EIGHT YEARS IS ARMY SENTENCE, CRAP SHOOTING

Urge Broader Authority for War Department to Modify Excessive Punishments of Courts-Martial

Washington, Feb. 13.—Broader authority for the War department to set aside or modify judgments of military courts-martial was urged today by Acting Judge Advocate General Ansell before the senate military committee. Telling of flagrant cases of excessive punishment ordered in court-martial proceedings in which the department was helpless to interfere, General Ansell indorsed the bill of Senator Chamberlain of Oregon, providing for broad powers of review.

Sentence of several non-commissioned officers of a Texas regular regiment to terms of from three to eight years' imprisonment for "shooting craps" in camp was one illustration cited by the general. The accused, he said, were convicted of "mutiny" because they refused to drill after being placed under technical arrest on the gambling charge, although they acted according to their rights under military regulations.

Admit Injustice Done.

This was one of the first cases, General Ansell said, in which the department found itself unable to prevent palpable injustice and it prompted the demand for revision of the court-martial laws.

"When we entered the war," he stated, "the department had no power, under established custom of reviewing judgments no matter how shocking or prejudicial to the accused."

"VIRTUOUS WIVES"

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

(Copyright, 1918, by Little, Brown & Co.)

CHAPTER XXV.

The express was running into the outskirts of Buffalo on the last lap of its journey to New York. Andrew Forrester, in a private stateroom, surrounded by magazines half read, three novels, yet to be opened, and a drifting mass of newspapers which littered the floor, waited eagerly the moment when he could descend for a long, nervous tramping of the platform. He was returning home from a brief 12 hours, for which he would have come a few thousand miles, that his presence might be remarked at the Versailles fete of his brilliant young wife. A dozen times he had vowed to remain away, but, in the end, he had come. He had come grimly, because his pride was in question, and whatever his private misery, his vanity insisted on concealing before the world.

A crisis had arrived in his married life, which had to be met. In response to his letter, Amy had written defying his authority, announcing her intention of dancing the minuet with Tody Dawson. He did not believe that she would go so far as this, but if she did, he would meet the situation as it must be met.

"Everything all right, Mr. Forrester?" asked Perkins, the conductor, an old friend, who never failed to stop in for a chat.

"Thanks, yes. Running on time?"

"To the minute. When are you coming out again?"

"Just up for over night, Perkins; back with you the day after."

"Up for that costume ball, eh?"

"Yes," he said, surprised. "How do you know about that?"

"My missis showed me something about it in the paper," said Perkins. "She keeps an eye on the doings of the Four Hundred.

"I see. Well, drop in after dinner and smoke a cigar with me."

"Thank you, Mr. Forrester."

He tipped his hat and went his mechanical way, a thin, chop-whiskered, feeble-voiced man of 40, with a sweeping nose and the Yankee's prominent Adam's apple. Forrester rang for the porter.

"Sam, get all the papers and any new magazines, and clear out this truck."

"Yassir, yassir, I sure will," said the porter, grinning from ear to ear with the certainty of fancy tips. He went out, hugging the discarded newspapers, which filled his arms and hid his shining, black face.

"If she does what she wrote," said Andrew Forrester to himself, staring out at the squatter settlements which heralded the approach of the city; "if she does that, it means only one thing." He laughed an ugly laugh. "Andrew B. Forrester, what's the use of fooling yourself? It's all over long ago, and you know it. You might as well read-just things now—face things as they are." Their estrangement was not of accident; it had crept gradually in during the long months of his absence, fatuously devoted to his dream of putting her on an equal footing with the great ones of America.

"Suppose you've only yourself to blame—but then, that doesn't help matters. Good God, can't a woman have even gratitude—if nothing else?"

