

SEVENTY-THIRD YEAR

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER NO. 349

THE WAY MADGE MET THE FAMILY.

Lillian and I, helped materially by the Ticer's, spent a busy afternoon getting everything in readiness for the advent of my family, so unexpected by us all. Through Mrs. Ticer we were able to obtain a comfortable room at a neighboring farmhouse for my father, and another for Dicky and me for the brief period Dicky would remain. This left the rooms at the Ticer home as we had originally planned them, with the exception of my mother-in-law's occupancy of the room which I had called mine.

"I'd order an extra good dinner, with all of your mother-in-law's favorites," demurely suggested Lillian when, in a hurry and worry, I had departed from my usual reserve, and had told Lillian something of the anxieties that beset me concerning Mother Graham's appearance on the scene at just this time.

"You don't know the lady," I answered dryly. "If she's in the mood I suspect, she'll take the attitude of daring you to please her in anything."

However, with the determination to leave no possible chance of placation untried, I broached the subject of my mother-in-law's captiousness in culinary matters to Mrs. Ticer.

"Suppose I have a chicken dinner?" she said with the faith in me as the dish of honor which most country people have.

A Tempting Meal.

"I think that would be splendid," I said, remembering that my mother-in-law was indeed especially fond of chicken, and vainly trying to pump up an enthusiastic hope that Mrs. Ticer's treatment would be successful.

"And I'll have scalloped potatoes and some new appetizers of our own patch, and—" Mrs. Ticer was still in the fine frenzy which attends any artistic creation, and I waited patiently until she had outlined a most tempting meal, a culinary dream of delight.

"Thank you so much, Mrs. Ticer," I said when she had finished. "Now, suppose you plan to have it ready about 15 minutes after they reach the house if they get the first train. Of course, if they are delayed until the last one—"

"My dinner will be spoiled," Mrs. Ticer objected. "Don't you think you'd better make that 8 o'clock? Then it will be safe for both trains."

I opened my lips to protest, closed them again with the deflection that no matter what my decision would be, Mrs. Ticer—if she were like any other cook—would put the possibility of spoiling one of her dinners before any other consideration, and stick obstinately to the schedule she had planned.

"Probably that would be best," I assented, after a minute. "But you'll be sure to have it ready at 8 sharp, will you not? For after that long journey they will be simply starved."

"Junior Wants Mama!"

"I'll have it right on the tick," she promised, and with this assurance I had to be content, though I had visions of what irritation would be my mother-in-law's if she should arrive on the first train and have to wait for her dinner.

But the first train—every exit from which Marion and I watched like hawks—brought no passengers whom we knew. Lillian's small daughter had begged to be allowed to accompany me in order that she might the sooner see Junior, and her disappointment when she finally convinced herself that he was not on the train was almost tearful.

"Do you suppose something's happened that they won't come at all today?" she queried with lips that she kept from quivering only by a tremendous effort.

"I don't know, Marion," I answered her truthfully. "The train from the south may have been so delayed that they will not be able to make connections with this one. But"—stirred by the quickly falling barometer of her face—"I am very sure they will be on the next train."

We settled back in the motor car for the tedious wait, I with far less confidence than I had expressed to the child. And for the first time since Dicky's telegram, I found myself with leisure to realize the exquisite pleasure so fast coming to me, the reunion with my baby boy.

I remembered a reunion we had had when he was just learning to talk, and faithful Katie had kept him from remembering me. No fear now his not remembering me, after so comparatively short an absence, and my heart thrilled, my arms strained at the prospect of so soon clasping him in my arms.

I gave myself up to rapturous anticipation, sternly banishing all worry as to the attitude of Dicky and his mother toward by new home venture, and before I realized the flight of the hour the whistle of the last train sounded.



Now Showing

and Marion and I made a dash for the platform.

And then the train drew in, the passengers alighted, and I saw Dicky assisting his mother, with Junior held securely in one arm, while my father directed the porter and a mountain of luggage. With ears attuned above the din, I heard my little lad quivering:

"My mama! Where my mama? Junior wants mama!"

The next instant, regardless of everything and everybody, I had reached my husband's side and was rapturously kissing my little son while his father beamed down upon me, and for a single blessed instant all the rest of the world was as a shadow.

(To be continued.)

A few days ago the 50th anniversary of the death of William H. McGuffey was celebrated in a quiet way by some of the educators who recognized the value of the work. Thirty years ago the name of the Ohio teacher was known in every school and in every home. From his Primer to the Sixth Reader there was not a poem, not a story that was not remembered. Within the covers of these volumes many a literary treasure was stored. Who does not remember his introduction to Lamb's delicious Dissertation on Roast Pig in one of those bygone volumes?

