

WATTLES QUIT AS HEAD OF THE STREET CAR CO.

Frank T. Hamilton, First Vice President, Named by Board of Directors to Succeed Retiring Officer.

Gordon W. Wattles has resigned as president of the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company, a position he held for 12 years.

Frank T. Hamilton, vice president, was named by the directors to succeed Mr. Wattles. Mr. Hamilton is president of the Omaha Gas company and vice president of the Merchants National bank.

A desire to be relieved from the duties of the office in order that he might take life easier, are the reasons assigned by Mr. Wattles in his letter of resignation. He and Mrs. Wattles left Saturday for their winter home, Jaulita, in Hollywood, Cal.

The new president assumes charge at once.

"There will be no change in the policy of the company. We will continue to give just as good service as we possibly can and to progress with the city," was Mr. Hamilton's statement given through R. A. Leussler, assistant general manager.

A new office, that of chairman of the board of directors, was created for the retiring president at Tuesday morning's board meeting. The by-laws were amended to make the change.

Succeeded Guy C. Barton. Mr. Wattles assumed presidency of the street railway company on the retirement of the late Guy C. Barton. He was vice president during the presidency of Frank Murphy, who preceded Barton as head of the company.

His marriage last summer to Miss Julia Vance, former home economics director of the University of Nebraska, set the local social world agog. The first Mrs. Wattles died about three years ago.

Mr. Wattles was Nebraska food administrator during the war. No succession to the first vice presidency of the street railway company has yet been announced. W. A. Smith is second vice president.

POSAM CAN HEAL SICK SKIN SO QUICKLY

Your urgent need for something, right away, to clear unsightly skin, to heal broken-out places, to remove pimples and blemishes, is splendidly met in Posam which drives away the very troubles you are anxious to be rid of quickly. Soothes angry skin; stops itching aggravation. Saves time, money, temper, embarrassment. It is safe, easy to use and so little does so much, because it is highly concentrated.

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

Posam Soap is a daily treat to tender skin or skin subject to eruptions troubles.—Adv.

WORLD'S LEADING MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

Endorse Value of Such Ingredients as are Contained in Father John's Medicine



A Wholesome Food Medicine And Body Builder

Free From Alcohol and Dangerous Drugs—60 Years in Use—Guaranteed

The most eminent medical authorities, recognized all over the world as the highest in the science of medicine, have made public statements endorsing the value of such ingredients as we guarantee are the principal ingredients of Father John's Medicine.

High medical authorities say "that these ingredients are beneficial notably in wasting diseases which are curable and those medicines which are connected with or have their origin in colds and debilitating and wasting diseases."

To give these statements in full would take too much space, but we will furnish on application the list of ingredients of Father John's Medicine, the names of the medical authorities referred to, what they say, the publications and the dates of same.

Nerves wait for a cold to wear off—it wears away the lungs instead. Neglected colds often lead to pneumonia. Father John's Medicine gives prompt relief from colds and throat troubles.

Guaranteed free from alcohol and nerve-debilitating drugs upon which many medicines depend for their temporary effect, and which are dangerous, because they weaken the body and allow the disease to get a deeper hold.—Adv.

"VIRTUOUS WIVES"

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CHAPTER XLIV.

To Andrew Forrester, too, the situation had grown intolerable. After the explanation with his wife he had waited day by day for the only decision it seemed possible that she could make. Any other—to go on living under the same roof with them had come to recognize that they had ceased to love each other—was in his philosophy a spiritual slavery. Yet the thought that she shrank with pain from the decisive word hurt him more than he could have believed. He had loved her, she had been part of his life; he could not remain indifferent to her. That she still hesitated, he ascribed not to any vestige of affection for him, but to a timidity before the censorship of that world whose vassal she had become. Each day in the mail he looked eagerly for a letter from her that her decision had been made. The suspense wore on him. At times he feared for his own strength, that he could be tricked sentimentally into a belief that he still loved her.

