

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Did You Know—
That late last spring this house was completely refurbished, the seats were made more comfortable and a new pipe organ was installed. You get service here; we invite and appreciate your patronage. The Liberty Theater, Salem, Oregon.—Adv.

Tube Free—
With each tire, 30x3 Vacuum Cup, \$10.15; 30x3 1/2 Vacuum Cup, \$11.95. Fairgrounds Store.—Adv.

Fire Hazards Surveyed—
George W. Stokes and Horace Sykes, investigators for the state fire marshal's department, are in Lincoln county where they will make fire hazard surveys at Newport and Toledo.

Girl Wanted—
The Spa, Phone 227.—Adv.

New Corporations—
The Dundee Walnut Growers' Cooperative association, with headquarters at Dundee, filed articles of incorporation yesterday. The incorporators are R. A. Olmstead, P. W. Meyer, W. H. Bentley, E. S. Greer and others. The membership fee is \$2. Articles were filed by the E. J. Mills Shingle company, capitalized at \$5000.

Food Expert to Speak—
Paul O. Sampson, the food expert, will speak at the Roth Grocery Co. at 3 o'clock Wednesday, and at 9 o'clock Thursday morning on the correct combination of foods. Every housekeeper in Salem is interested in this subject and is asked to come. You may ask Mr. Sampson any question you wish. Mr. Sampson has nothing to sell.—Adv.

A Classified Ad—
Will bring you a buyer.—Adv.

Crossing Allowed—
The public service commission yesterday granted an application for authority to construct an undergrade crossing beneath the tracks of the Shaniko branch of the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation company near Moro, in Sherman county.

Trunks, Bags and Leather Cases—
Before you take a trip call and look at those Betterbilt trunks at F. E. Shafers, 170 S. Commercial.—Adv.

Attention, Grocers and Grocery—
Salesmen: Paul O. Sampson, the food expert, will speak for 20 minutes on food and food values from a salesman's standpoint at the Commercial club auditorium at 6:10 Wednesday evening. Everyone connected in any way with the selling of foodstuffs is requested to be there. Come after closing the store, the lecture will last only 20 minutes.—Adv.

Girl Wanted—
The Spa, Phone 227.—Adv.

Corey to Lebanon—
H. H. Corey of the public service commission, went to Lebanon yesterday to participate in an investigation into the cause of the accident Monday in which a Southern Pacific train ran down an automobile, killing C. M. Shelton and injuring other persons.

Girl Wanted—
The Spa, Phone 227.—Adv.

C. D. Babcock Here—
C. D. Babcock, who was one of the first members of the state industrial accident commission, under appointment of Governor West when the commission was first organized, arrived here yesterday and will leave early today with a motoring party for San Francisco where he is now located. Mr. Babcock is secretary of the Insurance Brokers' exchange, located in the Merchants Exchange building in San Francisco. He formerly was in newspaper work in Salem.

Iowa Picnic August 17—
The Iowa picnic will be held in the state fair grounds, August 17, according to U. S. Dotson, secretary-treasurer of the association. It is estimated that Salem has more than 700 former residents of Iowa and all are being urged to come to the annual picnic. Basket dinner will be served at noon, those in charge state and a program will feature the afternoon hours.

Meeting Thursday—
The regular monthly business meeting of the Y. M. C. A. council is to be held at the Y on Thursday noon, to consider much regular and special business. A full attendance is desired.

Coat and Valuable Lost—
R. M. Ingraham, a resident of Mt. Vernon, Mo., reported to the police, Tuesday, that he had lost somewhere in Salem, an overcoat containing \$50 worth of war savings stamps. The finder has not yet reported them to the station.

Outing Promises Well—
Miss Mabel Hudeison, Miss Grace Babcock, Miss Charlotte Lally and Miss Broyles, left Sunday for a two weeks' outing that promises big returns in enjoyment. They are going first to Salt Lake, for a sightseeing tour. Then they go to Cody, Wyoming, from where they take the eastern route into the Yellowstone National park. They expect to stay for five days in the park. Then they go out to Seattle, and finally home. All the young women are employees at the state house, and are taking their summer vacation in travel.



BRIDE OF GUY FAIRFAX GARY.

The greatest matrimonial surprise of the season thus far came with the announcement that Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden was married to Mr. Guy Fairfax Gary, internationally known lawyer and sportsman. Mrs. Burden, who was Miss Cynthia Roche, is the only daughter of Mrs. Burke Roche. Her father was the late James Boothby Burke Roche, Lord Fermoy, which title is now held by her eldest brother, Maurice Roche. It is Mrs. Burden's second marriage. She was married in 1906 to Mr. Arthur Scott Burden, who died in 1921 after a lingering illness. There is one daughter, Miss Eileen Burden, about 9 years of age.

Pool Repaired—
The swimming pool at the Y, that was laid up for repairs the first of the week, has been fixed and will be ready for use, starting today. It was not seriously incapacitated and very little work was necessary.

