

Adele Garrison
"My Husband's Love"

The Verbal Duel Bess Dean Staged With Midge.
"Lo, old dear. Coming to make sure I don't slip bichloride into the potatoes?"
Bess Dean looked up from Mrs. Durkee's kitchen sink, where she was preparing vegetables, her lips constricted in a mocking grimace. It took all my will power to laugh carelessly, but I accomplished it.
"I never would be little your powers by imagining anything so crude," I retorted. Then, with a glance at the gas stove, as yet unlighted, I brought the tea kettle to the sink.
"If you'll pardon me, while I fill this," I said courteously.
She moved out of my way a bit jerkily.
"What's the big idea?" she asked, her eyes narrowing. "Where's Mother Durkee?"

The phrase revealed to me one reason for my little friend's dislike of Bess Dean. One of the few feminine weaknesses of "Her Fluffiness" is an aversion to her real age being known, and those of us who love her carefully humor her in this respect. She isn't silly about it—I think she loves the name of "Mother" from Alfred's lips, and from Leila's, but I, for instance, as long and as intimate as our friendship has been, never would dream of prefixing "Mother" to her name. I wondered if Bess Dean used the appellation in speaking to her.
"Mrs. Durkee is lying down," I said, stressing the title ever so slightly. "She isn't feeling well and she commissioned me to get dinner for her."
"Does that mean that you prefer to chef it alone, or would you like a scullion to assist you?" she asked with an implish grin.
It was no part of my plan to have her leave before the evening was over, as in self-defense she would be compelled to do if I treated her frigidly and refused her assistance. And that, for the present, at least, she meant to ignore the circumstances of our last leave-taking in the Catskills, so humiliating to her. I plainly saw. So I shoved my dislike of her into the background and answered her sally in kind.
"References, Gilt-Edged."
"That depends upon your references, the wages you expect and your behavior," I said, laughing and moving toward the gas stove with the filled tea kettle.
"References, silt-edged," she answered promptly. "Behavior, unexceptional to unjaundiced eyes—that's a good one, I think,"—she interjected impersonally with a laugh at her own phraseology. "Wages—well, let us say, the smothering of one's painful sense of duty and keeping one's hand off."
Her tone was the essence of carelessness, but I knew that her words, particularly the last ones, were a direct challenge. I stiffened involuntarily as I heard them, made a pretense of difficulty with the lighting of

the gas stove until I could frame a reply.
"If a maid's behavior is satisfactory, I never cavil at her wages," I answered at last. "But—my birthplace is next door to Iowa. Have you the snap beans? Mrs. Durkee said she had planned them for dinner."
Bess Dean "Plays Up."
"I purposely I had given her the chance to assume, as I had, that the conversation had no undercurrent of serious meaning, and she promptly played up to me. But there was a noticeable edge to her voice as she replied.
"The beans are right here in this bag beside me. I was going to cut them up after I had put the potatoes on to boil."
I smothered the housewifely comment that rose to my lips concerning the condition of the potatoes by the time the beans were cooked. That she was physically ignorant of cooking lore, I guessed, and I quickly drew on my imagination for a ruse

which would save the dinner without hurting her feelings.
"Is lucky you spoke of boiling," I said nonchalantly, "or I would have forgotten that Mrs. Durkee wants scalloped potatoes for dinner."
The edge in her voice was more pronounced this time.
"Well, you'll have to engineer that job! I've eaten Mrs. Durkee's, though, and I'll tell the world they're some high mark to aim at, even by so gifted a genius as yourself."
State Will Help Pay Cost of Paving on City Street
City Commissioner H. W. Dunn of the department of accounts and finance has been advised that the state will pay its share of \$11,000 of the cost of paving Forty-fifth street from south line of the Deaf and Dumb institute to Redman avenue and east on Redman avenue to Forty-second street.
Never cook cabbage in a covered vessel.

Our Children
Mother Goose Calls on the Teacher.
Jacky Horner carried a note home to his mother. **THE TEACHER.**
"What have you been doing, Jacky?" said she severely to the gay laddie already in his corner licking his thumb.
"Nothing," said Jacky, taking another lick.
"Don't believe he did, either," said the old dame to herself, "but I'll have to go over and see what she has to say as soon as I get these children shut in the shoe. 'Twouldn't do to have him left back."
"The trouble with Jacky," said the teacher, puckering her brows and digging holes with her pencil in the desk blotter, "is that he can't get by that pie-in-the-corner thing. He keeps thinking, 'What a great boy am I' when all the credit for the job belongs to someone else."
"Now you know perfectly well that you put that plum in his pie on purpose. It wasn't hard for him to find it or eat it either. Of course it was all right for the first time at Christmas when he was 3 years old and all that, but you needn't have kept it up until now when he is 9. He still pulls plums from other folks' pies and cheers for himself."
"Tut, tut!" said o'Mother Goose. "Look here, my dear. I'm a mother and you are not. I have a mother's heart. It takes a lot of patience to bring up a child. You must have patience with him!"
"O, I have. But five years of the same old stuff is too much even for the patience of a teacher. He'll be a moron if this sort of thing continues much longer."
"A what?" demanded the old dame bridling. "What was that? I haven't any children of that name in my fam-

