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Portland, Oregon

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by
ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCLXXV

HOW MADGE FACED HER FIRST
EXTRAVAGANCE

In spite of Lillian Underwood's kindly admonition I could not enjoy the delicious lunch we had ordered in the little English tea room. The presence of a mysterious man at the table opposite ours robbed the meal of its flavor and me of my self-possession.

I could not be sure, of course, that the man had purposely followed me from the little reception room of the Sydenham, where I had first waited for Lillian. There I had first seen

him staring frankly at me with such a sad, mysterious tragic look in his eyes that I had been most bewildered and upset by it. But his appearance at the tea room within a few minutes of our entering it, and his choice of a chair which faced our table indicated rather strongly that he had purposely followed me.

Whether or not Lillian's flashing eyes and the withering look she gave him from gazing at me as steadily as he had at the hotel I had no means of knowing. At any rate, he did not once stare openly at me. I should have known if he had, for his position was such that unless I kept my eyes steadily fixed upon my plate I

could not help but see him. He was unobtrusive, but I received the impression that he was keeping track of our every movement in the futile glances he cast at us from time to time.

"Simply Ignore Him."

Although he had ordered after us, his meal kept pace with our own. In fact, he called for his check, paid it and left the restaurant before we did. As he passed out of the door I drew a breath of relief and felt to my neglected lunch.

"I hope I've seen the last of him," I said vindictively.

Lillian did not answer. I looked up surprised to see her chin cupped in her hands, in the attitude which was characteristic of her when she was studying some problem, her eyes following the man as he made his way slowly down the street, swinging his stick with a preoccupied air. She continued to stare after him un-

til he was out of sight, then, with a start, she came back to herself.

"You were right, Madge, and I was wrong," she said reflectively, still as if she were studying her problem. "that man is no 'masher'."

I looked up startled. "What makes you think so," I asked, breathlessly.

"I don't know," she returned, "but either he thinks he knows you, or you remind him of some dead daughter, or sister—or sweetheart, or—oh, there might be any one of a dozen reasons why he would want to stare at you. I think he's harmless though. He probably won't ever try to speak to you—just take it out in following you around and looking at you."

"Oh," I gasped, "do you think he's going to keep this up?"

"Looks like it," Lillian returned, "but simply ignore him. He has all the earmarks of a gentleman. I don't think he will annoy you. Now forget him and enjoy your ice, and then we'll go out and get that hat."

Under Lillian's guidance, the selection of a hat proved an easy task.

"One of These."

"You poor child," she said, "tramping around through these big shops with their thousands of hats, it's a wonder you didn't land at Bellevue instead of at luncheon with me. We won't waste any more time hunting things. There is a little side street shop up here, and the woman who keeps it is a genius. She was head designer for one of the biggest New York firms for years, and she has entire to the most exclusive Paris establishments."

"On each trip from Paris she brings a number of actual models, of course, but there are a number of others that she brings only in her brain and sketch book. All she needs is a glimpse of any hat. She can go back to her hotel, sketch it accurately from memory, and jot down the materials from which it is made. She has built up a very substantial clientele of women with good taste and pocketbooks that will stand a moderate strain, for, of course, she never makes a really cheap hat. I've bought every hat I've worn from her for years."

Lillian's enthusiasm prepared me to like the smart hats displayed in the modest yet tastefully appointed little establishment we entered a few minutes later.

A tall, slender woman, with an attractive face, surmounted with a crown of gray hair, and attired in a modish black gown of rich material, rose from a desk at the back of the shop as she caught sight of Lillian and came forward with hand extended.

"I've brought you a very dear friend of mine, Mrs. Denman," Lillian said, as she clasped the outstretched hand warmly. "This is Mrs. Graham, Miss Denman," she went on. "See that you find something that suits her face."

"That ought to be a very easy task," Miss Denman returned, smiling down at me.

"Yes, shouldn't it?" Lillian rejoined, with an answering smile.

I felt a trifle foolish and a bit annoyed at the undisguised flattery which the older woman was giving me, but I knew the real affection behind Lillian's compliment, and the words of the older woman lacked the fulsome insincerity which marks the manner of many of her type.

I was not long in selecting the hat I wanted. Miss Denman took one long, shrewd, appraising look at me; then gave an assistant a low-toned direction. The girl vanished, to reappear again shortly bearing three hats, each of which deserved, if headgear ever did, the much abused term "creation."

