

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

How Mrs. Durkee Started Out to Take Care of Madge.

My wish for my mother-in-law's ministrations was not nearly so absurd as it seemed, even considering the fact that her ridiculous and unjust tirade had been the proverbial last straw which had caused my nervous collapse.

No two women can live together as we had done, sharing the common family burdens and the care of a child, without coming to depend upon each other in a way neither realizes until some emergency arises. And while my mother-in-law, in her son's parlance, "holds the world's records for altitude flights and perfection of nagging methods," yet when any great emergency appears, she, like many other naggers, rises wonderfully to the occasion. And while the emergency lasts she seems to strip herself as if for a race of all hampering pettiness.

But, of course, I realized that the scene in which she and I had just figured precluded all idea of her taking care of me. She had said an almost unparadonable thing to me, although I had a sneaking suspicion that she didn't mean it at all, and I had announced that I would not forgive it. That gulf lay between us, and I knew that it was not easily bridged.

So I tried to force myself to endure the presence of little Mrs. Durkee, most welcome when I am well, but in the jangled, twisted state of my nerves, seeming something almost unendurable. I turned my face to the wall, closed my eyes, and pretended sleep when a rustling at the door proclaimed her coming.

Searching in Vain.

"Why, isn't this awful!" she exclaimed as she entered. She came to my side, bent over me, and felt my hands and face. "She's cold," she said quickly. "Where's a hot water bag?" she turned on my father practically. "I must put one on her feet at once."

"I'll get one somewhere," my father said determinedly, and I knew he would accost every passenger in the car in his quest if necessary. I opened my eyes and looked warily at her as she came. "I don't need it," I said. "Oh, yes you do!" my little neighbor returned. "Give me the bag."

My father brought it and handed it to her, and I heard her going rapidly through its contents. I had closed my eyes again from sheer weakness, but I couldn't close my tortured ears.

"It isn't here," she announced impatiently. I was too weak to scream or I think I should have shrieked the direction I gave her.

"It is—on—the—top—of—the—bed—bath—towel!" I had to drag the towel out.

"Well, what do you know about that!" she demanded with irritated wonder. "And I upset all these other things! I might have known you'd have everything according to foyle. I don't need to be a physician to diagnose your case, Madge. You've got a case of ingrowing."

methodicality. There! who says I can't invent a word?"

"She laughed merrily, and while in almost any other illness I would have laughed with her and felt cheered by her lovable gaiety, each separate note of her mishap was like a rasp upon a surface already raw.

A Reassuring Promise.

My father bent over me and took my cold hands in his. I opened my eyes, and I suppose there must have been a strained appeal in them, for he bent to me, whispered reassuringly: "Don't worry. Father'll fix it."

Again the old haunting note of my babyhood days! As if I were the child of that long ago time I gave a little contented sigh and closed my eyes again. I heard him tip-toeing out the room, then a "beck and call" later, a soft quizzing wail from little Mrs. Durkee in the private wash room adjoining the drawing room.

"Not a drop of hot water in this faucet! Now what do you know about that hot railroad service? How I'm ever to fill this hot water bag I'd like to know."

She came back into the room, and impatiently pressed the button for the porter. I shivered as I saw her, for I knew her well enough to be sure that the presiding genius of the car was in for a "wiggling." I dreaded incessantly to listen to it. He was so long in coming that the little woman waxed mightily indignant.

"I'm just going out to see where that jackanapes is," she announced. "Dancing around at Rita Brown's beck and call! Most likely," with the ridiculous irrelevance which is out of her charms. "But I'll dance him. Now don't move until I come back."

As the slightest movement brought on the most deadly faintness her function was highly superfluous. I was conscious of only one wish as she closed the door, that she would stay on the other side of it. And when it opened again a few seconds later I kept my eyes obstinately closed. I would give her no excuse for talking.

But it wasn't her voice that I heard. "Clear out, all of you," said my mother-in-law's voice tartly. "But stay within call. I'll let you know when I need you."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Released After One Night

William Hosky, 4412 South Thirty-fourth street, who was arrested by South Side police Tuesday night for beating his wife, was released from jail Wednesday morning.

