

Heart Secrets of a Fortune Teller

By RACHEL MACK.
The Sure Cure.

Some weeks ago I was visited by a woman who was all worked up to a fit of nervous prostration from "yavin" over her daughter. To make a long story short, this daughter was crazy over a certain young man of short acquaintance—a sort of tailor's dummy, handsome and nifty in his clothes, but having a whole upper floor to rent when it came to brains.

Daughter was a sensible, reasonable girl as a rule, but had gone plum batty over this young boob, and was determined to see him, with or without her parents' consent. It was a delicate little situation.

"Madam," I ask, "have you opposed this attachment that your daughter is so strong for?"

"I have," she answers. "I have opposed it in every way possible. Percy is the only young man of my daughter's age who is not allowed in our home."

"Ahem!" I say thoughtfully. "There's no welcome message on the door mat when Percy rings the bell! Why the quarantine?"

"Simply because I can't allow even a calling acquaintance between my daughter and this unprincipled waver. It might lead to something serious, and I had rather see her dead than unhappily married."

"Sure you would!" I soothe.

"Well, it's beyond my comprehension," she says. "I can't understand what a girl like Mary would see in him. She's well educated and has a keen mind. She likes to read and she keeps up with what's going on in the world. But Percy—"

"Yes," I say, "I can guess the rest. Percy's never read anything deeper than the dope sheet in his life, and hasn't brains enough to come in out of the rain or pull down a self-supporting salary. He's too busy dodging bill collectors to cultivate regular office hours. He parts his hair in the middle, wears pink silk pajamas and buys the morning papers merely for the purpose of seeing whether the style in gents' spats has changed over night. I see by your sad expression that the description more or less fits Percy! Such being the case, we can now proceed to business."

"In the first place, madam, you've aroused your daughter's interest in this young feather-head by refusing to allow him in your home. You've wrapped him neatly in a sugar-coated package, marked 'forbidden,' and then you wonder why she wants to open the package and peep inside."

"But why," the mother argues,

Rival Composers

Published by Arrangement With Life

By Charles Dana Gibson
Copyright Life Pub. Co.



The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By Mabel Herbert Umer

them. But Warren motioned him to stay in the car, and they started alone up to the white clay fortifications.

All around was utter devastation—not a tree left standing. Here and there a pile of oblong stones marked the ruins of some peasant's cottage.

They followed the narrow-gauge railway, built to convey supplies, until it entered a tunnel, now caved in. From there they were forced to take over steep rocky paths, that recalled Alan Seeger's famous poem, and the line, "Up the bloody slopes of La Pompelle."

The summit gave a view over miles of ravaged fields, and in the distance a battered village. Helen pictured the night bombardments, the deafening cannonading and shrieking shells.

Now the silence was intense. No signs of life, not even the twittering of birds, for there were no trees left to harbor them, and no leaves to rustle in the wind.

They began their descent on the other side, past yawning mouths of many dugouts. It was like a great mound of burrowing animals, now extinct.

"Why, it's a stove pipe!" as she glibbed over a rusty, protruding pipe.

"Must be a dugout under here. Hold on, you'll break your neck!" Eager to trace the source of the pipe, Helen half slid down a steep bank to the mouth of the excavation. Warren was thrust dugout with overhead rafters. Shelves had been cut in the earth and held in place by wire netting. A broken stove lay near the corroding pipe. A tree trunk, that supported the rafters had also, from the hissing nails, served for a clothes rack.

The ground held pools of mud from a recent rain, and the walls oozed dampness.

"Think of living in this for months—eating and sleeping. We don't know what hardship is! Oh dear, I can't help but be glad you never got over."

"Tried hard enough," growled Warren, for the fact that because of a valvular heart he was three times rejected still rankled.

"Oh, it tunnels way back! I wish we'd brought a flashlight!"

Warren struck a match and they penetrated the blackness beyond. A passage grew shallower, even Helen had to stoop.

"It branches off here! I wonder where this leads?"

"Probably down to the road. They had a network of tunnels under these forts."

Thinking he was following, Helen turned into the branch passage. A faint gleam of daylight ahead lured her on.

A thud of falling earth! Terrified she turned to find the

Over 1,000 Miles a Second

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

A few weeks ago Michelson of Chicago, made the great announcement that he had measured the star, Alpha Orionis, and found its volume to be 27,000,000 times that of our sun. Only a few days later Mitchell of Virginia, corrected this as an underestimate and put it down as 200,000,000 times the volume of the sun.

