

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 657

WHAT HAPPENED IN THE WAITING ROOM WHEN ALLEN DRAKE ARRIVED AT LAST.

The platform waiting room at the Jamaica station seemed lonelier than ever when the inquisitive guard had gone his way. There had been a certain protection in his presence, alarming though his questions had been. But I knew I ought to be glad he was gone. His eyes were entirely too curious to make it safe for him to witness the coming meeting between myself and Allen Drake.

That is, if there was to be any meeting. I occupied myself in speculating as to Mr. Drake's possible course after he had seen me off on the train, if, as I suspected, he had meant me to read in his casual remarks an order to wait on the Jamaica platform until he came.

He would, of course, have to rid himself of the company of Grace Draper. Upon the speed with which he accomplished that would depend the manner of his trip to Jamaica. If it took too long he would have to get the next express out, almost a full hour away. But if he managed to elude her within a few minutes of my departure I felt sure he would commandeer a taxicab, if, indeed, he didn't have a machine of his own in readiness, and motor to Jamaica at top speed.

What I should do if he didn't come upon the next express or sooner I did not know. I would hardly

dare to stay in the waiting room after the next Marvin train, after my explanation to the inquisitive guard.

"Quick—Into The Booth!"

It seemed interminable hours that I put in going over the problem while my fingers were knitting two, purling two, but, alas, making a hopeless bungle of the counting. When at last my purgatory ended with the entrance into the waiting room of Mr. Drake, looking as cool and unharmed as if he were out for a moonlight stroll, my trembling fingers were powerless to hold the knitting bag, and the ball, needles and helmet fell to the floor, a hopelessly tangled mass, as I rose.

Mr. Drake bent and gathered up the knitting deliberately. But to my surprise, as he did so, I heard his voice in a tense whisper.

"Quick. Get into the telephone booth and pretend to be telephoning. Take everything with you."

His words were like an electric battery galvanizing me into action. Snatching the knitting from his outstretched hand I crammed it into Katherine's knitting bag, and with it and my own traveling bag in my hands fairly sprang into the telephone booth.

Mr. Drake must have closed the door behind me. As I heard it shut I turned to the telephone, after depositing my bags upon the floor, took down the receiver, and with the other hand held the transmitter down so that central should see no

flash of that number on her distant switchboard.

Whose Is That Voice?

Then I ventured to turn my eyes toward the glass upper half of the telephone booth door. To my surprise it was blocked by Mr. Drake's stalwart shoulders. No one from the outside could have discovered my identity so effectually did he conceal me. Indeed, I imagine that to the casual glance the telephone booth appeared to be empty.

I discovered something else, also. After Mr. Drake had closed the door he must have pushed it open again ever so slightly. At any rate, though I could neither see nor be seen, I could hear the sounds from outside. Even his breathing, calm and unharmed, like himself, was audible to me.

But I hadn't long to wait for other sounds. Footsteps came down the platform outside the windows, then rousing the corner entered the door near which Mr. Drake was standing. I tried to tell myself that they were no different from the ordinary masculine footsteps, but there seemed to be a sort of stealthiness about them that struck terror to my soul. They stopped as they came inside the door, and then I heard a voice, in all its intonations an American voice, and yet to me unaccountably suggestive of alien gutturals.

"Could you tell me how soon the Hempstead train will be in?"

Where had I heard that voice before? The words were commonplace enough, but I felt that I must cry out at the menace my imagination was reading into the suave tones.

Mr. Drake's answer was warmly courteous.

"Sorry, but I haven't the slightest idea," he said. "I'm waiting myself for the Oyster Bay train. That pulls in here in half an hour."

The other man didn't reply for a moment. When he spoke there was a note of enthusiasm in his voice.

"Wonderful night, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes, indeed," Mr. Drake replied, and then there was another silence.

"I believe I would better telephone," the newcomer said next in an off-hand manner. "If I may pass you, please."

"Sorry," returned Mr. Drake in an unmoved tone, "but my wife is using the booth now, and I have a most urgent message to send as soon as she has finished. But there is a booth upon that outside platform over there."

"Thanks," the man said curtly, and as he turned on his heel and his footsteps retreated I clutched the telephone tightly to keep from falling.

For I was sure that I had recognized the voice at last. He was the man whose hand I had scarred with carbolic acid when he was trying to effect an entrance into Lillian's library—the peddler of poor William Trumbull's terrible experience.

(To be continued)

When looking around for something to do in order to make up the increased pay awarded to railway employees the ultimate consumer is swatted right between the eyes. It is the same old story.

