

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Dance, Army— Tomorrow night, Miami Melodians. Admission 90 cents, tax 9c. Single dance, 10c; ladies free.—Adv.

Dance, Miami Melodians— Tomorrow night, Salem army.—Adv.

Gets Hearing Today— George Kaplan, said to be employed as a laborer on the Jones farm and who was arrested Wednesday charged with assaulting a young stepson, will be given a hearing this afternoon in the court of Justice Unruh.

Part Time Jobs Wanted— For Willamette students. Phone 317.—Adv.

Davenport, Chairs, Rockers— Tables, stoves, bed springs and mattresses, slightly used. See us before buying—half off. C. S. Hamilton, Good Furniture.—Adv.

Beautiful Asters, 25c Dozen— Zinnias, 15c. 801 Locust. Phone 1024W.—Adv.

Mary Schultz, Violinist— Franklin Launer, pianist, in recital at armory, Friday, Sept. 15. Benefit of soldiers' ward and the Salem hospital. Tickets 50c, on sale at Will's and Moore's music houses.—Adv.

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

Slash Burning Causes Scare— What looked like a terrible conflagration that was destroying somebody's home occurred Thursday night. The sky was reddened for a mile around by the blaze. More than 100 Salem autos loaded with sympathizers and rescuers drove out to the place, ready to drag the survivors out of the flames and give them first aid or a lift into the dead wagon. It was a red-hot fire, all right, but it was only some slashings in the Hughes pasture, over in the canyon, and it was set out to burn the stuff out of the way. The dusty sky made a splendid illuminant, and the red glow showed for many miles.

Jack's Cafe— 163 S. Com. St. A good place to eat. Tables and counter.—Adv.

Furnish Your Home— At half off, from our exchange department. C. S. Hamilton, Good Furniture.—Adv.

CHOCOLATE Coated Peanut Crisps. 40c per pound THE LITTLE LADY'S STORE 1000 Center St. Cor. 12th

TRY TO SAVE YOUR MONEY— Fall Suits, Overcoats, Shoes, etc. We carry an A-1 line at half prices. We also buy all kinds of clothing CAPITAL EXCHANGE 342 N. Commercial Phone 1368-W

Hartman's Glasses Wear them and see Easier and Better HARTMAN BROS. Phone 1255, Salem, Oregon

SAVE \$\$\$ by buying your hardware and furniture at The Capital Hardware & Furniture Co., 285 No. Commercial St. Phone 947.

WANTED All kinds of Second-hand Furniture, Tools, Machinery Cash Market Price Paid CAPITAL BARGAIN HOUSE Phone 398 215 Center Street

Webb & Clough Leading Funeral Directors Expert Embalmers

Rigdon & Son's MORTUARY Unequaled Service

DO YOU KNOW? Whether you need glasses—whether you are now suffering from eyestrain. If you should need glasses you need Shar-ons, a pair of the new Shelltex are not only stylishly popular, but they do save lenses.

MORRIS OPTICAL CO. 301-5 Oregon Bldg. Oregon's Largest Optical Institution Phone 239 for appointment SALEM, OREGON

This New Sedan has all the important qualifications of closed car value—equipment, comfort, convenience, appearance and price. GARDNER The Guaranteed Car \$1595 F. O. B. Salem F. W. Pettyjohn Co. 279 N. Commercial

United States National Bank "The Bank That Service Built"

For Sale—\$450— 1920 Ford sedan, in excellent condition. Phone 1533W.—Adv.

PERSONALS Jack Hayes, who has been playing ball at Bandon during the summer, has returned to his home here.

D. C. Lewis of Portland, member of the Multnomah county delegation to the state legislature, was a Salem visitor yesterday.

Miss Edna Simonton, of the state banking department, who has been on a vacation that took her as far east as Yellowstone national park, and to points in Montana, returned to her duties at the state house yesterday.

Lester Davis, member of the staff of the state fire marshal's department, with headquarters in Portland, is in Salem looking up evidence relative to fires.

A. C. Barber, state insurance commissioner and state fire marshal, was in Portland yesterday.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST No doubt about it— Marion county should have a nurse—

And there is only one possible objection. It will cost something.