Then there was the other woman to whom in his loyalty he felt bound. She had her right to happiness, too. For never for one moment had he a doubt that once Irma knew him free to act, she too would free herself from the long horror in which she had lived. Dellabarre's condition had become so shockingly apparent to everyone that no action of hers could surprise. What wore on him was that everything in his situation was horribly false, the assumed attitude before the world to Amy, the mask he was forced to wear when he offered his hand to Monte Bracken or Rudolph Dellabarre, and last, the prohibition Irma had placed on their intimate meetings. Every day that this masquerade continued it seemed to him that all of them lost something of their pride—were a little soiled by ugly contact.

He arrived at Chilton three days after the yacht race. That night there would be the weekly dance at the yacht club, and he had come down impatiently, knowing that at least, he would have a chance of meeting Irma Dellabarre. An hour after his arrival Amy had said the words to him that he had been waiting for, and yet which struck him cold with their suddenness. She had chosen the moment when the porch was gay with callers at the tea hour, to leave her guests and signal him.

"Little private consultation with the head of the house," she said in laughing explanation. They went down the piazza and turned the corner, where they were hidden from the chattering and the gossip which buzzed behind them.

"I wanted to say to you, Andrew," she said, without preliminaries, "that I have come to your point of view. I have decided that there is nothing else to do but to separate and divorce. That is what you wish, isn't it?"

He was taken aback by the suddenness of her announcement. Why had she chosen such a formal moment for so mortal a thing? To steel herself against crying out? To surround herself with the discipline of the world—her world? That must be it.

She repeated her question, looking up at his face.

"Yes, that is what I wish," he said gravely. He felt embarrassed before her calm. He added awkwardly, "Thank you."

"It is best for both—the only thing. What I have decided to do I will let you know later."

"When?" he asked gravely.

"Perhaps tomorrow," she said, hesitating, "and perhaps sooner."

He looked at her, wondering, inclined to question, restrained by a feeling of generosity.

"I have been rather a failure with you, Andrew," she said hurriedly, and then stopped, a lump in her throat.

"Don't!" he said hastily. "That's all too trivial now. Let's be generous—both of us—now."

"Yes, of course—" She turned away, started to speak, shook her head; and he, seized with the cold horror of seeing her tears, said hastily:

"Be careful, Amy—they're—they're here."

Settle Maintenance Claim Out of Court; Woman Drops 3 Suits

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd D. Willis have dismissed their three suits in district court and settlement has been made outside of court on the basis of a separate maintenance for Mrs. Willis and the child.

Lloyd Willis is a member of the Willis Realty company, which has large holdings in the city. Mrs. Willis filed suit against her husband for separate maintenance on December 21, 1917.

Subsequently she filed suit against Lloyd D. Willis, the Willis Realty company, Isaac H. Willis, Harold D. Willis, Ralph H. Parks and the Armstrong Walsh company for an accounting of the property in which her husband is interested.

"All the suits are dismissed now," said Mrs. Willis, "on the basis of a separate maintenance for me and my child and an understanding about the property."

They will not live together. Mrs. Willis' home is at 1002 South Thirty-sixth street.

Red Hot Cinder in Man's Eye Causes \$25,000 Damage Suit

Samuel Callas, a truck laborer on the Lane cut-off, filed suit in district court against the Union Pacific Railroad company for \$25,000 damages. He says that on August 31, 1917, while at his work, a red hot cinder from a locomotive smokestack was blown into his right eye, resulting in permanent loss of the sight of that eye.

Last Saturday Was Busiest Day in History of Library

Saturday, March 1, marked the busiest day in public library history, according to Miss Edith Tobitt, librarian. A total of 2,156 were issued that day—921 from the circulation department; 871 for the children's department and 364 for the South Side branch.

Don't Change Your Husband.—Adv.

"Yes, thank God for that!"

"And it's no use saying anything; we understand."

"Of course we do."

She stood a moment, her hands resting on the balustrade, smiling down at the canterbury-bells which stretched up their dainty cups to her. Then she left him and went humming back to her guests. He had no such power over himself. He turned and went to his room. He did not attempt to see her again alone. They dined in company of others and went off to the club. It was all distressingly tragic, and so needless. He had not expected to suffer as he did, nor that she would quiver under it. Whatever else came, they had been moments of unshaken faith.

