THE BEE: OMAHA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1920.

## **Healer Denies** That Miracle · Age Has Passed

14

Many of Those Annointed by Mrs. Etter Report That 'They Are Now Physically Perfect.

The opinion that the day of miracles is a thing of the past was flatly denied by Mrs. M. D. Etter in her final "divine healing" sermon at the faults, her cooking is beyond re-tent meeting at Twenty-second and [reach! And the tray which the whom, for reasons connected with "1 tent meeting at Twenty-second and

Paul streets last evening. Since the opening of the meetings last Thursday, approximately 365 people, who have applied for "treatreported that their physical ment," defects had been corrected. Many told how futile it was to consult sur-

"Miracles have been wrought m this tent," declared Mrs. Etter, The congregation imposed implicit faith in Mrs. Etter's statements, as was indicated by their remarks that the iame could walk, the blind could see and the deaf hear only through hei divine intercession. in Mrs. Etter's statements, as was

Those who were partially or wholcured of their ailments were called upon to relate their experi-ences. The final report showed that of 1,500, who have been anointed and prayed for, 365 have been ren-

dered "physically perfect." Many thousand other people who came out of curiosity marveled at the mysteries which had been performed before their eyes.

Mrs. Etter bases her power to work good among the afflicted on her faith in the almighty power of God. "If you have this," she savs. "and your prayers are in earnest, then will be accorded a constructed they will be properly answered. Services will be continued after Mrs. Etter and her party leave for Indianapolis tonight for those who have been converted to her faith, at

Rev. M. B. Long's church, 4004 North Twenty-fourth street.

## **Boxcar Robbery Case** Set for Hearing Today

The preliminary hearings of Mikand Burt Tierney and Morris Lonesan, arrested Saturday by the police in connection with a series of box rat rabberies, will be held today before Judge Fitzgerald in the South Side court. John Tierney, a third brother, is wanted by police and federal agents on a charge of robbing boxcars at La Platte tw: weeks ago. Tierney was arrested at that time and was released on a federal bond Chief of Detectives



HOLDING A HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

What Betty Kane Offered Madge. | again. She was frankly glad to see Luncheoen was a hurried, ab-stracted affair with me, so anxious prise which must have been hers at was I to get into telephonic com-munication with Rita Brown. The little shop did not have the patmunication with Rita Brown. Mother Graham must have been ronage it deserved, for this was the strictly "on the job," immediately second time in one day I had found

it deserted. "Miss Kane," I said, going di-rectly to the point, "I find that it is necessary for me to have a strict-ly private and perhaps a bit unpleas-ant interview with a young woman twice. After Jimmy Rabbit had thought for exactly six seconds, while Pad-dy Muskrat waited, he jumped up and knocked his heels together twice. No, indeed answered jump, "I've thought of a better way than that." And Paddy watched him while he went to the brook and found a round, flat stone, which he crammed into the crown of the hat. it deserted. "Miss Kane," I 'said, going dibefore luncheoen, for the plates on which the lamb chops were served were piping hot, the chops themselves and the other viands cooked is necessary for me to have a strictjust right-whatever Mandy's other

girl prepared for Leila was a marvel a relative, I cannot take to my own f daintiness.

cottage. I wondered if you could not rent me a room for perhaps an With some sprays of trailing ar-butus tucked into the snowy nap-kins which covered it. I hurried time than that?" hour, probably for a much shorter She looked at me steadily for a across the lawn to the room where I had-left Leila with the admoniminute. I saw that her keen, gray eyes were weighing me, and debat-

tion to sleep. That she had obeyed my injuncing the propriety of granting my tion I saw from her rested look request. Evidently what she saw after I had knocked and had entered satisfied her, for the next minute at her low-voiced invitation. She she said heartily: "I cannot rent you a room, but I will gladly give you the use of this one." folding doors to a typical "parlor" lying to me, I set the tray down, and dipping the end of a towel in

some water, brought it to her bed-

of the late Victorian period-velvet furniture, "tidies," "shell work" and all the other atrocities. "This belongs to the people of the house," she said, "but they are "Now for what Mother Graham the house," she said, "but they are calls a 'lick and a promise!" I said away just now, and they always let me use it when I have an overflow

She threw open old-fashioned

sary," I smiled at her. "I expect

not a noisy one, and I think a cup

She indicated the one on the wall,

and I went to it, bracing my nerves for the coming tilt with Rita Brown.

(Continued Tomorrow)

I'M THE GUY

Now, may I use your telephone?

Before she could speak I had of people at tea-which seldom hap quickly bathed and dried her face and hands and wheeled beside her the low table upon which I had set and your-friend, but it isn't neces-

e tray. "You are to obey orders strictly." sary." "I think it will be quite neces-"I think it will be rofessional tone." the tray. said, in a coldly professional tone. I am going away on an errand, so I cannot stay and see you eat this. quite a stormy interview, though but when I return I want to find not a noisy one, and I think a cup an absolutely empty tray Just push of tea would be most fortifying. the table away when you have finished, and go to sleep again-unless you'd like to read."

Leila Is Given Orders.

gayly.

I laid upon the foot of the bed opies of the latest magazines which I had carried over with the tray. Then I stooped and kissed her, ignoring the trembling of her lips

and the entreaty in her eyes. "I'll be back in a few hours." I said cheerily. 'Be a good girl." I was out of the door before she to do. I'M THE GUY who rides beside you in the front seat of your automobile and keeps telling you what



## CHAPTER III.

Pink or Red?