"I should advise one of these three for Mrs. Graham," she said quietly.

I tried them all on, with little exclamations of delight at their beauty, but the last, a chic little affair of black velvet with the brim slightly rolled, the sombre color enlivened only by touches of white ermine, with a single, perfect scarlet rose nestling against the fur, seemed especially suited to my face.

Why Madge Gapsed.

Miss Denman stepped up, pushed it over so slightly to one side, fluffed my hair out gently from beneath it, then said quietly to Lillian: "That's about it, eh?"

"Simply perfect," Lillian answered, and as I looked at the reflection of the hat in the glass I felt that her encomium was not too strong.

"What is the price of it?" I asked.

"You are fortunate," said Miss Denman smiling. "It is the cheapest one of the three. It will cost you \$35."

I gasped. My ideas of the prices of hats came from my memories of my teaching days when my salary had to cover all my mother's expenses as well as my own. I had paid \$15 for the hat in which I was married, and had mentally condemned myself for what I termed my reckless extravagance. My summer hats had been fairly inexpensive affairs, so that the price staggered me.

I think Lillian saw my dismay, for she said tactfully:

"This will be a useful little hat, Madge. Being black and white you can wear it with almost any costume." Her tone and words conveyed subtly to me the impression that she felt I ought to take the hat. I remembered Dicky's injunction—"for heaven's sake do not consider the price"—and decided swiftly to make the plunge.

"It is indeed beautiful," I said nonchalantly. "I will take it."

"Where shall I send it?"

I thought rapidly for a moment. I wanted it for Wednesday afternoon's meeting of the Study Club, but I should not need it during my mountain trip. Lillian, with her usual quickness, solved the difficulty.

"As you're going out of town, Madge, why not send it up to my apartment," she said. "You can run up and get it on Wednesday, and I'll

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This Real Iron Tonic Combines Merit, Economy and "Pep."

Made from a formula that uses iron in most digestible form, pepsin and gentian, great stomach tonics, and celery, the best vegetable remedies for the nerves, and also manganese and other valuable nutrients—there's no question of the value of Peptiron as a blood builder and strengthener.

The larger size of Peptiron contains enough for a full month's treatment, while other so-called iron preparations contain only one-half or less.

The "pep" or promptness with which Peptiron does its work is noted by everyone who takes it.

From the first dose the system responds to the treatment, and you realize you are at last using a medicine that begins right, continues and ends right. Better get a bottle of Peptiron today. Take two Peptiron after each meal—then comes good blood, good appetite, and—pep.

Made by C. I. HOOD CO., Lowell, Mass.

keep it for you while you're gone." "Thank you, Lillian, that will do very nicely," I returned.

But as I paid for the hat and left the store, I wondered if I should never be able to spend money freely for clothes, as Dicky would like to have me, without the little guilty feeling at my extravagance that I was experiencing now—and—pep.

(To be continued.)

Portland Lawyer Hopes to Get Harrison Freed

An effort to have George Harrison, doing time at the state penitentiary for one to two years on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, released from prison is being made by Attorney Tom Garland of Portland. Garland yesterday filed in the circuit court for Marion county a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Percy R. Kelly set May 12 as

BAD BREATH

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

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for 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 nasty, sickening, gripping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without gripping, pain or any disagreeable effects.

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

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are purely a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color. Take one or two every night for a week and note the effect. 10c and 25c boxes. All druggists.

What is the GRAVITY of YOUR Motor Oil?

If you don't know—you should!

Gravity of a Motor Oil shows the amount of foreign matter in it, and the origin of the Crude from which it was made.

For instance, a Motor Oil of

19" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.88 lbs. per gallon.
20" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.78 lbs. per gallon.
21" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.73 lbs. per gallon.
25" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.53 lbs. per gallon.
26" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.48 lbs. per gallon.
27" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.43 lbs. per gallon.
29" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.34 lbs. per gallon.
30" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.30 lbs. per gallon.
31" Beaume Gravity weighs 7.25 lbs. per gallon.

These are all hydrocarbon Oils and it is easy to note the amount of foreign matter in them, comparatively. It is almost certain that the first three were produced from California Crude (Asphalt Base), the second three from either Mid-Continent Crude (Asphalt Base) or from a "Blend" or mixture of Asphalt Crude and Paraffine Crude, and the last three from Pennsylvania Crude (Paraffine Base).