It is a popular belief that an American husband is the most indulgent in the world. In great measure this is true, but it is also true that he is the most susceptible to brusque rebellion. So long as his faith continues, his self-sacrifice is fabulous; but once convinced of ingratitude, and the revulsion in his nature has the force of dynamite. Andrew Forrester, in the direct obstinacy of his outlook on life, knew neither subtilities nor compromise. Black was black and white was white, and he comprehended no diluting shades. Out of the ardent impulse of his nature, he had consecrated his life to seek for her the precious gifts of pleasure. That was a fact. She had suddenly revealed herself as unable to comprehend his point of view, his business interests, or his dignity. Then she had announced her intention of flatly disobeying him. These were more facts. There could be no extenuation and no explanation. If the old attitude could be restored, it could only be by an unqualified recognition of his grievance. That there could be the slightest hesitation on her part in ackowledging this once the question clearly put, had astounded him. There could be but one answer. She did not love him.

All this was clear and logical as a business proposition, but once arrived at the inevitable conclusion, he found himself wandering back into mazes of puzzled conjecture.

"But what have I done to warrant such treatment?" he thought wearily, going over the past. "What is it she can't see? Why won't she realize that I am the important one, that what I do counts, that if I am hindered, if I fail, she fails—but, oh Lord, what's the use of hashing that over? We've gone beyond that. It's a question of authority now—order or anarchy. If she's brought back that young cub, Dawson, if she intends to sacrifice me rather than him—well, there's only one thing to be done!" He fidgeted in his seat retreating before an ultimatum. "Of course, there's nothing wrong—she's not that kind. Yes; I know that—God, but once I wasn't sure! His blood leaped up hotly at the thought. For days he had been shaken with the hot insomnia of jealousy, ready to believe anything. Youth sought youth and the rapid gaiety of its own generation. He himself had willed it. The next moment he frowned, passed his hand over his forehead. "I musn't let my imagination run away. I'm making myself suffer for nothing. Whoa, there, Andrew B. Forrester!"

He sprang up, searched in his bag for a cigar, and the train running into Buffalo, decended. It was deep into the evening, and in the scurrying, flower-laden crowd, was the scent of the full spring. He caught a newsboy rushing past by the shoulders and bought a paper, opening it to the day's reports of the stock market. Osaba Refining and Smelting had again receded a fraction on unfavorable news from Mexico. He crumpled up the paper and flung it on a bench, though it had visualized no more than he knew.

"Why the deuce should I be bothered with debts now, when I am making twice what I did?" he said savagely. "Then, nothing bothered me from morning till night. I was in the pink of condition, could eat like a schoolboy, and work 20 hours at a stretch."

In two years he had trebled his debts. Since his marriage, luck had run persistently against him. He had played for the gambler's maximum, sold his solid holdings, accumulation of years, to plunge into the new venture. Confident of golden horizons, he had taken large blocks of stock on margins. Today, Osaba Refining and Smelting was 15 points lower. Despite the miracle of organization and development he had worked, despite the net earnings and the prospects ahead. By one of these tricks of fate which the American financier never foresees in his confident manipulations of destiny, a subordinate officer in Tampico had affronted the dignity of the American nation, and 48 hours later war hung on the horizon. Consequently, though his income was fifty thousand a year, he spent seventy and faced the possibility of borrowing a large sum in order not to sacrifice part of his holdings.

The thought of bills, large or small, had always annoyed him, and now, confronted with the specter of Amy's extravagance, he had begun to age. As he moved up and down, immersed in gloomy thoughts his stride had lost its alacrity. Deprived of his morning gallop, he had grown soft and a slight embonpoint had arrived. Lines had gathered about the eyes and temples. His lips had a trick of twitching when his mind was perplexed, and day or night he found it increasingly difficult to relax.

"Well, if the cub's there, that will settle it!" he thought again, his mind reverting to the approaching crisis. "Anyhow, in a few hours, I'll know where I stand."

During the long isolation in Mexico, he had felt, with an increased heaviness of heart, the change in her letters. It had not been only their increasing rarity, but the growing note of complete self-absorption which had warned him of the increasing chasm between them. The only result of his self-abnegation had been to give wings to the butterfly, with which to escape from him.

