

**Holding a Husband**  
Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

**How the Minutes Slipped Away to Madge's Delight.**

Betty Kane smiled cheerily at me as she propelled her wheeled chair through the door and stopped at a little distance from me.

"You must pace on my delay," she said, apologetically, "but you see I am alone this morning and I was putting some biscuits in the oven. I had to wait to remove my floury things and see that my fire was safe before coming in. If you are a stranger here you probably do not know that we burn rice mostly, and it is treacherous stuff. And fire is the one bigbear of our existence down here."

She spoke in the most ordinary tone, evidently giving me only the explanation of her delay which she considered my due. But my throat constricted as I envisioned the round of arduous duties which must be hers, the constant terror of fire and other things which must hover over her in the lonely life which I saw now was her constant portion.

"I am a stranger, certainly," I returned, smiling, "and I have yet to associate anything but beauty with the pines. But that snapping fire is most attractive. I wonder if I might have a cup of tea beside it—that is, if it won't make you any extra trouble. The woman at the telephone office told me you sometimes served it in the mornings."

"Mrs. Hollis is a very good friend of mine," Miss Kane interposed. "She always directs people here instead of to the more pretentious tea room at a half mile from the street. And I shall be most happy to brew you a cup. Don't you think it might be a good plan, however, to wait for the biscuits? They will be done in 15 minutes or so, and—I really can recommend my biscuits and a bit of home-made jam with the tea."

She gave me a whimsical little smile and my heart warmed to her anew. I liked Betty Kane thoroughly upon this first glimpse of her, and foresaw many pleasant hours before her blazing fire. I fancied that behind her placid face was a hard-won philosophy of life which could teach my chafing spirit many things.

"I haven't heard anything as nice as that in a long time," I said heartily, casting about for some way of making the single cup more remunerative without offending her. "But it won't be perfect unless you join me. Won't you be my guest for tea?" I said, trying to make my tone significant without being obtrusive.

She flushed slightly, but met my eyes bravely. "I shall be glad to do so," she said simply, "and I thank you for the thoughtfulness. You evidently belong to that rare sisterhood of those who always see—and help. Now, if you will excuse me a moment, I will put my kettle on with fresh water. I am always most particular to have freshly drawn water to boil for my tea."

"I see we are kindred fussers," I said as she wheeled her chair toward her kitchen again, and I heard her gurgling little laugh of appreciation from the next room. I didn't offer to help her, for I guessed that she was proud of her ability to perform her tasks unaided, so I simply sat quietly by the fire until she came back again.

"May I look at your postals?" I asked, pumping up an apparent interest. I do not much care for picture postal cards, but I was determined to buy a liberal supply, and rack my brains for people to whom I could send them.

"Oh, surely!" she said. "I think you will like this one." She took from the case a card showing a single twig of the long-leaved pine, holding in the center of its long spines the oddest blossom I had ever seen. It looked like a cluster of purple berries from which extended tiny fuzzy sticks of white, like miniature candles. It was really beautiful, despite its queerness, and I expressed my admiration.

"It is really a wonderful representation of the blossom," Miss Kane said. "You will see that for yourself when you look at the real ones. They are not quite in perfection yet, but in a week or two you will see them everywhere. Here is another card which has more delicate sprays of them, and here are views of the winding wood roads through the pines."

"How preferable these are," I said, delighted, "to the usual resort views."

**WHY—**

**Does Wood Float?**

In the first place, all wood will not float. Some varieties—like ebony, lignum vitae and the like—will drop to the bottom almost as fast as a piece of lead. So it is apparent that the faculty for floating, for remaining on the surface of the water, is not one which is inherent in wood itself. It must have something to do with the construction of the wood.

If we take two containers, of precisely the same size, and fill one of them with water and the other with a block of ordinary wood, so cut that it completely fills the container, we will find that there is a material difference in weight. The one containing the water is considerably heavier than the one filled with wood, or, applying another term to the same thing, the water is more "dense" than the wood. By the operations of the law of gravity the denser object will always tend to get below the level of that which is less dense. So, even if we hold a piece of wood under water, it will spring back to the surface when released—unless it remains below sufficiently long for it to get "water-soaked." In this case the weight of the wood itself, plus the weight of the water which it contains, is greater than that of the water which it displaces. The same effect could be obtained by compressing the wood so that the air is expelled from between the fibers. The compressed block would then sink—which is the reason that a few extremely close-grained woods will not float when placed in water.

(Monday—Why Do We Speak of the Three R's?)  
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of the churches and stores of the villages."  
"We have those, too," she laughed. "You pay your money and you take your choice."

I laughed with her, and we spent a most delightful hour with the cards and the curious hats, baskets and beads made of the pine needles, and in leasurably, "comfy" talk over the tea and the really wonderful biscuits and jam which she served. No one came into the little shop while I was there, and I had actually forgotten my errand, when small Agnes Hollis appeared at the door.