"No. indeed!" answered Jimmy,

"I have it!" he cried. "I know

at all "What's the matter now?" Jimmy inquired. There's another thing that I forgot," said Paddy. "This red rib--is it a fast color?"

reach any place you go to at exactly the moment you get therehead.'

wet?

More Truth Than Poetry

PIE

"There!" Jimmy Rabbit said. "This stone will make the hat stay in place. You won't have a bit of trouble with it." He smiled at Paddy Muskrat most cheerfully. But Paddy Muskrat did not smile at him

"Well," said Jimmy Rabbit, can promise you that no matter how fast you travel that ribbon will

so long as the hat stays on your "You don't understand," Paddy

At that question Jimmy Rabbit

once or twice and coughed two or three times before he answered You see, he had to have a little time

ome after it's wet as it is now." he **Commissioner Moorhead** said with another cheerful smile. Names Election Officers But Paddy Muskrat was not yet

satisfied Judges and clerks of elections to "I'll chew an end of the ribbon and see what happens," Paddy remarked. But Jimmy Rabbit wouldn't let

him do that. "This," he said, "is a hat store-

not an eating house. How would my hat look if everybody chewed the ends of the ribbons? You wear the hat home. And if your wife likes it, you're to keep it. And if she doesn't like it, you're to bring it back. Is that a bargain?" cers of election.

The law stipulates that such offi-Paddy Muskrat said that it was. cers shall be men of good repute, So he went away then. His head able to read and write the English felt very queer, on account of the language and be qualified electors stone in his hat. And when he of the county. They shall not be in jumped into the brook to go home the public employ in any capacity, nor hold a license for the sale of inhe found that he could swim under water much more easily than ever toxicating liquor, nor be employed

before. You see, the heavy stone kept his head down. But he soon by such licensee. No objection to ayone on the two found that it was very hard work last scores is expected. to thrust his head out of the wa

ter, to snatch a breath of air. "Probably I'll get used to it," he told himself. "But I don't believe Jimmy Rabbit remembered that I have to breathe now and then."

Paddy reached home at last, And as soon as his wife saw him she began to smile. "You seem to like my new hat,

Paddy said to her. "Yes!" she replied. "I'm glad to

see that for once you chose the kind I like. That's as pretty a pink ribbon as I ever saw on a hat in all my life.

Rabbit.

Muskrat told him. "I mean, will "Pink!" Paddy Muskrat cried. 'It's not pink! It's red!" He matched the hat off his head and the color stay the same when it gets

ooked at it. And sure enough, the "Dear me!" Paddy exclaimed. "The ribbon was red, but the walooked a bit anxious. He swallowed ter has made the color run."

he put the hat on his head again and started back to find Jimmy

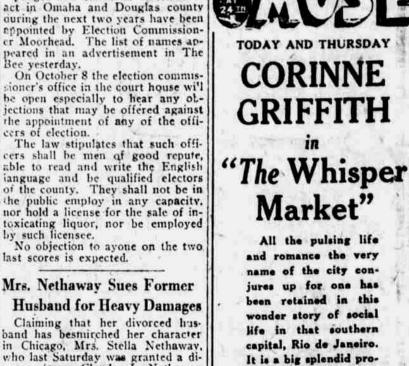


PHOTO-PLAYS

in Chicago, Mrs. Stella Nethaway, who last Saturday was granted a di-vorce from Claude L. Nethaway duction that will sweep with \$2,000 alimony, yesterday filed you up and carry you suit against her former husband for to the throbbing heart \$25,000 damages. Mrs. Nethaway in her petition alof South American ro-

leges that her husband addressed postal cards to her in Chicago in care of her employers bearing the inscription, "Mrs. C. L. Nethaway, alias Helen M. Williams, alias Stella T. Bump." She also charged that he followed her to Chicago and

unjustly defamed her character and caused her to lose her position. She asked the court for a permatent injunction prohibiting Nethaway from molesting her in any way.

per market like that in Rio de Janeiro. FREE OPEN AIR BAND CONCERT TONIGHT At 24th and Farnam Music by Shriners' Band Everybody Invited 7 P. M. to 9 P. M.

mance and adventure.

deadly, no scandal so

sickening, no punish-

ment and persecution

so dire, as that of the

"whisper market." And

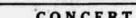
there is no other whis-

No treachery is so

AMUSEMENTS.

our bargain, you remember. And I should say-" he added-"I should say that anybody who can find a hat that pleases his wife ought to consider himself lucky." (Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)

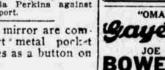
Alfreda Vrobleu from Ernest Vrobleu, cruelty; Jennie Webster from Clarence Webster, cruelty; Hattie May Caldwell from Frank Caldwell, nonsupport; Agnes Johrson from Elmer Johnson, cruelty; Anna Hardesty from Ernest Hardesty, nonsupport.



deep pool. "This red ribbon turned pink in the water and you'll have to give me another." "Does your wife like it?" answered Paddy. "Why-er-yes, she does!" an-swered Paddy. "Then you'll have to keep it!" Jimmy Rabbit declared. "That was EMPRESS

And

**Divorce** Court. Divorce Decrees.



"Look here!" Paddy said, as soon as he reached the hat store by the Deaths and Funerals Benjamin B. Mosher, 87, died at the residence of bis daughter. Mrs. S. E. Hager, 4510 North Thirty-fourth street, Monday morning. He had lived in Oma-daughter. The fundral was held foday at his daughter's residence. The body will be taken to Fullerton for burial.