Like most American men, he had married without the slightest contemplation of marriage. He had had no conception either of the new duties he should assume or what share of responsibility in this new attitude of life he would eventually demand from his wife. He had plunged in withouut chart or compass. No religious training had prepared him, no home standards existed for the necessary background. The second period had now arrived, when he was to examine logically what he had done on impulse.

"But what have I done that was wrong?" he asked himself, as he had asked a hundred times. "Where have I failed? Given without asking anything in return? Perhaps." That was the tragedy of America, and the result was the same, whether it was the husband in his chivalry, sacrificing himself to the youth of his wife or the parents, educating their children beyond them in the passionate American longing to raise those they love above them. "I should have made her follow me. I suppose now it's too late," he said abruptly.

The incoming crowds surged about him, whistles shrieking in his ear, great volumes of heavy vapor blowing under the resounding roof. It recalled the first parting in the Grand Central station, when by some impulse of her deeper self, she had clung at his side and begged to go with him.

"How queer——how queer life is!" he thought, with a laugh of mockery. "There was one moment when everything might have been different—a moment when I would have let her—if we had been alone—just us two—if the others hadn't been there! And if she had asked the next time—" he shrugged his shoulders. There had been no next time!

The whistle gave a shrill blast. Sam called to him in warning. He swung up the steps and returned to his seat.

"Well, here I am and what am I going to do about it?" he said, sorting the new pile of periodicals and newspapers. "Face the music, of course. Other men have and life goes on just the same."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you can not find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.—Adv.

Wheat Popular For Hats Even at $2.16 Per Bushel

Hair Must Be New Shade to Match Gowns; Much Smartness and Narrowness in Skirts, Says Cne.

Ora Cne stands before us, with one hand swinging wide the doors of Fashionland but the other—raised in warning! A temptation will cross our path in the form or rather the color of that wonderfully fascinating elusive, "Frenchy," henna. It is to be the leading color of the spring, but says Cne, be careful, oh, do be careful. For, you see, your hair must be the new shade as well as your gown and great care must be exercised in shading of your tresses. And do you know the real, true American color, it is the navy blue. We have Ora Cne's word for it and what more can you ask?

Tells What to Wear.

At a very delightful and instructive style show given at the Blackstone, Thursday afternoon by the House of Menagh, Ora Cne the wizard of fashion, told us just what to wear and just what to pass by. His tailored suits which were worn by living models were all of them of the American blue. Such a smartness and such a narrowness! Merci! One model with the long box coat was a perfect replica of the little Chinese lady's mandarin jacket embroidered in black braid with the narrow skirt. Then there was the short coat for the slender girl with little ripply folds in the back with a high waist. And the hats that match these charming suits are very black and oh, so feathery. Great tall, ostrich feathers against the blue or black straw make most effective trimmings and wheat! Yes and $2.16 a bushel, but that makes no difference, Milady's spring chapeau must have a little wheat if it is to be truly 1919.

Great Dearth Soon.

Ora Cne begs you to buy your taffeta and satin frocks now for there is to be a great dearth of these materials very soon and just to tempt us he flashed before our eyes most very stunning models. One taupe taffeta, made for the slender figure was most striking with its panniers over the hips and tight waist. A wide collar with a tiny bow and long streamers of the new "jay" blue gave just the finishing touch to this street tailleur. Black satin in all its sheen delighted us, the waist very close fittting and the skirt trimmed with rows and rows of silk fringe. Just a hint of the Hoola dancers. Oh, yes, Cne said said so himself. A lovely afternoon frock was developed in the new henna shade combined with blue. Satin and georgette were the materials used for this gown and large flowers were embroidered in the henna tone.

New Idea in Vests Such as Ora Cne Describes.