"There's a message for you over at the office," she said, importantly. (Continued Monday.)

**I'M THE GUY**

I'M THE GUY who telephones to you while you're right in the middle of your dinner and keeps you on the wire till the cats all get cold. I don't care about your dinner. I've either had mine, or it isn't ready yet, so nothing can spoil it for me.

I telephone when I do just because it happens to be convenient for me. I don't care whether it's a convenient time for you or not. If you hint to me that you had to leave the table to answer the phone, I say "that's too bad," and let it go at that, or else I say nothing at all about it. But in either event I go on talking just as if you had nothing on your mind but your hair.

And I'll call you up at the same time tomorrow if I happen to feel like it.

**Parents Problems**

What should be said to children who have heard and are interested in good and bad luck signs, such as seeing the moon over the right shoulder, etc.?

Very little should be said on this subject. It is, after all, of the stuff of which dreams are made—if the child is pleased when she sees the moon over her right shoulder, let her be pleased.

**More Truth Than Poetry**

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



**UNWRITTEN HISTORY**

It has been discovered that Romans dwelt largely in flat houses and that profiting among landlords was the rule. Though Cicero the Indian sign affixed to Mr. Cataline in early days, with measured phrase Mellifluent and mellow, Which made the senate cheer and sob, we thought he overdid the job; For Cataline appeared a fine Though somewhat wayward fellow.

But very likely Cataline owned tenements on Palatine And boosted rents on helpless gents, Who earned but few sesterces; And if that happens to be so, we quite agree that Cicero Was justified when he applied His fire and flowing curses.

Though Caesar got a settling punch from Brutus Cassius and their bunch, Their hasty act has always lacked Our heartfelt approbation. For Caesar, though ambition dwelt and waxed apace beneath his belt, Knew how to reign his wide domain With sense and moderation.

But possibly when tenants cried for leave to get a landlord's hide J. Caesar sought, as well he ought, To do his best to save him. And in this case we understand why he was subsequently panned, And why he got the deadly swat The Roman plotters gave him.



**BY WAY OF EXPLANATION**

Many statesmen who stand for election can't stand fast enough.

**CHEAP STUFF**

Connecticut won't get much gratitude for giving the women a vote that they already had.

**TOO LATE NOW**

If Italy hadn't had a row with D'Annunzio she could settle her present difficulties by sacking him onto the Reds.

**Cops Suspended From Force After Auto Collision**

**Police Chauffeur and Patrolman Alleged to Have Been Intoxicated When Crash Occurred.**

Lester Warner, 2437 Fountelle boulevard, police chauffeur, and Louis Dietz, 3450 South Fifteenth street, patrolman, were suspended yesterday from the police force, following a collision at 1409 Deer Park boulevard. The officers were charged with being intoxicated while driving the police car.

It is alleged that Warner had met Dietz as the latter was leaving his beat to go home, after Warner had taken Mrs. Mary Crockett, assistant police matron, home, under orders. It is alleged the two officers went to a bootlegging joint where they had several drinks.

On the way back to the station, Warner crashed into a car belonging to the Van Buren Automobile Co., 1409 Deer Park boulevard, parked in front of the establishment. Witnesses testified that he narrowly missed several other cars in his ride. Warner was lodged in jail, and his badge stripped from him. He has been on the force 11 years. Dietz has been a patrolman but one year. His badge was also removed. Both are married and have children.

**Veteran Train Dispatcher Retires to Avoid Cold**

W. B. Fordyce, Omaha's oldest train dispatcher in point of service, has retired and will soon leave with his family for California "where there are no ice, snow and washouts," as he put it. He was in the employ of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad for 42 years, of which 30 were spent in Omaha.

**Omaha Terminus of Harding's Trip West**

Omaha will be the terminus of Senator Warren G. Harding's westward tour and this will lend more interest to his visit here when he will deliver his address at the Auditorium next Thursday night. For this reason there will probably be a large influx of out-of-town people who will come to hear him.

H. M. Miller of Ohio will arrive today to confer with the local committee on arranging the Harding meeting. There will be no social affairs staged, at the request of the senator. Among towns which will send delegations are York, Chadron, Lincoln, Beatrice, Norfolk, Fremont and Sioux City.

**Former Dairy Employee Confesses to \$1,200 Robbery**

Henry Slack, 1706 Burt street, former employe of the Alamito Dairy company, arrested September 29 for alleged theft of \$100 of the firm's money, confessed yesterday to the theft of two consignments of merchandise from the Merchants Express company July 16 when he was in its employ. The merchandise which he confessed he stole comprised \$500 worth of cigars consigned to the O. D. Kiplinger company and a quantity of groceries valued at about \$700. He was charged with larceny by bailiff. Police declared they expect to arrest the persons to whom Slack said he sold the stolen goods.

