

**BRISK RALLY ON STOCK MARKET**

**Reactionary Movement of Last Eight Days is Brought To Sudden Stop**

Total stock sales, 518,400 shares. Twenty industrials averaged .88.03; net gain, .88. High 1923, 105.39; low, 86.92. Twenty railroads averaged 82.41; net gain .46. High 1923, 90.51; low, 79.53.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—The reactionary movement of stock prices, which had been under way for eight successive days, was brought to a sudden halt today by a brisk rally which carried most of the leaders 1 to 3 points above Saturday's closing prices. The recovery was not associated with any outside developments, being generally regarded as a correction of an oversold condition.

New low records for the year were established by ordinarily inactive shares. Strength of the tobacco issues was associated with reports of heavy buying by the Whelan interests.

United States Steel touched 37 1/2, and then fell back to 37 1/4, up 1/4 on the day. Net earnings of the corporation for the third quarter soon to be published to be approximately estimated at between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000. Baldwin, Studebaker and American can each closed at a net gain of 2 points or more.

Gains in the railroad group were smaller than those in the industrials. Call money opened at 5 per cent, then eased to 4 1/2. The time loan market is virtually at a standstill with bankers asking 5 1/2, and bankers asking 5 1/2. Commercial paper is holding steady at 5 1/4 for prime names.

Except for the weakness of Danish and Norwegian kroner, which touched new lows for the year, foreign exchanges were firm. Demand sterling held steady at 4.53 1/4; French francs advanced 8 points to 6.14 cents, and Belgian francs advanced 8 points to 5.26 1/2.

time he was sports editor of the Portland Telegram. Local persons who want any information about the inspection and shipment of potatoes should get in touch with Mr. McDonald. He also is a member of the county tax supervising and conservation commission.

**SERIOUS BLADDER TROUBLE**

"Could not stand nor sit and was forced to cry out from intense pain," writes Henry Williams, Tarkio, Montana. "The doctors said I had inflammation of the bladder and an operation was necessary. Tried Foley Kidney Pills and improved at once. Tell all my friends about Foley Kidney Pills as it will save many from suffering and perhaps, as in my case, a dangerous operation." Bladder and kidney trouble demand prompt treatment. Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**NEW CORPORATIONS**

The following articles of incorporation were filed yesterday: District Board of Charities of the Church of the Brethren, Salem; Incorporators, S. F. Van Dyke, A. L. Buck, E. S. Reed; assets, \$500. Oregon Electric College of Natronahly, Portland; incorporators, Clarence R. Behres, A. H. Bergstrom, Robert A. Foster; assets, \$100. Brookings Chamber of Commerce, Brookings; incorporators, R. M. Cooley, George G. Wood, Mark O. Wood, Ernest L. Stitt; assets, \$15. Notice of dissolution was filed by the Waltz Steam Motor corporation of Portland. Notice of an increase in capitalization from \$25,000 to \$40,000 was filed by the Douglas Ice & Storage company of Roseburg. A permit to sell stock in the sum of \$50,000 was issued to the Security Storage & Transfer company of Portland, and in the sum of \$60,000 to Signal Hill-Portland, Inc., of Portland.

**SEEDLING NUTS TO BE SHIPPED**

**New Step Taken in Development of Industry in Oregon District**

The walnut committee of the Oregon Growers Cooperative association has authorized the shipment of a carload of seedlings east. This will be the first carload of seedlings that has ever gone out from Oregon and it is said is the beginning of a new walnut market development. Four or five years ago several carloads of five-year-old seedlings were shipped from Oregon to California. Most of the market has been local and in Portland and Eugene.

**WHEAT AVERAGE LOWER IN PRICE**

**United States Visible Supply Nearly Double That of Year Ago**

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—With the United States visible supply of wheat nearly double that of a year ago, and with Canadian wheat arriving at Minneapolis, the wheat market today kept inside of narrow limits but averaged lower in price. Final quotations were unsettled at 1/2 @ 3/4 to 5/8 net decline. December, \$1.08 to \$1.08 1/2, and May \$1.12 1/2 to \$1.13. Corn closed unchanged to half higher; oats unchanged to 1/4 lower, and provisions unchanged to 1/2 up. Although setbacks in the value of wheat brought about considerable buying on the part of commission houses, the support for the market showed less energy than has been the rule of late. It was noticeable that offerings increased on the bulge and that gains failed to last. Reports continued to circulate that the tariff commission and the interstate commerce commission were still studying possible measures for tariff relief and that

**TO DARKEN HAIR APPLY SAGE TEA**

Look Young! Bring Back Its Natural Color, Gloss and Attractiveness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound at any drug store all ready for use. This is the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant.

the war finance corporation was also being looked to for help. Scarcity of corn needed for immediate use rallied corn prices from a decline brought about by favorable weather. An increase of the visible supply eased the oats market. Provisions were responsive to the firmness of corn.

