

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by
ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCLXXXI

HOW THE STRANGER ACTED WHEN MADGE TOLD HIM HER MAIDEN NAME.

"Mother, may I present Mr. Gordon? My wife, Mr. Gordon."

Dicky's manner was nervous, pre-occupied as he spoke. His mother's face showed very plainly her resentment at being obliged to meet the man upon whose steady staring at me she had so acridly commented a few minutes before.

For my own part I was so upset that I felt actually ill, as the eyes of the persistent stranger met mine. How had this man, who had so terrified me by his persistent pursuit and scrutiny, managed to obtain an introduction to Dicky?

Dicky made a place for the man near me, and signalled the waiter. "I know you have dined," he said courteously, "but you'll at least have coffee and a cordial with us, will you not?"

"Thank you," Mr. Gordon said in a deep rich voice. "I have not yet had coffee. If you will be so kind, I should like an apricot brandy instead of a cordial."

Dicky gave the necessary order to

the waiter, and we all sat back in our chairs.

I, for one, felt as though I were a spectator at a play, waiting for the curtain to run up upon some thrilling episode. For the few minutes while we waited for our coffee, Dicky had to carry the burden of the conversation. His mother, with her lips pressed together in a tight, thin line, evidently had resolved to take no part in any conversation with the stranger. I was really too terrified to say anything, and, besides the briefest of assents to Dicky's observations, the stranger said nothing.

With the coming of the coffee, however, there occurred a little incident that intensified the vague terror I felt of Mr. Gordon.

When the coffee and the tiny glass of cordial were set before him, Mr. Gordon said something in an undertone to the waiter, who bowed, slipped away and came back with a curiously shaped spoon with tiny prongs underneath it, which fitted over the top of Mr. Gordon's demitasse.

"One or two?" the man asked deferentially with hand outstretched toward the sugar tongs.

Mr. Gordon waved him aside, took up the tongue himself and placed two

PURE TONIC VALUE

In Peptiron, to the Last Particle of the Medicine.

The new and real iron tonic, Peptiron, is prepared in the convenient form of chocolate-coated pills, easy to take, easy to carry about with you; no water, no alcohol, no opiate. Peptiron is the essence of economy, the acme of efficiency. It is readily assimilated, acts promptly and powerfully upon the blood and nerves, corrects all run-down conditions, creates an appetite, gives stomach comfort and healthful digestion. It wards off impending illness, bridges over the danger spots, and increases power of resisting disease.

Do not put off treatment in these times so perilous to health, but get Peptiron and begin to take it today, two after each meal.

You'll not regret being particular to get Peptiron, and no other. Like many others, you will be surprised at its promptness in building you up.

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

cubes of sugar in the curiously shaped spoon. Then he carefully poured a portion of the tiny glass of brandy over the sugar and held out his hand for a lighted wafer, which the well-trained waiter, seeing what he wished, had ready for him at precisely the right moment.

A Dilettante's Hand.

As the blazing match touched the soaked sugar, the alcohol caught fire, and a little blue flame, heavy with

the aroma of burning brandy arose. Mr. Gordon bent over the coffee as solicitously as if he were a devotee tending the shrine. When the flame sank he added more drops of brandy until the tiny glass was empty.

When the last blue flame had died he stirred a portion of the sugar into his coffee and sipped the beverage with the enjoyment of a sybarite.

I have seen people burn brandy over their demitasses many times, but there was something about the way Mr. Gordon did it, something in the appearance of his long, slender, white hands, the hands of a dilettante, that thrilled me with a sensation of terror.

For the conviction was borne in upon me that somewhere, somehow I had seen this man bend over his coffee in the same manner before.

I told myself that the idea was the most preposterous, for I was sure that never in my life before the morning at the Sydenham hotel had I ever seen Mr. Gordon. But the convictions persisted in overweighing my reason and my common sense. Those long, slender, nervous, white hands were as familiar to me as were Dicky's.

There was something about the man's whole personality that both attracted and repelled me. With one breath I felt that I had a curious sense of liking and admiration for him and was proud of the interest in me which he had taken no pains to conceal. The next moment a real terror and dislike of him swept over me.

I waited with beating heart for him to finish his coffee. It seemed to me that I could hardly wait for him to speak. For I had a psychic presentiment that before he left the table he would make known to us the reason of his rude pursuit of me.

His first words confirmed my impression:

"I am afraid, Mrs. Graham," he said courteously, turning to me, as he finished his coffee, "that I have startled and alarmed you by my endeavor to ascertain your identity."

I did not answer him. I did not wish to tell him that I had been frightened; neither could I truthfully deny his assertion. And I wished that I had not evaded my mother-in-law's query concerning him.

He did not appear to heed my silence, however, but went on rapidly:

"May I Ask?"

"It is a very simple matter after all," he said. "You see, you resemble so closely a very dear friend of my youth; in fact, the dearest I ever had, that when I caught sight of you the other day in the reception

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt a bit and costs only a few cents



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

We have secured
the Agency for

The Day-Elder

(D-E WORM DRIVE)

MOTOR TRUCK

One of these trucks has already arrived and will be on display today at the Marion Garage. FACTORY REPRESENTATIVE WILL DEMONSTRATE ITS SUPERIOR QUALITIES TODAY.

The Day-Elder is standard throughout including the famous Continental "Red Seal" motor. 3-4 ton to 6 ton, prices \$1775 to \$4500

Dealers Wanted for Polk and
Marion Counties.