Helpful Health Hints

Don't be too sure that you are suffering from a headache—it may be only an aching void.

Occasionally we meet a doctor who looks as if he had tried to preserve his dignity in alcohol.

All suffering is caused by an obstacle in the path of natural order. See that you are not your own obstacle.

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Show me the physician who is a confirmed skeptic, and I'll show you a man who has lost all confidence in himself.

Judging from current medical literature one would naturally conclude that the only thing that isn't contagious is common sense.

Food taken to excess builds a food poison that is followed by an appetite as hard to control as the tobacco or alcohol habits—and one appetite is just as legitimate as the other.

Osteopathy has made greater strides than any other system of the healing art in the same length of time; not because the other systems are valueless, but because Osteopathy offers more and is better.

BACKERS WAGER ON SUNDAY GAME

Sherwood Team Will Clash With Salem Senators on Local Diamond

FAST GAME IS EXPECTED

Visitors Have Strong Line-up and Are Determined to Annex Victory

According to the "front porch" threats that have trickled into the Sherwood camp from the Sherwood stronghold in Portland, the fracas scheduled between these two teams for this afternoon at Oxford park has all the earmarks for a banner game.

The Sherwood's plans have spread their wings for Mount Olympus, and hope when the descent they will have a victory chalked up in their favor. Nothing would please the visiting team more, according to the dope that trickles, than to drop the Senators curtain over the Salem Senators for a good win. A victory over the Senators would be as praiseworthy for them, as grabbing the-bunting in the Portland city league.

The record of the local teams thus far this season places their indisputably among the few leading independent teams of Oregon. No question would arise should the Senators claim the independent championship. If any controversy could grow out of such claims by the local team, the Senators are willing to defend the honors. Fans who generously contributed early in the year are delighted with the success of the Salem team. Others who came to the weekly games, leave Oxford park with a satisfaction in the playing of the Senators, and a feeling of pity for the visiting team.

Walter Kracke is determined more than ever, as the days go by, to furnish local fans for the rest of the season with the best baseball talent obtainable. The new manager has entered into his work with a vim that promises to make things stirring in the baseball world of Oregon's capital city. Expense, according to Kracke, will not enter into his consideration of bringing the best teams here. Mr. Kracke has been dickering, during the past week, with managers of teams in the southern state with a view to bringing to Salem the best teams from that part of the country, and eventually the championship of the state. Teams from this part of the state would entail heavy expense, but the local management has confidence in the fans that they would support such a venture.

If the reports are authentic about the prowess with the "stick" of the visiting team that has come to Salem from men who have been observing the Sherwood team play, King Cole will be in his own element. Stiff competition is always the best for a twirler. Giving the heavy record of King Cole the once-over, the fact looms that he has slipped from the fountain of knowledge for twirlers. When he pitches the opposing batter will perform on the mound so that the value of weapons, seldom do batters smuggle over the score sheet solid safe pokes—the safe base knocks are of the scratchy variety. Cole has a bunch of incorrigible twisters of league standards. If the Sherwoods can hit them then the game this afternoon will be an open question as to who will win.

In addition to King Cole, Kracke announced that he has uncovered another young pitching phenom, and it is probable that his new find would perform on the mound so that the local fans would give him the up and down. His name is Biddy Bishop, the manager who resigned following last Sunday's game. Biddy twirled for the local team at McMinnville last Sunday, and eased them down with two neatly hits. When Biddy gets his growth, he promises to be quite a twirler. It is said by some of Biddy Bishop's friends that he pitched his first game in the Shenandoah valley when the only run made on his delivery was the battle of Bull Run.

That the game this afternoon is for blood is ascertained as Walter Kracke announced last night that the same is for a side bet. The batteries for today's game is: Sherwood—Myers and Pevritz; Salem—Cole, Bishop and Kracke.

PEOPLE SEIZED BY MOTORLUST

America Spending Summer Vacation Seeking Recreation on Roads

America is spending her 1920 summer vacation seeking recreation, out door air and scenery. Her 8,000,000 motor cars are furnishing the transportation; over 2,000,000 miles of roads spanned by vast stretches of scenic wealth supply the routes.

From the business man, mechanic or farmer who steals a day or two at a time for local jaunts, to the motorist who rambles for weeks or months on a carefully prearranged schedule, every owner of a motor car is in the midst of a spell of motorlust.

Never before in the history of gasoline, motors, tires and good roads have the responses to the call of the open road been so pronounced. 1920 is the banner year of all time for motor travel.

