

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 23

WHAT MADGE'S FATHER SAID
THAT DEEPLY PLEASED
HER.

For a minute or two I thought my mother-in-law would actually have a stroke or apoplexy at my suggestion that she take one of her own trunks to pack the table and bed linen for our southern sojourn instead of my "keepsake" trunk, which she had demanded. Her face reddened, and her figure fairly bristled with astonished anger. I was irresistibly reminded of a wrathful old turkey gobbler I had once seen and never forgotten on one of my child-

hood trips to a farm. Then I felt my resentment flee, and a desire to laugh seized me—a desire which I suppressed with a mighty effort. It was palpably no time for mirth. "I shall see Richard about this," she said at last. It was exactly the tone and manner in which she would have announced to a refractory child, "I shall see your father about this when he gets home," with all the promise of a whipping which that most absurd and futile confession of inefficient maternal discipline implies.

"Do so, by all means," I said, pretending to misunderstand her. "He has several trunks which hold only sketches. He will no doubt be glad to empty one of them."

Now I knew as did Mother Graham, that Dicky would as soon lend his evening clothes to a needy waiter as to take out of his trunks the sketches they housed, and which he cherished so assiduously. But the utterance of the suggestion gave me the time

and opportunity to edge near the door, and make a quick exit before Mother Graham had time to frame a sufficiently crushing retort for me.

An Unexpected Meeting.

In the hall outside I met my father. He looked oddly at me, started to speak, stopped, and finally said with a rush and decided embarrassment:

"Pardon me, dear. I could not help overhearing some of your conversation. Mother Graham's voice is extremely carrying, you know."

"I won't dispute your verdict," I said lightly. I saw that for some unknown reason he was nervous, excited, and I judged it best to loosen the tension a bit.

He smiled faintly, but absently, hurrying on to the thing he evidently wished to say.

"If—if—there is any difficulty about a trunk—I have a large one which I would gladly—"

"Donate to the cause?" I questioned laughingly. "I am not sure that it is a worthy one, but certainly it's an unusually needy one. But are you sure that you can spare a trunk? I thought you kept your choice souvenirs and mementoes of your travels in them."

"I have nothing that cannot be transferred easily to a big box," my father returned, "and I would rather lose my entire collection than that you should be bothered or perhaps tempted to disturb those keepsakes of—of—your—"

His voice was husky, broken.

and he turned away abruptly. I knew that once more he was being scourged with the thoughts of remorse for the sin which had separated him from my mother, and which made recollection a torture to him.

A Promise Made.

At the sight of his misery my own conscience pricked me, for something in which I had stubbornly persisted ever since my father's dramatic return into my life. Long ago I buried the bitterness with which I had regarded him from babyhood, because of his desertion of my mother when I was but 4 years old. For years now I have given him the respect and devotion due a parent from a child, but—I have never shared with him the letters and mementoes of my mother which I have cherished so long.

I have had a queer, selfish, little feeling that they belong to me alone. Although there have been many times when I have felt that I ought to show them to my father, yet I have always hesitated and forbore, partly from selfishness, partly from honest doubt whether there would not be more misery than satisfaction in his perusal of them.

But something in his bowed head, his aging figure, made me resolve swiftly and suddenly upon a radical departure. I ran after him, put my arms around his neck and drew his gray head down to mine.

"Father, dear," I whispered softly, "would you like something before we go south, to look over

the contents of my "keepsake" trunk?"

The sorrow-ravaged face which he turned to me was illumined by a flash of happiness.

"Child, child!" he said brokenly. "I am not worthy to look at those sacred mementoes. But there is nothing on this earth which I wish to do so much."

"Your wish shall be granted this very evening," I said impulsively. "And I accept with pleasure your offer of the trunk. It will keep Mother Graham placid for a day or two, I hope."

"If you were as good a daughter as you are a daughter-in-law, my dear," my father said quickly, "you must have made up to your mother for—many things."

He walked away to his room swiftly, as if he could bear no more conversation. And my heart glowed at his words, for my conscience was clear on one point. It had been a good daughter to the little mother who had suffered so much.

