

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER CCC

WHY DID THE COSGROVES TRY TO MAKE IT APPEAR ONE TWIN WAS HIS BROTHER?

"Well! well! all set for a day's walk! Now, Mrs. Allis, aren't you sorry you didn't plan to go tramping today? Two pretty women in such nifty togs as yours and Mrs. Graham's ought to make the hills bow down to level roads before you."

Jolly Mr. Cosgrove, our host of the farm-house at Cold Spring in the Catskills, threw back his head and gave a hearty "Haw, haw" at the end of the little speech which he addressed to me when Dicky and I came down to breakfast on the morning following our arrival.

From another type of man the words would have struck me as rude, unduly familiar. But Mr. Cosgrove was the type of jovial countryman whose guileless simplicity and warm-hearted sincerity made even his most extravagant utterances laoffensive.

Of course, my first glance into the dining room had been in the direction of Mrs. Allis, our fellow boarder at the Cosgroves, whose odd behavior the previous evening had led me both to suspect and dislike her.

With a little heart beat of gratified vanity I had seen her eyes widen in involuntary recognition of the modishness of my fishing costume, then narrow into what I knew was spiteful resentment.

I was not sorry to see her give a little start of surprise at Mr. Cosgrove's speech, and then to hear her say nonchalantly:

"You mean Miss Graham, don't you, Mr. Cosgrove?"

Mr. Cosgrove looked puzzled. Evidently the exciting happenings of the evening before had made his wife neglect to tell him of the mistake Mrs. Allis had made in our relationship. She had assumed that I was Dicky's sister; instead of his wife, and Dicky, with his usual love of jesting, had allowed her impression to remain, tacitly forbidding me to enlighten her. But it was too late now for further pretence. Letting a supposition stand was one thing and deliberately denying our relationship was another.

I was about to explain when to my unbounded surprise and relief Dicky spoke smilingly:

"No, Mrs. Allis, Mr. Cosgrove is quite correct. I have the great honor to be the lady's husband, not her brother." He spread his hands

"I SUFFERED SEVEN YEARS"

Was Eventually Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered for seven long years with a lame back, irregularities and pain. I had one physician after another but they did me no good. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and gave it a trial and in a short time I felt benefited and am now feeling fine, and without weakness or pain. Many of my friends have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and been helped by it."—Mrs. MARGARET NESS, 1845 E. Hazzard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Women who suffer from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, headache, sideache, headaches or "the blues" should not rest until they have given this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special suggestions. The result of its long experience is at your service.



with a burlesque little gesture and laughed amusedly.

Mrs. Allis's aplomb did not desert her for a moment. Only a tiny flush told of the inward rage at her own mistake and our furtherance of the jest which I knew must be consuming her.

"I'll Get Even."

"What a clever jest," she exclaimed, with a little peal of laughter that I would have sworn was genuine if I had not been able to read beneath the surface. "This is certainly one in me! Never mind," shaking her finger archly at us both. "I shall get even before the week's over. It will be my turn then, and you shall remember it, I promise you."

Her words were gay, her manner insouciant, yet I fancied that underneath them lay a very real little threat, and that in some manner she would manage to revenge herself upon us for the mistake she had made.

I resolved, however, not to let the incident mar my enjoyment of the very delicious breakfast which Mrs. Cosgrove had prepared and was serving to us. Coffee with real thick yellow cream, which one cannot buy for any money in the city; a delicious cereal with the same cream mellowing it; bacon and fresh eggs, and crisp fried potatoes, griddle cakes with the most delicious maple syrup I had ever eaten in my life, and apples and pears such as I had forgotten existed made up the meal.

One of the twin boys whom we had seen the night before sat opposite me.

Wondering whether I would be able to tell him from his brother as I had declared I could do at supper time, I scrutinized him closely.

Yes, the distinguishing mark that I had discovered was not lost to me. The boy before me was Ned, the one who in khaki garb had brought in the turkeys the night before. As I looked his mother's voice called from the kitchen:

"Oh, Fred, come here a minute, please."

The boy rose with alacrity. As he did so Mrs. Allis said laughingly: "Well, I'm fooled again. I thought you were Ned by the way your hair crinkles, but I see I'm mistaken."

Madge Is Sure.

"Yes, you'll have to guess again," the boy replied, smiling at her with boyish naivete as he rose to obey his mother's summons.

In an incredibly short time he came back with his mother, each bearing a dish of hot griddle cakes to replenish the supply on the table, but to my astonishment he had changed his shirt of blue flannel for one of a checked gray and black, and the soft tie at his neck was of blue instead of the crimson one which he had sported before.

"Aren't those twins puzzling?" Mrs. Allis laughed at me. "Wouldn't you swear this is the same boy that went out into the kitchen before? Ned, you bad child, I've lost a wager with myself on you again!"

"Where's Fred gone?" Mrs. Cosgrove put in rather irrelevantly I thought.

"He went on an errand for me," the mother returned quietly.

My brain whirled with a sense of added mystery to the things which had puzzled me the evening before.

Here were father and mother deliberately giving the impression that both their sons had been at the breakfast table that morning, calling them by both names, Ned and Fred, when I knew by the distinguishing mark which I had so carefully ascertained that but one boy, and that one the lad called Ned, had been in the dining room during breakfast.

(To be continued)

LEARNING TO USE LABOR SAVERS.