ADVERTISEMENTS

New Song Hit That Stirs the Heart

The Musical extract below is taken from a new song, said to be the latest New York sensation, entitled, "FOR EVERY BOY WHO'S ON THE LEVEL (THERE'S A GIRL WHO'S ON THE SQUARE)". It is a ballad of the high class popular order, and has a story which touches the heart together with a pretty melody which is well blended, and makes a decided impression on the hearer and once heard is never forgotten.

WHY?—

Do We Speak of Something Being "Beyond the Pale?"

(Copyright, 1920, By the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

This expression, the equivalent of "outside of the law" or "beyond jurisdiction" owes its origin to the fact that the word "pale" in history is used to denote a circumscribed limit of authority, a definition which dates back to the time of King John of England.

This monarch divided that part of the kingdom of Ireland which was subject to English rule into 12 counties and the entire district was known as the "Pale." Inside of it, English law was acknowledged and obeyed, while the land outside was in an almost constant state of uproar and dissension. For this reason, there sprung up a colloquial reference to matters being "within the pale"—or managed according to law and order—in contradistinction to those which were "without the pale" or in a disordered condition.

Tomorrow—Why Do White Streaks Appear in Plaster?

The song will no doubt win great fame throughout the country owing to the wonderful lyric which tells a story that has a moral. It is splendidly recorded for your phonograph or player piano.

For Every Boy Who's On The Level (There's A Girl Who's On The Square)

For every boy who's on the level, There's a girl who's on the square. When you see a girl who's on the square, Remember her from the square.

Start. It always plays in play on the record.

Copyright 1920, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

Union Outfitting Co. Puts a Big Purchase of Bed Linens on Sale Next Saturday

Sale includes "Wearwell," "Marathon" and Other Well-Known Brands.

Sale Means a Saving of Hundreds of Dollars to Omaha Homemakers.

Many months ago the Union Outfitting Company placed a big order with one of the largest mills in America for a large shipment of high-grade Bed Linens to be shipped at this time.

The contract price for these goods was so low that in comparison with the prices, such high-grade Bed Linens should bring today, the reductions are little short of sensational.

The sale includes hundreds of the old reliable Wear Well and Marathon brands of sheets and Pillow Cases, in addition to scores of beautiful satin-finished and Crochet Bed Spreads, etc.

This Special Purchase furnishes further evidence of the increasing buying power of the Union Outfitting Company, located just over the edge of the High Rent District, where, as always, you make your own terms.

TWIN STORIES BY LUCY FITCH FENKINS

Irish Twins and the Ballad Singer.

The moment the song ended, the ballad singer passed the hat, and the crowd began to melt away. "There you go, now," cried the singer, "lepping away on your two hind legs like scared rabbits! Come along back now, and buy the ballad of 'The Peeler and the Goat.' Sure, 'tis a fine song entirely and you'll all be wanting to sing yourselves when once you've heard it." He seized a young man by the arm, "Walk up and buy a ballad now," he said to him. "Truth you're the look of a fine singer yourself, and dear knows what minute you may be needing one, and none hand. Come now, buy before 'tis too late."

The young man turned very red. "I don't think I'll be wanting any ballads," he said, and tried to pull away.

"You don't think!" shouted the Ballad Singer. "Of course you don't!"

He led them to a raised platform some distance away. Over the platform there floated a white flag with a green harp on it. The old woman pointed to it. "Do you remember the old harp of Tara?" she said to the Twins. "Tis nowhere else at all now but on the flag, but time was, long long years ago, when the harp itself was played on Tara's hill. And in those days there were poets to praise Ireland, and singers to sing her songs. And here they will be telling of those days, and singing those songs. Come and listen. Tis a Feis they're having, and prizes



clapping one of them on us next," Larry said to Eileen. "We'd best be going along," and they crept out of the crowd just as he began to roar out a new song.