(To be continued)

HE KNOWS WHEREOF HE SPEAKS

J. F. Harper, 416 Navarre St., San Antonio, Texas, writes: "I consider Foley's Honey and Tar absolutely the best cough remedy on the market. I know whereof I speak, having tried it in my own family. My wife took a severe cough and at night it was almost incessant. I gave her a few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar. In a little while she went to sleep and slept soundly the entire night. Your remedy acts quickly and relief is permanent."—Adv.

LETTERS ARE SOLD BY INDIVIDUAL GUIDE (Continued from page 1)

Another letter with the address "270 Park avenue" engraved at the top, began: "Dearest Freddie," and in part said:

Mails Not Trusted

"I thought you would be here Monday so I sent 'Bud' to meet you. Also Kelly at Harmon for the day train. I am tired, dear, but your last letter rested me a lot. I don't want to write much as I don't trust the mails or the people in the postoffice, but I have only been perfectly happy when with you in the Beau Bois Vert. . . . I love you in spite of all your faults and mistakes. . . . I am not well because I can't be until you are as I want you to be. My pride, I am sick of everything and everyone. No one really loves me but you and the children. I sail November 21 or 23. Come and spend a few days with me at Pleasantville. Come in the week, when there is only Guy, and get off at Harmon and come soon and love me so I can go on this terribly lonely road a little longer. I will tell you about the work up there when I

see you. Come soon and nurse me. Lonesome."

It was signed "Awari," and there was a design of a four-leaf clover drawn with a pen, and near it a gaude cross, over a smaller cross.

FRIDAY'S SUN
REAL FORTUNE
(Continued from page 1)

Fresh Fruits Withdrawn
Because of this general slump in the loganberry prospects, the Oregon Growers yesterday withdrew all fresh soft fruits from present sale. They have sold a considerable quantity, not nearly all they expect even under the present probable shortage, but will now sell no more until the market develops. They have done likewise for other berries, and practically as much for cherries. No prunes or pears have been sold. They will wait for the crop to come into better prospect before any prices are quoted or definite orders taken.

MOUNTAINS ASKED
TO ATTEND SHOW
(Continued from page 1)

thing if the Canadian authorities can be prevailed upon to send us a similar detachment this year. I thank you for any assistance you may give in this matter."

Funeral Service Held
for Jack Humphreys

Funeral services for the late "Jack" Humphreys were held on Friday afternoon at the Webb & Clough parlors. The Elks lodge, of which he had been a member, conducted the ceremony, with pallbearers chosen from the Spanish War veterans and the Woodman lodges, with both of which societies he was affiliated. Rev. Clayton Judy of the Central Congregational church of Salem, was the officiating clergyman. Interment was in City View cemetery. The deceased was a member of Company A, Second Oregon Infantry, and served through the campaign in the Philippines in 1898-99. He enlisted from Oregon City. He has lived in Salem for a number of years, recently trading his place on North Eleventh street for some acreage in the Liberty district south of town, where the family have been living for a time. He has been in poor health for some years. He leaves a widow and three children.

CHILDREN IN SPRING TIME

Mrs. C. Osborn, 7812 Hillside Rd., Cleveland, O., writes: "My granddaughter was troubled with a cough for nearly two years. She could Foley's Honey and Tar and her cough is now gone. It loosened the phlegm so she could raise it easily." Foley's Honey and Tar is just what children should have for feverish colds, coughs, "snuffles" and tight, wheezy breathing. Be sure to get Foley's. It checks croup and whooping cough, too. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Climax of Spring Races
Will Be Reached Today

BALTIMORE, Md., May 12.—The climax of the spring racing season in Maryland for 1922 will be reached tomorrow with the running of that famous classic at Pimlico, the Preakness stake. While there may be only a dozen contenders for the \$50,000 purse, the coughing epidemic having caused a number of important withdrawals, there has been no decrease in interest and a record throng is expected to jam the old hippodrome track when the horses go to the post.