OLD TYPE FRENCH PEASANT PASSING

New Methods of Cultivation Taught By Medium of Motion Picture

PARIS, June 28.—Movies in farming centers to teach the French peasants new methods of cultivation have made the people of the cities realize with something of a shock that the peasant is changing his ways.

The policy of keeping land holdings small has made the French a nation of proprietors, so far as such a condition can exist. The French inheritance laws tend toward the equal treatment of children in wills, so that in most cases the farm is actually divided into small tracts rather than sold and the proceeds distributed.

This love of the land, and a secretiveness born of living to himself is said by sociologists to be changing. The farmers of today look upon his land as the instrument of fortune building. He will sell it at a profit for he can buy more.

Fifty years ago the French farmer kept as a secret the return from his crops and the kind and quantity of fertilizer he used. If he needed money he regarded borrowing with such dismay that he went to a money lender in another district, often at night, and paid usurious interest to escape publicity.

The modern farmer, although still perhaps in the minority, joins cooperative buying and selling organizations, discusses the best methods of cultivation with his neighbors, and is proud to tell what good bargains he has made.

This, however, is the rosy view of country progress. There still remains the old type of suspicious peasant, guarding jealously his bit of land and the secrets of his savings, hidden in the house or buried under the floor. This method of hoarding, known as the "woolen sock," is believed by financiers to explain the rapid disappearance in France of gold and silver, and even of a great mass of banknotes. The French have learned to subscribe to bond issues, as a matter of patriotism, but the police records of big hauls by thieves in apparently poor homes show that many Frenchmen still have no use for banks.

STAYTON

STAYTON, Ore., June 27.—The Misses Cora and Laura Turnidge of Centralia, Wn., who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. C. Nott, the past two weeks, left this week for Eugene where they will attend summer school.

W. O. Cooper returned home last week from a six weeks' auto tour through eastern Oregon. While away he visited at The Dalles, Dufer, Maupin, Bend and Prineville, and returned via Odell Lake, Klamath Falls, Medford and Grants Pass.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thomas and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Follis formed an auto party who left Stayton Tuesday for California for a month or six weeks' tour. The party will camp along the way and enjoy life in the open while sight seeing.

E. Shepherd, Mrs. Jess Shepherd and children and Mrs. Marshall of Salem spent several days

last week at the former home of the Shepherds here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Kirach entertained a party of friends Wednesday evening in honor of their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kirach, of Hood River. The evening was passed playing games after which ice cream and cake was served.

While in attendance at the I. O. O. F. picnic at the fair grounds Wednesday, W. H. Hobson received a painful scalp wound, by coming in sudden contact with a projecting beam. Mr. Hobson was to have been one of the speakers for the occasion but was unable to deliver his speech on account of the accident and was brought home early in the day.

Leonard Gilkey of Gilkey station lumber company, was here one day last week hunting a market for his large crop of loganberries and finding the cannery here unable to handle the crop, returned home disappointed and discouraged. Mr. Gilkey has about 30 tons of berries which so far he has been unable to find a market for.

Charles E. Brown and family returned home from Newport on Monday, where they have been enjoying life by the sea for the past two weeks. Mr. Brown reports the weather ideal along the coast and the roads in fairly good condition. Their youngest son, Lee, whose health is not very good, remained for a longer stay at the beach.

Mrs. Albert Frank left Tuesday morning for Michigan where she will spend the rest of the summer visiting her mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Thomas of Dallas and Mrs. Hauser of North Santiam, were in Stayton Tuesday for a short stay.

Miss Ida Boertler presented her music class in piano recital on Monday evening and much credit was reflected upon their teacher by the finished manner in which each pupil did his or her part. Each number on the program was good and enjoyed by the large audience. While those deserving special mention and showing excellent talent and musical ability were Walter Bell, Esther Stayton and Lois Plummer. Mrs. J. W. Mayo and Mr. Brown contributed to the program with vocal solos.

The mile of new pavement on the West Stayton road has been completed and thrown open to travel. The next stretch of paving in this vicinity will be through Sublimity and across the swamp toward Stayton.

Mrs. Lillie Nadstaneck returned to her home in Salem Tuesday after several days' visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Roxy Shawk.

John H. Thoma and wife are receiving congratulations over the birth of a son who arrived at their home last Saturday evening.

