



SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF MISS KITTY CAT

CHAPTER XIII. An Unwelcome Guest. As he neared his home in the cherry tree, Rusty Wren saw a fearsome sight. Miss Kitty Cat was crouched right on top of the tin syrup can which Johnnie Green had nailed to the tree.



"What are you doing on my roof?" he shrilled.

When came back from the orchard and saw such a sight he began to shrill.

"What are you doing on my roof?" he shrilled.

Miss Kitty Cat looked up calmly and watched him as he hopped about in the top of the tree above her head.

"I've come to make another call on your wife," she explained.

Then a muffled voice chirped. "She's been here a long time and I can't get her to go away."

The moment he heard that, Rusty Wren felt better. It was his wife's voice and it meant that she was safe. To be sure, Rusty knew that she was a prisoner in her own house; for it was plain that she dared not leave it so long as Miss Kitty Cat stayed on the roof, ready to grab Mrs. Wren the moment she stepped out of her doorway.

"You're wife is very shy," Miss Kitty remarked to Rusty Wren with a sly smile. "I've been hoping to get more acquainted with her. That's why I climbed up and sat on your roof. When people are shy and don't invite me inside their houses, I believe in making myself at home outside, while I wait for them to appear."

From her doorway Mrs. Wren called to her husband. "Don't let her deceive you with her pretty talk! Remember what I told you! She's a scaly-mouthed!"

"If you have seen her trying to reach her paw through the door you'd know how dangerous she is."

"There!" said Miss Kitty Cat with a sigh. "People never seem to understand my ways. It was only trying to shake hands!"

"With her claws!" cried the muffled voice of Rusty Wren's wife. "Ugh! She's a wicked creature if there was one."

"Go away!" Rusty Wren scolded. "Get off my roof! Get out of my cherry tree!"

By this time feathered neighbors from all directions. They didn't hesitate to call Miss Kitty Cat names. And some of them even darted quite near her, as if they meant to peck her eyes out.

Miss Kitty began to have a worried look. "Goodness! Where do they all live?" she asked herself. "I had no idea there were so many birds around here. There's better hunting than I supposed."

Try as they would the birds couldn't budge Miss Kitty Cat from the top of Rusty's house. He was frantic, poor fellow!

"I don't know what to do," he wailed. "My wife will starve in there—and the children, too."

Just then little Mr. Chippy came hurrying up to him.

"Don't worry!" Mr. Chippy cried. "He's coming! He's on the way now; and he can get you out of your trouble if anybody can."

Miss Kitty Cat pricked up her ears. She couldn't help hearing what Mr. Chippy said.

"I shall stay right where I am," she declared. "Nobody can make me move."

She had scarcely finished speaking when a most unexpected sound startled her.

It was "Meow!" (Copyright, 1921, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

Jack and Jill

"Sweetheart, I adore you so much that I want you to be able to see the lovelight in my eyes without the use of spectacles across the dining room table at our golden wedding anniversary!"

"That's a very pretty speech, Jack, dear," smiled Jill, looking up from her cosy seat near the big floor lamp. "But what's the point of it?"

"You won't be able to if you keep on straining your eyes sewing on black cloth that way for an entire evening. What on earth are you making?"

"I'm just darned, dear!" "Darning what?"

"Darning your socks, so that they will last a while longer. That's not a sin is it? It used to be regarded as a domestic virtue to darn one's husband's socks."

Jack laughed and lighted his pipe. "It still is, honey, but it's decidedly old-fashioned. You're a wonderful little soul to go to all that trouble. But I'd rather look into your eyes and talk than have you waste an evening like this."

Jill put down her hands and looked up with an indignant flash in her pretty eyes.

"What should I do? Throw them away after one wearing?"

"Well, I didn't mean that. But why not let me buy cheaper socks after this, and not bother."

Jack had found a new theme and he advanced his theory.

"Do you know that they are self-

ing army socks so cheap now that one loses money by sending them to the laundry?"

"Jack, you are positively simple at times!"

"No, I'm not! I saw a sale for 10 cents a pair down town today. Now, they charge 5 cents a pair in the laundry, and surely to spend an hour darning holes is worth more than 5 cents on eyes and strain on nerves or even economic value of the time."

Jill merely giggled and continued placidly with her darning.

"You could spend the same hours making beaded hand bags, and they sell for as high as \$100 apiece," said Jack. "And you might, if you tried, knit me a silk necktie. I haven't had one you made me since those two I wore when we were engaged."