Before Miss Joy was shipped from Kentucky, the filly worked the Preakness distance, a mile and one-eighth in 1:51 2-5 with 125 pounds on her back. The report of this work has set the dopest to thinking, and it is thought quite likely that the filly will go to the post tomorrow a favorite.

Hephaistos' splendid performance on Wednesday, however, when he broke the track record at a mile and a 16th, has made him a host of friends. A great race is anticipated in any event as the issue will be in doubt to the end, in the opinion of turf experts.

Rapid Progress Made on
King Products Addition

Rapid progress is being made in the construction of the new factory additions for the King's Products plant, so rapid that the company fully expects to have the great new plant running in perfect order for the present fruit season. A large force of men, all that can be helpfully used, is being employed, for time is money with the present huge fruit crop depending on the handling capacity of the Salem plants.

The additions will double the actual floor space and treble the fruit handling capacity of the plant. The company's plant at The Dalles is not being enlarged. It is announced by officials of the company that Salem is logically the place for the big plant, and the company expects to build with that in view.

Classified Ads. in The Statesman Bring Results

CARVER BOYS
ARE MIXED UP

Confusion Caused by Enlistment of Men of Same Name Brings Difficulty

Here is a story of a four-phase coincidence.

Joseph E. Carver, a Salem boy, in October, 1916, enlisted in the United States navy, hospital corps. When he enlisted at Portland, Ore., Carver was 16 years old.

Joseph E. Carver, of Whitney City, Kentucky, also 16 years old, enlisted in the navy hospital corps about the same time.

Both lads were sent to Yerba Buena (Goat Island), Cal., for training and while there the Oregon Joseph E. Carver had difficulty in getting his mail, as his Kentucky comrade was the first acquaintance of the mail orderlies.

The Kentucky Carver was shipped out on the Wilmington for a Pacific cruise. The Oregon Carver was booked for the same boat, but at the last moment was transferred to an eastern station and later to destroyer patrol service operating from Queenstown, Ireland, during 1918.

According to information secured by the American Red Cross at Columbus, Ohio, the navy department has no record of the Whitney City youth. His relatives in Kentucky have asked the Red Cross to aid in locating him and the search has led to the office of Mrs. Arthur S. Benson, secretary of Willamette chapter, American Red Cross, Salem.

Joseph Carver, of Oregon, was honorably discharged from the service in October, 1920, and is now living in Los Angeles.

The situation is further complicated by reason of the fact that the Salem man also has relatives in Kentucky, but claims no relation with the Whitney City man of the same name.

Mrs. Benson, at the request of Mr. Carver, has written to Ohio officials, giving the details of the coincidence and offering to extend any possible aid in locating the second Joseph Carver.

NEW CORPORATIONS

Cartozian Brothers of Portland have increased their capital stock from \$50,000 to \$50,000, according to resolutions filed yesterday with the state corporation department. The Forest Grove Clay Products company has increased its capitalization from \$25,000 to \$40,000. The following articles of incorporation were filed:

Surety Mortgage company, Portland; incorporators, J. Peters, Daisy Peters, G. Phillips; capitalization, \$50,000.

L. M. Travis, Inc., Eugene; incorporators, L. M. Travis, Lillian R. Travis, Frederick Travis; capitalization, \$25,000.

Oregon State Radio association, Salem; incorporators, Garnet Torney, William Burke, Jacob A. Tolonen, Donald W. Miles, Robin D. Day; assets, \$50.

Sunset Holding company, Tillamook; incorporators, M. D. Ackley, R. B. Miller, O. A. Martin; capitalization, \$25,000.

Oregon Tuberculosis association, Portland; incorporators, A. L. Mills, Arthur O. Jones, Mary C. Campbell; assets, \$21,027.82.

Sears & Smith, Inc., Portland; incorporators, W. K. Sears, F. A. Smith, W. L. Bartlett, T. E. Anderson; capitalization \$50,000.

BIDS FOR HAULING WOOD

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Marion county, up to 1:30 o'clock p. m. May 18, 1922, for hauling about 320 cords of second growth and old fire wood from the County Farm at Hopewell to Salem; 20 cords to be piled at the Poor Farm, 20 cords at the Court House, and the balance at the tool house. The right to reject any and all bids reserved.

