

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 607

WHY IT PROVED UNNECESSARY FOR MADGE TO BREAK THE NEWS TO DICKY.

There was no need, after all, for the haste with which Lillian Underwood rushed me away from her house after luncheon.

She was afraid that I wouldn't reach home in time for her to telephone Dicky that she wished me to get up some historical data for some illustrations. Of course, this was but a mask for the real work she had set me to perform, but it was highly important that Dicky shouldn't guess the bizarre task which I was to undertake at Lillian's bidding.

I was to make no explanations to my husband that day, however, for when I reached home Katie greeted me with an excited:

"Oh, Meesiss, Graham, Meester Graham, he telephone you three times for you. He say you call him up as soon as you come in."

I hurried to the telephone without removing my hat or even gloves. Dicky's voice, with more than a trace of irritation in it, answered when the

operator secured the connection with his studio.

"I say, Madge, where the devil have you been? I've wasted hours and almost missed my train trying to get you."

"I went into the city to do an errand for your mother," I returned quietly, although I was consumed with curiosity at the word "train." Where was Dicky going? He surely didn't mean the train to Marvin.

"Must have been a lengthy errand to take you all day," Dicky retorted disagreeably. It was fortunate for my self-possession that I am used to my husband's exaggerated statements—a few minutes' delay is always hours to him—else I would have been much disturbed at the idea that Dicky had an inkling of my lone conference with Lillian.

"You're Not Sore?"

"Lucky for you I got you now," my husband went on, "else you wouldn't have known where I was tonight until about midnight. I'm going to Philadelphia with a bunch of the fellows—there's a stag dinner down there tonight, and I want to be

"I don't see that my state of mind would either concern or affect you," I said frigidly.

"Oh! Dicky gave a long-drawn whistle. "Well, if that's the way you feel about it, good night!" And he hung up the receiver with a bang.

I turned away from the telephone with my eyes filled with tears of self pity. Woman-like, I hadn't expected the conversation to end so suddenly. In the back of my brain there had lurked a hope that Dicky would give me an opportunity to say something kinder before he left the telephone. His sudden termination of our conversation startled me as much as it hurt me.

The stairs seemed interminable as I mounted them to my room. I felt unutterably weary, shaken. A sudden impulse led me through the back hall to the rooms which Katie and Jim occupied, and to which I had heard Katie go as soon as she had given me my telephone message.

"Don't call me for dinner, Katie," I said. "Mr. Graham won't be home, and my head aches so dreadfully that I'm going to lie down. When I waken I will get something."

"I wait oop for you," Katie said resolutely, and I went back to my room.

It seemed hours, although it was in reality not so long, when I finally slept. I awakened from a troubled dream of Dicky to hear Katie's excited voice at the door.

(To be continued)

back until late tomorrow evening.

"But where could I reach you by telegram if anything happened?" I asked with all a woman's instinctive aversion to being ignorant of her husband's whereabouts for any length of time.

"Telegram!" exploded Dicky. "Well, of all the rot! I'll be gone twenty-four hours, and you want to know where you can reach me by telegraph! What's the matter, think I'm lying to you?"

The crass vulgarity of the speech made me shiver mentally. But it had one effect. I would not have repeated my request for Dicky's address if my life itself had depended upon the knowledge.

He gave me no chance to answer, however, even if I had wished to do so.

"Agatha says mother is very comfortable," he went on, and his tone had an apologetic tinge, "so there's no reason in the world why I shouldn't go. So long, my dear. You're not sore, are you?"

I struggled hard to answer him pleasantly, but the hurt of his careless ignoring of my wishes was too poignant. And the little leering devil who never is far away when there's any unpleasantness between Dicky and me, surely must have prompted my answer.

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FIVE GRADUATE FROM KIMBALL

Exercises at Theological School Begin June 6—Class Has High Average

The annual commencement exercises of the Kimball school of theology will begin in almost a week before the regular Williams University commencement. The theological college will graduate five men this year who have formed a class which according to President Henry Talbot, has a much higher average than the majority of classes. The graduates are W. W. Howard, Sidney W. Hill, Robert M. Goske, C. Murray Keefe and John D. Woodfin.

