

# CELEBRATE IN SALEM

## JULY 3, 4 and 5

### Greatest Celebration

#### In the History of the City

#### MARION COUNTY SOLDIERS AND SAILORS WELCOMED AND ENTERTAINED

**Marion County Citizens**  
are invited to join with Salem in this entertainment and celebration. Every citizen in Salem will be on the job and every person in Marion county is invited to make this celebration the perfect **HOME COMING**

for the boys who went to war. This is the people's celebration. Come and greet the boys--make them feel proud to have worn the uniform--make them feel that you appreciate what they did.

ENTERTAINMENT FOR ALL  
**MAKE YOUR PLANS TO BE HERE**  
**4TH OF JULY CELEBRATION ADV. COM.**  
**J. F. HUTCHASON, Chairman.**

## REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

### The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by  
**ADELE GARRISON**

#### CHAPTER CCCXIX

WHAT MRS. COSGROVE TOLD MADE ABOUT HER FAMOUS BROTHER'S LIFE.

The very air of the Cosgrove farmhouse parlor seemed vibrant with tragedy as Mrs. Cosgrove's voice rose in her denunciation of the woman who had ruined her brother's life. All around us on the walls of the room were the wonderful paintings, the work of her brother's gen-

ius before madness clouded his brain. It seemed a fantastic thing to me, one hardly believable that the man whose hands had created the marvelous beauty before me was chafing his life away in the little hidden enclosure but a few rods from where we sat. Mrs. Cosgrove's voice went on with the pitiful story, steadily without a tremor. But I guessed that under her unmoved exterior the woman's whole being was aflame. "I had not seen Robert for a long

time before the break came," she said. "Before that girl came into his life he had come to see us often, and he left these pictures with me from time to time. 'Some day after I am dead, they'll make your fortune,' he used to say with a gloomy gaiety that frightened me. He was always so disappointed over his work--poor Robert! 'But after he married, he was either ashamed to come to me or she wouldn't let him. I had never decided which was the reason. At any rate I had heard nothing from him for months when one of his friends, poorer even than himself, came to us and told us that for some time Robert had been in a sanitarium, supported by the contributions of some of his friends, each of whom needed every dollar of his own slender means. The treatment, moreover, had done Robert no good, and he having found out by a search through Robert's things, that I was his sister, came to me to see what was to be done.

"I had no means to keep him in a sanitarium, and I could not bear to have him sent to a state institution. This place was a great deal lonelier then even than now, so Mr. Cosgrove fixed up that little green house and the kennels, and built the little house. He gave it out that he was raising rare flowers and blooded dogs, and got quite a reputation for crankiness and snobbishness because he wouldn't let people inspect his greenhouses. 'It was awfully hard to keep Robert's presence a secret at first, but since the twins got old enough to

help me, and Robert has grown quieter, it has been comparatively easy. And the best thing about it all is that everybody believes him dead. No one, not even his wife, guessed the real state of things. His friends who took him to the sanitarium, brought him here; I never appeared in the matter at all, and they all hated her cordially and could be depended on never to gratify any in-

## Returned

### SOLDIERS & SAILORS

THE STATESMAN has an opening for a few live returned service men to make **BIG MONEY. CLEAN, INTERESTING work.** Any man with "PEP" can make \$5.00 a day. See Mr. Palmer at The Statesman office today.

quiries she might make. But I don't suppose she ever made any. She disappeared shortly before his mind broke."

She rose from her chair. Her hands went out to the pictures on the wall in an eloquent gesture.

"And now the light seems to be breaking at last!" she said joyously. "Robert's fame has come to him, and his brain seems less clouded these last few weeks than it has been in years. Only once in a while--once since you have been here--he gets on one of his terrible weeping fits of melancholia, then one of us keeps constantly with him until he is over it. That is the reason for my deception concerning the twins. One of them was with his uncle that day, but to avoid remark I created the impression that both were at breakfast."

"But I smell these ducks. It would be a sorry return for your kindness and interest to let your dinner burn."