An old woman, with a white cap and a shawl over her head and a basket on her arm, smiled at them as they slipped by. She jerked her thumb over her shoulder at the Ballad Singer. "Melodious is the closed mouth," she said.

"Indeed, ma'am, I've often heard my mother say so," Eileen answered politely. She curtsied to the women.

The old woman looked pleased. "Will you come along with me out of the sound of this—the both of you?" she said. "And I'll take you to hear things that will keep the memory of Ireland green while there's an Irishman left in the world."

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to lend to each other, this should be permitted, but it should not be encouraged. The reason for permitting it is, of course, that it teaches the girls to be "accommodating" and the reason for not encouraging it is, of course, that borrowing is not a good habit; it should be done only in emergencies, even between little sisters.

Parents' Problems

III.—Should two sisters, 10 and 11, be permitted to borrow each other's gloves, caps, ties, ribbons, etc.?

If both girls are perfectly willing

given for the best tale told, or the best song sung." (Rights reserved by Houghton-Mifflin Co.)

Tomorrow—Irish Twins Dance a Jig.

I'M THE GUY!

I'M THE GUY who does the other fellow's work in the office when he's on his vacation and leaves all the dirty work for him to clean up when he gets back on the job again.

Why SHOULD I bother to attend to EVERYTHING when I can just skin through things and just do what is absolutely necessary? Why should I burden myself with the things that I can let slide?

And when I go on MY vacation you can bet your life I leave all the mean jobs I can for my relief to tackle and I get sore if he doesn't attend to 'em and I find anything dragging for ME to clean up.

For it's my idea to make the other fellow the goat—always. It makes him sit up nights, to get straightened out, that's all right, for that falls on HIM, not on ME. I'll eat the other fellow's peanuts but he can sweep up 'til the shells. Every time.

(Copyright, 1920, by Thompson Feature Service.)

What Do You Know?

(Here's a chance to make your wit worth money. Each day The Bee will publish a series of questions, prepared by Superintendent J. H. Beveridge of the public schools. They cover things which you should know. The first complete list of correct answers received will be rewarded by \$1. The answers, and the name of the winner will be published on the day indicated below. Be sure to give your name and address in full Address "Question Editor," Omaha Bee.)

By J. H. BEVERIDGE.

1. What English nurse was shot as a spy?

2. What is a minimum wage law?

3. With what cause is Carrie Chatman Catt's name connected?

4. What millionaire's name is associated with the building of libraries in the United States?

5. What woman was deported from this country on account of statements which were considered detrimental to good government? (Answers Published Monday.)

MONDAY'S ANSWERS.

1. In what ancient building is the famous "Court of Lions"? The Alhambra.

2. Who wrote "The Battle Hymn

of the Republic?" Julia Ward Howe.

3. Who wrote the book "The Son of the Middle Border?" Hamlin Garland.

4. Of what kind of soil are the plains of the Yellow River of China composed? Loess.

5. From what is gun cotton made? Cotton linters.

Winner: Elizabeth Bertsch, 2211 Miami street, Omaha.

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Safe Milk for INFANTS & INVALIDS



ASK FOR Horlick's The Original Avoid Imitations and Substitutes.

For Infants, Invalids and Growing Children The Original Food-Drink For All Ages No Cooking—Nourishing—Digestible

Home Making Silver Chests Contain Seventy-Year Plate

Ideal "home-making" silver chests of pearl gray leather, artfully lined, display to advantage the dainty designing of the twenty-six piece service of excellent family plate which has stood the test for seventy years.

Six soup and teaspoons, sugar shell and butter knife, six hollow-handled knives and forks, set is \$35.00.

John Henrickson, Jeweler 16th and Capitol

Mid-Week Bargains From the DOG DAY SALE

Your neighbor has been here—ask her about the astonishing prices we are quoting on everything in our store. It makes no difference what you need in the line of home furnishings, you can rest assured that you will find it at Hartman's at a price that defies comparison. Come to the store tomorrow and see for yourself—let us convince you that we can save you many and many a dollar on your purchase. We show here only a few of thousands of truly remarkable bargains.