The commencement calendar is scheduled as follows:

Sunday, June 6, 11 a. m., First Methodist Episcopal church, Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Everett M. Hill, D.D., district superintendent in the Puget Sound conference, Vancouver, Wash.; 4 p. m., First Methodist Episcopal church, Vesper service; addresses by members of the graduating class.

Tuesday, June 8—3:30 p. m., hall of assembly; competitive reading of lessons and Scriptures for the Fisher prize.

Wednesday, June 9—1:30 p. m., class room; competitive demonstration of church records; 3:30 p. m., hall of assembly, reception by President and Mrs. H. J. Talbot to the trustees, faculty, students and friends, in honor of the graduating class.

Thursday, June 10—4 p. m., hall of assembly; annual communion service.

Friday, June 11—2:30 p. m., hall of assembly; graduating exercises; address by Rev. J. M. Walters, D.D., minister of Central Methodist Episcopal church, Spokane; 4 p. m., annual meeting of alumni; 6:30 p. m., alumni banquet.

Baccalaureate Sermon at Chemawa School Tonight

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered at the Chemawa Indian school by Rev. H. N. Aitchison of Leitchfield church tonight.

In connection with the sermon will be appropriate musical exercises. On Monday evening following there will be a declamation contest for suitable prizes, open to members of the various vocational classes of the school.

The public is invited to attend these and all other commencement exercises, from May 30 to June 1.

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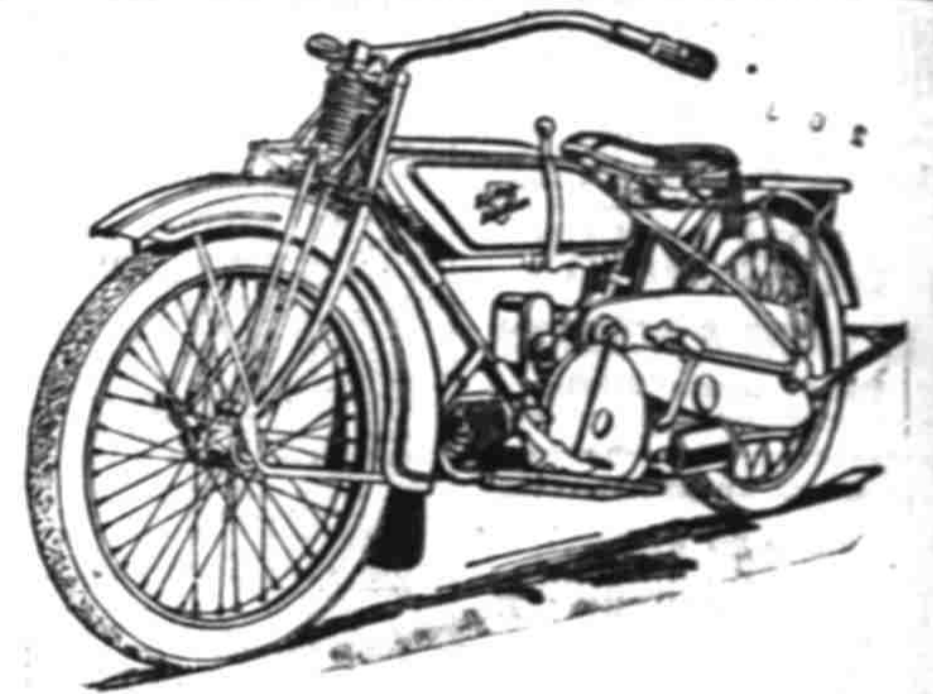
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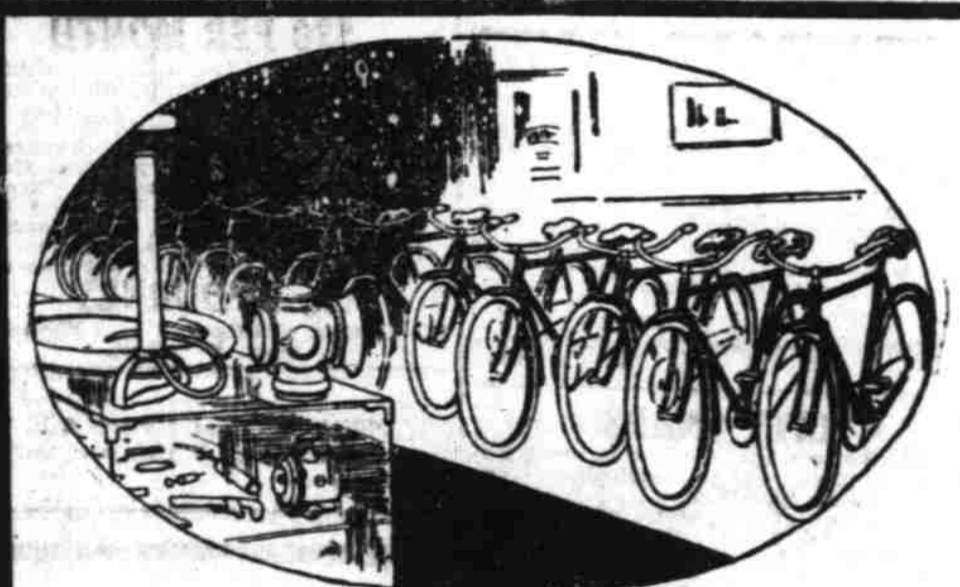
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SILVERTON PERSONALS.

