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C. Burton Durdall
247 No. Com'l St.

Special prices for Saturday

- 6 lbs. Crisco...\$1.24
- 9 lbs. Crisco...\$1.84
- 10 lbs. Karo Syrup...74c

Uncle John Syrup, small...31c

Uncle John Syrup, medium...69c

Uncle John Syrup, 1/2 gallon...\$1.28

Special Blend Coffee 5 lbs...45c

55c grade Silver King Coffee...39c
3 pounds...\$1

22 bars good White Laundry Soap \$1

24 bars Savon Laundry Soap \$1

3 Cream Oil Soap...23c

3 Palm Olive Soap...23c

Citrus Washing Powder...28c

3 pkgs. Corn Flakes...24c

Wheat Hearts...29c

Raisins, per pkg. 27c

Good value Broom...39c

Mixed Candy, 1/2 pound...12c

5 lbs. Peanut Butter...45c

Fancy Mixed Cookies, per lb...24c

25c box Camp Fire Marshmallows, 2 for...25c

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FARMERS CASH STORE

C. Burton Durdall

Three Busy Stores

Salem—Silverton

Independence

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

The Story of a Honeymoon
A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by
ADELE GARRISON

CHAPTER 797
WHAT HAPPENED WHEN BETTY FACED HARRY UNDERWOOD, THEN LEFT HIM TO MADGE.

My suspicion—born of our telephone conversation—that Harry Underwood had been drinking was confirmed when, in exactly the quarter of an hour he had named, Betty ushered him into the living room.

His face was flushed, his eyes brilliant with excitement, his gait the elaborate, careful one which he always adopts to conceal the unsteadiness he prides himself upon never betraying. As Betty, her head held high, announced stiffly and icily, "Mr. Underwood, Madge," and turned to go, he stopped ponderously in front of her, barring her path, and made a low, mocking obeisance.

"Betty, Betty!" he chided. "Why this cruelty to one of your most ardent admirers?"

The old colored woman put her hands on her hips and regarded him steadily for a long moment before answering him.

"Mistah Harry Underwood," she said at last, rolling each word out to its full utterance, "while you lived in this house I stood for your fool talk so as not to hurt Mis' Lillian's feelin's, though my tongue just used to ache to tell her you wasn't fit for her to wipe her shoes on. But praise de Lawd you han't here no more, you ain't got no right here, an' just let me tell you, man, don't you provoke me none. I's got some tempah when I's riled, believe me, an' the way I feels just now I'd admire to put my initials right on your bad, black heart."

She turned her back upon him and spoke to me protectingly: "Mis' Madge, honey, you keep an eye on that mif. An' if you needs me, just you let one yelp. I'll be right on the job, believe me."

She stalked out of the room, her head held high. I didn't dare to look at Mr. Underwood, for while the old woman's tirade had been laugh-provoking, yet I knew she had said things which couldn't help but sting the man opposite me.

Underwood's Pain Is Plain—

That they had stung him, even though only the mouthings of an old colored servant, I realized when I heard the laughter in which he indulged as soon as Betty had left the room. Once he would have greeted one of the old woman's outbursts with hearty laughter, genuine amusement, but the sounds that came from his lips were raucous, unamirthful. They would have deceived no one.

"Betty certainly has it in for you, truly," he said after a moment or two, and then he added with an uneasy note in his voice, "I hope she hasn't made you hate me more than ever, Lady Fair."

I smothered the quick impulse to tell him exactly what I thought of him, remembering that Lillian counted upon my obtaining from him all information possible concerning the plans of the gang headed by Grace Draper.

"Why should you think that I hate you at all?" I asked, softly, and hated myself for the hypocrisy of the tone and the question. But I knew this was no time for qualms.

"I heard a quick, sibilant breath, then he stepped to my side, and before I could fathom his intention, put his hand under my chin, and lifting my face, stared down at me quizzically, a lurking devil of skeptical laughter in his eyes.

"I Don't Hate You."

"Now I wonder just what you're up to," he said reflectively. "Of course you're well—let's call it stretching the truth a bit—but why? That's the question."

