



Try This Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, pure fragrance will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

Finest Burley Tobacco Mellow-aged till Perfect plus a Dash of Chocolate

“Your Nose Knows”

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

10c In the pliable teafoil package

16c In the convenient pocket curved tin

Woman Admits She Had Two War Allotments

PORTLAND, Ore., April 7.—Mrs. Rachel Brown, aged 20, pleaded guilty today in the federal court to violating the war risk insurance act by receiving allotments from two soldiers simultaneously, each claimed by her to be her husband. She

was fined \$25 and ordered to return to the government the allotment money she had collected, amounting to \$157.

According to her testimony, Mrs. Brown married Ray Brown, a soldier, two years ago. His war insurance was allotted to her. Later she went to Des Moines, Ia., she said, where she met and married Charles Coons, another soldier, without tell-

ing him she was already married. His allotment also was made over to her. Both soldier husbands are now in France, Mrs. Brown said.

A Clear Brain and healthy body are essential for success. Business men, teachers, students, housewives, and other workers say Hood's Sarsaparilla gives them appetite and strength, and makes their work seem easy. It overcomes that tired feeling.

CHILDREN WELL REMEMBERED OAKLAND, April 7.—The will of Mrs. George D. Greenwood who was killed by a bomb explosion in the garden of her home here March 18, was filed for probate today. It disposes of an estate valued at approximately \$250,000, all but one tenth of which is left in trust for her children. Her husband is bequeathed one tenth.

“SYRUP OF FIGS” IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept “California” Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCLIX

WHY GRACE DRAPER MADE MADGE PROMISE TO STAY UNTIL THE END.

I do not believe that ever in my life can I again have an experience so horrible as that which followed the development of infection of the dagger wound which Grace Draper had inflicted upon herself after her unsuccessful attempt to shoot Dicky.

Against the combined protest of Dicky and Lillian I shared the care of the girl with the trained nurse whom Lillian's forethought had provided and Dicky's money had paid for.

The reason for my presence at her bedside was a curious one.

At the close of the third day following the girl's attempt at murder and self-destruction, Lillian came to the door of the room where I was reading to Dicky, who was now almost recovered from the bullet wound which had so narrowly missed his heart.

“Well, you luxurious loafer,” she said to Dicky, “don't you think you've monopolized this girl's time just long enough? Pass him up, Madge, and come play with me for a while.”

“I'll have you know, madam,” returned Dicky, “that the lady in question is my wife. I have the legal right to her exclusive society, so take her out of this room at your peril.”

Lillian stepped forward quickly, took me by the shoulders, and deftly swung me around away from Dicky, and pushed me through the door into the hall.

“Ta-ta, darling,” she called back, mockingly, “see you later.” She closed the door upon the half-laughing, half-serious anathema which Dicky sent after us.

“Come down the hall into the library,” she said, her manner changing as soon as the door was closed. I followed her wonderingly. Safe in the beautiful, brown-tinted study of Lillian's in which she had once bravely cleared up the misunderstanding which lay between us, she faced me, and I saw with surprise that she was struggling with some hidden emotion.

“I Am Going To Die.”

“Madge,” she said abruptly, “that poor girl in there has been calling for you for an hour. We tried every way we could think of to quiet her, but nothing else would do. I imagine she has made up her mind she's going to die and wants to ask your forgiveness or something of that sort.”

“I will go to her at once,” I said quietly. As I moved toward the door my knees trembled so I could hardly walk.

Lillian came up to me quickly and put her strong arm around me.

“It's an outrage,” she said vindictively. “If I had my way I'm afraid I'd let her keep on calling you. She has caused you suffering enough without inflicting anything like this on you.”

“But I must go, you know, Lillian,” I returned, strengthened by the knowledge of her fierce partisanship for me.

“Oh, I know it,” she retorted pettishly, “and we might as well get it over with, so come along.”

We went down the hall to a wonderful room of ivory and gold, which I knew must be Lillian's guest room. In a big ivory-tinted bed the girl lay, a pitiful wreck of the dashing, insolent figure she had been.

Her face was as white as the pillows upon which she lay, while her hands looked utterly bloodless as they rested listlessly upon the coverlet.

Only her eyes held anything of her old spirit. They looked unusually brilliant. I wondered uneasily if their appearance was the result of their contrast to her deathly white face or whether the fever which the doctor dreaded had set in.

