

South Side LIMIT ON HOGS TO SOUTH OMAHA OFF FOR ONE DAY

Will be Replaced Again Thursday; Embargo Lifted Saturday; Receipts for January Break All Records.

The limit on hogs will be lifted Wednesday for one day only, after which an absolute embargo will be established for two days. On Saturday the embargo is off, this action was decided on at a meeting of the local stabilization committee yesterday.

The placing of an embargo on shipments for Thursday and Friday was necessary because of excessive supplies of hogs in the yards now, which, combined with large receipts from an open market Wednesday, is expected to accumulate a supply which will be larger than can be handled.

An unconfirmed report received yesterday that the minimum hog price would remain at \$17.50 is expected to slow up the shipment of light hogs.

January receipts of hogs at the Omaha market have been the heaviest on record for any month in the history of the market. A total of 425,000 head up till today, without including receipts for the three remaining days of the month, is greater than in January, 1917, the former record month, at which time the receipts were 441,104 head.

Heavy Registration for Second Semester at South High School

Heavy registration for the second semester at South High school has made it necessary to order larger quantities of books and other supplies, according to Principal Marr. Nearly 40 students more than were predicted have enrolled. The total enrollment is approximately 490, or 30 above the mid-year registration at this time last year.

"The tendency seems to be that of 'back to school,'" explained Principal Marr. "Five or six boys are back who have undergone rigid S. A. T. C. training. They are fine sturdy boys, and will undoubtedly make good records for themselves. Registration has been prompt. There was a spirit of co-operation which made it possible to start school Monday in good form."

About 100 South Side grade school graduates have registered at the high school. This is considered a large quota, as many of the children are of foreign families, where education is not usually estimated at its true value.

Many pupils have returned who dropped out during the enforced "flu" vacation, according to the principal. Others who were forced to leave school during the last year owing to commercial and war conditions also are returning.

Small Boy Has Lonely Vigil While Waiting for "Dad"

It was very cold and dark at 2 o'clock yesterday morning in the vicinity of Thirty-third and Q streets. As a large patrolman passed the corner the small figure of a boy huddled shivering against the wall of a building, and was swallowed from sight by the protecting shadows.

"He must see me!" whispered the boy. "He'd run me in, and then I couldn't meet dad."

For two hours the boy had maintained his lonely vigil. But as the 2 o'clock yesterday morning in the vicinity of Thirty-third and Q streets. As a large patrolman passed the corner the small figure of a boy huddled shivering against the wall of a building, and was swallowed from sight by the protecting shadows.

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Don't Catch Cold

"Salko-Quinine"

WAR PUZZLES

VON HINDENBURG



HINDENBURG WARNED STRIKERS

In Berlin and declared that they were committing a crime against the army, one year ago today, January 29, 1918.

YESTERDAY'S NIGHT

Upside down nose at right shoulder. patrolman passed for the fiftieth time he coughed. It was a smothered little cough, but it was his undoing. The patrolman seized him, and carried him, struggling and protesting, to the police station.

When he found resistance in vain he broke down and cried, as any boy of 11 is likely to do.

South Side Breivites

Ladies' booster club of the Aeris 124, P. O. E., will give a public card party Thursday afternoon, January 30, at the Radio hall. Ten prizes will be given.

Norman Thompson, 216 1/2 N street, was fined \$10 in police court on a charge of intoxication. He drank a pint of medicated alcohol and nearly died while in the jail, police say.

Mrs. J. H. Ham of Sheridan Wy., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Headle, 4119 South Twenty-ninth street, Mrs. A. P. Conis of Beverly, Mo., is also a visitor at the Headle residence.

George Kravayick, 587 South Twenty-fourth street, 13 years old, was picked up by police at Twenty-fourth and Q streets at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning. He said he did not have anything to eat at home because his mother worked in a restaurant.

Sam Savigki, 12 years old, was picked up by police at Thirty-third and Q streets early Tuesday morning. His father had gone to Madison to visit relatives. His mother had sent him to meet his father and he had forgotten where he lived.

Leo Darter, 2418 N Street reported that someone entered his room with a Salsola key and had stolen his clothing to the value of \$50.

William Rodak, 62 years old, died Monday night of pneumonia. He lived at 4258 South Twenty-ninth. The body is at Larkin's mortuary awaiting funeral arrangements.

Mary Sokol, 62 years old, died of pneumonia Monday night. She lived at 2418 N Street. The body is at Larkin's mortuary awaiting funeral arrangements.