She hurried out to the kitchen, and I sat revolving in my mind the tragic story to which I had just listened. The most of it I had guessed and I felt a foolish little thrill of pride at my own insight.

Dicky, Mr. Cosgrove, the warden and attorney came back from the justice court in short order, bringing with them tremendous appetites for Mrs. Cosgrove's ducks, and the news that our case had been set for Monday.

Mrs. Cosgrove's suggestion. When the warden and the attorney

ney had left, after a dinner which was a revelation in the culinary art, the Cosgroves, Dicky and I went into "executive session," as Dicky expressed it, to complete our plans for the evening.

I was amused to see the venom which Mr. Cosgrove displayed toward the absent Mrs. Allis when he learned that instead of being attracted by her she had been deliberately planning to rob his house. That his wife thoroughly understood and maliciously enjoyed his feeling I could tell by the quiet smile that hovered around her lips when her husband was especially vehement in his denunciation of the absent woman.

"Won't that Jezebel smell a rat when she comes back and finds you two here instead of in the calaboose where she meant you to spend the night," he demanded at a pause in the discussion, and his wife's lips were not the only ones that twitched at the epithet. She thought by saying you were old offenders the justice would lock you up and get you out of the way at least until her little job was finished.

"Why let her find them here?" his wife asked quietly.

(To be continued)

**LEMON JUICE FOR FRECKLES**  
Girls! Make beauty lotion for a few cents--Try It!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and creamy the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless and never irritates.

## Death Calls Prominent Silvertown Business Men

SILVERTOWN, Or., June 14--(Special to The Statesman)--Two of Silvertown's well known business men passed away during the past week. W. A. Reynolds, prominent with the Silvertown Lumber company since 1906, died at his home on Mill

street Wednesday. Mr. Reynolds survived by his widow, son Charles, and sister Mrs. William Service. The services will be held at his former home, Mountain Home, Idaho, by the Masons of that city.

T. Markland died at Stanfield, Or. Thursday at the age of 73. Mr. Markland had left for Stanfield Friday on business connected with a land deal. His death was sudden. He was on the street at the time it occurred.

The funeral services were held Thursday afternoon from the Christian church, conducted by Rev. J. Bennett.

## SILVERTON TO WELCOME BOYS

July 4 and 5 to Be Homecoming Celebration--\$1200 Fund Is Raised

SILVERTON, Or., June 14--(Special to The Statesman)--As the city welcoming has been given the boys returned from the service it has been decided to have a joint celebration and homecoming on July 4 and 5.

With this in view committees have been named and plans are well under way. The common council of Silvertown has drawn \$300 from its treasury to banquet the sailors, soldiers and marines at noon on July 4th. On the 5th, the people of Silvertown will banquet the boys. The banquets are in charge of Mrs. Geurli and will be given at the Woodman hall.

L. L. Robinson was elected president of the committees and P. E. Callister secretary-treasurer. The committees with their chairmen include:

Band--J. W. Welch; finance, Glen Loomis; sports, L. C. Eastman; program, Glen Loomis; concession, H. E. Browne; decoration, Elmer Olsen; dance, L. Davenport; base ball, E. Rowland; May pole, Mrs. George Davis; speakers, Mr. Melton and E. Browne; auto parade, C. Bell; fireworks, T. Lukens and Mr. McCollough; float parade, T. Ristugen; chairman of the day, Rev. George Hennricksen.

Walter Toole has been secured to give the address of the first day.

The finance committee has already solicited \$1200.

It has been decided that a street dance will be held both nights on First street between Main and Oak streets.

Fireworks will be discharged on a vacant lot on the east hill.

## "Some Saving!" says the Good Judge

You men are saving every cent you can. You ought to know that this quality tobacco costs less to chew--not more!

You take a smaller chew. It gives you the good tobacco taste. It lasts and lasts. You don't need a fresh chew so often.

**THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW**  
put up in two styles  
**RIGHT CUT** is a short-cut tobacco  
**W-B CUT** is a long fine-cut tobacco



Route your freight via

**Willamette Valley Transfer Co.**

Express service at freight rates.  
Long distance hauling only.

**Phone 1400**