U. G. BOYER, County Clerk.

OBITUARY

Edward Gordon Wallace, who passed away May 5, 1922, at Salem, was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wallace, brother of A. L. Wallace and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wallace, Oregon pioneers, all of Salem. Gordon Wallace was born at McMinnville February 26, 1893; moved to Salem September 26, 1904; was married to Miss Bonnie Marie Bunn at Tacoma, Wash., December 13, 1918, by Rev. T. T. Forster, former pastor of the First Christian church of Salem. Mr. Wallace learned the jewelry business and at the time of his passing was employed by Hartman Bros. of Salem. He was a member of the Elks, who conducted his funeral, assisted by Rev. W. Milliken of the Baptist church. Though his suffering was intense, yet during the moments when not delirious he would talk with loved ones, and always met every one with a smile. Those who knew him loved and respected him.

Relatives and friends laid him gently away in banks of beautiful flowers. He leaves a wife, father, mother and brother, besides a host of relatives and friends, who will miss him from their lives, but the consolation comes to us that his suffering is over and he is at rest.

Chapel Attendance is
Still Before Students

The students of Willamette university have one more opportunity to decide whether chapel attendance shall be compulsory or voluntary. Yesterday during the chapel period Fred McGrew, secretary of the chapel attendance committee, announced that the students would be given until next week to prove that attendance at chapel shall be voluntary.

During this semester chapel presence has not been compulsory, and the attendance has dropped to a very low percentage of the student body. Steps will be taken to cause a change in the attitude of the students in order that the present system may be retained.

Schubert's Serenade to
Be Presented by Apollos

The Apollo club received a letter the other day, urging it to give a place on the final concert next week to Schubert's Serenade. The letter was signed by a long list of music lovers of Salem. Schubert wrote more of these exquisite songs, and wrote them daintier and with more loving touch and sentiment, than perhaps any other composer in the history of music. His Serenade is the greatest favorite of them all. The club is to present this exquisite number by request.

"The Trumpeter," by J. Airlie Dix, is a "big" song to thrill the blood.

There are two Wagnerian songs, the Chorus of Departing Pilgrims and the Chorus of Returning Pilgrims, from Tannhauser. The Apollo club has presented some Wagnerian numbers that have been among their very best of the most popular choruses in the entire Wagnerian repertoire.

It isn't all ponderous double-bass stuff. They are presenting some comic stuff, in which Edward Bos, the funniest man since John Bunny will star. It isn't true that "nobody loves a fat man"; for everybody loves this portly Bos person, or will, as they get to know him.

The club is giving two concerts, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, at the Grand.

Mr. Kerr Catches Big
Fish in Mill Creek

"What a whopper! Gee, if I could catch one like that I'd never do anything else but fish! Wonder where they got him?"

It was a huge 10-pound trout or steelhead or whatever it was, in the window of Anderson & Brown's store, that attracted the notice. H. F. Kerr caught the trout or steelhead or whatever, in the mouth of Mill creek, right in the city of Salem.

It may have been a steelhead—the authorities are so violent in their nomenclature that only a real dictionary would put into print an unqualified statement as to what it was. But more likely it was a bonehead. Fisherman Kerr had just caught a skinny little trout, an infant that is still the ward of the state, and he had to throw it back after it had taken all the bait off his hook. When the little feller got loose, it wriggled its fingers to its nose, derisively, while it picked its teeth over the fat bait it had just swallowed.

The fisherman had a Hildebrand No. 4 spinner, with a long Carlisle hook trailing inches behind. It didn't look like a fit bait to attract anything. But the big trout, as it saw it, grabbed it with both hands, and Kerr carried it off in triumph. The big fish hadn't a thing to gain by biting a bare hook—but it did, and there it is, like Thompson's colt.

Mr. Kerr took one other fine trout, 21 inches in length, out near the boy's school, but a three-pounder beside the big steel-head looks more like a caricature than a real fish. Mill creek fisheries seem to be looking up.

