THE BEE: OMAHA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1919.

"VIRTUOUS WIV

CHAPTER V.

At 4 o'clock, in obedience to a telephone message from the office, scold me." Amy was in the car, drawn up by

glimpse of a swinging, rapid figure. did not Her conscience did not exactly re-proach her, for the conscience in better." youth, before it can enlist the services of a rebellious digestion, is more of a courtier than a mentor. more of a courtier than a mentor. Yet, all the same, she felt she owed it some explanation. She had been frightfully extravagant. When two women go shopping together, the devil begins to smile. The presence of Fifi had incited her. She felt the need of establishing that shade of superiority which her coursin denied her. She knew that Fifi, in common with the rest of her friends, considwith the rest of her friends, consid- own wife, his own car, and his own ered that she had thrown away her worldly opportunities, and she de-sired to rather exaggerate the new His hand closed over hers, with

been ordered at home, had carvied

been ordered at home, had cartied her off, commandeering two men by telephone. The 'rendezvous had been at Sherry's, just beginning to fill up with the return of society. There were 50 persons she knew, and as Fifi was a public character, their marance caused quite a stir. She rntrance caused quite a stir. She telt instinctively the test of this criticism and asked herself a little

In the crowd, she saw the kind,

Then she remembered.

taking her hand. "The best, and together!" she cried, cut to the damn the expense!" "But, Amy, do you know who Gunther is?" he answered, aston-"No, really, Andrew; you should

"Really?" Amy was in the car, drawn up by the subway station at Columbus Circle, searching the crowd which flowed muddily up from that great underground tube for the first glimpse of a swinging, rapid figure. Her conscience did not exactly re-did, it would make me feel loads

Andrew had already forgotten the incident. He examined her with af-fectionate pride as his glance, satis-

independence which was hers. After an orgy among the counters, Fift, in spite of the fact that luncheon had ahead. "Fifi came in and carried me off to



She had not the signest idea of all it man addite years. Gunther's importance. To her the blow was a vital one, directed at all her prerogatives as a wife. She with-drew her hand, turning toward the closer to her than in all the months she had known him. "I am about to be known as a suc-cessful man. When my January re-port is out, I shall have a dozen enemies after my scalp, You don't understand? Here's the situation:

* Owen Johnson's Sparkling Sotiet, Nored, which is making.
* Owen Johnson's Sparkling Sotiet, Nored, which is making such as hit is the movie.
* Other from me. Wherever you go, I and is azying this, she believed it. "No, no, "he said, his frow distance of the light which future at the end of the deep black way."
* The the movie. The property and connections. Make in mow without having to say thank you' to any oue, but now ithout having to say thank you'' to any oue, but now ithout having to have you mow without having to have you was it taking chances. But you're going to regret anything you mow gin have had. No, sirree; nothing is going to regret anything you mow shath at will topple over the rock its going to regret anything you make the exitation. That he ging have had. No, sirree; nothing is going to make me quite so happy is going to regret anything you make finends: make finen

son. She had no fear herself. The world was an immaterial thing, and pleasure had no form to her ardent imagination—least of all a mascu-line form. A feeling of granted and suddenly brilliant vistas of halls in strengt to the form to her ardent in and suddenly brilliant vistas of halls and salons arose before their and suddenly brilliant vistas of halls in the cathedral parish. Omaha, was in Washington today to secure him passports for a trip to Ireland, the archbishop of Nebraska having granted him leave until September next. pleasure had no form to her ardent imagination—least of all a mascu-line form. A feeling of great con-tent came over her, and, smiling, she lifted his hand to her lips. "How he loves mel" she thought. The dusk had been creeping in as they had flown over the smooth ma-endam roads crowded with automo.

die die hard, turning toward the winder blat best hard. furning toward the winder should be taken as hubben hubben hard. Beers the sing th

of the stomach has upset many a night's rest. If your stomach is aciddisturbed, dissolve two or three

KI-MOIDS on the tongue before retir-

ing and enjoy refreshing sleep. The purity and goodness of Ki-moids

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