Talking about prunes—and everybody here ought to be talking about prunes—ought to be full of prunes:

S. H. Van Trump, Marion county fruit inspector, has found growing in a fence corner in the Liberty district a Petite prune tree that bears prunes bigger than the ordinary Italian prunes. The tree is on the old Zercher place, just west of Liberty, on land that now belongs to H. A. Wright, R. F. D. No. 3, Salem.

Mr. Van Trump brought one of these prunes to the Statesman office yesterday. It is like all the rest, from that tree, and it will make a 20-30 prune when dried. It is the observation of Mr. Van Trump that the tree has never grown a full crop. It has never had any cultivation, pruning or spraying—"just grew," like Topsy, in a fence corner. The seed was carried by gray squirrels and there are many such trees near, but no other one bearing fruit of any promise. The fruit comes about a week later than the ordinary Petite. The Statesman had a lot to say about the New Oregon tart and the Date Petite or sweet prune, in yesterday's issue. All deserved, too. But here is a true Petite or sweet prune that is larger than the Date prune. If it will run true, it is a great find; it will be worth millions to the prune growing industry of the Salem district, if not to the owner of the land on which the tree is growing. The tree should be taken care of, like pure gold. Its grafts should be tried out under conditions of cultivation that will give it a show to develop to its full possibilities. If Mr. Wright does not see the great value of the thing that has come to him by accident, others

FUNERALS Funeral services for the late D. W. Bushnell will be from the Terwilliker home today at 10 o'clock. Rev. Blaine Kirkpatrick officiating. Concluding services in care of G. A. R.

Engaged in the prune industry, or in the nursery business, ought to get busy—pronto; now; without any chance of the possible immensely valuable find being lost. An orchard that would produce Petite prunes like the sample at The Statesman office would represent all the difference throughout the years between profit and loss; or between small profits and great gains; bonanza crops.

HOLDING A HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE CHAPTER 123

Rita Brown's name, as Lella Fairfax choked on its utterance, relieved the anxiety I had felt at the sight of my little friend's pained face. I had feared—I knew not what, at my first glimpse of her distorted face. But the name of the girl I detested so cordially, assured me that while Lella probably had good reason for the emotion which was shaking her, yet there was hovering over us no calamity like death or maiming accident—the two contingencies I most dread.

Lella was in no condition to tell me anything more than I had learned from her first hysterical mention of Rita's name. I guessed that whatever had happened was something affecting her engagement to Alfred, and that she could not bear to have either her own people or Alfred's devoted mother suspect anything was wrong. She had kept up appearances—at what cost I could surmise from her pallid face and hollow eyes, until she could no longer control herself. Then she had fled to me, and with the relaxation of the tension under which she had been laboring, had come a complete emotional collapse.

With a wisdom born of similar experiences of my own, I asked no more questions. Made no more comments. I led her to an easy chair, removed her hat and knelt beside her, letting her sob out her grief and terror upon my shoulder.

When long sluddering breaths began to replace the tearing sobs, I knew that the paroxysm had spent itself, and that if I were to help my little friend, the time had arrived. Her emotional tempest had cleared the atmosphere. She must not be left to brood longer, but must be encouraged to revelation.

"Now, Lella, dear," I said a bit briskly as I saw her fingers groping blindly for a handkerchief, and put one of my own into her hand, "tell me what Rita Brown has done."

"She dried her eyes efficiently, and spoke clearly, slowly. "It isn't what she's done, Madge, it's what she said!" "I thought so," I muttered to myself, then aloud I said severely: "Well, you certainly ought to remember the old adage about sticks and stones!"

Lella looked up at me with tragic eyes. "I'd rather she would break my bones than break my heart," she mournfully declared, then quickly: "Madge, did you know that Alfred and—Dieky—"

Rita's Vicious Suggestions. "Went to a bachelor dinner last night, and haven't reached home yet!" I said briskly. "Why, of course I knew it! That's all that's troubling you, I've a notion to spank you and put you to bed until you get a little sense. You can't keep Alfred tied to your apron strings the rest of your life. You wouldn't want him if you could do it."

"Oh, Madge, you don't understand!" she wailed. "If it were just an ordinary dinner, I wouldn't mind, but Rita said—or, I can't repeat it—it's too horrible!" I interrupted her sternly: "Now begin at the beginning and tell me every word Rita Brown said to you about this."

