

SLEEPY-TIME TALES  
THE TALE OF MRS. LADYBUG

CHAPTER XXIII.  
Back Again.  
Somehow Mrs. Ladybug's friends missed her. The orchard seemed quite a different place after she vanished inside the farmhouse to stay there all winter long. In spite of her sharp tongue and her prying ways, people discovered—now that she was



"It was a short winter, anyhow," he said.

gone—that they had liked Mrs. Ladybug more than they knew.

While she was with them in the orchard they had often wished she wouldn't ask so many questions. But now the days seemed very long without Mrs. Ladybug to inquire how and why and when and where.

And then—then a rumor flashed from lip to lip all the way across the garden and the orchard and the meadow: "Mrs. Ladybug is back again! She didn't stay in the farmhouse a week."

And sure enough, the rumor proved to be true. Mrs. Ladybug, looking rather foolish, appeared in her old haunts among the apple trees. She acted as if something had occurred to upset her. And though she seemed glad to be greeted by all her old companions, she didn't want them to ask her a single question as to why she hadn't spent the whole winter, instead of only one week of early fall, in Farmer Green's house.

If she thought her neighbors weren't going to question her she was sadly mistaken.

Only a little while before they had asked her a thousand and one questions about where she was going to live during the winter. And now they were all just as curious to know why she had returned. But this time they asked her a thousand and two questions.

You couldn't say that her answers weren't satisfying, because she didn't make any answer at all.

Of course, things couldn't go on like that forever. People had to know what had changed Mrs. Ladybug's plans. And in order to persuade the stubborn lady to explain matters, a few of her friends hinted that they expected they would have to go to Farmer Green himself and learn the truth.

"You may ask him if you wish," Mrs. Ladybug told them. "But it won't do you any good. He can't tell you what happened because he doesn't know himself."

"Maybe the farmhouse was cold," Chirpy Cricket suggested.

Mrs. Ladybug made no comment on that remark.

"Perhaps the roof leaked," said Daddy Longlegs.

Still no sign from Mrs. Ladybug.

"She found that the farmhouse wasn't windproof," said Daddy Longlegs' wife.

And Mrs. Ladybug didn't deny it; nor did she say that that was so.

Then Buster Bumblebee made one of his blundering speeches.

"It was a short winter, anyhow," he said.

Mrs. Ladybug's neighbors couldn't help chattering. And somehow their amusement stung her into telling the truth about the whole affair, right then and there.

"Mrs. Green and I didn't get on well together," she confessed.

(Copyright, 1921, by the Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

A patent has been granted for an automobile trailer shaped like a boat. It can be used to navigate waters.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



LIT!

"If you are feeling low and glum," The doctor said one day, "Just eat a ray of radium! And care will pass away. It brings a feeling of content Especially to scribes, No lassitude will lag a gent Who radium imbibes."

"A ray of radium," said I, "Sounds rather small to me; I think I'll take a fair supply, Say two—or maybe three. So three I ate—I gulped them down, And through the gathering gloom (The radium store was well down town) Set out to walk back home."

A friend I met, he looked unwell—I spoke about the heat; But with a wild and fearful yell He fled across the street. I met a lady that I knew; Her face turned ashen gray, She gave a gasping gulp or two And fainted dead away.

The children ran as I passed by, A dog came up behind, And when upon me fell his eye He furled his tail and whined.

Eat radium, gentle friends, with care, If you, like me, are thin, Keep off the public thoroughfare, It shines right through your skin!



AMONG THE UNEMPLOYED

It looks as if a new secret society could pick up a lot of experienced goblins and klegals at very low salaries.

AN OVERSUPPLY

There certainly is no danger of a shortage of fuel oil.

NO NEWS

Mr. Harding told an audience the other night that he believed in partisanship. The democrats among his hearers had already suspected it.

Parents' Problems

Should parents allow their children to go to shops at which they have charge accounts and purchase anything, charging it?

No, not unless the experience is definitely for educational purposes and under strict supervision. Few parents have sense enough to entitle them to open a charge account, the temptation is too much for human nature. More "flesh" is a prey, to the charge-account than to any other of the eight deadly sins. Don't let your children know that you have so fallen. Give them better training than you received. Don't tempt them, either, by this over-easy way to multiply their wants, for somebody later must "pay, pay, pay!"



Large pores, disfiguring scars, muddy complexion, pox pits, moth patches, and all other discolorations and disfiguring blemishes, removed painlessly and secretly using the Woodbury system, for removal of scars and burns, etc., without cutting or "filling" or using any foreign substance. Facial treatments cannot be given by mail. CONSULTATION FREE—Call, phone or write. Experience Counts—Secure the Best. 301 Securities Bldg., At. 4896 C. A. Furey Institute Office Hours—9 to 1 and 7 to 9. Sunday, 10 to 12.

The Merchants National Bank OF OMAHA, NEB.