WAVERLY MOTOR OILS test as follows:

	Beaume Gravity.	Flash Point.	Fire Point.	Body at 212 F.	Weight in lbs.
Light	32"	400	460	66 Sec.	7.21
Medium	30 3/4"	415	480	70 Sec.	7.26
Heavy	29 1/2"	415	480	80 Sec.	7.32
Tractor	29.2"	430	490	106 Sec.	7.34

Get your crank case washed out and try a filling of "Waverly" at

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BIG SPRING SALE

In every line of Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Men's Furnishings, Hats and Shoes at the People's Cash Store, 186-194 N. Com'l St., will begin Saturday, April 29th and continue over Monday, April 28th.

A few items range as follows:

Olympic and Snowdrift flour	\$2.95
Fishers very best hard wheat flour	\$2.80
Other flour accordingly.	
1 sack pancake flour	65c
1 sack corn meal yellow or white	65c
1 sack rolled oats	65c
Head rice, per pound	9c
Broken rice, 4 pounds for	25c
Lima beans, 2 pounds for	25c
White and Red Mexican beans	8c
Split Peas, per pound	10c
The same reduction in all kinds of cereals.	
Cane sugar, per sack	\$9.50
A 45 per cent reduction in all kinds of coffees. Buy your coffee now and SAVE MONEY.	

CANNED GOODS

Borden's and Carnation milk	14 1/2c
Armour's very best and Libby's	13 1/2c
\$6.15 per case.	
Sweet corn and sugar peas, can 15c; dozen	\$1.75
No. 2 1/2 Standard tomatoes	14c
Solid Pack tomatoes	17c
No. 2 Armour's mixed vegetables	17c
No. 2 Armour's Pork and Beans	18c
The same reduction in canned peaches, apples and pineapples.	
Macaroni in package	8c
Macaroni in bulk, per pound	8c
Cream of barley, package	16c

COOKING GREASE

Cooking oil, per gallon	\$1.95
6 pounds Crisco	\$1.95
No. 5 shortening	\$1.18
Vegetole No. 5	\$1.30
The same reduction in all kinds of syrup and molasses. Best candy, per pound 25c; best quality of cookies, 18c per pound; Graham crackers, 18c; oysters and soda crackers 17c per pound.	

VEGETABLES

Burbank or Gold Coin potatoes, 2c lb.; 100 lbs.	\$1.70
Selected onions 2c lb., or per 100 lbs	\$2.50
Umeco, Nutola, and Nutoo butters, lb.	.34c
Peanut Butter, per pound	.15c
6 bars No Rub Naptha	.25c
\$2.00 Brooms, for	\$1.00
\$1.35 Broom for	.65c

SPECIAL-BUY IN SALEM

Sale which will continue all week with a reduction of 30 per cent of every line of woollens, silks and cotton goods. Also some reductions in all kinds of ladies, girls and children's koveralls.

A big sacrifice sale for "Buy in Salem" Week in men's clothing, furnishings, hats, and shoes. A few items are as follows:

\$35 to \$40 men's suits for	\$19.98
\$25 young men's suits for	\$8.95
\$2.50 men's dress shirts	\$1.25
Fancy sport shirts, latest styles	85c
Boys' shirts of all colors	49c
Heavy weight men's overalls	\$1.49
Blue working jackets	\$1.49
Khaki shirts	89c
Men's cotton socks	9c
Boys' heavy stockings	25c

Also big reduction in all kinds of men's and boys' hats.

In the meantime please visit our Economy Basement. You will be surprised to see the unusual bargains. Ribbons and all kinds of laces from 5c to 25c per yd; white and black ladies' stockings, 15c; \$1.35 sandals of all kinds, 65c.

Shoes and tennis slippers, per pair. 75c

10-quart galvanized pails 37c

Mop sticks 15c

Crystal White soap 5c

Large box matches 5c

Also thousands of other bargains in dishes, crockery and graniteware, etc.

Shoe Sale to Continue All Week

Men's good mule skin shoes	\$2.73
Men's best elk shoes, from 6 to 11	\$2.89
Men's heavy shoes from	\$2.49 and up
Men's fine dress shoes	\$2.98 up
Boys' shoes from	\$1.59 up

Country mail orders will be accepted for the sale prices until Wednesday. We are taking in Liberty Bonds. Bring or phone your orders early so we will be able to attend them properly.

Management of

PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

186-194 N. Commercial Street

Phone 453