PRATUM NEWS

PRATUM, Ore., June 27.—Both Sunday schools were well represented at the convention at North Howell last Sunday. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, P. Colvard; vice president, Harris Thompson; secretary treasurer, Miss Gladys Brown. The organization changed the name from Hayesville District Sunday School association to Hayesville District Sunday School Council of Religious Education. On July 3 a workers' conference will be held at Hayesville. At that time arrangements will be made for a district training class, to begin early in the fall.

The Loyal Workers' Bible class held their monthly business meeting and class social in the church

basement last Friday evening. Over 80 were present. Some of the interesting parts of the program were a male quartet by Walter Gless, Melvin Lion, Harris Thompson and Jay Thompson; a duet by Miss Emery and Miss Curry; a solo by Mrs. Paul Silke.

The Methodist Sunday school is planning to hold a Fourth of July picnic.

The hay crop is fairly good and will soon be ready to haul in the barn or go in the bale. Most of it is cut now. The price for loose hay in the shock is \$10, but it is probable most of it will be baled and held for a better price.

HAZEL GREEN

The Van Cleave reunion on Joe Van Cleave's farm near Mt. Angel Sunday was attended by Mr. and Mrs. John Van Cleave, T. A. Van Cleave and wife, Ralph Van Cleave and family, Alvin Van Cleave and family, and Charles and Lester Van Cleave and their families.

These and other numbering 90 descendants of Thomas Van Cleave who came to Oregon from Iowa in 1866 have effected an organization expecting to meet annually. There are several groups of four generations among them.

Mrs. John Taylor and son, Archie, and family visited Charles Van Cleave's and attended the Van Cleave reunion Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Campbell of St. Johns is visiting her mother, Mrs. Martha Wolf, and son, Archie McCorkle.

A number of friends had a pleasant social at the George Zelarski home Thursday.

Mrs. Yada, who has been taking treatments at the hospital, is better.

Archie Claggett of Kelso, is filling sites with clover in this neighborhood.

Anita Loomney of Salem spent the week-end with Rosalie Williamson.

The little homestead where Charles Dickens died, known as Gad's Hill Place, Higham by Rochester, Kent, is to be offered for sale. What better place for a Dickens memorial? Surely the lovers of Dickens will find some fitting way to associate his memory for all time with the place he called home when death struck him in June, 1870. The talented Englishman is known wherever the language is spoken. "Little Nell" and Paul Dombey how about it?

NURSE BABIES IS DOCTORS' ADVICE

Women Urged to Care for Their Young Just As the Animals Do.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 28.—Animals care for their young today the same as they did centuries ago. Only the genus Homo has gone astray. Dr. M. L. Turner of Des Moines, Iowa, told the specialist in diseases of infants and children at the annual session of the American Medical Association here today. These words preceded an impassioned plea for breast feeding as the best method for the good of the race, and Dr. Turner urged physicians to adopt the information gathered from observation of animals to induce mothers to nurse their babies.

Dr. Walter F. Winholt and Professor E. O. Jordan, of the University of Chicago, told how babies catch cold. Their facts were based on a study of 500 with and 50 without colds, and it was shown that the occurrence of colds in infants is usually accompanied by a high proportion of colds in the other members of the family. This fact causes by a widely disseminated infectious substance of low infectivity, and that the incubation period, or the

time required for this infecting substance to cause a cold, is very short.

The effect of colds in babies are more serious than in grown persons; particularly because they tend to derange the digestion and other functions of the body, the physicians said.

Japanese Imperial Family Become More Democratic

LONDON, June 25.—In line with the democratic tendencies of European kings and queens, the Japanese Imperial Family, says a dispatch from Tokio, will in future adopt a more democratic attitude in its public activities. Much of the pomp and ceremony which accompanied the social functions of the royal house in the past will be eliminated.

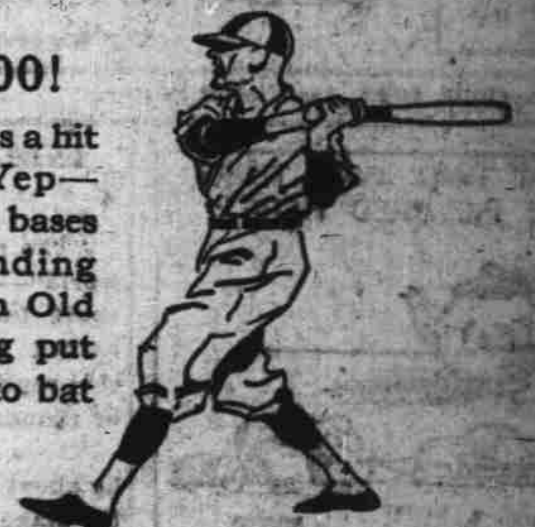
Members of the imperial family plan to ostend theatrical performances, concerts and similar public gatherings more frequently and will mingle with the people with greater freedom than heretofore. Guards of honor which have invariably appeared in the past as escorts to members of the imperial household are being dispensed with, except in the case of state functions.