**Drake Court Tenants Lose Verdict In Ouster Hearing**

The jury in the case of the Drake Holding company against Roy R. Craven was out one hour and 15 minutes, when a verdict was returned of "guilty." Tenants who witnessed the hearing were disappointed to the extent that some intend withdrawing their fight. "It looks like the odds are against us," remarked Mrs. O'Brien, wife of the president of the tenants' league. They are doubtful as to whether or not they shall press their suit.

**BRANDER TODAY** Mat. & Evening & Tomorrow Night  
EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE  
**FISKE O'HARA**  
In an Irish Melody Drama  
"SPRINGTIME IN MAYO"  
Hear O'Hara's New Songs  
Nights: 50c-82.00. Mats., 80c-91.50  
Three Days, Starting Monday, Oct. 4  
MATINEE WEDNESDAY  
Oliver Morosco Presents Prior to  
New York Opening  
**MAUD FULON**  
In Her Brand New Surprise Play  
"THE HUMMING BIRD"  
Ev'ngs, 50c to 82; Mat., 80c to 91.50

**Orpheum Orpheum**  
Circus  
LAST TWO TIMES  
**MATINEE TODAY--2:15**  
**EARLY CURTAIN TONIGHT AT 8**  
FRANK OGDON and HIS THIRTEEN  
SIBBLES WILL MAHONEY, ELLIE PILBEN  
BUBBLE DOUGLAS, Gardner & Hartman  
Elizabeth Nelson & Barry Boy, Bartholdi's  
Birds, Hayatake Bros., Topols of the Van  
Clourens.  
Mats. 15c to 50c; Some at 75c and 91.00  
Saturday and Sunday, Night 15c to 91.25  
Next Week—Henrietta Croshaw and Excellent  
Bill.

"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER"  
**Gaiety** Daily Mat., 15c to 75c  
Nites, 25c to 91.25  
JOE HURTIG'S FAMOUS  
**BOWERY BURLESKERS**  
With the Two Aces of Laughter, BILLY  
FOSTER and FRANK HARCOURT, in the  
Aviation Absurdity, "Going Up and Coming  
Down." Wonderful Cast and High  
Flying Beauty Chorus.  
**LADIES' DIME MATINEE WEEK DAYS**  
SAT., SUN., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri.

**EMPRESS** LAST  
TIMES  
TODAY  
INDOOR SPORTS  
ROSE, ELLIS & ROSE  
FIELDING & BOOMER  
LAMONT & WRIGHT  
Photoplay Attraction—"The Green  
Flame," featuring J. Warren Kerrigan,  
Mack Sennett Comedy  
See want ads are best business  
getters.

**MUSE**  
Famous Movie Star  
**Bruce Gordon**  
Appears  
In Person  
Today  
and  
Sunday  
Appearing on Muse Stage at  
1, 3, 8, 9:30 P. M.  
LAST TIMES TODAY  
**"THE HOUSE OF  
THE TOLLING BELL"**  
Starring Bruce Gordon

**BEWARE**  
of missing the most  
stupendous production  
of modern times if you  
miss  
**The  
Vigilantes**  
STARTS TOMORROW  
5,000 PEOPLE  
Last Times Today  
Tom Mix in "The Untamed"

**CHAS. RAY**  
in GED. M. COHANS  
**45 MINUTES**  
from BROADWAY  
with a musical interpretation  
**RIALTO**

**SUN**  
LAST TIMES TODAY  
**"The  
Devil's  
Passkey"**  
tomorrow—  
VIOLA DANA

**Strand**  
LAST TIMES TODAY  
**Norma Talmadge**  
-In-  
"The Branded Woman"

**APOLLO** 20th and  
Leavenworth  
**"LOVE, HONOR and ?"**  
with STUART HOLMES and  
ELLEN CASSIDY  
Bruce Gordon, the leading star in "The  
House of the Tolling Bell," will appear  
in person.  
Second Episode "The Lost City"

**BEATTY'S**  
Co-Operative  
Cafeterias  
Pay Dividends to Those Who  
Do the Work

**Get In Early and Get Yours While the Gettin's Good**

**The Inevitable Has Happened!**

**It Wouldn't Be a Bad Idea to Buy Your Winter Underwear Now**

**HIGH PRICES SHOT ALL TO PIECES**

**25% DISCOUNT**

**On Everything in Our Entire Stock**  
(except contract merchandise)

**Starting Saturday, Oct. 2, 8:30 A. M.**

**Shirts, Ties, Underwear, Hats, Gloves, Soft Collars, Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs**

of the same high quality that has characterized this store for over 30 years are included in this sale. Every thing offered is from our regular stock--not merchandise purchased for sale purposes.

**CHARLES E. BLACK**  
(Formerly Pease-Black Co.)

**1417 Farnam Street** **Opposite Sun Theater**

TEN EXTRA SALESMEN WANTED—APPLY 8 A. M. SATURDAY