

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

If we have not quiet in our own minds outward comforts will do no more for us than a golden slipper on a gouty foot.
—John Bunyan.

Friendship, love, the philosopher's stone. I have heard them praised, all three I own. I have gained them, too, and for them have sought. But alas! alas! I have found them not.—Helen.

"My Heart and My Husband" ADELE GARRISON'S New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

What Lillian Did to Prepare for Rita Brown's Party.
"Do you want to come along with me while I lay some traps and put out some night lines?"
Lillian spoke gayly as we rose from the table at Broquin's after our "shopping lunch."
"Anywhere," I returned, not quite understanding the word symbols she was using, but contentedly sure that she would explain them in her own good time.

"Good girl!" she said smiling, and chatted of other things until we had walked perhaps a half-mile along a cross street.
"We turn here," she said, and in another moment we were entering a venerable second-hand book shop.
"Have you found anybody yet who will fall for that book of old prints?" she demanded innocently of the middle-aged man who came forward to meet us, and who greeted Lillian with the respect due a valued customer, for such I felt sure she was.

"Many who wish it, none who will pay its price," the man rejoined.
"Nor would you have roped me in," she retorted, "only I have a special use for it. So, I fall. Let me have another look at it, then pack it up and send it over, will you please?"
"With pleasure," the man replied bowing, "if you will please be seated."
He drew chairs for us, and soon laid before us a large, heavy, old volume of marvelous costume prints, which Lillian looked at with critical eyes, while I openly and wonderingly admired, for I had never seen anything quite like it before.

"Very well," Lillian gave her final decision. "Send it up right away. You know the address."
She laid a bill of large denomination in the man's hand, and turning, made her way out of the shop, I following close behind her.
"The old robber!" she said. "He probably picked up that thing for 50 cents. I've wanted it for a long time, but I couldn't square it with my conscience to pay his price. But there are things in it I've never seen anywhere else, and I don't want to overlook any bets when it comes to planning for Rita's racket."
"You're going to far too much trouble for me, Lillian," I began, but she turned on me impatiently.

Next Week
Baby Week
But for baby's health, let every week be a week where baby has an airing in one of our

Baby Carriages
We are showing them in the most admirable designs, finished in all the most stylish and dainty colors and shades of the season; priced at \$26.50, \$32.50, \$35, \$39.50, \$45.

Go-Carts, Sulkies and Pullmans
\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.75, \$6.50, \$8.00, \$10.50, \$12.50 and \$15.

HR. Bowen Co.
Howard Street, Between 15th and 16th

Famous British Beauty Who Recently Became Bride of U. S. Navy Officer



Mrs. Benjamin H. Wyatt, English bride of Lieutenant Hyatt, U. S. N. Mrs. Hyatt is the former Miss Camille Sutton Palmer, daughter of the famous English landscape painter and granddaughter of Judge J. H. Moore of California. The couple were married recently in Ireland while Lieutenant Hyatt was on duty there.

eyes and features again became animated.
"Come on," she said. "You'll think you've been in Bagdad by the time the afternoon's over."
Log before she reached the end of her quest I agreed with her boast. For I trailed wonderingly after her as she threaded her way through picturesque old shops displaying barbaric necklaces and ornaments carved from the stones and materials not counted good enough to be called "gems," yet near in relationship to their more favored sisters. Lillian looked at the best of them with an appraising eye, and I couldn't help but hear an arrangement she made with one shopkeeper that he should lend her for a consideration, anything in the shop that she wished for the night of the party.

Betty Has News.
She made similar arrangements in other shops where lengths of beautiful oriental brocades and laces and veilings were displayed, and in still others—museum-like structures holding treasures of old silver and copper—while I bewilderedly gaped up trying to follow the kaleidoscopic evolutions of her fancy.