Phone or write

MARION GARAGE

C. A. CAMPBELL, Prop.

Opposite Marion Hotel

Salem, Oregon

WIVES SHOULD TAKE THEIR HUSBANDS TO

Ye Liberty Theatre

SATURDAY, MAY 3rd

You will see things you should know

Portland Railway, Light, and Power Company

Today

IS THE LAST DAY

of the sale of JOE HAINES' STOCK of MEN'S FURNISHINGS and FIXTURES and the biggest day Salem has ever seen for low prices on Men's Furnishings. All goods have been marked extra low for this last big day. Buy now or never. We are open until 10 p. m.

Remarkable values in Arrow Dress Shirts, 49c each.

Rocking chair Union Suit (Same as B. V. D.) special, 85c.

Mixed lot of Arrow and other brands soft collars, 2 for 10c

Men's high grade Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Neckwear, Working Men's Clothing, etc., appeals to the careful buyers.

Regular silk sox, value \$1 for	49c	75c heavy suspenders	39c
Buster Brown, all colors, regular		Heavy cotton rib, 2-piece suit, regular	
50c, for	25c	\$2.50 for	\$1.65
Cooper's light weight union suit,		Cooper's regular \$5 union suit	\$3.24
regular \$2.50 for	\$1.49	Cooper's 2-piece \$5 suit for	\$3.24
Heavy cotton rib union suit,		Hanes 2-piece suit, regular \$1.50	
regular \$2.50 for	\$1.65	garment for	84c garment
\$2.50 Straw sailors	75c	\$5 silk dress shirts	\$3.49
\$4 Panama hats	\$1.75	\$2 dress shirts	\$1.10
\$5 hats	\$3.49	\$2.50 dress shirts	\$1.49
\$3 Men's Cloth Hats	\$1.49	\$3 flannel shirts	\$1.98
\$4 and \$4.50 dress hats	\$2.98	25c Arrow stiff collars	2 for 25c
\$2 and \$2.50 wool caps	\$1.49	75c men's neckwear	39c
\$1.00 silk and canvas hats	49c	25c men's neckwear	15c
75c leather belts	49c	\$2.50 khaki pants	\$1.85
Just a Few Left			
Men's Tailored Suits			
At Very Reasonable Prices.			
75c B. V. D. shirts and drawers	39c	\$3.50 whip cord pants	\$2.49
\$1.75 B. V. D. union suits	\$1.34	\$1.00 leather gloves	65c
\$1.75 Derby rib union suits	\$1.25	\$4.50 khaki coveralls	\$2.49
75c Balbrigan shirts and drawers	39c	15c canvas gloves	10c
\$3 Jersey wool sweaters	\$1.98	10c hemstitched handkerchiefs	5c
\$1.25 heavy work shirts	75c	\$2.25 heavy blue and blue and white striped overalls	\$1.45

DIRECTOR & BREALL

305 State Street

Salem, Oregon

A good inlaid linoleum for sale cheap—Triple looking glass cheap. Shelving and Show Cases

room of the Sydenham, it seemed as if her very self stood before me.

There was a vibrating, haunting note in his voice that told me better than words that, whoever this woman of his youth might have been, her memory was something far more to him than of a mere friend.

"I could not rest until I had found out your identity, and secured an introduction to you," he went on. "You will not be offended if I ask you one or two rather personal questions, will you?"

"Indeed, no," I returned mechanically.

Mr. Gordon hesitated. His suave self-possession seemed to have deserted him. He swallowed hard twice, and then asked nervously:

"May I ask your name before you were married, Mrs. Graham?"

"Margaret Spencer," I returned steadily.

There was a cry of astonishment from Dicky. Mr. Gordon had reeled in his chair as if he were about to faint, then, with closed eyes and white lips, he sat motionless, gripping the table as if for support.

(To be continued)

Two Opinions Handed Down Before Trip to Pendleton

Holding that the case was tried and the jury instructed upon a theory not justified by the pleadings, the supreme court yesterday, in an opinion written by Justice Benson, reversed Judge Gantenbein of the circuit court for Multnomah county in the case of Multnomah county, for the use of R. L. Ray, against the Standard American Dredging company et al, appellants. The case is remanded for a new trial, the court holding that the defendants are not entitled to a judgment of non-suit.

The plaintiff alleged misrepresentation of fact on the part of defendants relative to a contract covering concrete work and sought judgment of \$15,306.56.

The supreme court affirmed Judge G. G. Bingham of the lower court for Linn county in the action of Mary Jacobs against John Jacobs, appellant. The case was a controversy over the income from lands following a divorce decree granted to Mrs. Jacobs.

While yesterday was not decision day in the supreme court the two opinions were handed down more nearly to clear the desks of the

justices prior to going to Pendleton for the eastern Oregon term which opens next Monday.

Jay Stevens to Conduct Fire Campaign in State

Jay Stevens, former fire marshal for Portland, now with the Fire Prevention bureau of the Pacific, with headquarters at San Francisco, is to

be in Oregon in a short time to conduct an educational campaign for fire prevention. J. L. Fuller, president of the San Francisco bureau, has written Governor Olcott that since Mr. Stevens' work in Oregon made him available for the services of the bureau the latter will be glad to allow him to return to this state long enough to conduct the contemplated campaign. The dates for the campaign have not yet been set.

The War Tax Is In Effect on Shoes

This means an increase of from one to three dollars on high grade shoes. If you want to save the tax come to us. We carry high grade shoes but the war tax does not effect most of our shoes.

WE DO
SHOE
REPAIRING



REPAIR DIRECTORY

This Repair Directory gives the principal places where an article can be repaired, and should be preserved in every home as a ready guide.



STOVE REPAIRING
Satisfaction guaranteed. 45 years experience.
Salem Fence and Stove Works,
250 Court St.
Phone 124

GEORGE C. WILL
Repairs all Makes of Sewing Machines
Supplies, Needles, and Oils.
Phone 158
432 State Street, Salem, Oregon