

MY HEART AND MY HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 341

WHAT HAPPENED WHILE MADGE ANXIOUSLY AWAITED DICKY'S RETURN.

I ought to know Dicky well enough by this time not to be worried by his flashes of jealous temper, but there was something in the iciness of his tone to Mr. Drake and the black look he gave me as I finished my farewell to the brilliant, secret service man that chilled my spirits when the two men had gone out to the car which Dicky was to drive to the station.

That I was an excellent candidate for a lunatic asylum I well knew, but I could not get out of my mind tales I had read of automobiles driven by jealous hun-

bands being driven into stone walls and turned over in ditches, seemingly by accident. Suppose Dicky—

I brought myself to with a bitter gibe at my melodramatic folly, and tried to let no hint of the anxiety I could not help feeling cloud my attention to my guests. But when the few minutes necessary for Dicky's trip to the station and return lengthened first into an hour and then into two hours I had to exert all my will power to listen attentively to the plans of my former principal and the woman he loved, plans whispered tremulously to me by Alice Holcombe when she had come upstairs into my room to put on her wraps.

"We shall not see each other for almost a year," she said. "Kenneth is to begin over again in a far away town, accepting the offer of an old college friend who found him in his trouble, and I am to keep on here until the school year ends. We both will feel then that we have not robbed that poor dead woman of the outward deference which is all we can pay her—and then—oh, my dear, is it wicked to be so happy?"

I kissed her and assured her of the absolute rightness of her bliss, but all the time my heart was frantically querying "What has become of my husband?"

I was not to receive an answer to my query that night, however. I called a taxi for Alice Holcombe, my father conducted Kenneth Stockbridge to the guest room assigned him, and I busied myself for a few moments with ostentatious indifference in arranging the chairs in orderly fashion. Lillian, evidently busy with her own thoughts, paid no attention to me for awhile, then I saw her look at me searchingly.

"Let me give you your mother-in-law's advice, Madge," she said. "Don't be seven kinds of an idiot just because you know how." I flushed and stammered, but before I could answer a low knock sounded at the door leading from

the hall, and when I opened it, Jim stood there, fumbling his cap, his honest face embarrassed.

"Mr. Graham said, ma'am, that after the company was gone I was to tell you that he had been suddenly called away and that he wouldn't be back tonight."

"Thank you, Jim," I said, calmly, but when I had shut the door I turned to Lillian panic-stricken. "What does it mean?" I said wildly.

Lillian walked over to me, took me by the shoulders and shook me.

"It means simply that Dicky has taken one of his jealous tantrums again—Allen Drake certainly did his level best to help him along tonight—and you didn't exactly hand Allen the frozen face, did you? And it will take him a day or two to get over it."

Over the 'Phone.

"Then you don't think—"

"That Dicky has sp-pr-rung with his hated rival over the nearest cliff," Lillian burlesqued. "No, I don't, and if I were you I'd either fish or cut bait. Dicky is perfectly ridiculous in his jealousy, and there was nothing out of the way in your treatment of Allen Drake tonight. But if you're going into a spasm of nervous fear every time the Dicky-bird flutters his wings in rage, you'd better turn yourself into a patient—Griselda and refuse even to speak to such heart-breakers as Allen Drake. If you're wise, however, you'll do neither. Just greet that husband of yours as if nothing had happened when he does deign to come home tomorrow."

But it wasn't on the morrow that I had the chance to greet Dicky humbly or haughtily. In fact, there came no message whatever from him, but in the morning I was called to the telephone for a long distance message, and recognized with a thrill of startled dismay the voice of Allen Drake.

"May I speak to Mr. Graham?" he asked after he had uttered the customary platitudes.

"Mr. Graham is not here." My throat was dry as I spoke.

"Is his car there?"

"No. Mr. Graham has not been home since he drove you to the station."

"I—see." The tone told me that he did indeed "see".

What Mr. Savarin Asked.

There was a perceptible pause before he spoke again.

"I find that I must have dropped a little notebook, most vital to me, valueless to anyone else, in your husband's car. Will you see if it is still there when he comes home?"

"Of course, and mail it to you at once."

"Thank you. Good-by."

I hung up the telephone with a feeling of relief. At least there had not been the encounter between the two men which I had so idiotically feared. But as the hours of the day wore away and still no sign of my husband, I felt settling upon my spirits the depression which a quarrel with Dicky always brings me.