"There!" she stopped abruptly outside the door of a particularly dusty antique shop. "Talk about preparedness! I've got enough ideas in my grab bag of a brain so I can match that woman at any point. Now for home! I'm tired to death, and I know you must be, too. I feel dusty and dusty. Well, go to the nearest taxi stand, be whisked home in a jiffy, get this dust off and have a good cup of tea before you have to take your train."
We were both more tired than we knew, and we uttered nothing but the most necessary words until we were cozily settled in the library with Lillian's beautiful tea service before us. Betty, who had brought up the tray hovered near us, with a manner that seemed to me to be token unneatness. Lillian must have noticed it also, for she spoke to the woman brusquely but kindly.

"Well, Betty, what's on your mind?"
"Drink your tea fast," the old servant replied automatically, "and I'll tell you. You ain't fit to eat nuffin, your's dat trest. Get yoh tea down fast."
(Continued Tomorrow.)

A Hen and Brood of Little Chicks Will Scratch for Funds in Bank Window

A hen with her brood of little chicks will cluck and scratch in a window of the First National bank building, Sixteenth street side, Saturday, April 19, for the purpose of helping the American committee for devastated France to reickenize France.
Eggs are now selling at 40 cents each in France, provided, of course, that one may first find the egg. The people are poverty-stricken and there is an effort being made in America to restock the country with rabbits, chickens and other products which bring quick returns.
In the window on Sixteenth street there will be a red, white and blue barrel on which a sign will be placed reading, "Give what you can to reickenize France." Inside there are egg-shaped cartons containing little chicks large enough to hold a half dollar. On one side of the red egg is printed, "Almost every chicken was destroyed in the French regions held by Germans. Eggs and chickens are needed to enable returning refugees to resume raising poultry, on which they have always depended for a large part of their food supply. Help reickenize France."
On the reverse side there is a rhyme, which reads:
France needs food; so please take pity! Hatch this egg for the American committee!
Chick's health by pulling the string! Tuck 50 cents under chick's wing! Mail it to us, and enjoy the chance To help reickenize devastated France!

Miss Anne Morgan, who heads the American committee for devastated France, Inc., 16 East Thirty-ninth street, New York City, reports a great work in progress.
Capt. and Mrs. Morton Engelman, 2815 Jackson street, and Mrs. H. A. Schiffe of Dundee, have taken apartments in the El Boulder apartments.

Guess Who!

In the big Victory parade, Monday, April 21, there will be five characters represented, Uncle Sam, Victory, Red Cross, Army and Navy. Who can guess who they are?
"Uncle Sam" is an Omaha man, tall and wears a "Wilson smile."
"Victory" is an Omaha girl who belongs to the House of Ak-Sar-Ben.
"Red Cross"—well, we all know her. She has just returned from overseas work.
"Army" is a man who has been at the front and has just returned.
"Navy" is "Army's" friend.
If you cannot guess with these meager descriptive details we will give you more tomorrow.

Heart Beats

By A. K.
My home is a beautiful palace
Down by the water edge
Where's great white swan
And the golden fish swim
And the willows
Sway and sing.
There are great gold harps
In the spacious halls,
Canary birds yellow,
And a Persian cat
That purrs and purrs
And sleeps on the mat.
A stagsy dog watches the horse
And a fleet gazelle
Scales the rocky cliffs—
Over my head the night birds
Sing duets with the soft
Summer zephyrs.
My choice band plans
To mar the tranquility
Or rag time or Sousa's march
Or the Chinese "sing"
On the long east wing
Of my beautiful palace
Of Love.
There is never a care
To mar the tranquility
Of the place of wonderful
Hopeful dreams.
There are babies, too,
In my castle grand
With big eyes and curls
And laughing lips
Handed through the
Heavens blue
By the angels.
My friends are there
They are everywhere,
And we feast and dance
And we sing and love
The Life we live
On the lawn of Time
Where nothing but happiness
And beauty dwell.