SILVERTON, Or., May 29—(Special to The Statesman.)—Alvin Williams spent a few days at Hubbard and returned to Silverton with a new automobile.

Ralph Adams and Henry Staarll of the Green house motored to Independence Sunday. They had a break-down and did not return to Silverton until Monday afternoon.

Mrs. O. Staarll of Evans' Valley spent a few days as guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Adams.

S. Williams of Hubbard motored to Silverton Monday. Miss Althea Myers, Ludwig Meyers and Miss Louise Moberg returned with him as far as Woodburn. Miss Moberg had been spending a few days as guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. H. Meyer.

Mrs. Thora Smith of Portland motored to Silverton for the week-end. Mrs. Smith is the possessor of a new automobile.

Rev. and Mrs. George Henriksen motored to Portland Sunday afternoon and returned Monday. Mrs. S. Torrend went with them to Portland.

Alvin Williams, Alvin Hemmingson, Miss Louise Moberg and Miss Josephine Olson were among the Salem show-goers Sunday evening.

Miss Emma Moe and Oscar Satern returned from Portland Sunday evening.

The Trinity Home circle met at the home of R. Sjovangen Sunday afternoon.

Word has been received by Silverton relatives that the ship on which Hans Hansen is a wireless operator is bound for a German port. Mr. Hansen has lived at Silverton for many years but for the past two years he has been in the navy. His mother, Mrs. J. Hansen, is still a Silvertonian.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Madsen, Victor Madsen and Miss Lillie Madsen motored to Portland Thursday. Miss Madsen did not return to Silverton with the others Thursday evening, but will spend a few days as guest of friends.

Mrs. Hans Jensen and two sons, Marvin and Norman, of Portland, are spending a few days visiting Silverton relatives.

John Moser has sold his pool hall to eastern men.

Printers to Hold Service in Memory of Departed

The annual Memorial service of Capital Typographical union No. 219 will be held at Union hall at 3 p. m. Sunday, May 30. For several years past the printers of Salem have held services on the last Sunday in May in memory of the craftsmen who have crossed the great divide. This year the service will consist of Memorial day remarks by Judge George H. Burnett, and R. A. Harris will speak on "Printers Overseas." A male quartet will furnish music. The general public, as well as the printers and their families are cordially invited.

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- ALL CAST IRON BODY A LIFE TIME RANGE
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- AUTOMATIC FUME DAMPER NO ODOR IN KITCHEN
- WHITE PORCELAIN BROILER PAN
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- SELF STARTER FOR GAS NO MATCHES
- WHITE PORCELAIN DRIP PAN
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