Therefore, despite Lillian's admonition, I was thoroughly miserable and distraught, almost too preoccupied to realize what a crisis in my friend's life was impending when Robert Savarin unexpectedly returned from the city on the afternoon train, and with all the air of a man about to put his fate to the final test, asked Lillian to go for a walk with him.

They were gone for an hour, and when they returned, by way of the little footbridge over the brook at the back of the house, sitting on the steps of the summer house, moodily thinking of Dicky—saw that the artist's face was white with disappointment, sombre with something very akin to anger, set with a determination not to yield to the dictum Lillian evidently had uttered. As he saw me, he uttered a little exclamation, and seizing Lillian's arm, pulled her toward me.

"Don't lady," he said, "you must help me."

"It's no use, Robert," Lillian said wearily.

"If you have ever loved your friend," he went on, ignoring her interpolation completely, "I want you to make her listen to reason now. I thought when the obstacle of that man was removed she would listen to me. But now she says that she will not marry me, because she has already been dragged through one divorce action, and—"

Lillian lifted her hand, pointed through the trees to where Marjion was playing croquet with my father.

"There is my reason, Robert," she said quietly.

(To be continued)

On Friday will begin on this page:

"HOLDING A HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife"

PACKING PLANT IS REMODELED

Capacity of Local Concern to Be Increased One-Fourth This Season

By careful remodeling, rebuilding of machinery, and the installation of new units of machinery all through the plant, the Oregon Packing company is going to increase the capacity of its plant fully 25 per cent for the coming season. That is the company's comment on the current business situation in the fruit industry.

The old processing room at the rear of the plant has been remodeled, and the canning machinery has been moved so as to add 100 x 100 feet floor space to the preparation room. This will give the workers room to handle all the fruit that can be brought to them. An extensive system of conveyors will handle the fruit all through the plant, increasing the efficiency and speed of the whole process. Much of the building has been refloored, and the whole place is being repainted and put in apple-pie order.

A new syrraping system, with a capacity of 200 sacks a day, has been built in and re-piped for much more effective service. The Anderson-Bargrover continuous cooking, variable discharge canning system is used throughout. The cans are never touched by hand after they are put into the feed hoppers at the filling station, until they delivered sealed, cooled, and ready for crating. The variable discharge system of cooking allows the canned stuff to stay in the steam cooking chamber as long as required, anywhere from five minutes up to the longest time possible for the most refractory food that requires several hours of cooking.

The cannery has on hand practically none of its last year's immense pack, hardly enough for samples to show how it is done. Gooseberries come for the first crop, after which the cherries and logans will take the boards. The Oregon Packing company, installed a particularly efficient pear-handling system last year, and will have this equipment ready to put back into place again this year, after other berry fruits are out of the way.

"Up to the present time there seems to be nothing in the way of a bountiful crop of fruit this season," said Manager E. C. Quinn. "The season is late, but apparently no damage has been done to any kind of fruit, by either winter freeze or spring frost. We anticipate a profitable year for the grower, and a busy year for the packers, with work for everybody in due season."

SHERIDAN NEWS

SHERIDAN, April 11.—Mrs. Harriett LaRue, and Alfred Ivie are having a new house built on their lot on East Main street. Mr. Evans of Bellvue is the contractor.

Sterl Lurner was in Portland Friday.

Mrs. J. R. Barr was a Southern Oregon visitor recently. Eugene Barber has moved into the Whalen house near the depot. Mrs. F. B. Sackett is visiting her son and family in Eugene.

Mrs. J. E. Reese and family are visiting in Sheridan.

The Dorcas society will be entertained next Wednesday, April 12, by Mrs. H. G. Eunk and Mrs. Fred Daniels, at the home of the latter.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society held the April meeting with Mrs. Turnbull. The subjects for study were Africa and Latin America. Program leaders

LAST TIMES TODAY AND THURSDAY

Foolish Wives

AT THE GRAND THEATRE

were Mrs. Merritt, Mrs. Karstens and Mrs. Lyle Jones. The May tea meeting will be held with Mrs. Bishop at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Sackett entertained their sons Sheldon and Vernon for the week-end and also the following from Willamette university: Misses Sadi e Pratt, Lorelei Blatchford, Phyllis Palmer, Clare Gillette and Ramon Dimmick.

Miss Helen Turnbull is home from college.

Mrs. N. M. Dickey, who has been ill for sometime has been taken to a Portland hospital, where she may have to undergo an operation.

Mrs. Minnie Campbell is in Portland.

Dr. Harr accompanied Mrs. N. M. Dickey to the Portland hospital.

Andy Bewley was at the county seat Friday.