They dined at the Chalfonts' and went over to the yacht club for the dance. Amy's composure amazed him. Whatever her faults, she met a crisis like a thoroughbred. He had endured the dinner gloomily, conscious of his equivocal position, exaggerating the malice he believed in the eyes of everyone. At the club he drifted away into the billiard rooms, where smoke was hazy and the green tables under the electric lights looked like green valleys dropped far below him. The talk was all of war in this shattering first week of August, 1914, and in the stupefaction of the imagination, social lines disappeared. He listened to a group in the corner nearest him, who were arguing that a conflict was inevitable, and from time to time, as phrases detached themselves he frowned.

"What do you think?" said a man next to him, whom he did not know.

"There won't be any war," he said obstinately. "Germany's trying to bluff France into deserting Russia."

"Paper tonight says they've started through Belgium."

"That's only a feeler, too," he said frowning. "When they find England's in it too, it'll all sputter out. The Germans aren't fools enough to tackle that combination—you'll see!"

"Hope you're right," said his neighbor nervously.

"Of course I'm right," he assured himself. "The thing was too incredible—two-thirds of civilization drenched in blood! Never!"

"If it did, think what would strike the stock market," said his neighbor with a heavy sigh.

Forrester had been thinking of that too. More than once in the past days he had felt an impulse to sell out and take his losses. But he was not a speculator who plays for the shifting of the wind. He was an investor who had been speculating—an investor who held to one idea obstinately. Then, too, the unfolding drama of his internal life had obsessed him to the exclusion of every other consideration. He was convinced of the sanity of his judgment when so many others were swept by hysteria, yet the doubt that rose shrilly about him was disconcerting. The stakes were heavily against him if the incredible should happen. He rose and drifted back in search of Irma. He jostled some one as he avoided an outstretched cue, and turned to apologize. It was Rudolph Dellabarre, of all men!

The accidental meeting gave him an unpleasant sensation, for his nature was a frank one, and, coveting what he did, it was repugnant to him to face the weak eyes which had the right to accuse him.

"Beg pardon. How are you?" he said gruffly, passing hurriedly to avoid giving his hand.

"Wonder what he'll do?" he thought, despite himself. Then he snapped his fingers angrily. What became of Dellabarre was the one thing he did not wish to consider. After all, Dellabarre was a failure, and must take his punishment.

"We have a right to our happiness," he said, thinking of Irma. "Even for the children's sake, she should leave him!"

If only he, the husband, had been of man's stature and strength, if he had the sensation of taking her from an equal—

The feeling was so strong that he could not go from him to her; the thing was repugnant. He saw Irma, caught her eye and smiled, and his face, untrained in dissembling, showed too plainly his happiness. Then

he turned for a stroll on the piazza. Again Dellabarre crossed his path.

"That's strange! Why is he here? When he's in that condition can't he stay at home?" he thought angrily. "Confound him, is he following me?"

He seated himself on the railing, crossed his arms and, to convince himself, watched Dellabarre, who continued aimlessly to wander back and forth, avoiding recognition. Finally he perceived Forrester's look, straightened up, and went off hurriedly.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Watch Your Kidneys!

When your kidneys burn, look out! That's the danger sign. It means that they are overworked and you are liable to serious trouble.

If you allow food-waste to lie in the bowels it creates dangerous poisons. These poisons must be thrown off by the kidneys or sickness is certain. Don't overwork them. Clear out the food-waste!

Your druggist has a product called SALINOL which will completely empty the bowels, including the lower bowel where most of the poisons are formed. It is pleasant in taste and in action. Get a bottle and let your kidneys have a well-deserved rest.—Adv.

ILLINOIS WOMAN GAINS 22 POUNDS TAKING TANLAC

Mrs. Laut Was So Weak She Could Hardly Comb Her Hair.

"Besides getting relief from my twelve years' suffering, I have actually gained twenty-two pounds in weight, and you may know by that what I think of Tanlac," said Mrs. Eleanor Laut of 209 Knoxville Ave., Peoria, Ill., in a conversation with the special Tanlac representative at the Sutliff and Case Drug store, recently.

