

UNLOADING SALE

Our Entire Stock of Young Ladies' and Women's Stylish Apparel Now Offered at ONE-THIRD to ONE-HALF Below Regular Value

Owing to unseasonable Spring weather and the late arrival of many lots of merchandise and because of our determination to make room for more new goods now in transit, we have resolved to take radical price reducing measures for immediate unloading of all surplus stock. Forced to put on a sale of such magnitude at this early date and at a time when you need such garments, instead of waiting for the usual July Clearance Sales, we are offering you the advantage of a more complete stock and at the most remarkable reductions the people of Salem and vicinity have ever known. All thoughts of profit have been abandoned and prices cut to the quick.



SUITS
\$27.50 to \$32.50 Values
\$18.75
\$35.00 to \$37.50 Values,
\$22.50
\$40.00 Values,
\$24.75
\$42.50 Values,
\$27.50
\$45.00 Values,
\$29.50
\$47.50 Values,
\$32.50
\$50.00 to \$52.50 Values,
\$35.75
\$55.00 to \$60.00 Values,
\$37.50
\$62.50 to \$65.00 Values,
\$39.75
\$70.00 to \$75.00 Values,
\$42.50

COATS
\$20.00 to \$22.50 Values,
\$12.75
\$25.00 Values now
\$16.50
\$27.50 Values now
\$18.75
\$30.00 to \$32.50 Values,
\$19.75
\$35.00 Values now
\$21.50
\$37.50 Values now
\$23.50
\$40.00 Values now
\$25.00
\$42.50 to \$45.00 Values,
\$27.50
\$47.50 Values, now
\$29.75
\$50.00 to \$55.00 Values,
\$32.75

SKIRTS
\$4.50 to \$5.00 Values,
\$3.25
\$5.75 Values now
\$3.75
\$6.00 to \$6.50 Values now
\$4.50
\$7.00 Values now
\$4.98
\$7.50 to \$8.00 Values now
\$5.75
\$8.50 Values, now
\$6.50
\$9.00 to \$9.50 Values now
\$6.75
\$10.50 Values now
\$7.50
\$12.50 to \$15.00 Values now
\$9.75
\$16.50 to \$18.50 Values now
\$12.75

DRESSES
\$22.50 Values
\$12.75
\$25.00 Values
\$15.00
\$27.50 Values
\$18.75
\$30.00 to \$32.50 Values
\$19.75
\$35.00 to \$37.50 Values,
\$22.50
\$40.00 to \$42.50 Values,
\$25.75
\$45.00 Values,
\$27.50
\$47.50 Values,
\$28.75
\$49.00 Values,
\$29.50
\$50.00 to \$55.00 Values,
\$31.75



CAPES

Reg. values \$16.50, sale price \$11.50
Reg. values \$25.50, sale price \$17.50
Reg. values \$32.50, sale price \$24.75
Reg. values \$37.50, sale price \$27.50
Reg. values \$40.00, sale price \$29.50
Reg. values \$42.50, sale price \$32.75
Reg. values \$45.00, sale price \$34.75

Portland Cloak and Suit Co.
 Court & Commercial St.
 P. B. Kearney, Mgr.
 (The Old White Corner)
 Salem's Greatest Women's Apparel Store

DOLMANS

Reg. values \$27.50, sale price \$18.75
Reg. val. \$29 to \$31.50, sale price \$23.50
Reg. values \$35.00, sale price \$24.75
Reg. values \$37.50, sale price \$25.50
Reg. values \$39.50, sale price \$27.50
Reg. values \$42.00, sale price \$31.75
Reg. values \$50.00, sale price \$35.00

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCXCIII

WHAT HAPPENED AT THE DINER TABLE

"Do you like the mountains as well as you thought you would, Miss Graham?"

Mrs. Allis' low, clear voice floated across the supper table at the Cosgrove farmhouse. Something in its timbre made me wonder if perhaps the English nationality, which she had so confidently asserted, was not mixed with that of some other race. There was just a trace of foreign accent, or so I imagined, in her well modulated tones.

"Much, much better, thank you," I replied, smiling at her. I was determined to put a little extra cordiality into my manner toward her in order to disguise the real but rather unwarranted dislike I had of the woman.

After all, my common sense told me there was no real reason why I should so dislike Mrs. Allis after an acquaintance of less than an hour. A stranger, she had accosted me in friendly fashion on the train coming up to the mountains. I had imagined that she looked with approving, admiring eyes upon Dicky, and she had made the foolish mistake of thinking that Dicky and I were brother and sister, a mistake which Dicky in his love of jesting had allowed to stand, and which Miss Cosgrove evidently wished to allow for some reason of her own.

She was sitting opposite me. Next to her on her left was the blue-eyed

boy who had carried our luggage, while on the other side of her were two well set up young men with the unmistakable one-week-holiday-with-pay stamped upon them.

Dicky and I were the only occupants of the table upon our side, although there were vacant places to the left of me.

Jovial Mr. Cosgrove with his kindly wife, sat at the head and foot of the table.

"Supper is the only meal I ever sit down to," Mrs. Cosgrove had explained as she bore in two huge plates heaped with smoking hot biscuit.

Mr. Cosgrove passed a plate of delicious looking broiled ham to Dicky.

"Oh, we're so glad to have new people," said little Mrs. Allis, clapping her hands with an affectation of pretty childishness. "We have broiled ham just because you're here."

A Humorous Mystery.

A tiny flush stole over Mrs. Cosgrove's face, and I caught a hint of steely glitter in her eyes as she looked toward the woman who had just thrown out the insinuation that the first meals of new boarders were better than the following ones.

But her voice was cool and placid as ever when she spoke.

