

### CONCRETE ROAD BILL IS TO COME UP THIS WEEK

Approximate Expense Seventy Million Dollars; No Advertising Signs Along Highways.

The bill establishing a 5,000-mile system of concrete state highways, to be introduced in the legislature this week, is the most constructive piece of legislation ever to come before a Nebraska general assembly, according to Clarke G. Powell, secretary of the Omaha Automobile Trade association, and one of the pioneer good roads advocates in the state.

from each branch of the legislature and the state engineer provides for an expenditure of \$70,000,000.

The cost and maintenance will be met by the board of irrigation, highways and drainage, the state automobile fund and the United States government. It is probable, too, that a small tax levy will be imposed on property owners on the various routes.

The roads have been arranged so as to cover practically all of the leading cities and towns in the state. One provision of the bill forbids placing of advertising signs on the routes.

The bill gives eight years as the time in which the roads may be completed.

#### A Good Year's Work

"If the legislature passed this bill only and then quit, it will have done a good year's work," said Mr. Powell, who is manager of Omaha's fourteenth annual automobile show March 10 to 15.

"It is particularly valuable to Nebraska. Other states, where they have extensive street car systems, are not benefited one-half as much

as in this—the greatest agricultural state.

"Further, it is the most comprehensive good roads plan ever considered. In the past better highway legislation has been purely local—by counties or townships themselves.

"There may be some changes before the bill goes to the governor, but the proposition should be supported by everyone.

#### Aid to Farmer.

"It helps the farmer, because it boosts the value of his land and can bring him in touch with his nearest towns easier and cheaper. It helps the business man, because it means less mail order competition, and more direct dealings with the consumer. And it helps the consumer, because he can make his purchases more quickly and directly. And it helps the great freight transportation problem.

"This measure will mean more prosperity to the state than any other measure ever before the legislature. It will benefit not only this generation, but Nebraskans for all time."

### Walter M. Stillman, Son of Omaha Lawyer, Succumbs in France

Walter S. Stillman, Omaha attorney, has just received word of the death of his son, Lt. Walter M. Stillman, who died of pneumonia in France January 7.

Lieutenant Stillman was born in Council Bluffs November 13, 1894, and prepared for Columbia University at the Omaha High school and Creighton university. He received his B. A. degree from Columbia in 1915, had then taken the law courses at Creighton and the Iowa State school.

He went to Fort Snelling training school where he received his degree of second lieutenant in 1917. He was then sent to Camp Logan at Houston, where he was made a first lieutenant on the staff of Major Swain and went across in May 1918. He went in with the British on the Amiens front, and was in the Fourth of July fighting. He entered the school of the line at Langens and completed the course when he was made a staff officer of the college. Here he contracted pneumonia from which he died.

### LADY PINK TOES HAS HER INNINGS

There is no excuse today for women to have ugly, painful corns

For a few cents you can get a quarter ounce of the magic drug freezone recently discovered by a Cincinnati chemist.

Apply a few drops of this freezone upon a tender, aching corn or callus and instantly, yes, immediately, all soreness disappears and shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you lift it out, root and all with the fingers.

Just think! Not one bit of pain before applying freezone, or afterwards. It doesn't even irritate the surrounding skin.

Hard corns, soft corns or corns between the toes, also hardened calluses on bottom of feet, just seem to shrivel up and fall off without hurting a particle. It is almost magical.—Adv.

## "VIRTUOUS WIVES"

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### CHAPTER I—Continued.

The great neglected field of South America stirred his imagination, and he sought a means of making sure of the contract without offense to his conscience, which was built on the letter of the law. At the same time, he did not intend to overlook the possibility of another competitor acting with less scruple. He decided to employ that classic method of conversion, by which great industries assimilate the fearless federal inquisitor. He decided to digest Argules.

"I need a representative for that field, a very comfortable commission he can make of it, too," he said, smiling. Instead of handling Argules at this end, which was repugnant to him, it should be a straight transaction—a retaining-fee and a liberal commission. What was done at the other end was not his affair. By the time he had returned to the club, he had passed upon a dozen bids which he would be called upon to offer or accept, appropriated \$25,000 for a test of a new Swedish separating process, and planned a personal visit to the Pennsylvania foundries, where a knotty question with a labor union had to be met with tact.

