

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCLXXXIX

WHAT HAPPENED AS THE TRAIN SPED INTO THE MOUNTAINS.

The unconventional greeting of the strange woman on the mountain train from Kingston started, and, if I must confess, annoyed me.

Upon hearing Dicky's comment upon my first introduction to the mountains she had turned around in her seat and, remarked that I would

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A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The skin should begin to clear after you have taken the tablets a few nights.

Cleanse the blood, the bowels and the liver with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the successful substitute for calomel; there's never any sickness or pain after taking them. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do that which calomel does, and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cursed with "a dark brown taste," a bad breath, a dull, listless, "no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad disposition or pimply face. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients afflicted with liver and bowel complaints, and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result. Take one or two nightly for a week. See how much better you feel and look. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

have the treat of my life in seeing them. I told myself that it was the fastidious "conventional code in which I had been reared that made me resent this freedom on the part of the oddly attractive though plain little woman. Yet underneath my pretence I realized that what I really resented was the frankly admitting, approving look she had given Dicky.

I ought to be used to this approving, feminine gaze at Dicky; I encounter it from the eyes of some woman upon almost every occasion I am with him in a public place. But I cannot help the annoyance I always feel when I meet it, although I try hard to put down the feeling, which I know is futile as well as silly.

But I knew better than to show any frigidity to the woman accosting me. Her accent, her voice, the cut of her clothing, all showed that she was a woman of the world sojourning in the mountains, and conducting herself with an unconventionalality which she would have used in her own surroundings, but which she evidently thought suited to her environment.

On the Rear Platform.

I summoned as friendly a smile as I could manage to my lips.

"Being among the mountains is a long cherished dream of mine," I said. "I can hardly realize even now that I am really among them."

"If you'll just cast your eye out of the window," Dicky said carelessly, "you'll find your dream has come true."

His words were for me. His flashing, brilliant, insouciant smile included the woman in front of us. I saw her eyes narrow a trifle, then widen with an answering, friendly

gleam. Then with a little enigmatical nod, half to herself, half to us, she turned abruptly in her seat and again bent over the long, grey, serviceable looking article, evidently a man's stocking, which she was knitting.

"Another of those posers who knit in public for the soldiers," I mentally commented, as I turned toward the window and drank in the beauty of the majestic mountain peaks clothed in their royal robes of scarlet and gold.

"How would you like to stand on the back platform?" Dicky asked casually; "you can see both sides from there."

"I think I should like it very much," I returned demurely, and followed him to the back platform, already occupied by a heavy-built elderly man and a great hulking young giant with his trousers tucked in his boots, who, at my approach, stepped back with awkward courtesy to give me his place.

"Oh, I don't want to take your place," I protested.

"I guess I have probably seen this more times than you have, ma'am," he drawled. "I've been going over this road twice a day for seven years."

He turned away as if expecting no answer, and I felt no more qualms about usurping his position.

"Stand in the doorway, Madge," Dicky said, "and take hold of me."

He braced himself on the outside steps, for this was no observation car; simply an ordinary platform with the open steps on each side of an accommodation train.

I shivered, and part of the pleasure went out of the wonderful view as I saw how easy it would be for anyone standing upon this back platform to lose his grip and be dashed to death or serious injury on the rocky sides of the mountain pass up which we were traveling.

I took a firm hold of the inside door and with my other hand clutched Dicky's arm firmly. If for some unforeseen reason, Dicky should lose his grip on the rail, I resolved to have so firm a hold upon him as to save him from falling.

Then for a long time I gave myself up wholly to the beauty and the wonder of the scenery through which we were passing.

"You Get Out Too?"

The train climbed steadily; there seemed never to be a level piece of roadway; the track dropped away dizzily from beneath us as we rushed on. On either side the mountains towered, sometimes so close that it seemed as if I could almost put out my hand and touch them, again receding so that a slender strip of green valley lay between us and the heights.

All at once the train rounded a curve, and upon one side of us the mountains seemed to have fled away into the distance. Between us and them there stretched a most wonderful lake of clear water coming almost up to the tracks.

"Oh!" I breathed, "what is that? How beautiful!"

"I thought it would hit you between the eyes," Dicky commented. "This is the Ashokan reservoir which will supply all New York with water. It is one of the most stupendous pieces of engineering ever accomplished."

I gazed with awe upon the immense sheet of water. But it was reserved for a slight little further on to give me the most exquisite pleasure of my trip.

For rushing down to the great reservoir, which it helped to feed, was a swiftly rushing torrent tumbling over great bowlders and smaller stones, the musical swirl of its current plainly audible to our ears even above the roar of the train.