The following Iowa, South Dakota and Wyoming men are named in the casualty list sent out by the government for Wednesday morning, January 29:

WOUNDED SEVERELY.
William Rudolph, 3618 South Twenty-seventh street, Omaha, Neb.
The following Iowa, South Dakota and Wyoming men are named in the casualty list sent out by the government for Wednesday morning, January 29:

WOUNDED SEVERELY.
John H. Campbell, Bloomfield, Neb.
MISSING IN ACTION; PREVIOUSLY REPORTED WOUNDED SEVERELY.
John W. Burns, Hardy, Neb.
The following Iowa, South Dakota and Wyoming men are named in the casualty list sent out by the government for Tuesday afternoon, January 28:

"VIRTUOUS WIVES"

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

CHAPTER X.
A few minutes before dinner, Mrs. Dellabarre found occasion to say to Monte Bracken:

"I am putting you beside little Mrs. Forrester. There are reasons why I want you to be, well—extra attentive to her."

"Special reasons?" said Bracken, smiling, for Irma's mental processes were a source of delight to him, and he saw in the request a rise to give the appearance of a dutiful and to what was already an inclination.

Mrs. Dellabarre's glance passed down the hall to where the mechanical figure of her husband was superintending the distribution of the cocktails and remained on it a noticeable moment.

"You are too quick, Monte, to need embarrassing explanations," she said significantly. "So make a point of it—only don't get really interested."

"She is quite striking in her way," he said, looking at her. "If she were two inches taller, she would be a great beauty," she answered thoughtfully, putting her finger on the only criticism that might hold.

"Then I am not to sit next to you?" he said, with an admiring glance at her striking and harmonious toilette. With Irma he was never bored and never convicted.

"It's better not," she said slowly. "He was the man to whom she held. She held to him as she held to her youth. She looked about so easily, longing to prolong the conversation. Rudolph's eyes from under his bushy eyebrows were on her, and there was something in the new rigidity of his look, something so vaguely disquieting, that she felt a little shudder run over her shoulders.

"Some one walking over my grave," she thought and, frowning, she turned away.

"Any went in on the arm of Mr. Dellabarre, who showed her to her seat with a dignity which he assumed with the same care with which he calculated the descending steps and rounded the obstacles of the chairs.

"I hope you are enjoying yourself here," he said, in spaced solemnity, with a fugitive, indifferent look in the pale eyes which had become a little watery. Then he drew back into his shell, always uncomfortable in the presence of new acquaintances, particularly of the opposite sex.

In 10 years, he had not added a friendship. The butler, having watched him into his seat, saw that his glass did not remain long empty. The scene with his wife had upset his routine, for in his inebrity there was no disorder—total abstinence until 6 o'clock, a certain number of cocktails, an invariable pint of champagne and later the regular measure of old Scotch.

But tonight he had gone a little beyond his schedule, and he sat waiting for the dinner to begin, staring painfully at a silver dish on the glowing tablecloth in front of him.

Mrs. Forrester, thus abandoned, waited with eagerness the moment when Monte Bracken would turn to her. Though the patter, based on intimate details, was foreign to her, and the white fronts of the men loomed with the rigidity of social tombstones, she felt like an exile returning into her own.

The men were mostly of the riding set, in excellent humor due to proper preparation, ready to be led and talked to. The women were electrically pretty, in flashing colors, daring in the décollete which that season had broken down all prejudices. Opposite her was the beautiful Mrs. Challenger, cold and statuesque, flawless in feature and complexion, careless of the public announcement of her dimpled shoulders and the white fall of her throat.

She remembered with some amusement Andrew's pre-conceived ideas. He was beside Mrs. Dellabarre, and she thought, as she caught his expression, that he was rather consciously examining his plate. Irma Dellabarre was not so copiously revealed as Mrs. Challenger, and yet she gave the impression of being more so, in a deep purple velvet dress that hid one shoulder and gave to the other the malicious appearance of an accident.

Her hair was built high above her forehead and fell about it in softening clusters. She wore one stone against her throat—a point of white fire against the dark throat.

"She looks like a portrait," Amy said, turning to Mr. Bracken.

"You are looking at her more attentively," he said.

"Really, this is a most extraordinary conversation!" she cried. "Are you making fun of me, or do you always shock people to break the ice?"