"We never have any hot dishes at supper," she explained to me quietly, "except warmed up potatoes and a dish of hot bread of some kind, but when people have traveled all day, as I assume you have, they are hun-

gry, so I simply have hot meat for tonight instead of cold."

"And I particularly dote on broiled ham," said little Mrs. Allis brightly, "especially Mrs. Cosgrove's. Her broiled ham is not food, it's a poem. That's the reason I'm so glad you were hungry tonight."

The flush faded from Mrs. Cosgrove's face, but the hardness did not leave her eyes. I saw that Mrs. Allis' attempt at smoothing over things had not placated Mrs. Cosgrove.

I could not help but admire, however, the adroitness with which the younger woman had seen the effect of her cat-like thrust and the skill with which she had endeavored to change the meaning of her own words.

There was no more conversation for a little. We all did full justice to the ham and potatoes, the hot biscuit and honey, the real cream and butter, and the home-made peach preserves which heaped the table before us. Then a shrill whistle from outside broke the silence in which we were eating.

"There's Ned now!" commented Mrs. Cosgrove.

With a muttered "excuse me," the blue-eyed boy at Mrs. Allis' side got up from the table and hurried into the kitchen.

"Ned is my other son," Mrs. Cosgrove explained.

In another moment a boy, who, to my eyes, was the one who had just left the room, reappeared completely dressed in a khaki suit and called out cheerily:

"I've got two of them and I'm starving."

I knew Dicky's face was as bewildered as mine. For Mr. and Mrs. Cosgrove, Mrs. Allis and even the two strange youths burst into laughter.

"It strikes everybody that way at first," Mr. Cosgrove replied. Then, raising his voice, he called:

"Come in here, Fred."

The door opened and the first boy we had seen appeared.

"Twins!" ejaculated Dicky.

Is it "Mystery?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Allis, "and such twins I don't believe you've ever seen! I've been here four weeks, and I'm never sure to which boy I'm speaking."

As the boys stood side by side, flushing partly with embarrassment and partly with the enjoyment of the sensation their marvellous resemblance created, I mentally agreed with Mrs. Allis. But I had been trained to very close observation and I made up my mind that while the boys stood there in such widely different garb I would try to see if there were not some tiny individual characteristic about one of them by which I could always distinguish him

from the other. I knew their mother must know them apart, and by the little amused smile that played around her lips I was sure it was something besides her mother's intuition that enabled her to do so.

I scrutinized them closely and finally found a distinguishing characteristic, one which I was sure the mother knew. As I sank back into my chair, Mr. Cosgrove said jovially, but with an uneasy note:

"Think you can tell which is which after this?"

"I am very sure I can," I said quietly.

The mother of the boys was looking directly at me. At my words she leaned forward, with a quick drawn breath, into her eyes there flashed a tortured look, a look of fear.

(To be continued)

GERMS OF DISEASE should be promptly expelled from the blood. This is a time when the system is especially susceptible to them. Get rid of all impurities in the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and thus fortify your whole body and prevent illness.

WOMEN LOSE JOBS

NEW YORK, May 16—The Brooklyn Rapid Transit company today discharged eight hundred women employees, declaring that its action was compelled by the enactment into law two days ago of the Lockwood-Caulfield bill which prohibits women in this state from working after 10 p. m. and before 6 a. m.

YE LIBERTY
 Sunday, Monday

Final Chapters Johnson's Cannibals of SOUTH SEAS

ONE CHARTER MEMBER LIVES

J. M. Patterson of The Dalles Only Survivor of Presbyterian Group

Of the 20 charter members who organized the First Presbyterian church in Salem half a century ago, only one survives. He is J. M. Patterson of The Dalles. Mr. Patterson is here attending the golden ju-

blilee of the church and is still hale and hearty. His father, John Patterson, was a moving spirit in the organization of the church.

At that time, says Mr. Patterson, Salem boasted a population of 5000 souls. Mr. Patterson was assistant postmaster under T. B. Rickey, and because the two of them handled the mail business very easily he is doubtful if the population actually reached that figure. Later he went into the real estate business which he followed for 10 years, and was also part owner of a machine shop. He lived in Salem until 1885 when he went to The Dalles. From 1891 to 1905 he was postmaster at The Dalles and also served there as head of the Business Men's association.

Mr. Patterson is the father of Ed J. Patterson, who at the time of his death slightly more than a year ago, was head of the automobile registration department in the office of Secretary of State Olcott. Another son, Glenn Patterson, was employed in the secretary of state's office until he enlisted for war service. A daughter is now assistant postmistress at The Dalles.

Many School Children Are Sickly

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, for use throughout the season. They break up colds, relieve feverishness, constipation, teething disorders, headache and stomach troubles. Used by mothers for over 20 years. These powders give satisfaction. All drug stores. Don't accept any substitute.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Every article we advertise for this week-end is a money saver and the goods are strictly fresh.

Fels Napha Soap 3 bars 25c	California Citrus Washing powder per pkg 25c	Argo Corn Starch, 3 pkgs 25c	Lux Washing Powder 2 for 25c
Arm & Hammer Baking Soda Per pkg 7c	Uncle John's Maple Syrup Quart cans 65c	Fountain Brand Minceed Clams Per can 17c	Campbell's Condensed Soups Per can 11c
Fountain Brand Oysters Per can 17c	Krause's Plain Marshmallows Per lb. 35c	Van Camp's Pork & Beans, Per cans 12c	Oranges Good juicy stock, Per doz 25c

Our stock of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables is complete and our prices are right. Fresh milk and cream always in stock.

NO-VARY GROCERS

The Quality Store
 383 Court Street Phone 409

HIPPODROME VAUDEVILLE TODAY BLIGHT THEATRE