A \$5,000,000 macaroni merger is threatened. A friend of the writer's elbow hopes the usual amount of cheese will be used.

No wonder there is all sorts of trouble down in Mexico. The country supports two baseball leagues.

Batting 1000!

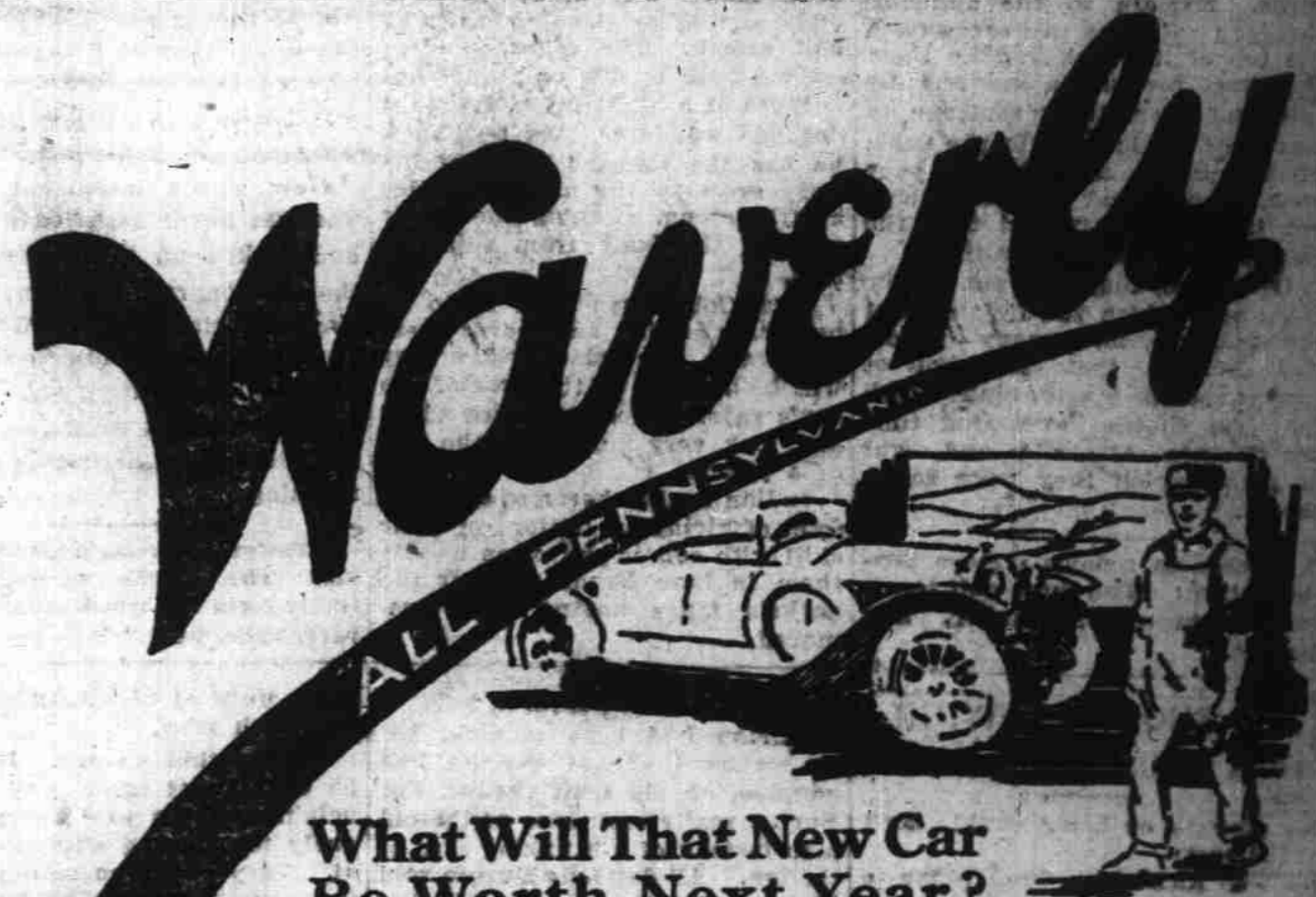
Columbia makes a hit every time! Yep—and clears the bases of long standing thirsts. When Old Sol is pitching put Columbia up to bat for you.



WEINHARD'S

Columbia Brew

WHEREVER GOOD DRINKS ARE SOLD



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