3-Burner Peninsular Gas Range

Every gas range in stock is reduced in price—this is only one of the bargains, \$28.75

Mahogany Suite \$135.75

The dresser is extra large in size, and beautiful. The chest of drawers is also extra large in size, and is indeed substantially constructed. It's a sensational Dog Day Sale bargain.

White Enamel Food Chamber \$42.50

It's a large size refrigerator with two food chambers and a large ice capacity. Exceptional bargain



6 ft. Extension Center Table \$21.85

This square design dining room table comes in the golden oak finish, and is indeed substantially constructed. It's a sensational Dog Day Sale bargain.

Brown Fiber \$10.35

It's a Dog Day Sale bargain that is worthy of your attention. See it tomorrow.

The Pricella \$12.75

A mahogany sewing cabinet that will be a welcome addition to your home.

Vanity Dresser \$98.75

Choice of antique old ivory or mahogany. Note the size of the mirror and the artistic design.

Full Overstuffed \$57.50

By taking advantage of the Dog Day Sale price on this rocker you will save a large sum of money. It is upholstered in finest imitation Spanish leather, and is especially priced at \$57.50

RUGS \$61.75

Buy the rugs in this assortment and you will secure one that will give you years and years of service. 9x12 Seamless Velvet Rugs—\$61.75

Walnut or Mahogany \$12.75

Genuine leather seated chairs of the best quality. Patterned after the Queen Anne period—\$12.75

Roomy Rocker \$5.65

Comes in the golden oak finish and is just as we show it here. It's another of the sensational Dog Day bargains that is worth investigating. You can buy yours tomorrow, at—\$5.65

Use Your Credit

Mahogany Gate Leg Table \$28.75

Just the thing for apartment houses. Folds closely and can be placed in a corner—dining room table. Dog Day Sale price is reduced to \$28.75

This Big Table \$24.75

Golden oak finish—a real bargain at the Dog Day Sale price—\$24.75

Jacobean Oak \$98.75

All six chairs are upholstered with genuine Blue leather. The table extends to full six feet. If it were not for the Dog Day Sale, the price would probably be almost double what we ask tomorrow for the entire suit.

Same Easy Terms

Genuine Reed Stroller \$13.85

Just as shown with leatherette hood and reclining back. Choose between gray or natural finish, and at the Dog Day sale price you will secure a real bargain in gain—indeed—\$13.85

OUR ANNUAL August Fur Sale

This sale comes with the same unusual enthusiasm so evident in past years. The presentation of "National Quality" furs covers a range of exclusive and distinguished modes, made in our own factory—all to be offered during this anticipated event at

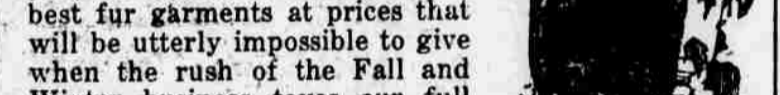
DISCOUNTS FROM 20% to 30%

Now is the big opportunity of the year to obtain the smartest and best fur garments at prices that will be utterly impossible to give when the rush of the Fall and Winter business taxes our full capacity.

On payment of one-fourth the purchase price, we will store your selection in our COLD STORAGE VAULTS until needed in the fall. Balance may be paid at your convenience.

National Fur Planning @ Tyler 120

Salesroom: 1710 Douglas St.



Every Known Fur for Your Selection

19th and Farnam.

An AUGUST FUR SALE

—worthy of your attention

EVERY garment in our bounteous stock is radically reduced in price. Opportunity says: "Buy during this sale." This year, as ever before, I bought the most select of skins with the idea in mind to please the most fastidious.

"From Trap to Wrap"

has always been my motto and I live up to it. This year I traveled over many miles of the frozen north before I found exactly what I know

will please the ladies of Omaha. Designed and cut by my corps of experts, every garment means perfect satisfaction.

Kulabaugh

19th and Farnam.