My stronger will swayed hers, and in another minute I was listening to a mass—! can give it no other word—of disgusting descriptions of orgies, born I was sure, partly in Rita Brown's depraved imagination, partly in lurid literature which she evidently had read. Lella's delicate face burned crimson as she talked, and her eyes dropped from mine.

I remembered suddenly that this girl was like a sheltered debutante in her knowledge of life, despite her years in a New York studio. Her sister Edith had always taken the brunt of things, faced the world in their lives together, and when Edith went across the seas the older women of the artist colony had mothered the young Virginia girl and had shielded her as her sister had done. An elder, a more worldly-wise girl would have dismissed Rita Brown's accusations with a contemptuous word—to Lella they evidently had been a rearing tortoise.

As she paused, I put my hand under her chin and lifted her flower-like face to mine. "And you actually allowed Rita Brown to tell you these things about the man you love and are going to marry within the week," I said sternly.

"Tears! Idle Tears!" "Oh, I know, Madge," she returned wearily. "But I can't help it. That's not all she told me. She knows things which make it impossible for Alfred to marry me if he has a shred of self-respect. She doesn't ask me to believe her blindly. She offers to bring me overwhelming proof. She said she had been a coward not to tell me sooner, but she couldn't bear to spoil my happiness. But at last her sense of duty grew too strong for her."

"She wept bitterly when she told you all this, didn't she?" I asked dryly. "Why, yes," Lella replied wondrously. "How did you know?" "It was too artistic a touch for me."

CAUGHT IN LIQUOR RAID.



Mme. Jeanne Herveu Catalano, licensed aviatrix and a captain in the aviation section of New York's police reserves, has been arrested in New York city and must answer a charge of possessing liquor. Her husband, Filippo, who is a twenty-three-year-old drug clerk and who married her after a three weeks' courtship, was arraigned on a charge of possessing narcotics and hypodermic needles.

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her to miss." I retorted, turning over and over in my mind how best and quickest to scotch the dangerous snake known to our little circle as Rita Brown. (To be continued)

Indian Labor Political Issue in Australia

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Sept. 14.— (By Associated Press)—The "White Australia" policy is likely to become an issue at the next federal elections if the government proposes a bill to give effect to the request of S. Sastri regarding the status of Indians in the Commonwealth, politicians agree.

Mr. Sastri said, just prior to his departure for New Zealand and Canada after having visited all principal cities in Australia, that Premier Hughes had been a warm supporter of the proposed bill when the matter was discussed at the last Imperial Conference and, together with the representatives of the other Dominions except South Africa, had pledged himself to remove all political disabilities under which Indians in the Commonwealth labor.

When Mr. Sastri addressed the Commonwealth parliament the Nationalists and Country Party members applauded him, but the labor members showed no enthusiasm. Several labor members professed a belief that Mr. Sastri's speech was the beginning of a campaign to break down the barrier to Indian immigration.

The government is about to print the paper money on a new material, claiming that the present kind does not keep a bill in good shape more than five months. You can't prove it by us.—Exchange.

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JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD'S MAN FROM HELL'S RIVER

With Irving Cummings Eva Novak Wallace Beery and Last But Not Least

United Army Stores Cut prices on all our tents this week. See us before buying.

A full line of Army O. D. Blankets, Folding Cots, and Men's Hip Rubber Boots at Special Prices.

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NEW ELECTRIC FIXTURES

Don't fail to see our late designs in fixtures. New shipment just received

FLEENER'S Electric Store 414 Court St.

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The Cast is Good and He's Some Dog

Added Attraction Round 4 The "Leather Pushers"

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C & C STORE 254 N. Commercial St.

Dutch Cleanser.....\$ .07 Star Tobacco, per lb.....\$ .75 Horse Shoe Tobacco, per lb.....\$ .75 White Carnation Shortening, No. 5 pail.....\$ .67 White Carnation Shortening, No. 10 pail.....\$ 1.29 Best Bulk Lard, 3 lbs.....\$ .50 A very good bulk Coffee, special.....\$ .39 Our regular price on Standard brands of milk.....\$ .25 Small size milk.....\$ .10

Have you found our store yet? Others who have, seem satisfied with service and price.

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30c cash paid for eggs