The favorite trails and haunts of the motor vacationist are so long and overflowing and will remain so until well into the month of September. Reports sent in to the travel and transport bureau of the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, from reports, national parks, and tourist associations, declare that all previous touring records have gone by the boards. This in spite of the fact that the peak of the touring season will not come until the middle of August.

An accurate check on the extent of motor touring is had from the Goodrich reports, which estimate

OUR OWN DOUG. AND MARY



Under direction of The Flim-Flam-Film Co.

from America's leading tour objectives. For instance, people from the Atlantic seaboard territory, the south and the mid-west as well as New Englanders by the thousands, flock to the smooth trails and wonderful scenery of the White Mountains district of New Hampshire. Exhilarating air, fishing, and just plain "resorting" attracts thousands to Michigan and Wisconsin. The magnetic forces of Cumberland mountain trails near Asheville, N. C. and the historic interest near Chattanooga, entices eastern and southern motorists; the national parks or the Rocky mountains are teeming with motor campers and sightseers; and long caravans of tourists are experiencing the scenic lures and smooth highways of California and the Pacific northwest.

Statements from a few of the automobile tourist hotbeds made to the Goodrich bureau indicate that the exodus of Americans to European battlefields has had not the slightest effect on "Seeing America First." Some of the statements follow:

Records of hotel reservations and from all other sources of information the automobile tourist travel to the Pacific northwest promised a few weeks ago prior to be 100 per cent greater than last year which was far away the greatest year in our history.

Asheville, N. C., Touring Bureau: "Tourist travel in automobiles almost double that of last year and easily twice as much as two years ago. Roads in western North Carolina in prime condition."

Yellowstone National Park service: "We expect the greatest season this year. Park roads opened earlier than ever before and in splendid condition despite snows."

Michigan Tourist and Resort association: "Based on more than double number of inquiries and large actual reservations believe tremendous increase."

New England: "We find greater per cent of people traveling with automobiles throughout this section than ever before as highways are all in good condition throughout New England section."

Garment Workers Aim to Stop Profiteering

NEW YORK, July 26.—Profiteering in the women's garment industry will be fought with union-owned shops, factories and stores by the International Ladies' Garment Workers' union.

This became known here today when officials of the union announced that it has a committee at work laying the foundation for the first group of union-owned factories which are expected to be in operation next spring.

These factories are to be established, according to Benjamin Schlesinger, international president, to demonstrate that the workers can be paid first class wages, work less hours and enjoy better working conditions than they are now getting and reap a reasonable profit from their product and still sell it at a price under the regular market price.

The union proposes to sell its output to consumers through their own union stores.

Shop Where The Crowds Buy

My name is Mr. E. Conomy. My mission is simply what my name implies.

Watch this paper for Mr. E. Conomy's Sales

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

DODGE BROTHERS

4 DOOR SEDAN

Dodge Brothers four-door Sedan, with its rich upholstery, easy arrangement for raising and lowering windows, and the four doors that permit passengers to get in and out with perfect freedom, meets every requirement of the most fastidious admirer of high-grade motor cars.

H. F. BONESTEELE
Marion and Polk County Distributor
Ferry and Commercial Streets
SALEM

GET THIN

Don't Be Envious; Become Slender!

Reduce Weight Happily

If you desire a good figure, lighter weight; smaller waistline, abdomen, hips, etc.; if you wish to reduce your double chin to one of pleasing firmness, lose no time in obtaining a small box of KOREIN (pronounced koreen) and follow the pleasant, easy KOREIN system under money-back \$100.00 Guarantee!

Korein

The Gentle Way To Reduce

If you are over-stout, you know the discomfort of being so. You may be clever enough to make others imagine you are glad to be fat, that you are as happy as a fatter person, but you truly wish to be thinner. See the two shadow pictures.

You need no longer sit idly by and watch slender persons enviously. Become supple, light and cheerful. Improve your physical and mental condition—add years to your life and life to your years!

Follow the directions of the Korein system of weight reduction, they are simple, pleasant and healthful. Begin to feel the benefit at once!

A \$100.00 Guarantee is enclosed in each box of Korein. Cash refund if you do not reduce 10 lbs. or more, pounds, as may be needed in your case.

This is the right time to begin reducing weight. Let your health improve again. Become more attractive, vivaciously active and efficient.

Your figure will be more normal, attractive; you will realize the benefit of your new superior personality. Gain youth and beauty! Easy druggists sell KOREIN. Also sold in many department stores. Accept no substitutes; there is nothing "just as good."

\$100

Money-Refund GUARANTEE

The secret is in following Korein system. It is for both sexes, all ages. There is a pleasure in realizing that you are a little thinner, in better health and more attractive each day.