**GENERAL MARKETS**

**PORTLAND GRAIN**  
PORTLAND, Or., Oct. 15.—Grain futures: Wheat Blue Stem and baart October November 1.06; soft white October 1.05; November 1.04; western white October November 1.04; hard winter, October 1.01; November 1.00; northern spring October 1.02; November 1.03; western red October November 1.01.  
Oats No. 2 white feed October 32.50; November 33.00; No. 2 gray October November 31.00.  
Barley No. 2, 46 pounds October 31.50; November 31.00; 44-pound October 30.50; November 30.00.  
Corn No. 2 eastern yellow shipment October 43.50; November 38.00; No. 2 ditto November 37.  
Mill run October 25.75; November 25.50.

**Fruit**  
NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Evaporated apples: full; choice 10 @ 10 1/2-c; fancy 11 @ 11 1/2-c. Prunes unsorted; California 5 1-4 @ 13-c; Oregon 5 @ 9 1-4-c. Apricots firm; choice 11-c; extra choice 12-c; fancy 14 1-2 @ 15 1-2-c. Peaches steady; choice 8 @ 8 1-4-c; extra choice 8 3-4-c; fancy 10 1-2 @ 11 3-4-c.  
**Hops**  
NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Hops firm; state 1923, 51 @ 52-c; 1922, 25 @ 30-c; Pacific coast 1923, 35 @ 38-c; 1922, 25 @ 28-c.  
**Wheat**  
LIVERPOOL, Oct. 15.—Close, wheat, 1-2 to 5-8 lower; December 8s, 9 1-4; March 8s, 7 7-8d.  
**Buenos Aires, Oct. 15.—**Open, wheat 1-2c lower. November 1.11; February 1.00 @ 1.02.

**CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY**

Send this ad and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a ten cent bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for Coughs, Colds, and Croup, also free sample packages of FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS for Backache, Rheumatic Pains, Kidney and Bladder trouble, and FOLEY CATHARTIC TABLETS for Constipation and Biliousness. These wonderful remedies have helped millions of people. Try them! Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**LEGION MEN ASSEMBLE IN THE BAY CITY**

(Continued from page 1.) United States and General Josef of Poland, addressed the convention delegates. The American legion distinguished service medal was presented to Admiral Coontz. This is the second medal to be awarded, the first going to General J. J. Pershing.

**BITS FOR BREAKFAST**

Rained cats and dogs—  
Rained that hard yesterday; but, with an average year, we have a lot of the fall weather due us yet.  
Slogan edit is getting some help in proving that this is the finest dairy country in the world; but more is needed. Today or tomorrow.  
Other seekers after popular favor must envy the press agent following the prince of Wales. The other day the prince picked up a man's hat, and the fact was telegraphed and cabled to the ends of the earth. Such toadying to the titled would disgust the average American newspaper reporter.

**Silverton High Wins From Newberg 18 to 7**

SILVERTON, Ore., Oct. 15.—(Special to The Statesman)—Silverton high school plowed through the Newberg high grid squad for the long end of a 18 to 7 score at Newberg Saturday. Two 35 yard drop kicks by Mosier featured the game. Silverton high has a fast team this year which is likely to prove a formidable opponent to the high school teams of the valley. They are a hard fighting crew determined to have a clean slate during the season.

**INCOME TAX IS DEFENDED**

**Governor Pierce Urges Chamber of Commerce Audience to Support it**

Hidden securities that are bringing no revenue to the state will be made to contribute and the present load of taxation that now rests upon the farmers will be lightened with the passage of a state income tax act is the opinion of Governor Walter M. Pierce, who spoke upon the subject at the Monday luncheon of the Chamber of Commerce. The measure that will come before the voters on November 6 was styled a substitute for the one the governor proposed to the legislature, but even this will aid the farmer, he said.

