

# A Wife's Confessional

by Adele Garrison

Madge Leads Mother Graham to the Rendezvous.

At my sudden halting, Mother Graham turned and caught my sleeve. "What is it, Margaret?" she queried, and the terror in her eyes told me how great was the strain upon her nerves of this expedition upon which we were setting out.

"Nothing, nothing at all, mother," I returned, thankful that I could speak the literal truth, for, indeed, it was nothing material which had caused that abrupt start of mine. Fortunately, my common sense was functioning sufficiently to tell me that the penetrating scent of wild roses, wet with dew, which suddenly seemed to envelop me, had caused me to halt in bewilderment, was but a figment of my fancy.

But not to my mother-in-law could I explain such a fancy, especially when I knew only too well in what trick of subconscious memory it had originated. It had been years since Fate, on a wonderful moonlit June night, had sent me along this pipeline with Hugh Grantland upon a wartime errand. June and it was now almost winter! Yet though the crisp air persisted that elusive fragrance, and in my ears were Hugh Grantland's well remembered tones murmuring, "This was my mother's favorite flower."

I lived over again in a second's time the unrest which the knowledge afforded in that hour brought me—the knowledge that Hugh Grantland cared for me, deeply, sincerely, hopelessly. Then, with an effort that left me breathless for an instant, I locked the memories in the same compartment of my brain which housed my plans for the solving of Hugh Grantland's disappearance, and put a supporting hand under my mother-in-law's trembling arm.

"You must be terribly upset," I said chidingly, "to think something is wrong because I stop to look at a squirrel. Don't you see him, right over there on that branch? Isn't he cunning?"

I sent a thought wave of gratitude to the little woods creature which had appeared so opportunely upon the branch that I had indicated, and Mother Graham gave a heartfelt sigh of relief, which, however, she translated into ungracious speech.

"I should think that you'd have something else on your mind besides looking at every animal that runs among those trees," she declared caustically, and I accepted the rebuke meekly, walking by her side in docile attention to her further remarks which ran the gamut of the usual tirades until, apparently from sheer lack of vocal strength, she let her voice run down. But her mind had been diverted for a little from the mysterious errand upon which we were bent—something for which I was truly thankful and which enabled me to bear her stretches with equanimity.

We were almost at the point where we were to leave the pipeline for the path which wound through the woodland to the little footbridge back of the Durkee home, when she next spoke, in a far different tone than the irritable one she had used but a minute or two before.

"Margaret, do you know that old fallen oak tree, that lies but a few yards this side of the bridge?"

"Yes, mother, dear," I prompted reassuringly as she halted.

"That is—where—I am to stop," she went on falteringly. "Do you suppose you could go around another way from me and stand very near it without anybody seeing you? Nobody—nobody will expect to see either of us coming from this way. They—they will be looking to see me come across the footbridge."

Now I knew every inch of the woodland, for it had been my favorite refuge from the petty cares of every day life when we lived in the house next door to the Durkees home. My voice was filled with confidence, therefore, as I answered her.

"I am sure I can, mother. I know the path to the left here, which is so masked with vines I am sure no one else has ever found it. Just stand here a few seconds so that I may get a good start, then walk along the regular path. I shall be only a few feet from you at any step of the way. If you're frightened, don't hesitate to call out."

"I shan't be frightened," she retorted with a pretense of courage that I knew must have cost her dearly, and then I stole away down a side path, slipped beneath the masking vines which I remembered, and into the hidden side path, from which I could see plainly the course which Mother Graham must take.

I reached the spot I had mentioned to Mother Graham, but found my boat of no one else being acquainted with the hidden path to be a false one. Standing close to the evergreen



His Wife Ran Away.

Dear Miss Allen: I am a married man with two daughters, 5 and 8. A year ago my wife ran away with another man, but after living with him one month returned to us. The children had missed her terribly, and so had I, and I found it very hard to get along in her absence, although her mother stayed with us and took care of the children. My wife was very sorry for what she did and said she could see what a mistake it was and that after she knew the other man better she realized she loved me. Of course I can never feel the same toward her, but I have always loved her and I presume I will as long as I live regardless of what she does. She is very pretty and fascinating and I am not the only man to admire her by any means. The neighbors are making it very hard for us because they will not forget what happened. The trouble was that the man in the case was a neighbor and so the whole thing got out and was talked over and magnified by every one. The man has also returned to his wife and people seem to forget his part in the case, but they don't speak to my wife and when she is on the street they are talking about her. The children also have to suffer because other children in the neighborhood aren't allowed to play with them. I hate to be a quitter more than anything in the world, and I would like to stick it out to show the neighbors that they have not driven us out, but sometimes I wonder if it is worth while. I have a good position and would hate to give it up, but if necessary I will make a new start somewhere so that my wife will not have to suffer the rest of her life for a mistake which she greatly regrets. It also seems very unfair to make the children suffer too. Before this happened, I thought the world had grown more Christian and people wouldn't act so unkind, but now I know better. What would you advise me to do? I hate

more than any one knows to throw up my good position, but if you think best, I will do it. DAD.

