

# REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

## The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by  
ADELE GARRISON

### CHAPTER CCLXXX

#### HOW DICKY MET THE UNKNOWN

My heart almost stopped beating when I heard my mother-in-law's query concerning the man who, she said, was looking at me so intently from the table near ours in the Sydenham grill room.

My intuition told me at once the identity of the gazer. It must be the man whose uneasy, mournful look had so distressed me when I was waiting for Lillian Underwood in the little reception room at the Sydenham the preceding Monday, the man who had followed us into the little tea room, who had even taken the same train to Marvin with me.

I remembered Jim's hurried story of the mysterious stranger who had bribed the Crest Haven taxi driver to reveal my identity to him, after I had evaded his scrutiny by getting off the train at Crest Haven instead of Marvin.

I felt as if I could not lift my eyes

to look at the man my mother-in-law indicated, and yet I knew I must glance casually at him if I were to avert the displeased suspicion which I already saw creeping into her eyes.

So, with a mighty effort, I pulled myself together and looked casually over Dicky's shoulder to the table of which his mother had spoken. I really felt proud of the composure with which I met the gaze I dreaded, for my intuition was correct. With his elbow resting on the table his hand propping his head, the man whose espionage had so disturbed me, sat gazing at me, utterly oblivious of both the viands before him and the people surrounding him.

When my eyes met his he gave not the slightest sign that he knew I was looking at him, simply continued his steady gaze, which had something of wistful mournfulness in it. I averted my eyes as quickly as possible, and tried to look absolutely unconcerned.

"I am sure he cannot be looking

at me," I said lightly. "I do not know him at all."

#### Between Two Fires.

I hoped that my mother-in-law would not notice my evasion, but she was too quick for me.

"You may not know him, but have you ever seen him before?" she asked shrewdly.

"Really, mother," Dicky interposed, "you're going a little too far with that catechism. Madge says she doesn't know the man, that settles it. By the way, Madge, is he annoying you? If he is, I can settle him in about two seconds."

"Oh, no," I said nervously. "I don't really think the man's looking at me at all; he's simply gazing out into space, thinking, and happens to be facing this way. It would be supremely ridiculous to call him to account for it."

My mother-in-law snorted, but made no further comment, evidently silenced by Dicky's reproof.

I may have imagined it, but it seemed to me that Dicky looked at me a little curiously when I protested my belief that the man was simply absorbed in thought and not looking at me at all.

But I had no time to speculate on his thoughts. I knew that if I kept my eyes as quickly as possible, and tried to look absolutely unconcerned, I am sure he cannot be looking

## Hood's

**Sarsaparilla The Spring Medicine Purifies the Blood Creates an Appetite and Makes the Weak Strong**

real state of affairs I should have to mask my very real nervousness and concern over the stranger's scrutiny, so I addressed myself seriously to the task of keeping the conversation at ball rolling so fast that neither Dicky nor his mother would have time to think again of the stranger whose gaze I felt, even with my back turned toward him.

#### "Perhaps He Mistakes—"

I chatted about everything and about nothing, piled Mother Graham with questions as to the hotels and restaurants in the city where she had formerly lived, quizzed Dicky as to the names and idiosyncrasies of the men and women to whom he nodded, and generally acted the part of a rattle-brained woman enjoying to the full her evening's pleasure.

In the midst of my chatter my mother-in-law interrupted me. "Your mysterious admirer has gone," she said caustically. "I am sure he must think he knows you, Margaret, for he kept looking back as he went away, as if hoping you would look around."

"Perhaps he mistakes me for someone, or sees a resemblance to someone he has known," I said lightly, and then turned the talk in another channel.

When we were dallying with the curiously moulded ices which Dicky had ordered for dessert I saw his eyes light up as he caught sight of someone he evidently knew.

"Pardon me just a minute, will you?" he said, turning to his mother and me, apologetically. "I see Bob Simmonds over there with a bunch of fellows. Haven't seen him in a coon's age. He's been over across the pond in the big mix-up. Didn't know he was back. I don't want any more of this ice anyway, and when the waiter comes, order cheese, coffee and a cordial for us all."