"Oh, Dicky!" I exclaimed joyously, "a mountain stream! Think of it! I've never seen one before! I feel as if I'd like to jump right off the train and wade right into it."

"Well, you'll have a chance to do that very thing tomorrow," Dicky said, for Cold Spring, where we get off, is only a few minutes farther up the line, and the farmhouse at which we are to stay is right on the banks of the stream.

I was full of pleasurable anticipation as we went back to our seats a little later and gathered up our belongings preparatory to getting out at Cold Spring.

But the woman in front of us had risen and was putting on her coat.

"Oh, do you get out at Cold

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Puffs iron into the blood, giving nerve strength and endurance, restores appetite, aids digestion, promotes sweet, refreshing sleep.

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"Spring, too?" she asked pleasantly: "how nice!"

(To be continued)

WHAT ONE MOTHER DOES

Mrs. P. Bennett, 7 Wawayanda Place, Middletown, N. Y., writes: "I have given Foley's Honey and Tar to my little boy, and cannot recommend any medicine for coughs and colds. Fine for croup and whooping cough, as well as coughs and colds. Contains no opiates. J. C. Perry.

EDITORIALS OF THE PEOPLE

(The Statesman is pleased to print communications upon topics of general interest at any time. There is scarcely any limit to the topics of general interest. It is asked only that correspondents refrain from personalities and use care that nothing be written of a libelous nature. Letters must have writer's name and address, though not necessarily for publication.—Ed.)

Objects To Disturbance.

To The Editor—When we attend a public meeting of any kind it is with the thought of listening to what the speaker has to say.

Why is it that so often some one unthoughtfully or without consideration of others does things that prevent all of those near them from hearing what is being said? If one does not care to listen to the speaker they should either keep still or leave the assembly so others could hear without interruption.

Another annoyance is when small children are allowed to disturb the assembly. How annoying it is to attend a meeting and have some child either so noisy that those near can not hear or else for a small child to be allowed to run over the floor and thus keep those present from giving their undivided attention to the speaker.

Very recently at the regular service held at one of our local churches there was a little child allowed the freedom of the floor to such an extent that she detracted the attention of every one present from the speaker and finally climbed to the rostrum at the side of the pastor and played there until a young lady was considerate of those that had gathered and took the child to the pastor's study. The only excuse that would be possible for the child's mother or father to offer would be thoughtlessness. Those that had assembled had done so to attend the regular Sunday morning service and not a baby show.

—ONE DISTURBED.

Hearing Dates Are Set by Service Commission

The following hearings have been set by the Oregon public service commission:

May 15, at Woodburn, Graves vs. Southern Pacific company, spur track.

May 20, Wamic, Wasco county, telephone switching rate.

May 23, Salem, Capitol street crossing of the Southern Pacific.

May 26, Oregon City, Lee vs. Portland Railway, Light & Power company, Canemah crossing.

May 26, Oregon City, under grade crossing.

May 28, Astoria, Lewis & Clark crossing.

May 13, Nesbett, spur crossing.

Dallas Teacher Winner of High Honors of War

DALLAS, Or., May 12.—(Special to The Statesman)—Word reached Dallas this week that Lieutenant Oscar L. Chenoweth of Dallas, formerly with Company L and now an officer of the Ninth infantry, had been awarded both the American Distinguished Service Cross and the French Croix de Guerre. In the

American citation it is stated that Lieutenant Chenoweth under heavy fire and at great danger to himself, carried off the field of battle the body of his major who was killed while standing at his side. The communication did not state in what particular the French cross was awarded. Lieutenant Chenoweth was instructor in manual training at the Dallas high school at the outbreak of the war and left his work to go to the front with Company L. He is now stationed with the American army of occupation in Germany.

KNIGHTS ENTERTAINED

DALLAS, Or., May 12.—(Special to The Statesman)—About 25 members of Marmion Lodge No. 96, Knights of Pythias, of this city went to McMinnville Saturday night to take part in the district convention of Washington and Yamhill counties. The convention was presided over by William Smith, district deputy. About 300 members of the order from various cities and towns of the district were in attendance as was also the grand chancellor of Oregon, Fred J. Johnson of Astoria and Jack Clark of Portland. After initiatory ceremonies in the rank of esquire a banquet was served. The Dallas members made the trip in automobiles.

For Acute Aches of the Feet

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot Ease powders in the foot bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and smarting, aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot Ease into your shoes. It takes the friction from the shoe, rests the feet and makes walking a delight. Always use it for dancing parties and to break in new shoes. All dealers sell it.