His skeptical, mirthful cocksureness piqued me. If I had needed any spur to play the game Lillian had outlined he had just provided it. I twisted my face out

of his hand, walked coolly to the nearest chair, and sat down in it. "Mr. Underwood, will you let me tell you something without interrupting?" I asked quietly. He had advanced a step toward me, a mischievous teasing light in his eyes. But at my question he stopped short, looked at me, then bowed gravely in the rather flamboyant fashion which he affects.

"I'm absolutely at your command, Lady Fair," he said.

"Then please sit down," I returned.

He obediently dropped into the seat nearest him, then drew it around facing me.

"In the first place," I began slowly, "I want you to believe that I don't hate you. I have never hated you. I have been very angry with you because of Lillian, but I have come to the conclusion lately that the differences between you are in no way connected with me, and therefore ought not to be any concern of mine."

No, Mr. Underwood, the emotion which you evoke in me is far from being hatred."

I don't think Harry Underwood himself was more surprised at my little speech than I was myself. For I found that the words I had begun in willful deception were the real truthful message from my soul to him. There was no hate in me for this man who had crossed my path so frequently.

Contentment to a certain degree, yes, but the feeling which swept me as I looked at the handsome, masterful man opposite me was pity, deep and sincere, that so powerful a personality should have been thrown away—worse than bartered—the magnificent resources of his body and mind.

(To be continued)

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headache and sluggish bowels. Sold everywhere.

WILLAMETTE LIFE REVIEWED

A very interesting and instructive Y. W. C. A. meeting was held yesterday afternoon in the Y. W. rest room in Eaton hall.

Miss Fay Peringer was the leader and her topic, "The World Is So Full of a Number of Things" was very ably presented and showed a great deal of preparation. She pointed out how much we should appreciate all that we have and of all in the realm of music, art, literature and science to be happy about.

Miss Bertha Leitner sang "Ah, Master Let Me Walk With Thee." She was accompanied by Miss Ethel McCroft. Miss Leitner had never sung at Willamette before but her voice, which is very sweet and pleasing, was enjoyed by all of those present.

Ralph Thomas, class of '21, has been appointed to fill the post of forensic manager at Willamette university, Former Manager Tinkham Gilbert recently resigned on account of pressure of outside duties.

Thomas has been active in forensic work for the past three years and is well fitted for the office. He is also acquainted with the work of the Oregon State Oratorical society.

On Saturday afternoon of this week the executive committee of this latter organization will hold its annual meeting in Salem. It is the custom for Willamette to act as hosts to these meetings.

Men's debate trouts which were scheduled for this week have been postponed until an indefinite date. Women's trouts will be held on Tuesday evening of next week. The following young ladies will try out: Myrtle Mason, Loriel Blatchford, Lucille Tucker, Ruby Rosencrans, Ina Moore, Aster Moore and Mary Gilbert.

That the annual Y. M. C. A.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

By GENE BYRNES



conference held each year at Seabeck, Wash., is a wonderful opportunity for self-development. was the consensus of opinion of those who attended the regular Y. M. service in the chapel on Wednesday evening.

After exhibiting lantern slides of scenes at Seabeck, a number of men who have attended the conference gave short talks on the nature of the conference, and its advantages. Paul Flegel told of the athletics; Les Day spoke of the intellectual side, while Verne Ferguson gave the schedule for a typical day in that place.

Saturday afternoon the members of the Y. W. C. A. gave a party in honor of the little girls from the deaf and dumb school. The party was held in the Phil halls, and many interesting games were played.

Medical Meeting Here on Tuesday

The annual meeting of the Polk-Yamhill-Marion Medical society will be held in Salem Tuesday, Jan. 18, the meetings to be held at the Commercial club rooms.

Election of officers and a scientific program are included in the arrangement for the day in addition to a dinner on Tuesday night.

The program is as follows: "X-ray Diagnosis of Abnormalities of the Chest," Dr. Frederick Diemer, Portland. Discussion opened by Dr. G. C. Bellinger, Salem. "Present Status of Toxin Gout," Dr. J. Earl Elise, Portland.

Discussion opened by Dr. A. B. Starbuck, Dallas. Special feature. Presentation of the League for the Conservation of Public Health. Dr. E. A. Sommer and others, of Portland.