"It's enough to make anyone shout for joy," she continued. "To get the wonderful relief Tanlac has given me. I always suffered from indigestion, nervousness and raging headaches after eating, and was deprived of the pleasure of eating a real meal for nearly twelve years, on account of the bad condition of my stomach. I was forced to live on soup and the very lightest and most delicate foods in order to save myself the most intense suffering, for if I ate anything heavy, I would almost die of pain in and about my stomach. In fact, most everything I ate would sour right after I had eaten it and cause me so much misery that I simply had to stop eating only just enough to keep soul and body together. Then I began going down hill rapidly and lost weight until I was almost a living skeleton, and all my strength seemed to leave me. I was so weak and nervous I couldn't do my housework and hardly had strength to comb my hair. Then after suffering all day I couldn't get any rest at night. Almost as soon as I would retire my head would begin to ache and throb, and I would get awfully nervous, and night after night, I would lie awake until one, two, three, and sometimes four o'clock before closing my eyes for sleep. So you can imagine how terrible I felt in the morning with another day of pain and suffering before me. I became so discouraged and despondent over my awful condition that I sometimes just prayed to be taken out of it."

"But thanks to Tanlac, things are very different with me now. One day I noticed in the paper where someone suffering almost like myself had been relieved by Tanlac, so I ordered a bottle, and in a short time there was a wonderful change in my feelings. I began to have a calm, restful feeling, instead of being nervous and fidgety as I had been. I soon acquired a wonderful appetite; so big, in fact, that for awhile I was afraid to eat all I craved. But I soon found I could eat as big a meal as at any time in my life without it hurting me. It's no wonder that I feel so thankful for Tanlac, because when I found it, I found health and happiness. My stomach trouble, with all the pain and distress caused by it is gone, and I enjoy my meals to the limit. And when I retire at night I fall right off to sleep and never hear a sound until morning. I am always glad of the day that is ahead of me, for life is a pleasure. I really feel as strong and healthy as when I was a girl and can't refrain from telling others what Tanlac has done for me."

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

Whenever you sense a sick headache, or feel a bilious attack coming on, ward it off by the timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILL.

FOR COLDS AND LA GRIPPE

They are a cold in the best. That's the greatest. All the time. For each.

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Y. Members Form Club to Study Designing and Architecture

Students at the Y. M. C. A. and other schools met at the Y. M. C. A. Monday evening in the educational offices and organized a club for the purpose of studying advanced architecture, designing and sketching. This club will be known as the Y. Square club. William Stone of the engineering department of the city was elected president. Vincent Chiodo of the city planning commission is secretary, and Donald C. Ballard of the city planning commission was chosen as instructor.

The charter members agreed to open the club for membership to all young men interested in architecture, and any young man wishing to join should see Mr. Stone or Educational Secretary C. J. Shaw at the Y. M. C. A. This club will meet each Wednesday evening.

Reavis Member of Party to Visit Panama Canal

Washington, March 4.—A party of members of congress, many accompanied by their wives, will leave New York tomorrow for a visit to the Panama canal. Among them will be Representatives Reavis, Nebraska, and Taylor, Colorado.

Cords For Fords

The Sprague Tire & Rubber Company announces that it is now building and selling CORD Tires for Ford cars.

In fact, CORD Tires in all sizes are now being made in the Sprague factory, 18th and Izard Streets.

They are built on the same principle as Sprague fabric tires—that is, with Island Sea Fabric, oversize, heavier and stronger.

Prices Are Lower

Sprague CORDS FOR FORDS, size 30x3, costs \$25.18; size 30x3½, costs \$30.50.

Cords for Fords are sold in Omaha by three other makers. Their prices for sizes 30x3½ are \$41.65 and \$47.75.

Sprague Cords Are Guaranteed For 7500 Miles

Have you taken advantage of the Sprague Service Station—FREE air, FREE wheel alignment, FREE mounting and dismounting of spare tires, FREE changing of tires, FREE instructions how to get more miles for less money?

Sprague Service men will answer calls any place within the city limits.

Phone Tyler 3032.

Open from 6:00 A. M. to 10:30 P. M.

Sprague Tire & Rubber Company
E. H. SPRAGUE, President