ily. It isn't a good English name, is it? What family are they?"
"A very ordinary family, indeed," said the teacher firmly. "The sort that do little else than eat pies other folks bake. Not well thought of at all. Keep on feeding pies to Jacky and he'll be one surely."
"Woe's me," moaned Mother Goose. "My Jacky? Whoever? And it's good pie, too! I make it myself."
"The very worst kind!" announced the teacher with a air of a surgeon saying "It must be cut off." "Really, if this goes on, I'd rather have Humpty Dumpty. At least he's trying to get away from himself and there's always plenty of adhesive."
"Not a bit like the Dame's school," murmured the troubled Mother Goose as she waddled home. "Still, Jacky must keep up. I'm afraid I'll have to cut down on that pie. Poor child! He does love it. And I do like to have my pies appreciated. But there's that teacher—"
(Copyright, 1923.)
See Want Ads Produce Results.

They're Buying Them at Brandeis
What! Straw Hats!
They're Buying Them Here Because
We Have Them In All Straws, Shapes and Weaves at Most Attractive Prices
1.65 2.45 2.95
And Up According to Material
Comfort in every shape—style in every line—and wear in every braid—that tersely tells the story of our Straw Hat stock. Priced as we mark them, these hats offer value plus. Every straw, weave and shape is included in this showing.
Smart, new and somewhat different are the hats for this season—all selected for their quality, their comfort, their style and their value.
Fourth Floor

Saturday Will Be the Big Day for Men!

THE BRANDEIS STORE

Extra Salesmen—
No Charge for Alterations—
Every Sale Final

They're Buying Them at Brandeis



What! Straw Hats!

They're Buying Them Here Because

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Fourth Floor

Men! Here's a Message That's Right Over the Plate!
466 Men's and Young Men's New Spring Suits



One and Two-Trouser Suits of High Quality
86 Suits Were 30.00 } Saturday
251 Suits Were 35.00 } 25.00
102 Suits Were 40.00 }
27 Suits Were 45.00 }

Every suit is a good style, every material all wool, every suit well tailored and well finished. They are reduced only because sizes are broken and for that reason we do not wish to carry them as regular stock. We have made the reductions important enough to effect immediate disposal. Make your selection early.

These Are Our Standard Grades—Most of Them Are From One of America's Leading Makers—Every Garment All Wool

The finest tweeds, cassimeres and chevots, and beautiful worsteds that are adaptable for all-round wear. All sizes are included—Regulars, Stouts, Slims and Shorts.
Fourth Floor

Single and double-breasted sack suits. Extreme and conservative models are included. Sports models in a great variety of Norfolk and belted effects.
Fourth Floor

Men's and Boys' Shoes
At Prices Which Make Them Worthy of Your Immediate Attention

Men's Shoes
6.85
10.00 Values



14 different styles in all sizes to choose from. Handsome oxfords of exceptionally high quality leather in all the newest and smartest lasts and styles. One example of these unusual values is illustrated.
Boys' Buster Brown Shoes and Oxfords—Per pair, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50 and 6.00
Boys' Scout Shoes—Of smoked elk with chocolate elk trimming. Per pair, 4.00 and 4.50
Youths' and Boys' Keds—In white and brown. Per pair, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50
Fourth Floor—Center

You Wanted a Big Shirt Sale, and We'll Have It Saturday

6,000 Men's Shirts

Made By the Elder Manufacturing Co. and Bought By Us at Such Price Advantages That We Will Sell Them Saturday at



English Broadcloth
Silk Stripe Cloths
Fine Woven Madras
Besson's Pongee
\$1.48
Fine Poplins,
Fine Repps,
Highly Mercerized
Oxfords
Values 2.00 to 3.50

The Elder Co. did not desire to include these shirts in their annual inventory and they therefore closed out the stock to us at a big price advantage.

In collar attached style with the new low collar. Regulation soft collar in several shapes. Button-down style collars. Neckband styles. Plenty of white, tan, gray, blue, neat striped, new checks. Silk striped shirts and shirts of finest woven madras. Sizes 13 1/2 to 17 1/2.



Main Floor—South

Household Tools

Cobbler's Set—Lasts and tools for shoe repairing 95c
Household Lubricant—For washing machines, lawn mowers and all household machines; special, per can 10c
Hack Saw—Frame and three blades; well made; for 69c
Nail Hammer—Made of steel with white hickory handle; a good touse tool; special 69c
Hand Saw—26-inch size; 8 point; made of best saw steel; for 98c
Pipe Wrench—10-inch size; Stillson pattern; wood handle; special 98c
Hatchet—White hickory handle; sharpened, ready for use; for 98c
Bottle Capper—Made of steel, adjustable to quart or pint bottle; special, 1.00
Fifth Floor—West