Back in his apartment, he passed under the cold sting of the shower and, glowing from a vigorous friction, dressed rapidly while giving his orders for the day.

"The blue suit, Gregory. Pack up my things for over Sunday. Tell Bingham the car at 4. Better slip in my riding clothes; I might want them." At this visit, the first of his married life, represented to him a social departure, he went to his bureau and carefully selected a handful of cravats in dark, solid colors. "A couple of silk shirts and, instead of my riding clothes, put in my golf suit and a brown cutaway—that ought to do." He went into the hall and returned to add, "And Gregory, a pair of pumps, also."

This weekend invitation to the Dellabarres, at Chilton, was an event of such troubling importance that he felt the need of superior clothing. He passed into the great tiled bathroom which separated his room from his young wife's and, tiptoeing to the door, listened hopefully. He had given orders that she should not be wakened—and yet he had hoped that just this one morning she might be up, radiant and girlish in her pink panne-svelvet morning gown, giving a glow of fragility and gentleness to the breakfast table, to which for such long years he had come with the feeling of a lunch counter. He listened, and then, concealing his disappointment, went into the green dining room, where his eggs which had boiled three and a half minutes, were waiting at his place, with three newspapers and the morning mail. He deviated again from his military schedule and, approaching the white marble fireplace, in which a gas fire was licking imitation logs, turned to survey with a feeling of still new possession the heavy roccoco walnut furnishings, the massive candelabra, the stout silver service, and the flagrant red-and-white sporting prints—an assemblage which pleased him enormously with its substantial elegance. Standing thus, confident, successful, and alone, before an imitation hearth in an imitation home, he might have served as a symbol of modern individualism.

But Forrester was conscious of no lack. A decade of boarding houses, hotels, and bachelor lodgings had left him with the feeling

that home was a sort of inner office. Not that, in the background of his imagination, he did not have a visualization of another home, set under the shelter of whispering trees, with memories of other hands on olden sofas and reveries in the depths of charred fireplaces. Only this was for the future. For the present, he wished to enjoy, and to enjoy in the richness of his youth. He had the need of the self-made man to visualize his success, of being seen, of parading the beauty and charm of the young wife, whom he had chosen, as he chose his chef, his chauffeur, and his tailor, with the instinct to achieve the rarest.

"Decidedly I shall refuse, I have enough," he said to himself suddenly. "In five years, I should be a millionaire—but what five years!"

The offer which he had all at once determined to refuse was this: The day before, no less a personage than T. P. Gunther himself, organizer of colossal enterprises, one of the three despots of the street, in whose hands lay the gift of a hundred fortunes, had personally offered him the presidency of the Osaba Refining and Smelting—a vast property recently consolidated by his interests in the mining districts of Arizona and northern Mexico. The offer had been peculiarly tempting in financial opportunity, but the condition was attached that he should not relinquish office before five years.

"No; I have enough," he repeated, with a smile. But this extraordinary and un-American expression in a country where the rich grow progressively poorer was not as limiting as it appeared. In his contentment, he embraced not only his present situation, but that future success which he could count upon as his reorganization of the Chicago Structural Steel made itself felt.

He established himself at the table for that triple process of breakfasting, to which he ordinarily allotted ten minutes of his schedule, and which consisted in devouring three or four courses while he digested the news of the day in the headlines of two papers propped up before him and sorted his correspondence. From his mail, he carefully selected a dozen bills for Miss Burroughs, the social secretary he had generously provided for his wife, who, at the end of the month, would give him the total required.

He finished breakfast, glanced voraciously through a third paper, lit his morning cigar, and, as though staggered by the grandeur of the remuneration, brought forth pencil and

### NO MORE CATARRH

A Guaranteed Treatment That Has Stood the Test of Time.

Catarrh cures come and catarrh cures go, but Hyomei continues to heal catarrh and abolish its disgusting symptoms wherever civilization exists.

Every year its steady enormous sales of this really scientific treatment for catarrh grow greater, and the present year shows its morning glory in a new triumph. If you breathe Hyomei daily as directed it will end your catarrh, or it won't cost you a cent.

If you have a hard rubber Hyomei inhaler somewhere around the house, get it out and start it at once to forever rid yourself of catarrh.

