rash itched and burned. He was very cross and fretful and was awake the greater part of the night."

"I know of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. From the start the rash began to vanish, and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. John Sigh, 814 S. 6th St., Steubenville, Ohio.

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your daily toilet preparations.

Sample Each Free by Mail Address: "Cuticura" Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass. "Sold every-where." Write for full particulars.

Cuticura Soap sheets without soap.

ADVERTISEMENTS

NINETY-EIGHT OUT OF EVERY HUNDRED WOMEN

who have tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for ailments peculiar to their sex, have been benefited by it. What a marvelous record for any medicine to hold! Over 50,000 women replied to a questionnaire sent out by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., of Lynn, Mass., 98 per cent of whom definitely stated that they had been benefited or restored to health by this old-fashioned root and herb medicine. This is a most wonderful record for efficiency, and should induce every woman who suffers from any ailment peculiar to her sex to give it a fair trial.

DR. TO-NIGHT

Tomorrow Alright

A vegetable compound which adds tone and vigor to the digestive and circulatory systems, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness corrects Constipation.

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Four Sherman & McConnell Drug Store

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"Six weeks ago I saw a special offer in the paper telling how thousands of people grow old in looks and energy long before they are really old in years, because, as examinations by physicians have shown, an enormous number of people do not have enough iron in their blood. I have been taking Nuxated Iron for two weeks; the results are simply astounding. The roses have come back in my lips and cheeks, and I can conscientiously say that I feel ten years younger."

The above is typical hypothetical case showing the results that have been achieved by a great many people since we started this "satisfaction or money back" offer on Nuxated Iron. We will make you the same guarantee. If, after taking the two week's treatment of Nuxated Iron, you do not feel and look years younger, we will promptly refund your money.

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Hastings, Neb.—"When I was about sixteen years of age I caught a severe cold which caused irregularly and suffering. My mother gave me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and four bottles of it completely restored my health. And in all these years I have not had the least sign of woman's weakness, but have always maintained unusual health, which I think is due entirely to the Favorite Prescription that my mother gave to me when I was developing. I have been enthusiastically recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for forty years and shall continue to do so as long as I live."—Mrs. Ellen Hein, 211 N. Burlington Ave.

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Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



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