

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Why Mrs. Durkee at First Felt Relief and Then Fear.

With a smile at the delicious absurdity of "Her Fluffiness," I turned the pages of the telephone directory until I came to the name she had given me.

"Dr. Philip Foxham—East Eighteenth street," I read. "Is that the man you mean?"

"Yes, oh, yes," she replied eagerly. "Will you telephone him, Madge, please? You'll know what to say to him so much better than I will."

"Flatterer!" I said, smiling, as I took down the receiver and gave the number of a Gramercy exchange.

The crisp, yet pleasant voice of a woman, evidently a secretary or office nurse, answered.

"This is Dr. Foxham's office, yes."

There was the slightest upward inflection, and then a pause. She wasted no time on questions. I decided approvingly.

"I am speaking for Mrs. Durkee, of Marvin, La. I—"

"Tell him a friend of the late Mrs. Larkins, of Madison avenue," Mrs. Durkee prompted in a stage whisper, and I relayed the information with an impatience which I concealed from my little friend. Nothing so annoys me as to have some one talking to me when I am telephoning.

"Yes?" Again that faint upward inflection as I paused.

"Isn't He There?"

"She wishes to know if it will be possible for her to make an appoint-

ment for this afternoon. She is much troubled by pain underneath her arm, and she wishes a thorough examination."

"Please hold the line. I will find out."

Unconsciously I relaxed into the "at rest" position one adopts when waiting for a telephone message, and Mrs. Durkee's eyes widened in apprehension.

"Isn't he there?" she asked.

"Yes, yes," I reassured her. "The person who answered the telephone is asking him about it."

Her foot began tapping restlessly upon the floor, and I was again impressed with her extreme nervousness. I would have my work cut out for me. I told myself grimly, in the interval between this minute, and that in which I should turn her over to her family. The voice of the office woman was welcome when I next heard it.

"Dr. Foxham will see Mrs. Durkee at 2 o'clock this afternoon," she said with clear, slow enunciation.

"At 2?" I repeated. "Thank you," and the receiver at the other end clicked before I hung up my own.

Mrs. Durkee had risen to her feet, and her hands were clasped in tremulous, frightful fashion against her breast.

"Mrs. Durkee Helps."

"Does that mean he'll see me at 2?" she asked breathlessly, and at my affirmative nod, she held out her hands to me with a pathetic little gesture.

"I wish I hadn't," she said.

"I'm—I'm afraid, Madge."

I crossed swiftly to her, and took her cold, trembling little hands in mine, holding them firmly.

"If you don't stop this nonsense, I

won't go with you one step," I scolded, stooping to kiss her face, however, as I did so. "Now, I must hurry and clear things up here. There will be no use of coming back here after we go, but my packing won't take long. We're only living in suitcases here—we keep most of our things out here and Mother Graham parcel posts us anything we need. Just curl up on that couch while I 'fix around,' as Mrs. Tier says."

"Indeed, I'll not," she said decidedly. "I should go wild lying here and thinking. Give me an apron, and I'll help right straight through with everything, only don't leave me alone."

"All right," I acquiesced, without further demur, for I saw that she was right—work would be the best thing for her.

And so for the next half-hour we washed and wiped dishes, mended Dicky's bed and put everything in the little apartment in order. Then I spread some newspapers on Dicky's bed, set my traveling bag and suitcase on them, and taking down my clothing, began to pack for my journey.

"I'd only take a bag," I explained.

"But almost every gown I have here needs mending or cleaning, and I've been so busy I've neglected them, so I'm taking them home with me."

"I think you're very wise," she replied grimly, "with those awful-looking people in the back. I wouldn't leave a thing worth taking. But," as I swung a wardrobe door wide, "surely you're not going to leave Dicky's evening clothes for somebody to steal while you're gone."

See Want Ads Produce Results.

Beatrice Fairfax Problems That Perplex

A Warning.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have this to say. If my friend demanded of me to give up presents received before I became engaged to him, then I would know he either did not love me or was very selfish; I would also know if I married him he would make me very unhappy by being jealous of other gifts.

If this lady tells him if he really loves her he will let her keep the gifts. He will have more respect for her. If she kneels to him now she will lose him in the long run.

Last evening a friend told me if I did not give up speaking to my boy friend and said O. K. with me; good night, sir. He went away a block, then turned and ran after me with tears in his eyes, begging me to take him back. I did not.

IRISH.

Keeping Him Guessing.

The flirt: No real and lasting love was ever won by coquetry. No fine, big emotion ever came in response to cheap little tricks. Posing as something you are not can't win you regard for what you really are.

If a man and woman are to feel real love and devotion, they must build on truth. Only a revelation of your real self can get for you the response to your own nature which that nature craves.

Any number of girls fancy that the greatest charm they can possess is that of coyness, of pretending not to feel anything more than surface emotions. They imagine that the minute

they give anything honest and real to their friendship with men, the men are going to tire of them.