Gehlar's Question Is Answered by Van Winkle

County road measures which are before the voters of several Oregon counties may be placed on the same ballots in the respective counties as the measures referred by the legislature for the special election of

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June 3. This information is given by I. H. Van Winkle, assistant attorney general, to District Attorneys Max Gehlar of Marion county, Gale S. Hill of Linn county and other district attorneys of the state. In replying to the question Mr. Van Winkle sent the attorneys copy of an opinion on the same question that was written prior to the special election of 1917.

"You say this picture you bought so cheaply is worth \$10,000?"
"Yes."
"Who told you that?"
"The artist."—Kansas City Journal.

Announcement

DIAMOND TIRES

The price of Diamond Tires has been reduced effective May 12, 1919, but the high quality maintained.

See dealers, distributors for new prices.

The Diamond Rubber Company, Inc.

Factories, Akron, Ohio.

Furniture Seekers Auction Sale

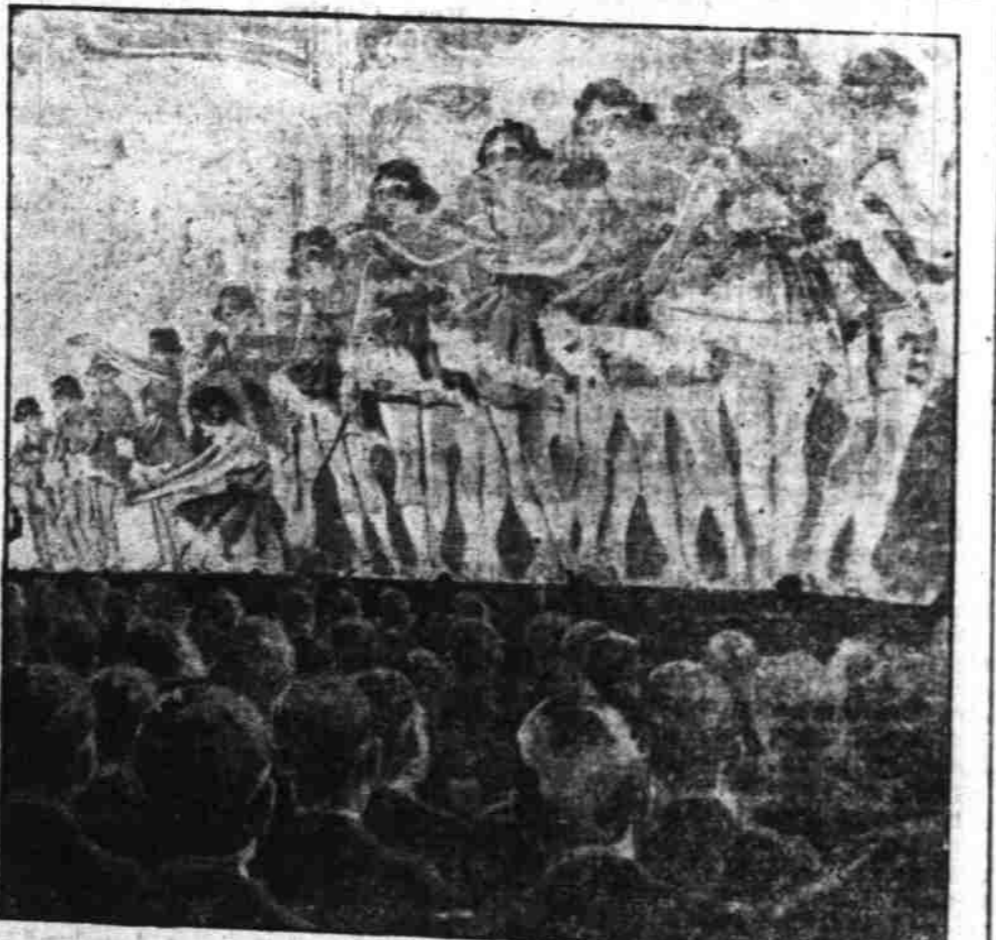
1177 North Commercial St.

Thursday, May 15th
1:30 p. m. Sharp

INCLUDING:
Ranges, Rugs, Heater, Bed Springs, Mattress, Furniture of all kinds. This is all like new, so don't miss it. Come! Come! See paper tomorrow for full particulars.

F. N. WOODRY,
The Auctioneer,
Phone 510 or 511.

NOTE—Woodry buys and sells everything, anywhere, anytime. Real estate sold on commission.



FLIRTATION WALK, an illuminated runway extending from the stage nearly to the rear wall of the theatre, one of the many novelties with the musical spectacle "My Soldier Girl" coming to the Grand Opera House, Wednesday night, May 14th.

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Mellow-aged till Perfect
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