So-called Christian people are very un-Christian in their conduct in such cases as yours. It probably would be made easier if you moved to another neighborhood. Of course, the story may follow you, but if you live quietly, paying attention to only your own affairs, and making no advances, you probably will be left alone. There is no chance of your present neighbors ever being more charitable towards you, because people just aren't that way. If you do move, and the situation is not relieved, I suppose the only thing left to do is to go to another town. I admire your stand.

L. T.: Watch your motives. Be sure you are not accepting love just because it flatters your vanity and offers pleasant attentions.

It's far better not to wed than to marry unwisely. There should be but one motive for marriage—the deep, sincere mutual affection we call love. This unselfish affection will guarantee the happiness of your marriage.

Don't be fooled into accepting less than true love. You'll know the true because it's protective and kind. All else is fleeting, destructive, utterly self-seeking. Wait for true love—it's worth while.

Knights Give Dinner.

A dinner was given at the Hotel Cozant Thursday by the Knights of Columbus, fourth degree. The honor guests were John F. Bannan, who leaves for Philadelphia during the week.

The Bairds Hosts.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Baird will entertain 22 guests at a buffet supper on Saturday evening.

Sherwood Teachers Meet.

The Sherwood music teachers will hold their monthly business meeting at the Y. W. C. A. on Wednesday, January 28, at 8 o'clock.

Miss Helen Bennett and Miss Phyllis Thornburn of Walkerville, Canada, have arrived to be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias.

## Parking With Peggy



Household Hints.

When wrapping a cake stick a few toothpicks into the icing and you will find by adjusting paper carefully over these the cake will carry with no damage to loins.

Buy one of those large, round, shallow, decorative tin boxes at the 10-cent store. They make excellent button boxes. One housewife writes in that she has tried boxes and bottles, but prefers one of these boxes. It has solved the button hunting of its terrors for her.

Mrs. Will R. Wood, who underwent a tonsil operation Wednesday at the Methodist hospital, is recovering.

## SOCIETY

### Kappa Alpha Theta Luncheon Guests on Saturday

Covers will be placed for 85 guests at Hotel Fontenelle Saturday when Kappa Alpha Theta girls will celebrate Founders' day with a luncheon. Active members attending will include:

- Misses: Ruth Carpenter, Helen Ruff, Burdette Taylor, Ruffier Sunderland, Margaret Mungler, Dorothy O'Shea, Virginia Morcom, Elizabeth Morgan, Margaret Weber, Virginia Lee, Emily Walcott, Alice Miller.
- Misses: Roberta Spain, Nancy Haggard, Millicent Ginn, Blanche Strader, Vivian Barney, Josie Seagrave, Elizabeth Shaver, Dorothy Weller, Lucy Ross, Frances Harrison, Ronald Fletcher, Marjorie Bell.

Among the alumnae who will come from Lincoln, are: Mesdames: Edward O'Shea, Donald Peger, Vance Traubagen, R. G. Clapp, Everett Angie, W. F. Day.

Mrs. Ernest Hansberge (Mary Louise Ryan) will come from Ashland. Miss Florence and Alice Miller, Miss Laura Proff and Martha Garrett Sherman, from Fremont. Miss Mildred Griggs of Boardman, Ill., will be a guest and Mrs. Council Bluffs, Katherine Seader Porter, Lucile McKee and Jack Wilcox will attend.

### Take Mediterranean Cruise.

Dr. W. O. Briggs and Dr. F. N. Conner leave next week for a two months' cruise of the Mediterranean.

### Golliwog Luncheon.

The Golliwog club will entertain at a luncheon Saturday at the Brandeis restaurant. Among the members of the club are:

- Misses: Dorothy Lord, Audrey Torrell, Josephine Drapier, Gretchen Dishong.
- Misses: Gertrude Kinler, Marjorie Morehouse, Nancy Simon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hgner Robinson have moved into their new home at Thirty-second and Pacific streets.

## Officers Elected for Community Playhouse.

At a meeting of Community Playhouse at University club Thursday noon the following officers were elected for 1925: Alan McDonald, president; Mrs. Walter Hixenbaugh, vice president; Mrs. John Gamble, treasurer; Mrs. Mark Levings, secretary.

A vaudeville entertainment is being planned for February, exact date to be announced later.

## Business Missionary Club.

Dr. Florence Mount entertained the Business Missionary club of the First Christian church at her home Thursday evening. Mrs. George A. Miller was honor guest.

We study the "stars" in the constellation of dresses, our "observer" at New York discovers new styles and in 48 hours they're here. Buy all your dresses at Thorne's.