She looked at me steadily for a long minute, then spoke huskily—I was surprised at the strength of her voice.

“Of course, I have no right to ask anything of you, Mrs. Graham,” she said, “but death, you know, always has privileges, and I am going to die.”

“Remember, Now, Don't Go Away.”

She spoke with a conviction which made me shudder. Her sister, in the corner of the room, uttered a little wailing cry of protest, a cry which the nurse, standing near her, stopped by lifting her hand authoritatively.

I had no power to answer, for the girl's eyes held me as if in a trance.

I heard the doctor say that if infection developed I wouldn't have much of a chance,” she went on. “He thought I was unconscious when he said it, but I wasn't. And I know something has changed with me this afternoon; I feel as if I were burning up inside, and I hurt so here.” She lifted her hand and indicated the wound in her chest.

I saw the nurse glance swiftly, sharply at her and then go quietly out of the room. I knew that she had gone to telephone Dr. Pettit.

“She's hurrying out to get the doctor,” the girl said, with uncanny intuition of the very sick, “but he can't do me any good. I am going to die and I know it. And I want you to promise to stay with me until the end comes. I shall probably be unconscious and not know whether you are here or not, but I know you. You're the kind that if you give a promise you won't break it, and I have a sort of feeling that I'd like to go out holding your hand. Will you promise me that?” Her eyes looked fiercely, compelling, into mine. I stepped forward

and laid my hand on hers, trying so weak on the bed.

“Of course I promise,” I said pitifully.

There was a quick, savage gleam in her eyes which I could not fathom, a gleam that vanished as quickly as it came. I told myself that I must be mistaken, but it seemed to me that the look I had surprised in her eyes was a look of triumph, and that as my hand touched hers she had instinctively started to draw her hand away from mine and then yielded it to my grasp.

“All right,” she said indifferently, closing her eyes. “Remember, now, don't go away.”

(To be continued)

HAY FEVER SUFFERER

Tells How He Found Relief. It Might Pay Others to Try the Remedy.

MILLVILLE, N. J.—“I was run down could not sleep at night and entirely worn out with Hay Fever. I have charge of golf links, but had to lay off for weeks at a time. My druggist asked me to try Vinol. Three bottles entirely cured me and I am healthier and stronger than I have been for twenty years. Every person who suffers from hay fever should try Vinol.”—Sam'l Fleckinger.

Vinol contains the tonic properties necessary to enrich the blood and impart health to nerves, muscles and tissue. Emil A. Schaefer and druggists everywhere.

P. S.—Stop scratching, our Saxol Salve stops itching. We guarantee it.

LOWER GRAVEL RATES SOUGHT

Service Commission Cannot See Why Fluctuating Cost Should Hinder

Why freight rates on road building materials should be based upon the fluctuating cost of the materials the Oregon public service commission is at a loss to understand and so informs Max Thelein, director of the division of public service of the railroad administration, in a letter signed by Chairman Fred G. Buchtel. Mr. Buchtel's letter relates to proposed reductions on sand, gravel, crushed rock and other materials, and because of the general importance of the subject during the present period of road building expedited action is urged.

The commission interested itself in the matter in December, 1918, when a percentage reduction was requested through H. A. Hinshaw, general freight agent for the railroad administration for the Southern Pacific company and a letter in reply stated that “under present instructions we are not permitted to make any concessions for account of state highways, counties or municipalities in the way of charity or reduced rates on material for road building purposes.” The commission was informed, however, that its suggestions would be given consideration.

There was further correspondence on the subject and on February 29 a hearing was called after the commission had submitted the question to the district freight traffic committee and at the hearing recommendations were presented by the commission.

The letter calls Mr. Thelein's attention to the fact that the high rate curtails the amount of work that can be done and may actually prohibit the letting of some contracts. “Redirecting your attention to our letter of March 22, 1919,” says the letter, “wherein it is shown that the proposed scale as recommended by the traffic committee will yield an average car mile revenue of 80 cents which we think too high, we again solicit a reduction of 10 per cent per ton throughout, which from our investigations, will still permit of a very remunerative revenue.”

The commission has decided to make individual chocolates 5 cents. For sale everywhere.

A cablegram says that Prince Krpotkin is not dead, as has been supposed for many months. If this thing keeps on we shall sometimes wonder if Adam has really passed away. It has been rumored for some time that he is dead.

BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove It

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work.