The ugly streets
And the bolsheviks
And the muddy minds in mire
Through which I travel
In the great wide world
Matter little to me
For they never come
Near to my soul,
I have no dollars
Or worldly goods
And the house you see
Is a mere little shack,
But I am seldom there
For I love to live
In my beautiful
Castle of dreams.

SELAH!
Dance Postponed.
The Winter Dancing club has postponed the dance arranged for Friday evening at Harte's Hall in Dundee. In place of this a formal masquerade dance will be given Friday, May 2. After the informal dance on May 16, there will be no more activities until the picnic in June.

IN THE SPRING-TIME
fore his ills become serious. During a hard winter or the following spring one feels rundown, tired out, weak and nervous. Probably you have suffered from cold or influenza which has left you thin, weak and pale. This is the time to put your system in order. It is the time for house-cleaning.

A good, old-fashioned alterative and temperance tonic is one made of wild roots and barks without the use of alcohol, and called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in tablet or liquid form. This is nature's tonic which restores the tone of the stomach, activity of the liver and steadiness of the nerves, strengthening the whole system. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial package Tablets.

NY one knows enough to carry an umbrella when it rains, but the wise one is he who carries one when it is only cloudy. Any one will send for a doctor when he gets bedfast, but the wiser one is he who adopts proper measures before his ills become serious.

Service and Satisfaction Is the Keynote of Our Success
Satisfaction is what a patient wants and what they get when they are paying for dental work at this office. Service means to get it done in the least possible time and yet have it done right. With our efficient corps of dentists, each skilled workman, with long years of experience means that you get both service and satisfaction when having work done here.
It costs you nothing to drop in and talk dentistry with us, and may be the means of a great savings to you.
Remember, this is the only office in Omaha using vapor mist for the painless extraction of teeth and other painful operations.
Pyorrhea, that dreaded disease, successfully treated by a specialist in that branch.

DR. J. C. CLARK, Painless Dentist
510 Paston Block.
Hours, 8:30 to 6. Wed. evening to 8. Sunday, 10 to 12.

Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
Watch Him.
"Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: Have read your 'Advice to Lovelorn' for some time, and, as I see the letters are not all strictly heart affairs, an writing you for advice. Am a country school teacher and have three darling scholars, all beginners, but the neighborhood is so quarrelsome, I teach from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., and the parents think the regular time too long, so, am able to take a piano and guitar lesson each week. Now, last winter a man in the district sent his 14-year-old hired hand to school, a sixth grade pupil, and insisted on my teaching him full time, which would break up my dear little kindergarten and take music lessons from me, and I simply love it. I said I'd resign, and then the board said from 10 to 3 was long enough, as he could study at home, but the man was mad and sent him to a bigger school and tried to ruin my reputation by telling people about it. He said some very unkind things about me, but wasn't I right to stand by my principle as I did? Now, this man's brother is home from the army, and as they live near, he met him daily at the school house and have learned to love him dearly. He says he loves me and is very tender and sweet to me, but never takes me out, and people tell me he is making a fool of me. Do you think he is? We are engaged, but he never talks of being married and I hate to mention it to him, you think I should? He used to be engaged to another girl, but she swears he doesn't love her and says he out her long ago. Do you think he did? I am told he took her to the show last week. I hope you will print my letter soon, as I am puzzled."
A TEACHER.

You did exactly right. Be very careful of any man who tells you that he loves you and who is willing to become engaged, but who avoids the subject of marriage. Too, the man who loves you will be proud to entertain you at different places. I fear that you are wasting your time with this man and I advise you to try for a school in different quarters.
A Young Wife.
"Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: My father died years ago, and when I was 14 and only half through high school mamma coaxed me to marry a man of 37 so she would not have to pay a debt she owed him, but our marriage has been wonderfully happy and words cannot tell how much I love him now.
Dances and stily society life never did have an attraction for me and I am just a quiet, home-loving little girl.
My husband treats me simply grand and takes me every place worth while, but mamma is mad at him now, because I have such a nice home and everything, I guess, and she has been wanting her very best for three months to make me

