

S. P. WOULD MAKE CUT-OFF

Charles S. Fee of Southern Pacific Company is Visitor in Salem

Charles S. Fee, passenger traffic manager for the Southern Pacific railway system, with offices at San Francisco, and John M. Scott, general passenger agent for Oregon, visited Salem last Friday, coming in Mr. Fee's private car.

"I merely came to get one more glimpse of one of the most beautiful of cities," said Mr. Fee, as he walked through the state house grounds after visiting a number of the state offices in the capitol. "It grows more beautiful and busier every year."

Situation Reviewed
Mr. Fee spoke, briefly on the railroad situation in Oregon, as it concerns new building through and east of the Cascades. He says that if the interstate commerce commission theory of apportionment of the Central Pacific is carried out the Southern Pacific is certain to build the Natron cut-off. He looks for this

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to be begun very shortly after the definite decision in the case.

At present the matter stands like this: The supreme court, interpreting the Sherman anti-trust law, holds that the Central Pacific and the Southern Pacific should be divorced, without regard to consequences—the decision is on the law as the court holds it to be written, and expediency or even justice is not necessarily considered. The commission, however, takes the view that the railroad decision does not fall to the supreme court, but to the commission, as the ultimate authority, and while the supreme court is asked for a rehearing in the case, the commission claims the right to act without regarding the supreme court order on the theory that the supreme court has no jurisdiction.

S. P. Hopes for Verdict
If the supreme court should grant a rehearing, which will be announced in October, that might give the Southern Pacific the verdict that it says will assure the Natron cut-off and much other Oregon development. If the supreme court denies the rehearing, the interstate commerce commission might act, and if it made good its claim against the court, it might render an early final decision.

"But through whichever channel the ultimate authority may be developed, Mr. Fee states that if the Southern Pacific control of the Central Pacific, that has been so potent for progress for the past 50 years, is sustained and confirmed, the company is going to make dirt fly in Oregon as it hasn't flown for many, many years.

How soon this decision could be made by either the court or

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Idle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 109

THE VOICE THAT INTERRUPTED MADGE'S PERFECT MOMENT.

"Well!" Dicky demanded after several moments of searching for the sprays of trailing arbutus, "is your appetite for these things positively insatiable, or will you leave some for another time?"

"I reflected whimsically at the devotion of a husband where wild flower picking was concerned, must not be too sorely taxed, so I rose to my feet promptly.

"I think these will do—for now," I said with a mischievous look at him. "I'll let you off this time in the hope that you'll help me again." Dicky replied carelessly, and we turned toward the lake again. I found that my strength had not returned as much as I had fancied, and my steps perceptibly lagged.

My husband saw this, and announced authoritatively:

"Come over here and sit down."

He put his hand beneath my elbow, hurried me to the rustic bench we had noted, and arranged me comfortably with my back against one of the pine tree

the commission, it is impossible to state.

Long Time Railroad

Mr. Fee was with the Northern Pacific railroad for 20 years in the days when it was being patched up from streaks of rust and barb-wire and splendid hopes. He helped to build it into a real transcontinental railroad. Then he went with the Southern Pacific, where he has been for another 20 years. He is one of the from-the-ground-up railroaders who have made the history of the west, and he has fought his way every inch of the road to international prominence. His family is with him on this trip.

trunks to which the bench was fastened.

"You're just like a colt," he grumbled, as he dropped to the carpet of pine needles beneath the trees, and stretched himself lazily. "Give you your head and you run till you drop."

"Don't give yourself such airs," I retorted good-naturedly. "What sort of common sense are you displaying in lying on that ground? It can't help but be damp."

A Shadow Dispelled.

"It's as dry as a bone," he asserted. "Remember, you're in the sunny South, my dear."

"And for that very reason you ought to be careful until you're acclimated," I said didactically. "Look here!" He sat up energetically. "I didn't come here to listen to any medical lecture. What the devil do you want to pounce on mother's preserves for, anyway? She's the official wet-blanket and joy-killer around this family. According to her the only safe place for man, woman or child is in bed, with the covers drawn tightly up to your chin. If you're going to begin that sort of thing, too, I'm going on a still hunt for some of the moonshine I've heard about in these parts or hereabouts."

"I suppose you quite fancy that as a pun," I said with mock severity, gladly seizing any chance to turn the conversation to another angle. I felt too entirely at peace with the world to risk Dicky's being annoyed at my fussiness. After all, I reminded myself, he was a truly grown man, and if he wished to risk taking cold it was strictly his own business. But I could not repress a whimsical reflection upon the inconsistency of Dicky's resenting my solicitude for his physical welfare when he was so authoritatively exercising his for me.