People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pleasant, sugar-coated tablets are taken for bad breath by all who know them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and gently purifying the entire system. They do that which dangerous calomel does without any of the bad after-effects.

All the benefits of nasy, sickening, griping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without griping, pain or any disagreeable effects.

Dr. F. M. Edwards discovered the formula after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with indigestion and liver complaint, with the attending bad breath.

Ladies' Coats and Suits



The best and biggest assortment in town at popular prices. Showing of the latest models direct from the manufacturers at New York and Philadelphia. Our buying direct saves you all the middle-man's profit.

Ladies' Coats.....\$10 to \$35
Ladies' Suits \$11.90 to 38.50

“OUR PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST”

GALE & CO.

Phone 1072
Commercial and Court Streets, Salem, formerly Chicago Store

Auction Sale

Horses, Cows, Hens, Fat Hogs, Farm Implements, Buick Automobile, Furniture, Tools, etc.

Tuesday, April 8

10:30 A. M.
6 MILES SOUTH OF SALEM ON THE PRINGLE ROAD

JAS. N. ROBERTSON, F. N. Woodry, the Auctioneer
Owner. Phone 45F22. Phone 510 or 511

NOTE—Woodry Conducts Sales Anywhere.

UNRESERVED Auction Sale

Eight Room Home and High Class Furniture

AT 350 NORTH LIBERTY STREET

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9th

1:30 P. M. Sharp

Consisting of fine 8-roomed house with lot 45x175 feet, with bath and toilet, electric lights, gas, etc., located only 3 blocks north of State street; on paved street with street improvements paid, clear abstract and title to date; this is a fine property and is worthy of your attention as it will be sold to the highest bidder. Terms \$1000 cash, balance arranged. Property will be sold at 3 p. m. sharp. Also

High Class Furniture Consisting of

1 quartered oak hall tree; 1 quartered oak buffet; 1 quartered oak round extension table; 6 oak diners; 1 cabinet drop head sewing machine; 2-piece parlor set upholstered in velvet; 1 mahogany white enamel dresser; 1 oak typewriting desk and stool; 1 large white enamel refrigerator; 1 good organ; 1 6-hole polished top range, extra good; 1 beautiful mirror 5x7 feet in gold frame, originally cost \$450; 2 large hand painted portraits gold framed; 6 other hand paintings; 1 large oak dresser; 1 glass clock; 1 walnut china cabinet, extra good; 2 porch chairs; 1 oak kitchen cabinet; 1 3-burner gas plate; 1 kitchen linoleum; 1 oak kitchen table; 1 oak bedstead, spring and silk floss mattress; 1 kitchen table; 1 sewing machine; 1 fir dresser; 1 breakfast table; 1 oak rocker; 1 walnut settee; 3 odd diners; 1 upholstered chair; 1 stand table; pillows, bedding, scarfs, rugs, wash bowls and pitchers, carpets, tools, crocks, kitchen utensils, dishes, wash tubs, gas plates, looking glasses, cloth racks, and many other things. Furniture will be sold for cash. Everybody welcome. Don't forget time and place. All the above is good furniture and suitable for any home.

Mrs. Olive S. Enright F. N. Woodry, the Auctioneer
Owner, 350 N. Liberty Street. Phone 510 or 511.
NOTE—Woodry buys furniture or will sell on commission.

Auction Sale

20 Head High Grade Jerseys

The undersigned will sell at public auction

Wednesday, April 16, 1919

At 10 o'clock A. M.

Two miles south of Marion, on the Donation Land Claim of William McKinney, on the Marion and Jefferson Road, one mile south of Rock Crusher, the following described property:

1 cow 2 1/2 years old	1 buggy
5 cows 3 years old	1 3 1/2 in. farm wagon
7 cows 4 years old	1 single harness
2 cows 5 years old	10 ten-gallon cream cans
3 cows 6 years old	1 stump burner
2 cows 7 years old	1 cultivator
1 colt 3 years old, well broke	1 hack tongue
1 registered bull	1 single buggy harness
	1 Oliver chilled plow No. 50

FREE LUNCH ON THE GROUNDS

TERMS OF SALE—Under \$10.00, cash. Eight months time will be given on sums over \$10.00 at 8 per cent interest with bankable security.

ED. SMITH, Clerk BEN T. SUTTELL, Auctioneer N. C. HUBBS, Owner