IT'S GOOD FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. C. E. Schwab, 1007 14th St., Canton, Ohio, writes: "We use Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs and find it one of the best remedies on the market, especially good for children's coughs, as it does not contain any drug that is harmful." Serious sickness often follows lingering colds. Hard coughing racks a child's body and disturbs strength giving sleep, and the poisons weaken the system so that disease cannot be warded off. Take Foley's in time. Sold everywhere.

MRS. KATE KUBIN PASSES AWAY

Mehama Resident Dies at 90 Years of Age

Mrs. Kate Kubin, resident of Mehama for the past four or five years and previous to that a resident of Salem since 1899, passed away at the family home early yesterday morning at 90 years of age. The funeral services have been set for Sunday at 1 o'clock from the Rigdon chapel and on

Monday the body will be sent to the Portland Crematorium. Mrs. Kubin is survived by the sons: Joseph, Matthew and Vernon, all of whom live in Kansas, Fred of Mehama, and Fred of Salem and four daughters: Mrs. Anna Spiller, Mrs. Mary Goodshall, Mrs. Francis Wilson, all of Kansas, and Mrs. Josephine Hren, of Oklahoma. She was a member of the Evangelical church.

In 1899 the Kubin family came to Salem from Missouri. Kubin passed away in 1904. Tommie—Grandma, if I was invited out to dinner some place should I eat pie with a fork? Grandma—Yes, indeed. Tommie—You haven't got piece of pie around the house I could practice on, have you Grandma?

J. L. Busick & Sons

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Put VIM to any test; it is guaranteed to be the best Flour manufactured in the northwest. Made from the very best hard wheat. More loaves for a \$.

VIM 100% PURE



VIM LIFE OF WHEAT

The wholesale price of Flour advanced 40c a barrel this week, which means we will be compelled to advance our price 10c a sack, as soon as our stock on hand is sold out. We advise buying a liberal supply now.

Salad Oil

- Wesson's, pint...36c
- Wesson's, quart...68c
- Wesson's, 1-2 gal...\$1.15
- Wesson's, 1 gal...\$2.20
- Mazola, pint...35c
- Mazola, quart...67c
- Mazola, 1-2 gal...\$1.14
- Mazola, 1 gal...\$2.20

Crisco

- 3 lbs. Crisco...60c
- 6 lbs. Crisco...\$1.30
- 9 lbs. Crisco...\$1.90
- 4 lbs. Snow Drift...87c
- 8 lbs. Snow Drift...\$1.70
- 4 lbs. Vegetable...85c
- 8 lbs. Vegetable...\$1.60
- No. 10 White Robbon, \$1.75

Syrup

- Maple Karo, 5 lbs...75c
- 10 lbs...\$1.45
- 10 lbs. Amber Karo...85c
- 5 lbs. Amber Karo...45c
- Small Uncle John's...35c
- Medium...75c
- 1-2 gal...\$1.35
- Large Log Cabin...\$1.38



DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU

- FANCY BULK COFFEE, LB...30c
- FANCY BULK COFFEE, 3 LBS...85c
- SPECIAL BLEND COFFEE OF VERY GOOD QUALITY—SPECIAL SALE PRICE, 3 LBS. FOR...50c
- GOLDEN WEST COFFEE, LB...48c
- ROYAL CLUB COFFEE, LB...43c
- HILL'S BROS., RED CAN...47c
- M. J. B., 1 LB...43c
- M. J. B., 3 LBS., PER LB...42c
- M. J. B., 5 LBS., PER LB...41c

SPECIAL PRICES ON ALL GRADES OF TEA SATURDAY

Soaps, etc.

- 20 bars White Navy Soap...\$1.00
- 20 Cascade Soap...\$1.00
- 17 C. W. Soap...\$1.00
- 3 Cream Oil...25c
- 3 Palm Olive...25c
- 5 Ivory...42c
- Citrus Powder...30c
- Sea Foam...29c
- Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 for...29c
- Light House, 2 for...15c

Baking Powder

- 40c Royal...35c
- 25c K. C...22c

Breakfast Foods

- 3 E. C. Corn Flakes...25c
- 2 Kellogg...25c
- 2 Post Toasties...25c
- 2 Grape Nuts...35c
- Wheat Hearts...33c
- Pancake...33c
- 10 lbs. California Head Rice...70c
- 10 lbs. Fancy Navy Beans...68c
- Raisins, pkg...29c