"It isn't a bad little thing, is it?" he replied complacently, and then we both laughed—I with relief that a shadow, even if a trifling one, had been driven away. I find, as I think every wife does, that the times when one can be completely in accord with one's husband are rare and precious, not to be marred ever so slightly if one can possibly help it. I was enjoying this little outing with Dicky so much that I would have

done almost anything to avoid spoiling it.

The Perfect Moment.

I leaned back against the tree trunk and began arranging the sprays of arbutus. I became conscious that Dicky was watching me rather intently, and flushed under his scrutiny like a school girl.

"Put some of those in your hair," he said abruptly.

I looked at him in surprise, and my eyes dropped before something in his which made my fingers tremble as I put my hands up to my hair with the blossoms for which he had asked. It was such a glance as he used to give me in the wild rapturous days of his whirlwind wooing.

"Not that way!" He sprang to his feet and towered above me. "Here, give me those things."

I meekly surrendered them, and I felt his fingers tucking the fragrant blossoms among the twists of my wind-blown coiffure. I wondered if it was only exciting fancy that his touch was tremulous also.

"There!" he stepped back and looked at me, a gaze of genuine youthful admiration that swept the staid commonplaceness of marriage out of existence. "Now, look down at your flowers again. By Jove, I'm going to paint you that way! Do you know, Madge, you're absolutely the prettiest thing? My own sweetheart!"

He put his arms around me impetuously, and I returned his lingering kiss rapturously. The next instant Dicky released me abruptly with a muttered imprecation as Maj. Grantland's voice called to us from only a short distance away.

(To be continued)

FEDERATION TO VISIT MONITOR

Salem Commercial Club to Be Represented at Gathering Tonight

Monitor is to entertain the Marion County Community federation tonight, at the Monitor home. They asked for the federation at the last meeting, and now they are to have it in full force.

Salem is to send several visitors, T. E. McCroskey, L. J. Chapin, W. C. Franklin, R. B. Duncan and perhaps others. Part of the program is to be put on by the Boy Scout organization, and this promises to be an eye-opener for the smaller community where it's hard to get or keep such an organization.

One other important matter to be brought up, is the move started by the Liberty fruit growers for a minimum of 6 cents a pound for Loganberries. The local representatives of the big movement expect to go to the Monitor meeting and lay their case before the people. A good many berries are grown in the Monitor section, and

READ OUR WANT ADS

the movement is to be presented to them by the original framers of the proposal.

As a pleasant-faced woman passed the corner Jones touched

his hat to her and remarked indignantly to his companions: "Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman."

"Your mother?" was the query. "No, my landlady."

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Pure Cane Sugar 15 lbs. \$1	Mason Fruit Jars Pints 73c Quarts 87c 1/2 gallon \$1.25	Hershey Cocoa 1/2 lb. tins 17c Ghirardelli's Chocolate 1 lb. can 29c	No. 1 California Walnuts 2 lbs. 59c
Pure Cane Sugar 100 lbs. at store \$7.14 Delivered \$7.24	Mason Caps dozen 27c Economy Caps 27c	Calumet Baking Powder 1 lb. tins.....28c 2 1/2 lb. tins.....59c 5 lb. tins.....\$1.19	Pearl Tapioca 4 lbs. 30c Handy Cut Macaroni 4 lbs. 25c
As an extra inducement to our customers to buy Vim Flour while we still have the Old Wheat, for two days only.....\$1.95	The Best Cold Pack Jar Rubbers 3 dozen 25c	White Beans large 10 lbs. 56c Pink Beans 4 lbs. 29c	Full Cream Cheese lb. 25c Peanut Butter 15c
Swifts' Premium Hams pound 32c Standard Hams 30c	Alpine Milk 10 cans 95c Darigold, that Rich, Creamy Milk, 10 cans 90c	2 cans Oysters 29c 2 cans Shrimp 29c 5 cans Sardines 25c	2 Loaves of Bread 15c Best Creamery Butter 45c
Alber's Oats in No. 10 Bags 43c	Clean Easy Naphthaline Soap 10 bars 39c White Wonder Soap 10 bars 39c	Fresh Seedless Raisins in bulk 2 lbs. for 27c Package Raisins 3 for 44c	Fancy Large White Potatoes, per 100 lbs. \$1.50 Blue Tip Broom 85c This is the best broom

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