"Well, I'll try it some night," said Jill.

She provokingly continued her deft needle strokes with a pair of Jack's best silk hose, and Jack buried himself indignantly in the book page of the magazine.

It was the next evening when Jack returned with two dozen pairs of socks tied up with coarse string and wrapped in heavy manila paper.

"There," he said triumphantly. "I bought those for 10 cents a pair. Now, I'll show you economy."

"Two dollars and forty cents for this awful bunch of shoddy?" demanded Jill, disturbed. She studied the texture and smiled slyly to herself.

As Jack began dressing in the morning he found the new socks neatly piled in his dresser drawer. It had not been his intention to begin

upon them immediately, but no others were in sight.

Jill was downstairs, finishing the breakfast preparations, when she heard his call of distress.

"What on earth have you done with those socks you were fixing last night, dear?"

She fluttered up the steps with her butterfly steps and beamed in upon him. Strewed about the floor were exactly 48 socks!

"What's the matter with the new ones, honey?" she asked mildly. "Well, they are a couple of sizes too small," was the dejected reply. "And I find that every one of them has two or three stitches loose. It's an outrage, that's what it is!"

Jill drew forth a neatly mended pair of silken socks from her sewing basket, and Jack hastily donned them.

"What shall I do with these, dear? Knit up the loose stitches?"

"No, give them to charity!" snapped Jack. "Wait until I see that fellow who sold me those things, anyway. I wish we could all go barefooted. Darn socks, anyway!"

And Jill mentally promised that she would continue to do so!

(Copyright, 1921, Thompson Feature Service.)

Parents' Problems

How can a child best be taught kindness to animals?

A child can best be taught kindness to animals by having pets of his own, for whose care he is responsible.

Dog Hill Paragrafs

The Horse Doctor was summoned to revive Sile Kildee. Sile, it appears, got into the barber chair which



is run in connection with the blacksmith shop, to get a haircut, and Dock Hooks, the tonsorial artist, got to talking and wasn't noticing what he was doing, and put the apron around Sile's neck so tight it cut his breath off.

The mail carrier was behind time again this week. The rain caused his times to draw up and stop his horse.

The tall yellow mule belonging to Yarn Sims is convalescent after having been slightly indisposed for the past few days.

THIS RAILROAD ENGINEER HAD NARROW ESCAPE

Cummins Couldn't Raise Hand to Head Without Suffering Agony.

"Tanlac filled the bill for me and I'm just like a new man now," said B. F. Cummins, 1938 R street, Lincoln, Neb., a popular railroad engineer.

"Rheumatism had me in its clutches a long time and finally I got to the place I couldn't raise my hand to my head without considerable pain, and I could hardly stand the jolting of my engine. I certainly had a close call."

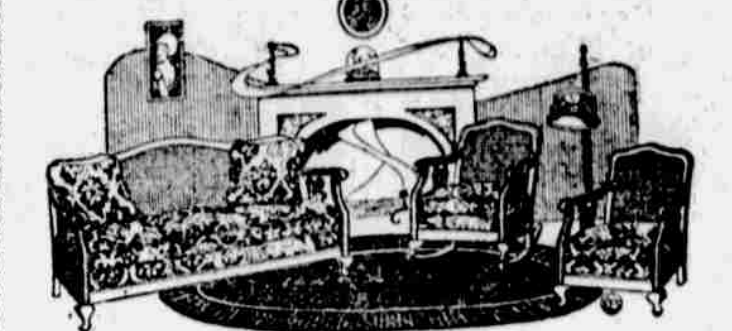
"I had been taking Tanlac only a short time when I could notice a vast improvement. In fact, I don't feel like the same man that I was, and I can hardly realize I was ever bothered with rheumatism. Everybody ought to know about Tanlac."

Tanlac is sold in Omaha by the Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. and by leading druggists everywhere.

Bowen's Value-Giving Store Give Gifts of Furniture This Christmas

Our \$40,000.00 offering of Living Room Furniture, consisting of full suites and odd pieces, at our new low prices makes the giving of furniture gifts to relative or friend, or the selecting of pieces for your own home, extremely easy.

3-Piece Cane Suites



We are now offering a number of cane living room suites at prices that permit of purchasing immediately. These suites were bought at a great concession in price, and the saving we are passing on to you.

