

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Is There Something Really Serious Troubling Mrs. Durkee?

Mrs. Durkee's sweet, childlike face wore a gray, haggard look which startled me, and her usually merry blue eyes were strained with something which was either physical pain or mental worry, perhaps both.

She attempted a gallant little smile as she saw me, but it was a pitiful thing, and I drew her quickly into my arms.

"Whatever is the matter?" I asked, but she put her finger to her lips quickly. I noticed also that she had winced as if with pain at my touch, and I began to grow alarmed for her.

"Nothing at all," she said, and then with a wary glance around: "Is Dicky here?"

"No, but I'm expecting him every minute," I replied, as with my arm around her I drew her into the living room and put her in the most comfortable chair.

"Oh, dear!" she said dolefully, while I looked at her in surprise, for Dicky is a prime favorite of her. "I did so hope I'd find you alone."

"You will in another quarter hour," I returned, smiling. "Dicky's simply stopping in to get his bag, and then he's going out of town for three days."

"I am so glad," she said, and then flushed shamefacedly.

"How horrid it was of me to say

that!" she continued. "But you'll understand when I tell you. I don't want Dicky to suspect anything, though. I'll just tell him I've come in on a shopping trip. Do I look all right?"

"So Long, Madge!"

"Of course," I said, mendaciously, "and if you didn't, you know what Dicky is when he's starting for a trip. He'll have about 30 seconds margin to catch his train. Here he is now!"

The doorbell had pealed again, and I guessed that Dicky was too impatient to use his key. In another second I had opened the door and Dicky had brushed past me.

"Did you close the bag?" he demanded, and at my negative he gave a relieved exclamation. "I've got to put in that manuscript Hutton sent me two weeks ago, and that brown jacket. Do you know where they are?"

"Right here," I rushed into the bedroom, snatched the manuscript from the tumbled head of Dicky's belongings in which I had seen it, took the jacket from his hook, and came back with it just as Dicky stooped and kissed little Mrs. Durkee.

"Of course, you'd wait to come to see us till I was safely out of the way," he said reproachfully. "But just remember, I'll be too far away to bail either of you two out, so be careful. So long. Got it, Madge? Good girl!"

He thrust the manuscript and the jacket into the bag, closed it, and, rising, kissed me warmly.

"Take care of yourself," he adjured,

"and remember, don't stay here alone. Mrs. Durkee, make Madge go home with you if she misses the last train to the Harbor."

He was out of the room and the hall in a flash, the doors slamming after him, and I reached the window only just in time to see him leap into a taxicab which stood at the curb and leaped forward before he was fairly inside, and I turned away with the terrified qualm which always comes to me at Dicky's headlong recklessness.

"If only he doesn't break his neck before he gets to the station," I sighed.

"Don't they always say Providence watches over fools and children?" Mrs. Durkee asked, with a naive little laugh. "And the Dickybird surely belongs to one class or the other."

"Shame on you for libeling my husband like that," I said. "But I've got the burning coals all ready for your head. Don't you dare to move till I get back."

I rushed down the hall to my little kitchen, thankful, indeed, that my percolator coffee was still fresh enough to serve. I hastily prepared a cup, put it with a plate containing crackers and some of Mother Graham's currant jelly, on a tray. Then, hurrying back to the living room, I set the tray on the table near her chair.

"Drink that coffee," I said commandingly, "and we'll talk afterward."

Her eyes brightened, and she raised the cup to her lips eagerly. But I

saw with concern that the hand which held the cup trembled perceptibly.

"You do make the best coffee. Madge," she said appreciatively, but when she had drained the cup and nibbled at a cracker she stared down at the tray for a long minute, and then I saw slow tears rolling down her cheeks.

Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

E. M. F.: Eye strain is prevented by scientifically adapted spectacles, by care to secure the right kind of illumination, and by systematically resting the eyes. Reading on moving trains or doing fine bead work or knitting is not good. Be careful not to read in a waning light or in full glare of a light. If you must work facing the light a shade is necessary. But I should think your employer would have no objection to turning your desk so as to allow the light to fall over the left shoulder, since your work will be more effectively done as a result. Rest your eyes during the day by walking to the window several times and gazing a long distance off. At night make a tiny compact of cotton and after dipping it in cold water lay on the eyelids.