## Off Comes Corn In One Piece

"Gets-It" Leaves Toe As Smooth As the Palm of Your Hand.

There's only one corn remedy in the world that peels corns and calluses off like a banana peel, and that "Gets-It." For walkers and standers, for shoppers and dancers, there's immediate re-



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lieve from corn pains, and a quick finish for any corn or callus. "Gets-It" is applied in two or three seconds. There is no work, no fussy plasters, no wrapping of toes. "Gets-It" dries in a second or two. That's all. As easy to use as signing your name. The corn loosens from the true flesh and you peel it right off with your fingers while you wonder at the sight and smile. That's why "Gets-It" is the biggest selling corn-remedy in the world today. Be corn-free at last.

"Gets-It," the guaranteed, money-back corn-remover, the only sure way, costs but a trifle at any drug store. Mfg'd by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Salem and recommended as the world's best corn remedy by J. C. Perry, D. J. Fry and Frank S. Ward.

He was gone in another instant, making his way with the swift debonair grace which is always a part of Dicky, to the group of men at a table far from ours, who welcomed him joyously.

#### Why Madge Trembled.

My mother-in-law's eyes followed mine, and I knew that for once at least we were of one mind, and that mind full of pride in the man so dear to us both. He was easily the most distinguished figure at the table full of men who greeted him so joyously. I knew that his mother noted with me how cordial was the welcome each man gave Dicky, how they all seemed to defer to him and hang upon his words.

Then across my vision came a picture most terrifying to me. It was as if my mother-in-law and I were spectators of a series of motion picture films. Toward the table, where Dicky stood surrounded by his friends, there sauntered the mysterious stranger, who had attracted my mother-in-law's attention by his scrutiny of me.

But he was no stranger to the men surrounding Dicky. Most of them greeted him warmly. Of course, I was too far away to hear what was said, but saw the pantomime in which he requested introduction to Dicky of one of his friends.

Then I saw the stranger meet Dicky and engage him in earnest conversation. I did not dare to look at my mother-in-law. I knew she was gazing in open-mouthed wonder at her son, but I hoped she did not know the queer mixture of terror and interest with which I watched the picture at the other table.

For it was no surprise to me when a few minutes later Dicky came back to our table. With him, talking earnestly, as if he had been a childhood friend, walked the mysterious stranger. I told myself I had known it would be so from the first.

From the moment I had first seen this man's haunting eyes gazing at me in the reception room of the Sydenham I had felt that a meeting with him was inevitable. How or where he would touch my life I did not know, but that he was destined to wield some influence, sinister or favorable over me, I was sure, and I trembled with vague terror as I saw him drawing near.

(To be continued)

### ROLL OF HONOR

In response to The Statesman's published appeal to parents of soldiers and sailors who lost their lives in the service to notify the parents of such casualties the honor roll is gradually growing. An accurate list of these names and information concerning them will be invaluable and information concerning gold service stars in both Marion and Polk counties should be sent in as soon as possible.

The following are the names of those from Polk and Marion counties who have made the supreme sacrifice. It includes killed in action, as well as those died of wounds, accident or disease while in the service.

**Army.**  
Ahlgren, Wilhelm E.  
Ballard, C. L.  
Ballard, Smith.  
Bellinger, Ivan E.  
Blake, Elton C.  
Braden, John C.  
Bressler, Elmer.  
Catton, William M.  
Chase, Orley P.  
Christopherson, Monte.  
Clark, Leon L.  
Cooper, Chester.  
Cooper, Thomas Dean.  
Cropp, Lieutenant Dr.  
Dennis, Newman D.  
Deraneau, Alfred.  
Dwive, Garrie R.  
Ehlen, Fred.  
Foreman, Milton.  
Gardner, James.  
Gittens, Edward.  
Harless, Martin.  
Hayes, Otis.  
Hill, Benjamin F.  
Hoffman, Harlan.  
Jackson, Wayne C.  
Johnson, Eugene Dale.  
Johnson, Roy.  
Jones, Aubrey.  
Jones, Olin.  
Kantner, Dr. W. C.  
Kerber, Jacob.  
Kirsch, Basil.  
Korman, Milton A.  
Little, Glen.  
Mark, Ray.  
Mason, Harry E.  
McClelland, Benjamin.  
Norton, Everett S.  
O'Neill, Robert V.  
Otte, John H.  
Read, William M.  
Reardon, George S.  
Rich, Paul.  
Russ, Charles.  
Schnider, Ernest J.  
Simmon, Chester A.  
Thompson, Stanley L.  
Toose, Leslie.  
Townsend, Thomas.  
Whitehead, Burt B.  
Wilcox, Chester M.  
Willson, Curtis M.  
Woolke, Charles M.  
Zimmerman, Oscar.