Capital Stock Paid in.....\$1,000,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits...\$1,000,000.00  
Deposits.....\$12,401,173.21

Fred P. Hamilton, President; B. H. Melis, Vice President; O. T. Eastman, Vice President; S. E. Kent, Cashier; H. D. Bentley, Assistant Cashier; B. B. Wood, Assistant Cashier; J. F. Lee, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS: Fred P. Hamilton, G. E. Rogers, Frank W. Judson, C. W. Hamilton, George N. Peck, N. B. Updike, Chas. L. Saunders, F. B. Johnson, B. H. Melis.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

Jack and Jill

"I don't suppose you could—"

started Jill. It was her formula when there was something disagreeable to be done, such as cleaning out the furnace, or performing an errand at one of the department stores in town.

So Jack eyed her with bilious eye and a chill disposition.

"Oh, you needn't be so cross about it," said Jill hastily. "I was only going to ask you to put a little shelf in the pantry for me. But—"

"Oh, well," said Jack, amiably, "I can do that. Why didn't you say so, instead of starting off as if you wanted me to go into Black and White's and get you a spool of sewing silk, number 60, corn-color, or something?"

"Then you can put up the shelf!" "Sure, I've got a couple of old brackets down stairs, and I'll do it right now."

And for half an hour Jill heard him sawing busily in the coal cellar, and presently from the regions of the kitchen came the sound of the blows of a hammer.

Presently he returned, his hair somewhat rumpled, and he was breathing hard.

"Is it—"

"Of course, it's up," he snarled—yes, sir, positively snarled. "And

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Seeing a Thing Through.

You have been very enthusiastic about a certain project, but you see something more interesting to you ahead and you want to drop everything, and at once.

When you find difficulty in extricating yourself from the mesh of circumstances you get very restless and do not do your best.

You are not a good soldier, morally, if you do not stay to the finish. Your undertaking is larger and more far-reaching than you suppose when you undertook to put your resources back of it, but that does not excuse you for dropping it because you are tired.

Every enterprise entails a moral obligation, and the higher your moral sense the greater your value in a big undertaking.

It is easy enough to jump into things, but how do you stick? It is the one who will stick and help to keep things moving who is really an important factor in a business, no matter what the nature of the venture, always supposing it to be a worthy one.

You may have jumped into something unthinkingly, but when you find yourself, rise above everything and fight it out to a successful finish.

Copyright, 1921, International Feature Service, Inc.

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

The ruby and the diamond are the rich combination made by today's talismanic and natal stones. It is believed that those who wear a ruby will be possessed by the inextinguishable flame of ambition. It is also a gem which preserves the bod-

ily and mental health of its wearer. By use of the diamond it is believed that social ambitions can be achieved. Ancient superstition has it that the diamond possesses the power to lift its wearer out of obscurity to a place in the sun. Light blue is the color assigned to this day. Since it is a hue belonging to Venus, wearing it is a good augury for lovers. The gardenia is today's lucky flower. It should never be worn by a blonde. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)



Dr. Burhorn's Chiropractic Health Service

After you have been down in disease, coming up to health gives you the keenest appreciation of what it means to be able to eat, drink, sleep and enjoy the normal physical joy of just living. To you who are sick or ailing, I say, we can produce results with Chiropractic adjustments in 95 per cent of the human ailments.

Investigate today what Chiropractic will do in your case—if we cannot help you we will not accept your case—Office adjustments are 12 for \$10.00, or 30 for \$25.00—House calls made when unable to come to the office—Office hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Lady attendant. Office equipped with private individual adjusting rooms and complete X-Ray laboratory.

414-26 Securities Building  
Corner 16th and Farnam Sts.  
Telephone Douglas 2347  
Omaha, Neb.

MOZART Rich Mild Havana



FROM the very first instant that you pick your MOZART from the box you enjoy something that assures a GOOD SMOKE.

But, whatever it is, one thing is certain—the MOZART satisfies, and you can smoke as many of them as you wish, the same satisfaction is in each of them, whether it be the first one in the morning or the last one at night.

The MOZART habit is only the recognition of MOZART'S finer quality, which men have learned to know is the same today as when it first became America's favorite.

Mozart Cigar Distribution 100%

10c—2 for 25c—and 15c

McCord-Brady Co.

Distributors

Omaha, - - Neb.

CIGARS



Get-Together Meetings for Buyers and Clerks of Omaha Retail Stores

Thursday Evening

Oct. 27—8:00 P. M.

At Chamber of Commerce

For those in Department, Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoe, Furniture, Hardware Stores, etc. Prize Drawing of Omaha-Made Products. Roy W. Moore, Chairman.

You are invited, so please come to your meeting. Lady clerks and buyers especially welcome.

Omaha Manufacturers Association

There is no fence around Omaha or Nebraska. We welcome all competition on a fair-and-square basis from any quarter.