Dorothy: No one is to be blamed for striving after beauty. But anyone is to be pitied for dealing only with surfaces and externals. A lipstick can only redden a mouth—not change its expression. Rouge will give a glow to the drab skin, but it won't change the texture of skin nor lift sagging muscles.

Cosmetics are temporary expedients, but, however artfully applied, they cannot produce beauty at long range.

Diet and exercise and good hours will do much to improve a figure and to give health and tone to the skin. Sanitary conditions and sanity in living are a good pair of beauty doctors.

But they can't do everything—indeed it sometimes seems as if they could do almost nothing.

Apart from the accident of being born beautiful, no one is ever so lovely as she who cultivates beauty in her soul. For the beauty of right living and right thinking is bound to give a face the illumination of charm and graciousness and loveliness.

No face which is unilluminated has a claim to beauty. The things which light a face are intelligence, kindness, animation and the enthusiasm which reaches out toward the world instead of turning in toward self.

If beauty is to appeal to the mind and soul—it must come from your mind and soul. A radiant smile, a fearless eye, a humorous life to the lip corners—all make their appeal.

No one need be ugly if he or she has a radiant soul and a clean healthy body to express it. No one need let discontent or suspicion warp and distort his features. Real beauty is as much an expression of beautiful thoughts, of clean living, of wholesome kindness, and of a grateful love of living as it is of perfect features. It is worth trying for.

A True Friend: Ice cream should be eaten with a spoon. If the frosting on the cake is soft and sticky it should be eaten with a fork.

Miss Z. F.: Mother is right. A girl is too young to go out with the boys. You should be accompanied by a chaperon when motoring. Certainly thank the young man for the ride, and if you enjoyed it, by all means tell him so. I wouldn't advise you to write to the boy if your mother objects. I'm sure she knows

what is best. Take her into your confidence and follow her advice. That's what mothers are for, my dear.

Your Favorite Scent.

So frequently the compact powder boxes which milady carries in her handbag are not scented as she would like them. So she dampens the powder puff with the perfume she affects and places it back in her powder box. By the next time the lid is removed the powder has taken up the perfume and the result is to her fancy.

Makes 'Em Shine.

A teaspoonful of salt thoroughly stirred into the basin of starch will add a splendid gloss to linens.

rural mail route, and sometimes got caught in snow drifts, or muddy roads made the going rough, and with my system so out of whack it was no soft snap. I was in misery with indigestion and heartburn after eating, my head ached fit to burst and there was a sharp, constant pain in my back. I was nervous, couldn't sleep, and kept losing weight.

"But the Tanlac treatment smoothed out everything and I gained 15 pounds. My truck business gets me up bright and early, but I cover my route regularly and never tire out. I am certainly grateful to Tanlac, and always telling about it."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37,000,000 bottles sold.—Advertisement.

With Trouble Over Farmer Gains 15 Lbs.

Nebraska Citizen Finds Complete Relief From Long-Standing Stomach Disorder. Gives Tanlac Full Credit for Restoration.

"Tanlac measures up to my expectations, my troubles have vanished and I feel fit all over," declared Henry J. Schlekau, truck farmer, Station B, Route 1, Omaha, Neb. "For over a year I suffered terribly with stomach trouble and run-down condition. I was carrying a

BARNEY GOOGLE---

BARNEY GOES BURGLARIZING FOR SPARKY.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck (Copyright, 1923.)



BRINGING UP FATHER---

Registered U. S. Patent Office SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

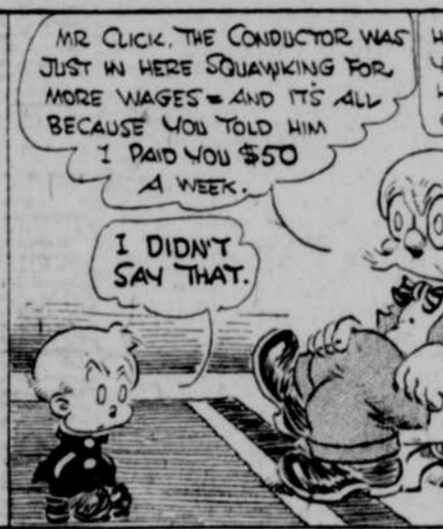
Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus (Copyright, 1923.)