"The evening gowns were for the most part of taffeta and net combined in the soft shades of blue and rose. One especially striking gown for the slender figure was made with a very full skirt of blue taffeta and the bodice of rose with silver trimmings. For the "stouts," as Cne calls them, there were the long, straight lines, the gowns of soft satins with over-drapings of net. The lemon yellow was made in taffeta with short puff sleeves of georgette very full, skirt very full at the waistline tapering down to the new "flare" at the bottom.

Probably the most beautiful evening gown was of Nile green satin with the long flowing sleeves and draped skirt. A cluster of ostrich feathers in green and purple were fastened to the girdle.

BANISH CATARRH

Breathe Hyomei for Two Minutes and Relieve Stuffed Up Head

If you want to get relief from catarrh, cold in the head or from an irritating cough in the shortest time breathe Hyomei.

It should clear out your head in two minutes and allow you to breathe freely.

Hyomei often ends a cold in one day; it will relieve you of disgusting snuffles, hawking, spitting and offensive breath in a week.

Hyomei is made chiefly from a soothing, healing, antiseptic, that comes from the eucalyptus forests of inland Australia, where catarrh, asthma and consumption were never known to exist.

Hyomei is pleasant and easy to breathe. Just pour a few drops into the hard rubber inhaler, use as directed and relief is almost certain.

A complete Hyomei outfit, including inhaler and one bottle of Hyomei, costs but little at druggists everywhere and at Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. If you already own an inhaler you can get an extra bottle of Hyomei at druggists.—Adv.

CUTICURA HEALS PIMPLES

On face. Red and hard. Very sore to touch and at times throbbed. Very itchy and scratched. In a short time face a mass of blotches and pimples. Ashamed in public. Saw Cuticura advertisement and sent for sample. Purchased more. Used one cake Soap and one box Ointment and was healed.

From signed statement of Norman Rosenquest, New Springfield, Ohio, July 10, 1918.

Make Cuticura Soap and Ointment your daily toilet preparations.

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of Cuticura Talcum, an exquisitely scented face and skin perfuming powder. 25 cents everywhere.

Burlington Out to Capture Next Rotary Convention

Burlington, Ia., Feb. 13.—(Special Telegram.)—Burlington is out after the 1920 district Rotary conference and is sending a delegation in a special car to Omaha Sunday night to take part in the reconstruction congress meeting and the Rotary conference.

The Burlington club is one of most active in this district. It recently entertained District Governor Northy and Paul Harris, founder of Rotary, and has on its active membership roll Jake Perkins, author of the Rotary code of ethics. It put on the first celebration in Iowa in honor of returned soldiers and sailors who, with Governor Harding of Iowa, were its guests at the largest luncheon ever held in Burlington. It has voted unanimously to instruct its delegation at Omaha to bring back the 1920 conference.

Question of New Police Station to Come Up Monday

A resolution introduced by Mayor Smith in city council yesterday to take up the question of the new police station next Monday morning was unanimously adopted by city council yesterday. Architect George Fisher will be present to explain the plans.

Harris in Fighting Mood.

When W. H. Harris, salesman, Midland hotel, was brought into the police station last night with a four-inch gash in his neck and bruises about the head he refused to allow the police surgeon to attend the injuries. Harris was hurt when he became embroiled in a fist fight with an unidentified man at Sixteenth and Davenport streets. He kept up the fistic combat with Policeman Brigham when the officer sought to arrest him.

Police Take "Frisco Pete."

Once more Henry Wegworth, alias "Frisco Pete," came in contact with Omaha policemen. He was booked at the central station Thursday night for investigation. Detectives say Frisco Pete created a disturbance in the Edwards hotel restaurant Wednesday night. When policemen were sent there to arrest the offenders, Frisco Pete and a partner took to the north.

