

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

THE TALE OF GRANDFATHER MOLE

ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XXI.

Mrs. Wren Tries to Help.
"Have you found him yet?" Mrs. Rusty Wren asked Grandfather Mole one day when the old gentleman had left his dark underground home to brave the dangers of the garden.

"Found whom?" Grandfather Mole inquired.
"Why, your grandson! I saw him wandering about the garden a little while ago. And I supposed of course that you had come up to find him."

"Now, that's strange!" Grandfather Mole exclaimed. "I wasn't aware one of them had strayed away from the house. . . . Which of my grandchildren was it that you saw?"

"I don't know them by name," Mrs. Wren replied. "But this was just a tiny chap."
"Then it must be my little grandson Moses!" Grandfather Mole cried. "He's the smallest of the lot. . . . I must find him at once, before the cat catches him."

Mrs. Wren saw that Grandfather Mole was greatly disturbed. And though she had enough to do—goodness knows!—to look after her own family, she told Grandfather Mole that she would help him find his grandchild.

"That's kind of you, I'm sure," Grandfather Mole remarked. "If I had your bright eyes I wouldn't need anybody's help."

"Oh, you're welcome!" Mrs. Wren assured him. "I shouldn't want a youngster of mine walking about the garden alone. I'm glad to do what I can. And meanwhile you had better—"

Grandfather Mole said she was very kind and that he would take her advice. So he stationed himself beside the hole through which he had lately appeared and waited there some time. Mrs. Wren's wife looked for his grandson.

She was a quick, spry little body—was Mrs. Wren. It wasn't long before she surprised the object of her search in the act of eating a fat grub beside a pumpkin.

"Here he is!" Mrs. Wren called to Grandfather Mole. "I've found him. Do you want to come and get him, or shall I bring him to you?"
"You'd better bring him," Grandfather Mole answered. And anybody could see that he was vastly relieved.

A little later Mrs. Wren called to him again.
"What shall I do?" she asked. "He won't mind me. And he's too heavy for me to carry."
"That's Moses, without a doubt!" Grandfather Mole declared. "Yes! If he won't mind, it's certainly my grandson Moses. He's the littlest of the family, and his mother—"

she spoiled him. "I suppose"—Grandfather Mole added—"I suppose I'll have to go and get him."
"Wait a moment!" Mrs. Wren suddenly sang out. "There's some mistake. This little fellow says his name isn't Moses!"

Well, Grandfather Mole's mouth fell open. He was so surprised. "Then what's his name?" he demanded.
"He says it's Mr. Shrew. And he

seems very angry over something or other," Mr. Wren explained.
"Tell me"—Grandfather Mole besought her—"has he a neck?"
Mrs. Wren glanced at the small person whose breakfast she had interrupted.
"Yes, he has one," she reported.
"Then he's no relation of mine," Grandfather Mole said. "Or, at least, he's no more than a distant cousin. And I don't even know him." He was relieved to learn that his grandson Moses Mole was not wandering about the garden, after all. "Maybe you never stopped to think that noun



I'm glad to do what I can
of our family have necks—so far as you can notice."

And now Mrs. Wren looked at Grandfather Mole. And she saw that his head was set right on his shoulders.
"I was mistaken," she faltered. "I'm sorry I upset you about your grandson."
"It doesn't matter now," Grandfather Mole assured her. "To be sure, I was alarmed. And when you said he wouldn't mind I was sure it was Moses."

"Children," said Grandfather Mole, "are not brought up as strictly as they were when I was young."

Ordinance for Free Bridge
Bond Issue Before Council
Formal ordinance to submit a \$1,000,000 bond issue for the erection of a free bridge over the Missouri river to the voters of Omaha at the regular city election the first Tuesday in May was presented to city council yesterday by Mayor Ed P. Smith. The ordinance was accepted to be acted on next Monday.

Borden's
EVAPORATED MILK
Richer, smoother dishes result from cooking with this splendid cooking milk.
With the cream left in.