Men do tire of whining and whimpering. A man is likely to be bored by ceaseless demands on his time. When a woman expresses a selfish sense of possession, a man is bound to chafe at it. We all like to feel free, to assert our individuality and to come and go somewhat as we please. But between fastening around a man's life like ivy clinging to an oak—or battering at a man's door like a bird trying to fly out of a storm—there is a world of difference.

Loyalty, honest friendship, appreciation, thoughtfulness, understanding and consideration will do far more to appeal to a man of genuine feelings than will all the tacking across his path that makes a girl fancy herself alluring. "To have a friend you must first show some capacity for appreciating it."

Our Children

By ANGELO PATRI.
The Driving Force.

"Children are not what they used to be," said Ryan. "You can teach and teach until you are hoarse and you won't get a spark out of them. Here and there you get one, an odd one, but that's all. They don't want to do anything."

"I wouldn't say that," said Phillips, shifting his pipe. "We have some pretty busy youngsters in our school, pretty busy!"

"Yes, busy playing," grumbled Ryan. "I know you! You let them puddle in color and clay and write poetry books instead of composition, and 'keep store' instead of doing arithmetic and call that business. I mean real work. The children nowadays have no driving force. Not a bit. They make motions and don't get anywhere."

"No driving force? They have plenty. Oodles of it. The school does not give them a chance to use it. Then they blame the children just as you are doing."

"Take that Kelly lad I sent over to your place last month," retorted Ryan. "Has he any driving force? That boy never did a thing that he wasn't driven to do. Had to stay in every day to study the lessons he hadn't taken the trouble to learn. Big, strong, healthy boy going to waste. You know it's so!"

"Kelly isn't going to waste. He's got his driving force hitched up and he's going ahead like a woods acre! That boy has a powerful emotional force that makes things hum when he turns it on."

"Got the worst temper of any boy in town—if that's what you mean."

"Hasn't lost his temper as far as I know but once and then he was scarcely to blame. Old Pete, the janitor, mistook his layout of a village for waste and threw it out. I'll admit Kelly was a bit annoyed. You see, he is emotional. He likes things or he hates them. He thills to an attractive bit of color or writing, or he is bored into a bad temper."

"Once you hitch his emotions to his job nothing in the school can touch him for speed or thoroughness or craftsmanship."

"He hates formal composition and when he was told to write a description he sulked gloomily until he

found out that he could describe old Pete. Then he cheered up! He did himself proud on that piece and the teacher marked him A. Since then he has 'burred.'"

"What the school man meant was that school lessons become life influences when they reach down into a child's emotions, and that, until they do, they do not function. Memory stunts are junk in the mind of a child. Lessons must make children feel or they fall upon stony ground." (Copyright, 1923.)

New York Bonds

By Associated Press.

New York, May 12—Marked improvement was shown in the prices of railroad mortgages and a majority of the industrial company issues in the trading last week on the New York Stock Exchange. United States government bonds, however, were inclined to be reactionary and most of the foreign bonds sagged slightly.

The decline in new offerings, the new issues aggregating only \$1,124,000 as compared with \$2,275,000 in the previous week, undoubtedly had a considerable influence on the increased demand shown for listed issues. Market observers attributed the relative heaviness of United States government bonds to a natural adjustment of the rate on view of a higher rate to be paid in government's forthcoming new financing, which was announced last Monday.

The new government issue at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent was somewhat of a surprise, the general expectation having been that the rate would be 5 per cent. So, while the 4 1/2 per cent rate was considered a favorable feature, it was natural to expect the Liberty issues to adjust themselves to the new interest rate.

Favorable Influences.

Expression of confidence in the ability of American business men to cope with the present state of affairs by Secretary of Commerce Hoover and the statement of Secretary Mellon that he considered no danger of inflation had passed, also were favorable influences during the week on the bond market.

Local bankers appear confident that the proposed \$150,000,000 Austrian loan and state they know the loan, if made, will be a success in the eyes of the country.

No definite proposal relative to the loan has yet reached this country, but Paris dispatches disclosed that Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan & Co. had conferred with Austrian officials at the French capital on the subject.

The banist outrages in China, it is thought, ended all chances of floating a Chinese loan in this country at an early date. Chinese government railway bonds recently sold at a loss as a result of the publicity which attended the derailing of a train and the kidnapping of a number of foreigners by the Chinese bandits.

Mexican Issues Lower.

South American issues eased slightly during the week, probably reflecting the readjustment of Latin American foreign exchange to the lower sterling price. Mexican issues were spread somewhat on announcement of another postponement until next week of the date for resuming the call for depositing Mexican bonds under the debt agreement.

With the exception of gas company issues, depressed by passage in Albany of the railroad gas bill, mortgage bonds moved to higher ground. Sugar company issues advanced from 2 to 4 points as a result of the dismissal of the government's suit against the New York Coffee and Sugar Exchange. Copper company issues also climbed higher on reports that the surplus supply of the metal has been reduced. Steel company issues held steady despite the downward course of the stock and the oil company bonds also held fairly firm throughout the week.