**Business Like Tree**

"Men of substance should support this measure," Governor Pierce said. "Those who have to pay a federal income tax should welcome the privilege and be glad that they are so able. Those whose incomes are not over the line will not have to pay. If this bill is defeated at the election this fall, another measure will be initiated and will be modeled along harsher lines." Governor Pierce compared business with a tree, horticulture and agriculture being the roots; manufacturing the trunk; transportation the branches and wholesalers and retailers the leaves. "Starve the roots and the leaves will fall, the trunk will decay," he declared.

**Carolina Plan Liked**

The South Carolina plan of income tax was advocated, the returns to the government being made out in duplicate, and one-third of this amount being directed to the state. Property taxation was all right during the time subsequent to the Civil war, Governor Pierce said, but with the growth of intangible wealth, this method has worked a hardship upon those who can least afford it. Dislocation of school lands in the earlier history of Oregon was also decied. Four other states will vote upon an income tax measure this fall, he said. These are Minnesota, Michigan, Iowa and Indiana. Twelve others now have such legislation.

**Highway Celebration**

Plans for the capital-to-capital highway were outlined by Sam A. Kozer, secretary of state. The caravan is due to arrive in Salem shortly before noon October 26. Dr. E. E. Fisher spoke in the interest of the YMCA campaign which opens today, and urged everyone to contribute to the cause. County Judge W. H. Downing introduced the speaker of the day. Even an extra table did not permit everyone to take in the luncheon, and though 112 were seated, several were turned away.

**HE'S NOT THERE**

I thought for a moment: "Hers." "You say you met her when you rushed out of the house in response to the call you fancied you heard. Was she where you supposed she was?" "No-o. She was to have stayed at the edge of the woodland, but she said she had heard me and rushed toward me." Then he shot a perfect fusillade of questions at me, all dealing with Grace Draper. His face grew sterner and sterner at my replies, and lightened only at the information that Edith Fairfax was occupying an adjoining room to hers at the Ticler farmhouse.

**Only One Thought.**

But this was an almost impossible thing for me to do in the hours that followed, during which Hugh Grantland secluded himself in the corner studio, and upon emerging, covered with dust, and as near excitement as I had ever seen him, drove madly off with Tom Chester, vouchsafing only the hurried information to me that he could not tell anything more.

**HOLDING A HUSBAND REVELATIONS OF A WIFE**

Adele Garrison's New Phase of CHAPTER 433

**THE FUSILLADE OF QUESTIONS HUGH GRANTLAND ASKED**

At the sight of Hugh Grantland's tall figure standing beside the car I broke into a little run, my hands stretched out to him. To me he represented my one chance of getting my baby boy back in my arms again, for I have infinite faith in his resources, and the sight of him roused my hope of my little lad's recovery, a hope which had well nigh gone out in the terrible hours of despair since the child had disappeared.

There was infinite pity and tenderness in his eyes as he strode forward, took my hands in his and held them firmly. But, characteristically, he wasted no time in greetings or commiseration.

"Get into the car please and sit down," he said, almost brusquely. "Tell me this thing from the beginning—every minute detail. It won't be too much for you," he interrupted myself anxiously.

"No—" I hesitated, for the telling of the story meant revealing the fact that Grace Draper was an inmate of our home, and I had only a too vivid memory of the pains this man had taken to guard me from the girl.

"Oh, I know that Grace Draper is here," he said a bit impatiently. "We'll not consider her for the present. Tell me your story." I obeyed him, relating every detail of Junior's disappearance.

"Miss Draper, then, was in your sight constantly from the moment the child ran back to the studio until you both began to search for him?" "Yes," I answered, startled at the moment, then realizing that his intense prejudice against the girl would no doubt lead him to suspect that she had a hand in any similar happening in my vicinity.

"All right, go on." He did not speak again until I had finished, and he had sat for a long minute in deep reflection. Then he began a series of staccato questions.

"Whose suggestion was it that Grace Draper take your place to call your boy when you were compelled to come in?" "He's Not There."

"You say you met her when you rushed out of the house in response to the call you fancied you heard. Was she where you supposed she was?" "No-o. She was to have stayed at the edge of the woodland, but she said she had heard me and rushed toward me." Then he shot a perfect fusillade of questions at me, all dealing with Grace Draper. His face grew sterner and sterner at my replies, and lightened only at the information that Edith Fairfax was occupying an adjoining room to hers at the Ticler farmhouse.