"Who changed the conversation?" she looked down at the table, running her fingers among the assembled forks, quite eager to hear more, wondering how far he understood her, afraid lest he might perceive too much and yet not certain of either his seriousness or his bantering attitude.

"You, know, I believe you mean it," he said.

"But I do! The cards, my dear lady are stacked against him. You can no more escape your destiny than the moth the flame."

"Are you going to prophesy?" she said, with one of those fugitive looks which only very young or very innocent women give the impression of retreating into an inner shelter.

"Shall I?" he hesitated, and again the feeling came over her that she had experienced in their first meeting—that this man who had known many women knew her instinctively. She was not sure that she wanted her own forebodings to be reawakened.

"Perhaps later," she said, glancing about to see if Miss Teake was eavesdropping. "It would be rather difficult, now wouldn't it? You see I am already frightened."

"Shall we return to sterilized conversation, then?" "Anything but that! Tell me who these people are."

"Who interests you?" "Mrs. Bracken. Your sister-in-law, isn't she?" she said, glancing across the table at the woman who had attracted her from the first.

"Really?" he said appreciatively. "I should have thought the beautiful Mrs. Challenger—"

"No, no—plaster of Paris," she said maliciously. "Beware! She'll become a bosom friend."

"Tell me about your sister-in-law." "Chaire?" he said, and the rally went out of his voice. "There are not two like her in the world."

"I believe it," she said pensively. "I have never seen such eyes."

For a moment they were silent, studying her. Among this courteous stripping and license of attitude and speech, Mrs. Bracken remained the gentlewoman. Her gown of russet silk interpreted but did not repeat the light ashen hair flowed without artifice about the clean temples. On her neck she wore a simple emerald in an old Renaissance setting. Yet she stood out from the rest by the distinction of her bearing, her poise, the cultured modulations of her voice, and the graciousness of her expression, which lay in the serenity of her eyes, the serenity of one who still retains the child's faith in the good of the world or perhaps has come to charity through some suffering, nobly endured.

At this moment, as though aware of their interest, Mrs. Bracken turned, and their eyes meeting, Amy smiled impulsively and shyly. She looked a moment surprised, divined that she was being discussed, and responded by a little friendly nod of her head.

"Allan, my brother, is beside Mrs. Challenger," he said, indicating a young fellow, who was laughing boisterously in a serio-comic attitude of flattery. "One of the best young scamps in the world—irresponsible as a kitten, lovable as you make them, without a spot of malice in him, and always in trouble up to his ears, despite the best of intentions."

"Would that describe you a little?" "In the past, perhaps. We're of the same stock," he said lightly.

"I wonder if they are happy together?" she asked impulsively. "Claire has made everything of him," he continued. "He might have ended in the gutter. Instead, he has become a useful citizen. He adores his home, his children. He is interested in a dozen activities, and he has discovered that he has a mind. He is fortunate."

"Does he know it?" "He knows it," he said emphatically. "You have a very high opinion of her," she said, looking at him.

"Yes, very." The feeling that he had shown surprised her—had there been more than just this reverence, she wondered? "I didn't expect you to take this view of life," she said, still in her reverie.

"It's rather too intimate," he said and returned to the lightness of his first manner. "Shall we gossip?" "Don't," she said impulsively. "I like you better this way."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

TWO SOLDIERS, BROTHERS, HURT IN AUTO SMASH

Lieutenant Rossiter and Sergt. C. E. Rossiter Injured, Latter Severely, as Car Crashes Into House.

Lieutenant Rossiter and his brother, Sgt. C. E. Rossiter, both stationed at Fort Omaha, were injured yesterday afternoon when a touring car in which they were riding plunged over the curb and into the Hanson residence, 3111 South Twenty-fourth street.

They were both taken to the post hospital at Fort Omaha, where it is said Sergeant Rossiter was in serious condition. The sergeant was driving the car at the time of the accident.

The machine was owned by J. M. Looney, 2112 S street. It was wrecked. The stockyards company has let a contract for the removal of an immense manure dump north of the west end of the L street viaduct, this contract being \$50,000. The dump has been in the present location for 30 years and contains an accumulation of refuse.

After the removal of the dump there will be built on the location 100 cattle pens and 20 loading chutes. The work of removal is to be undertaken as early as possible in the spring.

Chamber of Commerce Requested to Protest Against School Bill

At the noon meeting of the executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce a committee consisting of Judge McHugh, J. A. C. Kennedy and Rabbi Cohn appeared and asked the adoption of a resolution protesting the passage of the bill now before the legislature asking the discontinuance of foreign languages in the grade schools and the compelling children under 16 years of age to attend the public schools.