Boys to Report—
George Small, of 1887 Front street, was cited by the police to appear at headquarters at 10 o'clock this morning, and explain why he and some other boys have been pestering an aged woman named Gourud. It was reported that they had threatened to drive her out of town, and she turned the matter over to the police.

Jefferson Park Visited—
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph White and son returned Monday from a two-weeks' visit at and beyond Breitenbush springs in the east end of Marion county. They tramped clear to Jefferson park, where they have been going every summer for the past six years, living about as close to nature as possible by doing with civilized garments and sugar and coffee and papered ham and a store knife, instead of a sharp stone and a club to which their wild food over the head or go hungry. They report that Old Jeff is barker this season than for many years previously. The top snow is all gone, and while there is some glacial ice in some of the canyons, it looks almost as old as the rocks themselves. They brought back a fine lot of photos.

Mr. Carr—So you spent Sunday with Subbus, did you? Is his house far from the station?
Mr. Shanks—About two miles, as the dust flies.

Up in Washington a woman is asking for a divorce on grounds that her husband hypnotized her into marrying him. Wouldn't there be a merry time if everybody who might honestly use such an excuse would make up their minds to do so? Hypnotism is right, and it applies to both sexes.

Honeymoon Hikers Reach Destination at Tacoma
TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 8.—"The honeymoon hikers," Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Rademaker of Chicago, reached their destination here today. They covered the 2,498 miles from Chicago on foot with the exception of "lifts" given them by automobile drivers, and arrived here 24 days ahead of their schedule.

The couple, married in the spring, agreed with President Lambert of the Chicago Hiking club that they would come to Tacoma without spending money for fare. They walked 520 miles of the distance.

They are guests here of Mr. Rademaker's uncle, L. Gotschalk, and they expect to locate in Tacoma. Mr. Rademaker is 21 and his bride 19.

Atlantic cable, and Robert Fulton with his steamboat, and Sir Henry Bessemer with his process for making cheap steel, were laughed at and derided—but they made good with their theories, the speaker recalled.

Excursions Absorb Wages
The speaker brought up the in-

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 92
THE WAY MADGE REACHED THE HOUSE.

"How do you do, Mrs. Lukens?"
Maj. Grantland stepped out of the limousine, hat in hand. The little woman on the steps glanced up in surprise, then put out her hand in cordial greeting.

"Why, Hugh Grantland! Where in the world did you drop from?"
"I'm down in this section for a little while," he returned. "I've brought some friends over from Aberdeen, the Grahams. I believe they are to have your cottage."

"Oh, yes!" Mrs. Lukens replied. "I've received two or three telegrams within the last few hours from Mr. Graham about being ready to receive their party, one of whom is ill. Came near not getting them, too, for they were addressed to 'Mrs. Watkins.' But as they were signed Graham, and everybody knows everybody else's business down here, the telegraph operator guessed I was the one meant. And so there wouldn't be any misunderstanding I signed Watkins to the one I sent back."

"That explains things," Maj. Grantland said. "I wondered if it might not be you after all. But I am glad everything is straightened out. Now, if you can tell us where Mrs. Graham's room is—she has had a sort of nervous collapse, and ought to get to bed at once."

"There's nothing like this air for nerves," Mrs. Lukens replied sentimentally. "She'll be all right in no time. But she probably doesn't feel like walking across the yard. I think you'll be able to bring that car right up to the door of the cottage, although it's sort of a winding path among the trees. Look here—I'll walk ahead of you a m'te, and you follow me slowly around the house. It's all lighted up and ready."

She was down the steps and skimming ahead of the car like a young girl, although she must have been over 60 years old. I had an impression of restless, nervous energy triumphing over old age and possible ill health, and wondered anew at the dynamic force possessed by most of the women of the older generation. I am afraid when the women of our generation are old we will make by comparison but a poor showing.

What Does Dicky Think?
Maj. Grantland entered the car again, started it, and with its powerful speed reduced to a mere crawl we moved down the driveway in the wake of Mrs. Lukens. Before us, as we turned around the corner of the house, seemed a wall of trees and shrubbery, but Mrs. Lukens darted to an opening in it, and Maj. Grantland deftly guided his big car through the passage, though to my wondering eyes it seemed scarcely wide enough for a wheelbarrow. Another bit of winding path, and a quaint vine-covered cottage, built after the fashion of an old English farm house, burst upon my delighted gaze. Lights gleamed from the windows, and the door stood hospitably open, while at one side of the door stood a big, smiling negress.

"I thought they might need somebody to help them out to-

night, so I sent over Mandy, who takes care of me," Mrs. Lukens explained.

"That was very thoughtful of you, but I know of old the little extra attentions you give your tenants," the officer replied, and the old woman's thin cheeks flushed with pleasure.

Maj. Grantland turned to the car and flung open the door of the limousine.

"Please don't think me presuming," he said, addressing Dicky, "but may I suggest that Mrs. Graham remain here with you until the rest have been shown their rooms? Then your mother can find out just where she is to go, and your wife can be spared any worry or confusion."

"Thanks, old man. Just what I was thinking," Dicky returned, but I fancied there was a slight stiffness in his tone, and I wondered if he were foolish enough to resent what he might consider officiousness on the part of the officer.