New Shipley of the Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., makes a speed announcement and says the nebula Dreyer, No. 584, in the constellation of Cetus, the Whale, is dashing through space away from the earth at the velocity of almost 2,000 kilometers, or over 1,200 miles a second. It is hard, if not impossible, for us to form a correct idea of what this speed really means. There is a question here of the bodily transference of a material object—and a gigantic one at that—and not of the propagation of a wave in which the molecules of matter move only over a very minute space. Thus, when we hear a distant sound, the body producing the sound does not come to us, nor does the air that is near it. It is only the sound waves that come, and these consist only of a to and fro motion of the particles of air.

But in considering the speeding Dreyer, we are speaking of the motion of a body as a whole and of its transference to another place. In scientific language we would call this molar motion, in opposition to the molecular one of heat as well as the small vibratory one of sound.

Passing over the customary example of a railway train moving with a speed of 60 miles an hour, i. e., a mile a minute, or one-sixtieth

French School Children To Be Educated by Movies

Paris, Jan. 22—Movies are henceforth to play an important part in the education of French school children. Every afternoon children are taken from their classrooms to a vast movie hall where history and geography lessons are thrown on the screen. Pictures depicting factory and farming life are also shown.

framelessly more certain hope that the knowledge and enjoyment of the material heavens will be but a part, and a very small one at that, of our essential happiness in heaven which nothing whatever on earth can ever begin to compare.

Big Price Cut on Anchor Tops
Glass Enclosed—Demountable

Save a third by buying now. Get an Anchor Top now at this rock bottom special sale price and turn your open car into a snug, stylish closed car. Real sedan or coupe effect—glass doors and windows.

We are closing out our warehouse stock in Omaha and have reduced prices to the lowest point in this closing out sale. You will probably never again have the opportunity to buy an Anchor Top at this price.

Remember, these are NEW Tops and carry the regular Anchor guarantee. Order quick if you want one. They'll soon be sold at the prices we're making.

Drive direct to the warehouse of

Omaha Van & Storage Co.,
806 S. 16th Street

and get your top.

Or write us for price on the Anchor Top that will exactly fit your make of car and we'll arrange delivery to you from the warehouse.

Remember, Anchor Tops are made for 38 different models of following makes of cars—Buick, Dodge, Ford, Maxwell, Reo, Essex, Chevrolet, Overland, Willys-Knight.

HIPPEE-STATES CO.
Des Moines, Iowa

All Out o' Doors is calling YOU to the EAST COAST of Florida

FROM ST. AUGUSTINE, with its many historic memories, its quaint streets and overhanging balconies, ORMOND, PALM BEACH and MIAMI, away down to the famous LONG KEY fishing camp, and KEY WEST, and from NASSAU in the Bahamas, there comes a Call for YOU, to the EAST COAST.

Come to the sunny beaches, to the warm blue waters. Take your place on one of the many Golf links, so varied, yet each the Goller's ideal.

There fishing is the best. Sport for the novice as well as the expert.

SAILING MOTORING RIDING TENNIS

There is something for each to enjoy and all under real summer-like conditions—general sunshine, blue skies, fragrant breezes and brilliant surroundings.

Through Pullman train with Dining Car Service from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, etc., to St. Augustine, Orlando, Daytona, Palm Beach, Miami and Key West. Connecting at Miami with ships for Nassau, Bahamas, and at Key West with ships for Havana, Cuba. Also through Pullman from Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Kansas City, St. Louis, Columbus, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, etc., to Jacksonville, making close connection with Florida East Coast Railway train.

Full information at 243 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK CITY
Phones, Madison Square 9230 and 9231
FLORIDA EAST COAST
(Flagler System)

Phone Douglas 2793

OMAHA PRINTING COMPANY

WE WILL EQUIP YOUR OFFICE COMPLETE

STATIONERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, STEEL DIE EMBOSSERS, LOOSE LEAF DEVICES

Furniture at Greatly Reduced Prices

Dining Room Furniture at 1/2 Price

Complete Suite William and Mary Period \$195.00

Suite consists of Table, Buffet, China Closet and Six Chairs—Regular Price \$325.00.

We Are Headquarters for the Famous **Brunswick** PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

Come In and Hear Our Daily Concerts.

AN EXCEPTIONAL VALUE In American Walnut!

Beautiful 4 Piece Bedroom Suite \$131.50

Consists of Bed—Dresser—Dressing Table—Chiffonier.

Special Sale **Kitchen Cabinets** Regular Price \$77.50 Now \$39.75

25 Records With **FREE** Large Cabinet Phonograph! \$87.50 Regular \$200 Value

85c and \$1 Records for..... 48c

STATE FURNITURE COMPANY
CORNER 14th AND DODGE STREETS