Young women in home economies at the college will be familiar with practically every labor saving device under the sun. Through request by Miss A. Grace Johnson, professor of house administration, manufacturing concerns are sending in their products for study on the part of the students who will learn to pick the effective machines and utensils from the would-be efficient articles.

We Have Bought

THE ENTIRE REMAINING STOCK OF THE SPENCER HARDWARE COMPANY, 466-472 STATE STREET

and will throw it on the market at prices that will astonish you.

The Big SALE

Will Open JUNE 2 MONDAY

In the meantime the store will be closed, taking inventory and marking and arranging the big stock for quick selling.

Think Up Your Hardware Needs—Then come to this Sale.

STORE CLOSED ALL THIS WEEK TO TAKE INVENTORY

MUST ALL BE SOLD ON OR BEFORE JULY 1

Sale Will Be Held At

466-472 State St.

(Old Spencer Hardware location.)

In the meantime we will be glad to take care of your needs at our Commercial Street Store.

WATCH OUR ADS FOR PRICES

WATCH OUR ADS FOR PRICES

Salem Hardware Co.

TO THE SALEM PUBLIC:

We have sold the stock of the old Spencer Hardware Co. to the Salem Hardware Co. at a price that will enable them to offer you wonderful bargains. Before leaving Salem we wish to thank you for the liberal patronage you have given us.

DIRECTOR BROS.,
By Simon Director.

CHURCH NEWS

To the Rt. Rev. Robert L. Paddock, D. D., Bishop of Eastern Oregon, who will be in this city today, the glamour of war has scarcely worn off. He has just returned from France where he served as an army chaplain for more than a year, during which time he had many thrilling experiences while participating in rescue work at the front. For his services at this time he received distinguished service citations.

Bishop Paddock will speak tonight in St. Paul's Episcopal church and will describe conditions overseas and tell stories of his life in France. Rev. Powell, rector of St. Paul's, was in Bishop Paddock's diocese for eight years and it was through his friendship with the speaker that he was persuaded to come to this city. He will occupy the pulpit of Trinity church in Portland this morning.

First Christian.
Center and High streets. Leland W. Porter, pastor. Bible school at 9:45 a. m.; sermon, "A Memory of Battles Won," at 11. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 P. M., evening sermon at 8. "Making Friends with Christ."

Mr. Leland W. Porter, assisted by some of the best musical talent in the city, will present the Japanese tale "Madame Butterfly" at the First Christian Church Tuesday evening, June 3rd. This is the story by John Luther Long from which, later, the grand opera production was arranged which has proven so marvelous a success at the hands of some of our finest producers and singers. The Minneapolis Tribune says of Mrs. Porter's production, "She gave a perfect interpretation of the simplicity of the Japanese character. She has sympathy and real dramatic power." Mrs. Porter will read in costume, and all the settings will be in accord.

Jason Lee Methodist.
Winter and Jefferson streets. Thomas Acheson, pastor. Sunday school 9:45. Classes for all ages

under the care of capable teachers. Public worship 11 a. m., subject: A National Crisis Divinely Overruled. Epworth League devotional meeting 7 p. m. A special welcome extended to young people. Evening service 8 o'clock. Subject: My Experiences in France, by Mr. Burgess Ford, Y. M. C. A. Special music will be rendered by the choir, both morning and evening. Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m. We cordially invite the public to worship with us.

Salem Friends.
Corner of South Commercial and Washington streets. H. S. Pemberton, pastor. Bible school at 10 a. m. Classes for all ages. Dr. Carl Miller, superintendent. Meeting for worship with good singing and gospel preaching at 11 a. m. Educational day, young people meet in C. E. meeting at 7 p. m. Evening meeting, gospel service at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Thursday. You will be welcome.

Scandinavian Church.
Fifteenth and Mill streets. A victory and praise service will be held

In this church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock because of the great blessings and wonderful success experienced in the missionary movement of the day, the Centenary, Rev. Lind will lead the service. The Swedish language will be used. The Sabbath school will meet as usual, at 2 o'clock.

Salvation Army.
Saturday evening open air meeting on State street, at 7:30 o'clock.

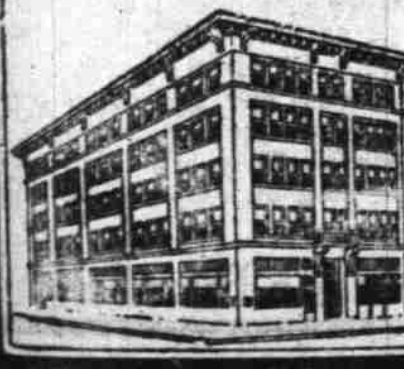
In the hall at 8 o'clock. Sunday morning open air at 10:30 o'clock. Holiness meeting in the hall at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock. United Mission meeting at 3 o'clock. Y. P. L. at 6 o'clock. Open air at 7:30 p. m. Salvation meeting in the hall at 8 o'clock. Captain and Mrs. Krebs in charge. A cordial invitation is offered you. Captain and Mrs. Hunter, officers in charge.

(Continued on page 6)

FROM SCHOOL TO WORK.

THAT will be the step your boys will be taking before long, and as a word to the wise—that'll be just the time to bring them on here to the United States National Bank and invest a few dollars in their futures by opening Savings Accounts for them. It only takes a dollar in each case.

Liberal Interest on Savings.



United States National Bank
Salem Oregon

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