**WHAT HAS SHE HEARD?**

"Please pardon me for this exhibition," I said humbly, and I did not need to feign the tears which came only too readily into my eyes. "But I am almost crazed for the want of any trace, no matter how slight, of my baby. I think from this note, Maj Grantland must be on the track of something. Yet he will not tell me. Oh! I cannot bear it. I think I shall go mad!" I had planned deliberately to make some appeal to Tom Chester, but I found myself swept away by my real terror, forgetting to note its possible effect upon him.

His answer, when it came was husky, and his voice trembled. "I know," he said, pityingly. "It must be terrible, and I don't see for my part—" But what he saw or didn't see, I was not to know, for before he could finish his sentence, Jerry Ticler, breathless, from running, dashed up to the veranda.

"Mrs. Graham! Mrs. Graham!" he shouted. "Ma wants you to come over quick as you can! Yes, ma'am, just like lightning, she said." "What has she heard?" I gasped, even as I arose and started down the steps.

yet filled with hurry and bustle. For the activities of the Legion under Tom Chester in hunting for Junior had been the cause of attracting the attention of the city newspapers to the story, and the house all day was the centre to which gravitated reporters and photographers, keen-eyed, alert, courteous young men, each with an air of indolent lethargy, masking intense activity. Knowing that I could have no better aid in the search for my baby than newspaper publicity, I saw them all, gave them photographs of Junior, and tried to do everything in my power to help them. But the effort to keep up exhausted me, and when my father came—in response to a wire I had sent to Washington headquarters—I was in bed, with Lella and Mrs. Durkee administering to a racking headache. I was able only to return my father's anxious kiss of greeting, to note dimly the anguish which furrowed his face, to listen, almost unheeding, to his explanation that he had not brought Allen Drake with him nor told him of Junior's disappearance, because of the serious illness which had seized the brilliant secret agent but a day before.

There was only one thought running through my brain. What, if anything, had Hugh Grantland discovered about Junior?

**CHAPTER NO. 434 WHAT MRS. TICER SHOWED MADGE**

Whatever, if anything, Hugh Grantland had discovered concerning Junior in his search of the corner studio, he kept it to himself out of the way, I suspected, deliberately, that he might not have to answer my questions. Early in the morning following my father's arrival, young Mr. Chester appeared again with a note from the army officer, which held no heading or salutation.

"Must go away for day or two," it began. "Nothing to tell you yet, but remember—courage, courage! You have been so brave, be patient a little while longer. Caution. No matter what developments, stick outwardly to your theory that the child wandered away, and is lost. You may trust Mr. Chester absolutely. HURRIEDLY."

I read the note two or three times, puzzling over it. If it meant anything at all, it meant that Hugh Grantland had some distinct clue as to Junior's fate. And he had left me in uncertainty when he knew how vital to me was every trifle.

A Resolve. I had long suspected that he, like Allen Drake, did not look with any degree of confidence on feminine mentality or judgment in emergencies, and with a sudden access of hysterical anger, I crumpled the note in my hand and flung it to the floor of the veranda. And I acquit myself of any touch of personal vanity in the action, for the thought behind it. For Hugh Grantland's opinion of me in this stressful hour I cared no whit. But the thought of his possessing any scrap of information concerning my baby boy which he was not sharing with me lashed me to fury.

The knowledge that young Mr. Chester's eyes were upon me, no doubt in wide astonishment, brought me back to a realization that I must not justify by my behavior Hugh Grantland's reticence. That the young soldier was in the confidence from which I was barred I felt sure. That he was generous to a fault, and easily led by his sympathies, I was also certain from his face—in my days as a teacher, I was assured many times that I had an almost uncanny faculty of reading people's characteristics from their physiognomies. Now, with no trace of shame or self-condemnation—indeed, I do not think I knew a really sane moment from the time of my child's disappearance—I resolved to learn what Tom Chester knew of Hugh Grantland's plans if I could compass it by any chicanery.

"What Has She Heard?" "Please pardon me for this exhibition," I said humbly, and I did not need to feign the tears which came only too readily into my eyes. "But I am almost crazed for the want of any trace, no matter how slight, of my baby. I think from this note, Maj Grantland must be on the track of something. Yet he will not tell me. Oh! I cannot bear it. I think I shall go mad!" I had planned deliberately to make some appeal to Tom Chester, but I found myself swept away by my real terror, forgetting to note its possible effect upon him.