There were no arguments and the resolution took its regular course and was referred to the legislative committee.

Nebraska Men Are Reported on Their Way to Camp Dodge

A dispatch from Washington conveys the information that a troopship is nearing port with the 33rd field artillery of the 88th division, which contains men from Iowa, Nebraska and the Dakotas. These men are on their way to Camp Dodge for demobilization.

Why Have Colds?

There is just one reason. The blood, kidneys, lungs and skin pores are often so busy working to throw off poisons created by constipation, that they cannot, at the same time, overcome colds, too.

If you keep your system entirely free from food-waste, it is a different story, for then colds have no chance. But if you allow food-waste to remain in the system it creates dangerous poisons which are absorbed into the blood and distributed all over your body. Stop this grave danger. Colds often turn into Influenza and Pneumonia.

This is easy to avoid. Your drug-gist has a truly pleasant tasting new salt—SALINOS—fully effective if taken in cold water, which will completely empty the entire digestive tract, including the lower bowel where most poisons are formed. It is pleasant in action as well as in taste. Get a bottle from your drug-gist for a Quarter (larger sizes fifty cents and a dollar).

Be safe! Get it today! Use it tomorrow morning.—Adv.

When in need of a purgative, do not resort to violent cathartics, but take the gentle, natural laxative—Beecham's Pills

Large advertisement for Beecham's Pills with a graphic showing a box of the product and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Omaha Daily Bee. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

A Sure Way To End Dandruff

There is one sure way that has never failed to remove dandruff at once, and that is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, common liquid arvon from any drug store (this is all you will need), apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

Benson & Thorpe

The Store of Specialty Shops

Wednesday--A Special Sale of Misses' and "Little Women's" COATS at One-Half Price

LIVELY buying in our Misses' Shop Wednesday is assured, for these coat values are truly remarkable. The group consists of forty-five coats, styled and made to fit the girl who is large for her age; the petite miss and the woman of slight, girlish build.

Youthfully designed for these particular types and little if any alteration is necessary. Sizes 13, 15, 17 and 19. Included are:

- Mixture Coats
- Silvertone Coats
- Velour Coats
- Broadcloth Coats

Nicely tailored throughout; large, warm collars of plush, fabric or fur that button up snugly around the neck; deep cuffs, belts and full-lined with a splendid quality of silk.

A Sale of Women's Underwear

The merchandise represented carries our guarantee of trustworthiness.

- \$1.00 Silk Camisoles 79c
- Wide choice of styles, splendid quality wash satin and silk. Lace and embroidery trimmed and ribbon straps.
- Silk Undergarments
- Were up to \$4.95
- Choice \$2.95
- An assortment of slightly soiled undergarments, including trimmed Jersey Vests, extra heavy quality, Jersey Bloomers, and Crepe de Chine, Satin and Jersey envelopes. Specially grouped and priced for Wednesday.
- Silk Camisoles
- Were up to \$2.25
- Choice \$1.49
- One big group of beautiful Camisoles that have become slightly mused and soiled from holiday display go in this sale at the remarkable price quoted. Well made, of Satin, with lace and embroidery used effectively as trimmings.
- Outing Flannel Gowns
- Were up to \$2.75
- \$1.39 and \$1.79
- Carefully made and amply cut, with or without collars. Included are a limited number of Brighton make.
- Silk Camisoles
- Were up to \$1.25
- Choice 79c
- Made and proportioned right, of extra heavy quality outing flannel, in grey and striped effects.

My Family are All Fine--Thanks to Father John's Medicine

Pure Food Tonic Has Helped This Mother Over Many a Crisis

"Father John's Medicine certainly helped my children when they had whooping cough all at one time. I had pneumonia and after I took it I improved greatly. My husband at one time was all run down and had a terrible cold and cough so I got Father John's Medicine. Everybody thinks I have a nice family. I have six children—but this picture does not include my youngest boy." (Signed) Mrs. Henry Callan, 938 30th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

After any illness Father John's Medicine builds up the body because it is all pure wholesome nourishment and free from opium, morphine, chloroform or other poisonous drugs or alcohol. Father John's Medicine has had sixty years' success for colds and throat troubles, coughs and sore throats, and as a tonic and body builder.

25c For Colds, Grip and Influenza