Rail Mortgages Higher.

One of the features of the trading was the great increase in the demand for railroad mortgages, gains in this group ranging from large fractions to more than 2 points.

Important new offerings during the week were: \$2,400,000, 4 per cent, 1 to 15-year equipment trust certificates of the Erie Railroad, maturing at prices to yield 5.50 to 6.05 per cent, according to maturity; \$2,000,000, 5 per cent, 20-year farm loan bonds of the Kansas City Joint Land bank at 10 1/2% to yield 4.75 to 4.85 per cent; 14-year first mortgage bonds of the Washington Gas Light company at par; \$2,500,000, 5 per cent, 14-year first mortgage bonds of the Tennessee Electric Power company at 9 1/2% to yield 6.34 per cent; and \$2,500,000, 6 1/2 per cent, 1 to 2-year convertible debentures of the Pennsylvania Public Service corporation at 9 1/2% to yield 6.80 per cent.

production would lead to a repetition of the collapse of 1920. The fact that many countries which existed then do not obtain now has been overlooked. Thousands of tons were an abundance of commodities seeking markets. This condition does not exist at present.

Oil Situation Uncertain.

The largest element of uncertainty exists with regard to the oil situation. The fourth reduction of 10 cents a barrel in the price of unadulterated crude oil reflects the absence of confidence on the part of the oil producers that the California companies will be able to agree upon a plan for the curtailment of production.

The falling off of production in industry is causing a rise in the money market and making a large supply of funds available for loans on stock exchange collateral.

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Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "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.

BARNEY GOOGLE---

BARNEY CERTAINLY THINKS A LOT OF SPARKY.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck



WELL BROWN EYES HERE WE ARE IN LOUISVILLE, ALL STEAMED UP FOR THE DERBY NEXT SATURDAY—NOW FIRST I GOTTA FIND YOU A STABLE AND THEN ME FOR THE HOTEL.

SPARKY PLUG

KENTUCKY DERBY MAY 19 MONDAY MORNING

BY GOLLY! IF IT AINT DAN O'SULLIVAN—SHAKE—I'VE COME BACK TO THE OLD TOWN TO COP THE BIG DERBY.

WELCOME TO LOUISVILLE, OLD SCOUT—LET'S GO RIGHT UP TO THE HOTEL—I'VE TOLD THE CLERK TO RESERVE THE 'RAJAH SUITE' OF ROOMS FOR YOU—

BY THE WAY, BARNEY, I FORGOT TO MENTION THAT YOUR WIFE IS LOOKING FOR YOU—SHE'S STOPPING HERE AT THE SEELBACH.

MY WIFE!? THIS HO-TEL??

MOVE OVER!

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BRINGING UP FATHER---

Registered U. S. Patent Office

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus



MAGGIE KIN 140 DOWN TOWN AN' SEE DINTY FER A MINUTE—I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

YOU STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE—

IF YOU LEFT—IT WOULD OFFEND THE HOST—

VERY WELL!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE LIGHTS—

THEY'LL BE ON AGAIN IN A MINUTE—

WHERE'S MY HUSBAND?

JUDGING FROM THE WAY HE PASSED ME—HE MUST BE FIVE MILES DOWN THE ROAD!

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JERRY ON THE JOB

DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban



TELL MR. GUNNEY THAT J. HESPERUS POSE WANTS TO SEE HIM ON IMPORTANT MATTERS.

HE'S UNHIRE, SIR—HE'S OUT—NOT IN—ABSENT—DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

THAT BEING THE CASE I'LL DASH OFF A NOTE TO HIM—AND I'LL PROMISE YOU ONE DOLLAR IF YOU MAKE SURE HE GETS IT.

\$1.00??

JUST BE SURE THAT WE GETS THAT SCRAP OF PAPER AND I'LL GIVE YOU \$1.00 IF I EVER SEE YOU AGAIN.

YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO ME.

I'LL GET A PIN AND STICK IT THROUGH THIS THING AND MR. GUNNEY CAN'T MISS IT.


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The Days of Real Sport

By Briggs

ABIE THE AGENT--

The Evidence is Very Evident.



LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD

Copyright, 1923, N. Y. Tribune



LEVENBERG US KABIBBLE

YES, YOUR HONOR

HA, HA!

OH, BOY, HA, HA!

WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS COURT IS—A VAUDEVILLE THEATRE?? HOW DARE YOU COME IN HERE WITH THAT OUTLANDISH SUIT???

THAT'S WHAT THE CASE IS ABOUT, YOUR HONOR—THIS IS LEVENBERG'S IDEA OF A SUMMER SUIT AND I WOULD ACCEPT IT!!

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Laxatives Replaced By the Use of Nujol

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 bowel 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.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

4 out of 5

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