Sherman & McCounell Drug Company or any other good druggist will sell you a bottle of Hyomei (liquid); stick to it, breathe it and notice how quickly it cures out the sin passages and makes the entire head feel fine.

Hyomei used regularly should end catarrh coughs, colds, bronchitis or asthma. A complete outfit, including a hard rubber pocket inhaler and bottle of Hyomei, costs but little. No stomach dosing; just breathe it. Soothing and healing the inflamed membrane.

### Owen Johnson's Sparkling Society Novel, which is making such a hit in the movies.

paper in the need of visualizing his situation. He drew a neat dividing line, jotting down a parallel column the figures of the decision he intended to make.

"Let's see how we stand: I have \$40,000 in good securities at 4 1/2 per cent plus 1,000 shares of Cambridge market value 55,000—will go to par in three years. Adding my salary of \$25,000, which certainly will be increased on the publication of my year's report, I can count on a capital of at least \$150,000 within three years." He contemplated the figures, which, to his imagination, crowded 20 years of struggle as with a monument and, to his vision of a bachelor, they seemed grandiose.

"Now for the other side. Salary \$50,000, bonus 20,000 shares of the new common stock, put out at \$10 a share." He stopped and, before his eyes, the figures expanded with the vision of the future. He multiplied them by 20, by 30, and by 50, inscribing in glowing progression, the sums which represented the mounting fortune his efforts could accomplish. "Yes; in five years I'd be a millionaire. But those five years—that's just the point!"

He rose and entered the brilliant yellow salon for the morning survey of what he had himself assembled for the coming of his bride. It was heavy; it was massive, and it was gorgeous. A dozen cras crowded together, Louis XVI Empire, Colonial and Heppelwhite, amid a profusion of Japanese prints, modern porcelains, and imitation flowers. In this herding of bric-a-brac, his eye detected a vacant corner which offended it, and he remembered a bronze on a marble pedestal which would fill it, exactly.

"I'll have it sent up as a surprise to the missis," he said, delighted. He loved the room with the whole-some joy of possession. "Well, Andrew B. Forrester, I guess we've settled that," he said, but a little doubtfully. "Years are more precious than money, and I've earned a right to take it easy. In four or five years, when she's had a chance to play, we can buy a country place and settle down. Children—yes; I suppose that will be all right then. There ought to be some one to inherit what I have to leave. I've got enough as it is—I'm satisfied. That's settled. Everything's settled."

He thought of his young wife

with a sudden feeling of tenderness, pride, and gratitude. His pride in her possession was the pride of his whole self-made existence in achieving the impossible, and his gratitude was deepest of all that at the critical period of his life when emerging from the struggle for power, at that dangerous age when the self-made man, in this first leisure, experiences the temptation of a boy of 20, she had brought to him contentment, order, and security when other men found themselves distracted and torn by a life of dissipation. It is at this point where, in his simple faith, he saw an end, that the human drama which awaits the shock of opposite sexes, the action and reaction of one mind on another, the conflict of wills, of instincts, and of temperaments, was preparing its beginning.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

### Huns Release Doves as Peace Token When Surrendering U-Boats

Edward Felrs, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Felrs, Forty-fifth and Seward streets, states that he never will forget the marine spectacle which he witnessed on the occasion of President Wilson entering the harbor of Brest, France, on the George Washington.

Mr. Felrs is a seaman on the U. S. S. Utah, which was in the mighty fleet which greeted President Wilson at Brest.

This Omaha traveler of the high seas witnessed the surrender of 17 German submarines in conjunction with the surrender of the German fleet.

"The subs came up one by one and lined up. When the fourth sub appeared two doves were released. Being uncertain whether the release of the birds was a sign of peace or a signal for attack, we were all ordered to general quarters. In a few minutes, however, fears were allayed, as we learned that the doves were messengers of peace," Mr. Felrs related.

Benson Presbyterians Call Iowa Minister as Pastor

Benson Presbyterian church Sunday night extended a call to Rev. Earl Moneymaker, of Neola, Ia., to the pastorate of the church. Rev. A. J. McClung, who recently resigned, had been pastor of the Benson church for six years.