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## Red Ridinghood



Home Again.

"Oh, thank you kind hunter," cried little Red Riding hood, as the hunter who had killed the wicked wolf came in the door.

"I heard you scream and looked in the window. It's lucky I came just when I did," said the hunter. "Now I'll take you home, so you'll be sure to get back safely." He shouldered his brown gun, which went with his brown leather suit and cap, and set off home with little Red Ridinghood.

How glad she was to be back home again! You can be very sure she never picked flowers in the woods again, and if she'd meet a wolf, no matter how fine he looked and how polite he seemed, she'd get away from him as fast as ever she could.

(Watch for the lovely princess of "The Sleeping Beauty." She'll be the first Cut-Out for next week.)

Births.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gallette at Nicholas Senn hospital January 22.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Caldwell of Denver. Mrs. Caldwell is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fitzpatrick of this city, nee Helen Fitzpatrick.

Mrs. Denise Barkalow of Washington, D. C., who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Peck, for the past three weeks left for her home Thursday.

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Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of chronic coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, catarrhal bronchitis and other forms of throat and lung diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or the flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist, Creomulsion Co., Atlanta, Ga.

# The Time to Buy That Grand Hospe's January Clearance S-A-L-E Beautiful Grand Pianos

Below we list a few of our wonderful values in slightly used and other Grand Pianos. Every instrument in strictly first-class condition; YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE LIBERALLY on one of these BARGAINS.



<p><b>Bargain No. 1</b> Regular Price, \$1,150 <b>Special Price—\$825</b></p> <p>This beautiful small Parlor Grand is a GEM. A well known make, the organization having been manufacturing quality pianos since 1851. You should see this.</p>	<p><b>Bargain No. 2</b> Regular Price, \$1,080 <b>Special Price—\$745</b></p> <p>This is a wonderful Grand—3-foot size and in every way a quality instrument. Finished in fancy brown mahogany and brass trimmings. Very best ivory keys.</p>	<p><b>Bargain No. 3</b> Regular Price, \$1,100 <b>Special Price—\$775</b></p> <p>This is an artist's piano of wonderful tone and action. Also extra fine felt and trimmings—used a few times for concert work only.</p>
<p><b>Bargain No. 4</b> Regular Price, \$1,050 <b>Special Price—\$765</b></p> <p>This Studio style—5 ft., 2 in.—is a sample instrument containing all of the fine quality of the best Grands and guaranteed by a nationally known manufacturer.</p>	<p><b>Bargain No. 5</b> Regular Price, \$950 <b>Special Price—\$785</b></p> <p>This is a small Voice Grand, and has been used for display, and recital work; not a scratch or mark and the last word in quality. A beauty for some new home or apartment.</p>	<p><b>Bargain No. 6</b> Regular Price, \$875 <b>Special Price—\$595</b></p> <p>This beautiful Henderson Grand (special finish) has just been returned from a few weeks' rent in a nice home. The use and additional tunings makes this particular instrument a wonderful buy.</p>

Your old upright Piano or Phonograph accepted as first payment on one of these—and a few dollars per month gives you the joy of owning a Grand. Largest Stock of New and Used Quality Grands in the City. Several Other Smaller Grands Slightly Used.

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<b>MARSHMALLOWS</b>	Fresh, Fancy Per Pound	<b>23c</b>
<b>PEACHES</b>	LADY ALICE Brand SLICED No. 1 Tall Can	<b>21c</b>
<b>APRICOTS</b>	LADY ALICE Brand (in Heavy Syrup) No. 1 Tall Can	<b>18c</b>
<b>LOGANBERRIES</b>	Lady Alice Brand Fancy Fruit No. 1 Tall Can	<b>27c</b>
<b>CORN</b>	SUNSET GOLD Brand Fancy Country Gentleman No. 2 Can	<b>17c</b>
<b>PEAS</b>	LADY ALICE Brand Small—Tender—Sweet No. 2 Can	<b>23c</b>
<b>TOMATOES</b>	RED GOOSE Brand Solid Pack No. 2 Can	<b>12½c</b>
<b>RAISINS</b>	SUNMAID Brand Seedless and Seeded 15-oz. Package, Each	<b>12½c</b>
<b>PRUNES</b>	Large, Fancy New Crop CALIFORNIA Per Pound	<b>12½c</b>
<b>APRICOTS</b>	Fancy New Crop CALIFORNIA Per Pound	<b>23c</b>
<b>DATES</b>	Fancy, New Crop BULK, PER POUND	<b>10c</b>
<b>NUT MEATS</b>	FANCY WALNUTS HALVES—New Crop Per Pound	<b>63c</b>
<b>SANIFLUSH</b>	Why Pay More? PER CAN	<b>20c</b>
<b>SOAP</b>	P. & G., Crystal White, Omaha Family—10 BARS FOR	<b>39c</b>
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