BLIND YOUTH
Love is blind, but not so blind as youth.
First showing in Omaha.

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.
Today's talismanic stone is the sard, which is especially lucky for women. If set in a design in which the grape vine and ivy are interwoven it is sure to exercise its powers for good, according to an ancient belief.

Today's natal stone is the opal, which the ancients believed endowed its wearer with a changeable temperament and attractive personality. Violet is today's color. It exerts a soothing influence on its wearer and should be worn by those who are nervous or extremely emotional. The flower for today is the scarlet geranium, potent in dispelling sorrow.

Parents' Problems

How can a busy wife and mother find time to read?
This is indeed a problem! Usually there is a little quiet time in the evening, after the children are in bed. If the husband and father enjoys reading, there might be a half-hour or an hour of out-loud reading then. Sometimes an hour can be secured in the afternoon—in the hammock or on the couch—with a book. There is only one general rule: Use the minutes, if you cannot find the hours! A poem can be read in 40 minutes.

Dog Hill Paragrafs

By George Bingham.
Dock Hooks, our amiable blacksmith, got out of patience with a mule this week and hit him in the



head with his fist, which caused the mule to bat his eyes.

Slim Pickens and wife, who have not spoken to each other for two days, took part in a quiet home wedding of a relative on Gander creek Saturday night.

Nothing has been heard from the prisoners who escaped from the Tickville jail, and the jailer is still puzzled to know how they ever got

out without breaking the spider webs across the door.

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WHY—

Does a Face in a Mirror Appear Crooked to a Person at the Side?
Every photographer knows what the majority of persons fail to appreciate, that the two sides of our faces are distinct and dissimilar, in-

stead of being identical. It naturally follows that one side of every person's face is better than the other, and it is the posing of the subject with the "better side" visible that photographic experts excel.

Ordinarily, we notice no difference whatever in the two sides of a face, particularly if it is someone we know, for then we do not examine their features as carefully, nor do they stamp themselves as firmly upon our mind as if we were meeting them for the first time. But

when we see the same face in a mirror, the reflection naturally transposes the effect. The right side of the face appears to be the left, and vice versa. As our eye is accustomed to viewing this face as Nature made it, the transposition of the two sides makes an immediate impression, and our brain registers the idea that the face looks "crooked," an impression which is heightened if we are standing a little to one side where the natural faults in the mirror itself are exaggerated by the angle at which the reflection is seen.

MOON DICE OF DESTINY
Featuring **H.B. VARNER**
A "Jimmy Valentine" Story
Four Days Only Starts Today
Today Thurs Fri and Sat.
A mirror held up to life.
Human lives are but dice in the hands of fate.

"Way Down East" Returns FOR SEVEN (7) DAYS Beginning Thursday, Feb. 24

Arrangements have been completed whereby David Wark Griffith's marvelous pictured elaboration of the famous play, "WAY DOWN EAST," will be presented for a return engagement of seven (7) days, beginning Thursday, February 24, at the BRANDEIS THEATER.

The first presentation of the return engagement will be on Thursday evening. There will be matinees every day following that evening for the entire seven days with the exception of Sunday. No matinee of "WAY DOWN EAST" will be given on Sunday, February 27, as the theater has been contracted for Miss Frances Nash's concert for that date. Mr. Griffith's organization will step aside for that engagement.

The management of the BRANDEIS THEATER is particularly pleased to announce this return engagement of "WAY DOWN EAST," as there was no possibility of securing another engagement of this wonderful entertainment otherwise before next season. "WAY DOWN EAST" goes direct from Omaha to fill a contracted engagement of lengthy duration in Denver and then returns to Minneapolis and St. Paul for a return, having previous to the Omaha engagement been presented in the Twin Cities for six weeks to more than one hundred thousand patrons, and having turned thousands away.