### CHILDREN HATE PILLS, CALOMEL AND CASTOR OIL

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

### GERMOZONE

The Ideal Flock Treatment for Poultry, preventive as well as curative for Runp, Cold, Canker, Swellings of Sore Head, Diarrhoea, Bowel Troubles, Limber Neck, etc. Tablet form per package, postage 7c (C. O. D. if desired). Sold by most dealers in both liquid and tablet form. Book on diseases, free. GEO. H. LEE CO., 1113 Harvey St., Omaha, Neb. A Lee-Poultry Library 3 books FREE with package of GERMOZONE. If requested.

### Pneumonia

First call a physician. Immediately commence the "emergency" treatment—VICK'S VAPORUB. NEW PRICES—30c, 60c, \$1.20

## Drexel's Sale

Three Specials for Tuesday That You Cannot Afford to Miss.



150 pairs Women's White Washable Kid and Nubuck Lace shoes, high Louis heels, turn and welt soles that formerly sold at \$10 and \$12, for **\$5.45**

300 pairs Women's Slippers and Pumps in patent leather, black and white satin and kid; all extra good quality, but small sizes; **\$1.00** at, per pair

No refund, exchange, charge or delivery.

Growing Girls' Button Shoes, in patent leather and black kid, broken sizes, but splendid shoes for school wear.

**\$1.45 \$1.95 \$2.95**

No charge, refund, delivery or exchange.

There is still a good assortment of styles and sizes in women's shoes, at

**\$3.45, \$4.45 and \$5.45**

in black kid, patent leather and some colored shoes in lace and button.

## Drexel Shoe Co.

1419 Farnam St.



MOTHERS AND FATHERS TAKE NOTE

Tuesday, a Remarkable One-Day Special Sale of

BOYS' "KAYNEE" BLOUSES

At **75c**

Regularly Priced Up to \$1.75

Literally Hundreds of Them to Select From  
Sizes 6 to 16 Years

BLOUSES for every type of boy, from the boy who doesn't give a "hang" just so it is comfortable to the boy, who is very fastidious about his blouses.

Never have we offered such extraordinary values—never have we seen prettier patterns and never have we seen such careful workmanship on wash blouses as on these. You'll agree with us when you see them Tuesday.

We solicit your comparison.

Anticipate your boy's mid-winter and spring blouse needs and share in these wonderful savings. Fast colored—

Ginghams  
Percales

Crepes  
Madras

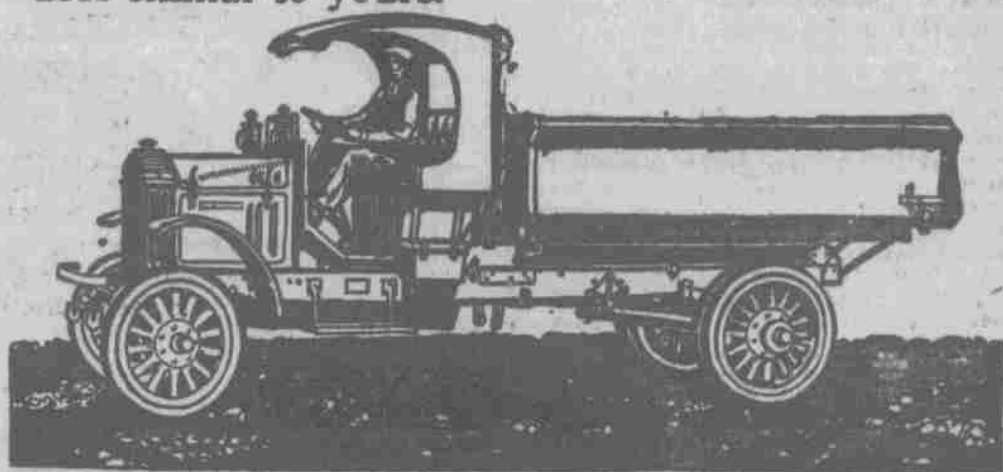
Tuesday Only, 75 Cents Each

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BOYS' SHOP—MEZZANINE FLOOR



Immediate Deliveries

## Pierce-Arrow

Delivers more work in a given time;  
Loses less time on the job and off the job;  
Costs less to operate and less to maintain;  
Lasts longer, depreciates less and commands  
a higher resale price at all times.



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