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"Shall I get your car?" Tom Chester volunteered. "I'll go along if you don't mind." "Please come with me," I returned. "Here's the car key." While he brought the car up I puzzled over his offer to accompany me, and there came to me the conviction that Maj Grantland had charged him to keep watch over me. But I had no time for either thankfulness or resentment—whichever feeling toward the army officer might come to me later—as I drove madly toward the Ticler farm.

Mrs. Ticler met me at the door, her honest face tense with excitement, grave with concern. "Sit down, dearie," she said, pulling me inside the room and closing the door after her. "Now, I want you to be brave, and tell me what this is."

She took from her pocket a small celluloid mud turtle, one of many similar animal toys with which Junior used to populate the bathtub.

I took it from her mechanically and began to shake violently as I did so. "It's Junior's!" I cried, sobbingly, disconnectedly. "I know it—his father drew spots on its back for him. He called it his 'bun-bun fish'—Baby—in his little pocket always—where did you find it?" I turned on her fiercely.

"In the hands of the baby of the man across the road," she replied. (To be continued)

**LIVESLEY**

LIVESLEY, Ore., Oct. 15.—An election of officers and teachers of the Sunday school for the coming year was held at the church here Sunday. Lewis Johnston was elected superintendent; Rev. E. McCabe, assistant superintendent; Mrs. G. Higgins, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. P. A. Hemmingsen, organist; Mrs. A. G. Hallin, bible class teacher; Rev. A. Buckley, young people's class teacher, and Mrs. P. A. Hemmingsen for the primary class.

Mrs. A. G. Hallin and son Reas who have been visiting friends and relatives in Washington, returned last Thursday. Carpenter Brothers are still drying prunes.

C. D. Sueny has a bumper crop of prunes and will only suffer a slight loss from the recent rains. Noble Hemmingsen has moved his home to a more level location and will finish remodeling it. School began Monday with a good attendance. Mrs. L. McDonald is principal and Miss Dorothy Duncan has charge of the primary room.

A large number of young people from this community is attending high school in Salem. Albert Blankenship, John Blankenship, Mildred Henningsen, Kenneth Barnett, Thelma Barnett, Reas Hallin, Floyd Query, Alice Zielkie, Lorena Zielkie, Berneice Zielkie and Lucile Davis are attending Salem high. Howard Henningsen, Lewis Bettincourt, Ross Davonport, Lloyd Davonport, Julia Query and Francis Ticler are attending the junior high school.

Lewis Salcheurberger has rented the farm belonging to Mrs. Mary Johnson. He and his family moved there last week. Mrs. Alice Coollidge has rented her house to Mr. and Mrs. L. McDonald for the winter. Mrs. Coollidge will live in Salem with her sister, Mrs. F. J. Lamson.

Leonard Zielkie is busy plowing with his tractor these days. Lawrence Henningsen has rented the Merodeth farm for a period of years. Mr. and Mrs. John Walker are at Hood River and will be gone several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. William Meyer were Salem visitors Monday.

NEW BIG PACKAGE 111 Cigarettes 24 for 15¢

**Remember?**

It isn't such a far stretch for memory to recall the day when you had to wait for a long, clear, cold spell of weather before you could have sausage.

Today? No wait for weather or seasons. Just telephone your meat dealer.

The delightful tang of October days is made more zestful by a breakfast of Brookfield sausage, made from the choicest morsels of carefully selected pork, blended with spices.

That is but one of the services that Swift & Company renders—making available to you numerous products of the highest quality, when, where, and as you wish them.

This has been made possible by the development, during more than a half century of service, of 23 packing plants adjacent to the best producing centers, hundreds of branch distributing houses, one of them near you, and several thousand refrigerator cars which carry the meat to your dealer in the best condition.

Volume production enables Swift & Company to offer you this service at an average profit from all sources of only a fraction of a cent a pound.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

**PILES**  
You Can Be Cured  
MY offices are a mecca for Pile sufferers from all over the West who come to me for relief. And it makes no difference how chronic or severe the case may be, I am able, without operation, surgery, pain or anaesthetic, to send them away permanently cured. But my FREE illustrated book explains my method. MY 10 MINUTE and contains information every Pile sufferer should have.  
SEND FOR IT TODAY  
**CHAS. J. DEAN, M.D.**

**NEURALGIA VICKS**  
Neuralgia—stabbing, shooting, and tearing pains in the face, head, and limbs—the vapors.  
Vicks Vapo-Rub  
Over 27 Million Sold Every Year

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