The county nurse made her monthly visit to Sheridan Wednesday.

The play, "Nothing But the Truth," given by the Newberg high school dramatic club in Sheridan Friday night, was a success.

The get-together meeting of the American legion auxiliary, G.A.R. and W.R.C. will be held next Wednesday evening, April 12 at the I.O.O.F. hall. The daddies of the ex-service men will be the guests of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Allen have returned to Sheridan from the Kenneth Miller prune orchard, where Mr. Allen has been assisting in the work of pruning.

At the regular meeting of the local Artisan lodge Wednesday evening, the young people of the lodge acted as entertainers. Several songs were sung by Vern Byers and Kenneth Shipley and a farce was presented by some of the members.

Further action contemplated by the body against desecration of Memorial day was postponed in view of action taken by the fair

board in calling off the proposed races. That the public may know the stand of the ministers relative to the matter, the following resolution, passed a week ago is now published:

"Inasmuch as Memorial day, May 30, is dedicated to the memory of our nation's hero dead, hence should be observed soberly and in serious consideration of the work they have accomplished and the high ideals for which they have laid down their lives, be it

Resolved, that we deplore the lack of patriotism and of clear understanding of the meaning of true Americanism manifested upon the part of those who would make it a day of hilarity and of thoughtless sport, and that we

protest against the proposed suggestion that a program of racing and other sports be put on at the fair grounds this year upon that date. And we know that we are

expressing the sentiment of the intelligent and thoughtful American public in our state when we respectfully petition the fair board not to allow the grounds to be used on that date for any such purpose."

In the old days the boys and girls used to kiss and make up. It is about the same now, except that the girl makes up first.

Some from GOD'S CRUCIBLE An Ernest Shipman Production

OTHER ATTRACTIONS TODAY and TOMORROW

LIBERTY Theatre

Superintendent Kuser to Speak Before Ministers

At the Salem Ministerial meeting Monday at the Y.M.C.A., the ministers of the city voted to have Superintendent W. L. Kuser of the boys' training school to speak before the social luncheon of the ministers and their wives, April 24.

Further action contemplated by the body against desecration of Memorial day was postponed in view of action taken by the fair

Ladies' Hats

A new shipment just in by express. Hats a-bloom with flowers—that's the style story for this season. They're here in every possible variety and color.

From \$2.98 to \$7.75

Our prices always the lowest

GALE & CO. Commercial and Court Sts.

One Advantage

In buying parts and accessories, or getting your car repaired, in the

Only Authorized Ford Agency

In Salem is that only

Genuine Ford Parts are used, and—There is a difference.

Valley Motor Co.

260 North High Phone 1995

The Greatest Record Sale Ever Known

25 C EACH

Just think for a moment what it means to secure any record from our immense Pathe stock at only twenty-five cents each. It enables you to purchase several records for the price of one.

It also enables one to buy new records at a great deal less than is usually charged for used records.

Values from 75c to \$2.50, all must go at the same special price of twenty-five cents.

Special attention given mail orders.

COMPLETE HOUSE

PRE-EASTER SAVINGS

Are Here In Abundance For You

STAR SPECIALS

THE PEOPLES CASH STORE

Ladies' \$2.00 Pure Silk Hosiery in a big assortment of colors. Easter Special 89c

All Wool \$5.00 SKIRTINGS in a variety of fifteen different patterns and colors. 56 inches wide \$3.19

CAPS Fine new Tweed Caps and Velour in the best selling models \$1.65

UNDERWEAR Regular \$2.50 Grade Fine ribbed Union Suits. Short sleeves, ankle length \$1.48

NECKWEAR Regular \$2.00 Grade Beautiful new Knit Ties in attractive new spring patterns 69c

SHIRTS Real \$1.00 Grade Soft Shirts, collars attached and button down, in popular colors of tan and white Real \$2.50 Grade \$1.85

Men's Suits For EASTER

Real \$30.00 and \$39.00 Values

\$19.85

Our new lines of Men's good all-wool Suits at the above price is making a hit with the men of Salem. Belted and unbelted models, lined and half lined coats. A wide assortment of patterns and fabrics.

A Feature Showing of Easter Dresses

Our new arrivals invite your attention to an exceptionally fine showing of Easter Dresses—selected models that reflect the last word in smartness. The showing includes Organ-dies, Voiles, Crepes, Taffetas and many others—especially priced from

\$5.95 and \$19.85

Peoples Cash Store—Salem and Eugene

PEOPLES CASH STORE—SALEM AND EUGENE