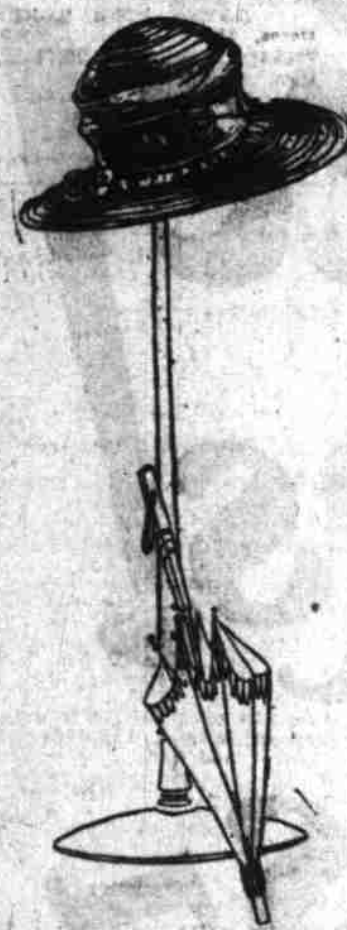
Dallas Real Estate
Market Improved

DALLAS, Tex., May 12.—(Special to The Statesman.)—Real estate took another jump in Dallas this week with the selling of two pieces of city property. A number of inquiries for country property has also been made as the local real estate offices, but up to the present time no sales have been recorded. The city property sold was the Richmond property on Court street, the home of the late Mrs. Sarah J. Richmond. It was purchased by A. N. Newbill, engineer at the local heating plant of the Dallas City National bank. Mr. Newbill will occupy the property at once. The P. H. Nelson home on Orchard avenue, just across the La Creole river, was purchased by Maj. D. J. Bove, a retired army officer. The property consists of a modern house and three acres of land. Mr. Nelson, who is an operator at the Southern Pacific station, will move with his family into the Imperial apartments next week.

An "Ad" that Says a Pageful

Happy Surprise Savings For All Purchasers In Our

Saturday Sale

Take Your Added Savings in PREMIUM COUPONS
We are Salem's agent for "Live Model" Kabo Corsets
Ladies' Home Journal Patterns for June Now on SaleArrival of a Large Shipment of
LADIES' HATSAn Unbeatable Selling of
NEWEST SILKSJust the Hats You'll
Want Is Here

It is pretty certain that you will find in this comprehensive display the very hat you like at the price you want to pay.

Whether it be a sports' hat or soft felt, a milan, horsehair or any of the other popular kinds.

To assist you in selection, as well as to give you an idea of how prices range, we list the following:

THREE GROUPS AT SPECIAL

Saturday Reductions

Group No. 1—\$5 values, special

\$2.98

Group No. 2—\$6.50 values, reduced to

\$3.98

Group No. 3—\$7.50 to \$10 values, special

\$4.98

Other Values
\$5.98, \$6.98
and \$7.98

Ladies' \$1.75 House
Aprons

Saturday
Special 98c

Ladies' 98c Fibre Silk
Hose

Saturday
Special 59c

Women's \$1.75 Sweet-
Orr Overall

Saturday
Special per yard 98c

Apron Gingham

Saturday
Special per yard 11c

Calico

Light and dark.
Special per yard 7c

40 inch Organdies
Special per yard 29c

Ladies' \$5.00
Strap Pumps
and Oxfords, special

\$2.98

Men's Heavy
Work Shoes

Special

\$2.69

Men's Dress
Oxfords

\$7.50 Values

Special

\$4.98

Deliveries

Free

WITH
ALL
PURCHASES
OF \$2.00
OR
OVER

RIGHT HERE

Is the Most Powerful

SALE

with Unusual Money Saving Opportunities on

Men's Wool
SUITS

They've got the class

They've got the make

Regular \$25 and \$30 values including
a full line of hard finished worsteds at

\$15.75

Other big opportunities
at \$12.50, \$14.95, \$17.50

Housewives—Hotel Men

ATTENTION

Genuine Pequot, size 81x90

SHEETS \$1.59

Saturday Special

THE PEOPLE'S
CASH STORE

SALEM
ORE.