"I'll back Mrs. Lukens."

"I can tell Mrs. Graham's room as soon as I see it," my mother-in-law put in, the acerbity of fatigue in her voice. "There were three bedrooms described in the plan the woman sent us. One of them is a sun parlor and sleeping porch combined, with two beds. My son and daughter-in-law are such fresh air cranks that such a room is the only place for them. I will take Richard Second in one of the others, and Mr. Spencer can take the one that's left. How do you do?"

The last remark was addressed to Mrs. Lukens, who was at her side as soon as Maj. Grantland helped her from the car. My father had taken the sleeping child from her, and followed her immediately.

"If you'll just show us the bedrooms" With these words my efficient mother-in-law took charge of the entire situation. As she disappeared within the house, Dicky chuckled.

"Heaven help Mrs. Lukens if everything isn't up to snuff," he murmured.

"I'll back Mrs. Lukens," Maj. Grantland returned smiling, and then under his breath I heard a muttered "Damnation!"

The covered car which we had seen at the station was coming through the archway in the trees. (To be continued)

PERSONALS

C. F. Hageman and J. D. Bosche of the public service commission left last night for Bandon on a vacation trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Pugh returned this week from Nye Beach where they have been for two weeks' vacation.

Bert Smith, deputy sheriff, is home following his vacation which he spent at Tillamook.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Scudder and daughter, Vera, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gibbard.

DO YOU KNOW WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME?

SAVE - SAVE - SAVE
GENTS FURNISHINGS
New and second hand clothing and shoes. Most complete used stock in the city. Get our prices before you buy.

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LIBERTY THEATER

"WHY GIRLS LEAVE HOME"
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Matinees 35c
Evenings 50c

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General Banking Business

Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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Study This List of Prices

Pure Cane Sugar, 14 lbs.	\$1.00
Per sack	\$7.14
Good grade Canned Corn	10c
California Small White Beans, 3 lbs.	25c
L & D Shrimps, per can	15c
Del Monte Pork and Beans, No. 1 can, 3 for	25c
Fresh Red Salmon, per can	15c
Barton's Pure Lard, 5 lb. pail	89c
10 lb. pail	\$1.70
Olympia Pancake Flour, per package	25c
Drifted Snow Flour, per sack	\$2.25
Necco Sardines, large oval tin	14c
K. C. Baking Powder, 25 oz.	22c
Church's Grape Juice, per pint	29c

Walk a Block and Save

C. & C. STORE

254 North Commercial

CONCERNING YOUR AGE
Proper glasses — if you need glasses — will make you look younger, feel younger and see younger.

Beware of Eye Strain
Eyestrain is a drain not only upon your vision, but upon your health, energy and disposition. Our glasses will save this waste. Better see us now.

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Leading Funeral Directors
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FRUIT JARS

New Mason Fruit Jars, Quarts 70c Dozen

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CAPITAL BARGAIN HOUSE

215 Center Street
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We buy and sell EVERYTHING

SINGLE TAX ADDRESS

BY W. L. ROSS
(Continued from page 1.)

Atlantic cable, and Robert Fulton with his steamboat, and Sir Henry Bessemer with his process for making cheap steel, were laughed at and derided—but they made good with their theories, the speaker recalled.

Excursions Absorb Wages
The speaker brought up the in-

EAT ICE CREAM

Hot and tired?
Say! a dish of cold ice cream will cool you off and make you feel like new.

Try Our Fountain Specials
We make 'em right!

Schaefers Drug Store

Sole Agent Garden Court Preparations
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"TRY THE 'FENSLAR' DRUG STORE FIRST"

Mannish Tailored Top-Coats

\$14.75 to \$64.50

There is a jaunty, youthful air about the decidedly mannish coats that will be worn this fall. Cut along those same straight lines that women admire in a man's overcoat, these distinctive wraps will prove the correct thing for many autumn occasions. Fashioned of beautiful wool mixtures, finished with big patch pockets and sometimes bands of stitching, they are especially attractive in view of their moderate prices.

They Are Exceedingly Correct and Smart

U.G. Shipley Co.

When you "Pay As You Go" you'll return Because you find better values here

Mother, what makes daddy cross and snappy?
I can't see just how he's happy;
Maybe just 'tis constipation,
Lack of DIXIE health bread ration.

FOODS WILL EITHER MAKE OR BREAK YOU. Proper food gives health and contentment, but the lack of proper foods will eventually break you down.

"I EAT VERY LITTLE BREAD"

is a remark often heard today. Usually the person who says it lacks vitality and endurance. Too many breads are not palatable, just like eating savings. If you've tried DIXIE breads then you know the difference. There is the natural wheat flavor in our breads seldom found in others. We call special attention to our DIXIE Health Bread as it contains every element that the Creator placed in the wheat. Children often call it cake, it is so delicious. They do not tire of it for it gives that pep so desirable in the growing child. Yes, to grown ups too.

Say "DIXIE BREAD" it spells a difference

SALEM BAKING COMPANY