Glass Wants Loan Terms Left to His Discretion

Washington, Feb. 13.—In explaining to the house ways and means committee today why he asked for broad powers to determite the terms of the next Liberty loan, Secretary Glass said it was impossible to fix the terms this far in advance of the loan to be floated late in April. The interest rate, if fixed now, might be too high, he said, pointing out that it was necessary for congress to act before adjournment, March 4.

No decision, Mr. Glass said, had been reached as to the amount of the next loan, but it was not planned to float all of the $10,000,000,000 for which authorization was sought.

Authority was asked by the secretary to issue not more than $10,000,000,000 notes, maturing within five years, to anticipate revenue to be raised by bonds, the notes being set aside from the receipts on the bonds.

Big Eastern Bank Closes When Cashier is Arrested

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 13.—With the arrest of J. S. Swartz, cashier, charged with embezzling $250,000 of its funds, the Park bank one of the leading financial institutions of the east end, was closed this morning. It was announced that P. G. Cameron, state bank examined, had been appointed receiver. The bank's statement on January 1 showed deposits of $2,235,859.

According to police, Swartz attempted to commit suicide shortly before officers arrived at his home. He was reported in a serious condition in his home today under police guard.

When coffee disagrees try INSTANT POSTUM a few days. You'll probably continue using POSTUM

Callus? Peel It Off Quickly!

Nothing On Earth Like "Gets-It" For Corns and Calluses.

A spot of thickened skin on the bottom of your foot which so often makes walking an agony, is as easily removed by wonderful "Gets-It" as any hard or soft corn anywhere on your toes. Look at this picture.—A few drops of "Gets-It" did the work. The callus comes loose from the true flesh. No irritation whatever. You peel the callus right off just like a banana peel—peacefully, painlessly. "Gets-It" does the same thing to any corn, without the use of sticky plasters, irritating salves, greasy ointments or bundling tape. There's no fussing—no knife, no scissors to use. "Gets-It" is used by millions, because it's common sense, and it never fails. Try it, prove it.

Callus Comes Off Like Banana Peel!

"Gets-It", the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only sure way, costs but a trifle at any drug store. M'f'd by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Omaha and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by Sherman & McConnell Drug Company's Stores.—Adv.

LYKO is sold in original packages only, like picture above. Refuse all substitutes.

Those who are weak and reduced from an attack of Influenza or Pneumonia will experience wonderful recuperative effects from the use of

LYKO

The Great General Tonic

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

POSLAM QUICK TO CONTROL WORST ECZEMA

Just call on Poslam to bring you the comfort your suffering skin craves. Let it help you to be free from eruptions and all disorders which mark your skin as needing antiseptic, healing treatment.

Unless you have actually seen Poslam's work and know how readily it takes hold, stopping the itching at once, you will hardly believe its effects possible in so short a time.

In Eczema, Poslam's action appears all the more remarkable when the trouble is persistently stubborn and nothing else seems to bring lasting relief. Poslam is harmless always.

Sold everywhere. For free sample write to Emergency Laboratories, 243 West 47th St., New York City.

HIGH SHERIFFS IN FOUR STATES ARE OF SAME OPINION

All Obtained Excellent Results From Taking the "Master Medicine."

Four leading sheriffs in widely separated states have given their unqualified endorsement to Tanlac.

Hon. C. W. Mangum, who was for three terms sheriff of Fulton County, Ga., residing in Atlanta, said: "Tanlac has certainly helped me. My condition is now that of a well man. Tanlac has proved to be just what I needed to put my system in shape, and all my disagreeable symptoms of stomach trouble have disappeared."

Hon. Chas. I. Lewis, ex-sheriff of Crittenden County, residing at Marion, Ark., said: "Tanlac has entirely relieved me of biliousness and malaria, and besides that has almost made a new woman of my wife, who had suffered for ten years with stomach trouble."

Hon. A. R. Anderson, who was re-elected seven times to the office of Sheriff of Harris County, Texas, residing at Houston, said: "Money couldn't buy the good Tanlac has done for me. I suffered from indigestion of the worst sort and had severe neuralgia pains. I have taken three bottles of Tanlac, my trouble is gone and I am like a different man."