**Marines.**  
Auer, Charles.  
Bartlett, Emery.  
Eckert, Ernest.  
**Navy.**  
Bennett, Ernest.  
Crossan, Kenneth.  
Martin, Joseph.  
Minker, Clarence S.  
Neiger, Joseph H.

**Nurses.**  
Cavitt, Ora E.

(The above gold star honor roll for Marion and Polk counties now contains sixty-three names. If more should be added, or if any corrections should be made, will those who have the information please quickly send word to The Statesman.)

**Articles of Incorporation Filed by New Salem Firm**

Articles of Incorporation were filed at the office of State Corpora-

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A new shipment just received, made up in very neat and attractive patterns. We are placing them on sale for "Buy in Salem" week. 98c, \$1.25 and \$1.49 each

Our Prices Always the Lowest.

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Commercial and Court Streets

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tion Commissioner Schuiderman yesterday by the Valley Motor company, the new Salem firm that has bought out the retail business and the Ford agency from Vick brothers. The capitalization is \$66,000 and the incorporators are Watt Shipp, J. W. Har-

bison and B. W. Vick. The articles announce that the firm will do a motor vehicle business and operate garages and repair shops.

Pictures of President Ebert recall the survival of the fittest.



Constipated Children Gladly Take

## California Syrup of Figs

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."

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WHITE OR GRAY—EACH CAP OR FRINGE SHAPE  
**HAIR NETS**  
"HOLD-TIGHT" HAIR NETS ENJOY AN ENVIABLE NATIONAL REPUTATION AND THE FAVOR OF MILLIONS OF WOMEN. HUMAN HAIR. ALL SHAPES. EVERY "HOLD-TIGHT" HAIR NET GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUND. CHECK AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE. IT IS THE ONLY SUPPLY YOU WILL WANT. U. S. MADE. COLOR AND SHAPE.

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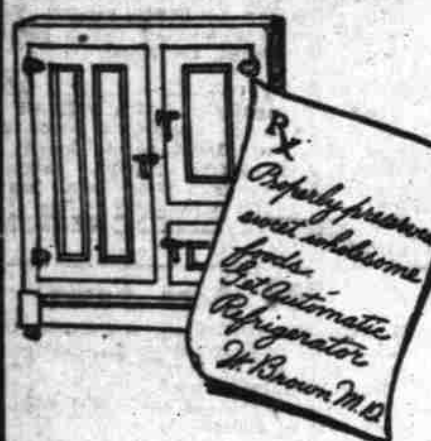
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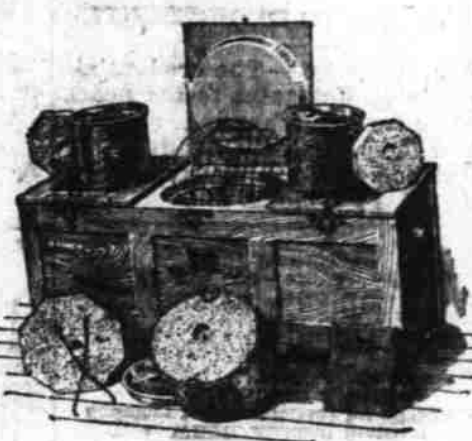
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You will see things you should know

Portland Railway, Light, and Power Company

**Articles of Incorporation Filed by New Salem Firm**

Articles of Incorporation were filed at the office of State Corpora-