leave my husband, and I am far happier now than I was at home with her.
Another thing, my oldest sister, who is 17, would like to have my husband for herself, and whenever she comes to see me she is always trying to flirt with him.
It makes me so mad—I could scratch her eyes out. Shall I tell my mother and sister to stay away from my home, or what ought I to do?
I am very pretty, but it has not turned my head, and I am 15 now, and soon to be a mother. Most sincerely yours,
EUNICE.
If your husband is a good, true man, he will pay no attention to your sister, but, on the other hand, if she angers you, I should, by all means, request both mother and sister to stay away. Your husband is more to you right now than anyone else on earth and he probably realizes this. I haven't much to say for a mother who would sell her 14-year-old child into matrimony. Therefore I cannot advise any consideration for her. Keep your home as sweet and free from quarrels as possible.

Actors' Addresses.
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee:
Wear this Button
LIBERTY LOAN
Show you have helped finish the Job

As you have helped so many others I thought you could help me. How in the world do you answer these silly questions that some of these 13 and 16-year-old girls ask? If all would follow it I am sure the world would be quite different.
Now, what I would like to ask you is to give me the address of my favorite actors, Sessue Hayakawa and George Walsh. I am waiting anxiously.
"BROWN EYES."
Sessue Hayakawa's address is Hollywood, Calif. George Walsh's address is "Fox," 130 West Forty-sixth street.

Mrs. Graham's Hair Color
Restores Gray Hair
To Its Natural Color
Perfectly harmless—easily applied—will not stain the skin or scalp. Positively sure in its results. Makes hair rich and glossy.
Sold at all toilet counters—or mailed postpaid, in plain sealed wrapper, upon receipt of price, \$1.50. **Free!**
MRS. GERVAISE GRAHAM
21 W. Illinois St., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.



Buy your Hoover Cleaner from E. B. Williams, 312 So. 18th St. The same old price. You can pay me a little each month.

E. B. Williams
HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES
COLDS
Head or chest—are best treated "externally" with
VICK'S VAPORUB
"YOUR BODYGUARD"—50¢, 60¢, 75¢
Bee Want Ads Produce Results.

FIFTY-FOUR PRIZES

FOR THE BEST 150 WORD LETTERS ON
"What Every Woman Wants"

\$5.00 First Prize. And Fifty other valuable prizes for the fifty next best letters.
\$3.00 Second Prize.
\$1.00 Next Two Prizes.

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO THE CONTEST EDITOR, OMAHA BEE

—Answers to be in this office by Thursday noon, April 24th. A committee will judge all answers and winners will be announced in The Bee, Sunday, April 27th.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS

Open a Beddeo Charge Account—"It's Different"

BEDDEO

1417 DOUGLAS STREET

We Have Just Unpacked 260 Beautiful New EASTER HATS

A very wonderful collection of stunning new Easter hats, offering an unlimited selection of dressy hats and tailored models. Charming adorned with flower wreaths, ribbon, trimming, laquer wings and quills. Os trich novelties. Effective coloring combinations.

Featuring Most Exceptional Values for Friday and Saturday at—
\$5, \$7.50, \$9.75, \$12.50 Up to \$18.50

Come early tomorrow and choose while the selections are at their best.

MILANS, HEMPS, LISIERE, BRAID STRAWS, HAIR STRAWS, PINEAPPLE AND ROUGH BRAIDS in NEW BLUES, BLACKS, GRAYS, TANS, MITZI SAILORS, WATTEAUS, CLOSE-FITTING HATS.

EVERY WOMAN WANTS

Spring Time Hoover Time

The Hoover Suction Sweeper should be your first aid in Spring House Cleaning.

—get away from the dust-scattering method and use a Hoover.

Pre-wartime prices for the balance of the month, and we'll gladly give you a demonstration proving its efficiency.

NEBRASKA POWER COMPANY

"YOUR ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY"

Phones: Tyler Three One Hundred So. Three

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