Hon. S. A. Kelley, Sheriff of Ector County, Texas, residing at Odessa, Texas, says: "I needed a general all-round building up for over seven years and Tanlac has done that very thing for me."

Tanlac is sold in Omaha by all Sherman & McConnell Drug Company's stores, Harvard Pharmacy and West End Pharmacy under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative. Also Forrest and Meany Drug Company in South Omaha and the leading druggist in each city and town throughout the state of Nebraska.—Adv.

Green's Pharmacy Say

After each meal—YOU eat one

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

and get full food value and real stomach comfort. Instantly relieves heartburn, bloated, gassy feeling, STOPS acidity for 4 repeating and stomach misery. AIDS digestion; keeps the stomach sweet and pure.

EATONIC is the best remedy and only costs a cent or two a day to use it. You will be delighted with results. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Please call and try it.

Green's Pharmacy, Cor. 16th and Howard Sts., Omaha, Neb.

For Itching Torture

There is one remedy that seldom fails to stop itching torture and relieve skin irritation and that makes the skin soft, clear and healthy.

Any druggist can supply you with zemo, which generally overcomes all skin diseases. Acne, eczema, itch, pimples, rashes, blackheads in most cases give way to zemo. Frequently, minor blemishes disappear overnight. Itching usually stops instantly. Zemo is a safe, antiseptic liquid, clean, easy to use and dependable. It costs only 35c; an extra large bottle, $1.00. It will not stain, is not greasy or sticky and is positively safe for tender, sensitive skins.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

DEMAND VENUS

17 Degrees

VENUS

American Lead Pencil Co., New York

Millions Use It For Colds

Because "Pape's Cold Compound" relieves cold or grippe misery in a few hours—Really wonderful!

Don't stay stuffed-up!

Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Don't accept a substitute. Insist on "Pape's"—nothing else.—Adv.

Girls! Have Beautiful Hair Just Like This

Lustrous Hair—Soft—Fluffy and Abundant—Easily Attained by Splendid Grower and Wonderful Beautifier That Thousands Praise

Women Delighted—All Surprised by Quick Action of Parisian Sage.

Nowadays all up-to-date women want radiant hair, so soft, fluffy, and abundant that it fascinates and compels damiration.

It's really a simple matter for any woman to merit this praise since beautiful hair is only a matter of care.

When your hair becomes faded, dry, streaked and scraggly, when it falls out badly and new hair cannot grow, the roots must be vitalized and properly nourished. To do this quickly, safely and at little expense there is nothing so effective as Parisian Sage (liquid form) which you can get at Sherman & McConnell's or any drug or toilet counter. It's guaranteed to abolish dandruff, stop scalp itch and falling hair, and promote a new growth or money refunded. It's in great demand by women of taste and culture because it makes the hair soft, lustrous, easy to arrange attractively and appear much heavier than it really is.

A massage with Parisian Sage is a real delight—easy to use, not sticky or greasy, and delicately perfumed—an antiseptic liquid free from dangerous ingredients, and guaranteed not to color the hair or scalp. If you want good-looking hair and plenty of it use Parisian Sage. Don't delay—begin tonight—a litle attention now insures beautiful hair for years to come.—Adv.

Do you bake, sew, sweep, wash or iron

Electrically?

If Not, Why Not?

The Electric Shop Retail was opened to better acquaint you with the many advantages of electricity.

The Electric Shop Retail location was secured to make it easy for one to do their shopping with the least fatigue.

The Electric Shop Retail stock was selected by an expert—each piece represents the best of its kind.

The best in electrical appliances can be had here

NEBRASKA POWER COMPANY

"YOUR ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY"

Electric Bldg.-15 & Farnam Sts.

Phone Tyler Three One Hundred

So. Side Electric Shop-2314 M.St.

Phone So. Three