The management of the BRANDEIS THEATER deems it advisable to remind patrons that "WAY DOWN EAST," turned throngs away last week, and in order to avoid the inconvenience suffered before, all patrons should secure their seats in advance as early as possible. Every seat, with the exception of the 2nd balcony, for every performance of "WAY DOWN EAST" is reserved.

PRICES:—
Nights and Saturday Matinee: 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.
All Matinees (Except Saturday): 25c, 50c, 75c \$1.00
A special clerical force has been established to handle mail orders. Patrons will enclose self-addressed envelope and add ten (10%) per cent, for war tax in ordering seats by mail.

Seats on Sale Tomorrow Mail Orders Filled Now

He Holds You in a Trance

Your Eyes Never Leave the Screen
You Watch Every Step He Takes
You Forget You Are Inside of a Theater
You Grip the Arm of Your Seat



SUCH
Is the wonderful acting and personality of America's Foremost Actor
William Faversham
In His Latest Screen Success,
"The Sin That Was His"

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ADDED ATTRACTION
DOUGLAS ISITT
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NEXT SUNDAY
A Treat for the Music Lovers,
GRAND SYMPHONY CONCERT
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PRISONERS OF LOVE
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Now Until Saturday
NOT GUILTY
A First National Attraction
Also **FAY TINCHER**
In "Dining Room, Kitchen and Sink"
A Christie Comedy
RIALTO SYMPHONY PLAYERS
Offering **MIGNON**
Harry Brader, Conductor
Julius K. Johnson at the Organ

Strand
Today at 11, 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9.
A wife to be loved or just a woman in an extravagant mood?
The answer comes not from man nor wife, but from the heart of a mad.
The WOMAN IN HIS HOUSE

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Rustic Garden
Strictly High Class DANCING CAFE
Every Day Dancing Luncheon 12 to 2 P. M.
BRANDEIS STORES
Dancing Party Tonight.
Also Usual Public Dancing.
Admission: Jack Connors, Mgr.

TWO RECITALS
Sonya Merveldt, Soprano.
Signor Philip Sevasta, Harpist.
Lee Cronican, Pianist.
First Concert: Wednesday, February 16, 1921, 8:30 p. m.
Second Concert: Thursday, February 17, 1921, 8:30 p. m.
Y. W. C. A. AUDITORIUM
505 S. 17th St.
Omaha, Neb.
Benefit of **GEORGE CROOK WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS, NO. 88.**
Intensely interesting—Bee Want Ads.

AMUSEMENTS.

BRANDEIS TODAY Mat. & Evening
LAST 2 TIMES
ROBERT B. MANTELL
& GENEVIEVE HAMPER in Repertoire
Matinee Today—"AS YOU LIKE IT"
Tonight—"JULIUS CAESAR"
Nights 50c to \$2.00. Mat. 50c, \$1, \$1.50

4 Days Starting Sunday, Feb. 20
George Broadhurst Presents
A ROMANCE OF THE BIG WOODS
STORM
—With—
HELEN MACKELLAR
and the original New York-Chicago company.
THE THRILLING FOREST FIRE PLAY
Eves. 50c to \$2.00. Mat. 50c, 75c, \$1.

Ophium Circuit
Matinee Daily 2:15—Every Night 8:15
GEORGE JESSEL'S "TROUBLES OF 1921"
OSCAR LORRAINE; OWEN MCGIVENEY; Barnes & Freeman; Roy & Arthur; Goslar & Lusby; Lillian's Comedy Pets; Topics of the Day Kinggrams.
Matinees: 15c to 50c; few 75c and \$1.
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Bayet Daily Mats., 15 to 75c
Nights, 25c to \$1.25
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WITH THE AUTHOR-ACTOR
Frank Funny Finney "From Here to Shanghai"
Beauty Chorus of Bean Eating Boston Girls
LADIES' DIME MATINEES—WEEK DAYS
Sat. Mat. & Wk.—The Original Billy Watson

EMPRESS LAST TIMES TODAY
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