JERRY ON THE JOB

ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Fagan (Copyright, 1923.)

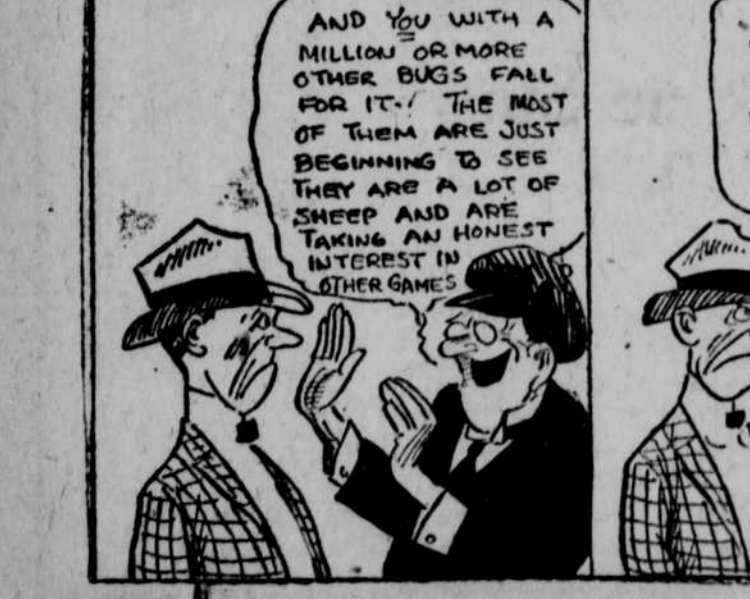


Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life

By Briggs

ABIE THE AGENT--

That'll Keep Sigmund Quiet.



"FLU" Coughs

Bronchial and La Grippe COUGHS eased and checked by

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

Established 1872
More bottles used yearly than of any other cough medicine
Sold everywhere

BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. These little olive-colored tablets are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. The pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does, but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids. It is best not to take calomel. Let Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place. Headaches, "biliousness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation. Take a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "loggy" and "heavy." They "clear" clouded brain and "perk up" the spirits. 10c and 30c.

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Cuticura Heals Pimples Scattered All Over Face

"I was troubled with pimples that were scattered all over my face. The pimples were hard, large and red, and very sore when touched. They festered and itched and burned, and my face looked awful. I tried different remedies but to no avail. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I could see from the beginning that it was helping me so purchased more, and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Marguerite Larkin, 3721 Wabasha Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations and watch your skin improve.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B, Mauden St., Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap, 25c. Ointment, 10c. Talcum, 10c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

2 MORE WOMEN JOIN THE ARMY

Of Those Who Have Been Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"I had a bad pain in my left side and I could not lift anything heavy without having a backache. I tried different things. Then I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and began taking it as the directions said. I feel very good now and can do my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to all my friends, and you can use my testimonial letter." — Mrs. HATTIE WARZON, 870 Garden St., Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

"PROUD TO SAY CARDUI DID IT"

Nashville Lady Attributes Good Health to Cardui — Says She Was Suffering Agony When She Began to Take It.

Nashville, Tenn.—Mrs. Dudley B. Stuart, 519 Ash Street, this city, recently made the following statement: "Before I started taking Cardui, I was sick in bed. I weighed 90 pounds. "My mother came to see me and told me to get Cardui. My husband went to town and brought home two bottles which I took. At once I began to improve, although up to that time I had taken medicine, but it had not helped me at all. From the first dose of Cardui my appetite began to come back. "I had been suffering from female trouble — was so weak and in such a run-down condition. That was two years ago. . . . I kept on taking Cardui as a tonic. "My appetite is good. I certainly owe a lot to this fine medicine. Nothing did me any good until I began to take it. It made me gain 48 pounds. I don't weigh quite so much now an account of the baby nursing, but I feel perfectly well. I am very grateful for what it has done for me, for I was suffering agony when I began to take it." Writing later of her experience in the use of Cardui, Mrs. Stuart says: "My health is better now than ever and am proud to say Cardui did it."

Take CARDUI THE WOMAN'S TONIC

SEE WHAT ADS BRING RESULTS