Suites are of closely woven cane, upholstered in velour and tapestry, have loose cushions, and are of a quality that will give years of service, in the home. A very choice selection can be made at any of the following prices:

- \$125, \$148.50, \$157.50, \$165, \$185, \$225, \$265

Gate Leg Tables For Your Home This Christmas



A desirable piece of furniture for the breakfast room or small apartment.

From our large display of Mahogany Gate Leg Tables one is sure to find a table suitable for their requirements and at a price they want to pay. Tables priced at—

- \$17.50, \$22.50 and \$27.50

Smoking Stands

For those who smoke no gift would be enjoyed more. The smoker in his arm chair after the evening meal, with his evening paper, finds his smoking stand of great convenience. Stands priced at—

- \$1.75, \$2.50, \$6.50, \$11.00

Mahogany TELEPHONE STANDS AND CHAIRS

Nothing can be more convenient for the ever busy housewife than to have a telephone stand and chair in her home, allowing her a few minutes' rest when "giving in" her order to the grocer or butcher or answering a social call.

Stands and Chairs priced for gift giving at—

- \$6.50 and \$9.50

Special Values in Seamless Velvet and Axminster Rugs

These 9x12 Rugs we offer are of an extra-heavy quality; many with fringed ends, and all of extremely pretty design. You will be pleased to select a Rug from this \$41.98 showing, at our new low price of

Chinese Allover and Medallion Designed Axminster Rugs

All of good quality; sizes 8-3x10-6; well made and serviceable, they make beautiful floor coverings. A wide range to select from, at our new low price of

- \$37.98

Seamless Tapestry Rugs Full Size Bed Spreads

In a llover, medallion, and Chinese designs, size 6-3; ideal in color—blue, pink and yellow. Suitable selections at—

- \$11.98 \$4.98, \$7.50, \$8.75

Portiere and Lace Curtain Values

White, Cream and Ecru Colored Filet Nets in floral, bird and all-over effects. Extremely neat patterns; each pair specially priced at only

Portieres as Gifts are always acceptable. From our complete showing of Portieres in Damasks, Chenilles, Velours and Repps you can easily find the ones you'd be pleased to give. Selections from \$6.98 to \$27.50.

Cretonne Patterns that would make beautiful laundry bags, traveling cases, shoe bags and various other useful Christmas gifts. Priced, per yard, up from

Children's Christmas Specials

Roller Skates

"Kiddie Kars"—Genuine H. C. White "Kiddie Kars"—well made, well finished, each... 70c

Automobiles—With wire wheels and rubber tires. \$4.25

Black Boards—Built-in frames, with painted sketches for drawing 19c

500 Brownie Ball-Bearing Roller Skates. All sizes, will fit any foot. \$1.85 per pair, only.

It Pays to Read Bowen's Small Ads.

H.R. Bowen Co.

OMAHA'S VALUE GIVING STORE

Howard St., Between 15th and 16th

THE BRANDEIS STORE

Saturday—A Sale of Dolls! Startling In Its Bigness



Thousands of Imported Dolls

Values 3.00 to 6.50

Our Sale Prices for These Wonderful Dolls

200 and 300

Baby Dolls of such character any little girl can easily imagine she has a real baby. They are sleeping dolls with bobbed hair, blond or brunette and most marvelous of all they have real eye lashes! Others with jointed kid and kidlyn bodies have lovely black curls. These dolls are from 15 inches to 24 inches, some are fully dressed, others are as pictured.

Toyland—Eighth Floor

Common Sense

Appreciate What You Have. By J. J. MUNDY.

If it is financially impossible for you to own a certain article, why make yourself miserable worrying about it?

There is no one thing, nor any half dozen things which can fill every requirement of happiness.

Forget about the things you cannot have and enjoy the things which it is possible for you to possess.

There is too much in life aside from the material things to make folk joyful, so why waste time wishing for things beyond your reach?

Envy the millionaire his luxuries does not hurt the rich man, but it does rob you of a lot of happiness which you deserve.

The man passing in a beautiful car might be willing to give the price of a dozen such cars if he could walk as sprightly as you do.

The man of big interests takes big chances and loses much sleep. You have a happy home, undisturbed rest, confidence and affection from your loved ones in the home.

You have possessions which no amount of money alone could buy. Appreciate your privileges. (Copyright, 1921, International Feature Service, Inc.)

An inventor has patented a resilient plate to be clamped to a shoe to lengthen its sole, on the theory that it will aid a wearer in walking.