MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

THE REASON MADGE RACKED HER MEMORY

"What's the matter with the car?" I struggled valiantly to make my voice as matter-of-fact as Dicky's had sounded. I saw that he had dismissed our recent tempestuous adventure as if it never had occurred, and I resolved to match his apparent nonchalance with equal poise.

"If I knew, I wouldn't have been doubling as a dachshund just now," he retored, with a rueful glance at his natty suit, which showed the effects of his crawling beneath his car. "The blamed thing simply died at first out there. Luckily it gave me a few dying gasps to warn me, and I was able to tole it in here out of the road. But I don't know for the life of me what the trouble is—carburetor trouble, I suppose."

"Is there anything I can do?" I asked innocently enough, but Dicky's sour glance showed that my query had irritated him. However, there was no trace of his annoyance in his answer. Perhaps the remembrance of the last hour of two was more vivid than I had thought."

"Not a thing here," he said, then with a reluctant grin, he added, "but neither can I, so which would you rather do, go to the nearest telephone and summon a garage man, or stay here while I do it?"

"I think I'll stay here, if you don't mind," I answered with the swift reaction against driving which I might have expected to follow my mad dash through the wood road.

"All right, I won't be long, I don't think that road-house a couple of miles back is closet yet," and in another minute he had climbed into my car and had driven away, leaving me sitting on the grassy bank by the side of his stalled car.

I was glad, indeed, of the chance to pull myself together after the nervous strain and shock of the past hour or two. Resolutely, however, I put out of my mind the quarrel with Dicky. It had left nothing settled as to my aiding Lillian, but I guessed that Dicky would be as willing to compromise his position on that as I secretly was, and therefore we could find a common meeting ground upon the proposition. So I gave myself up to the lure of the autumn woods stretching around me on every side, and revelled in the rich sensuous coloring of leaves and vines and mosses.

Waiting for Dicky.

So exhausted mentally was I that for minutes of whose duration I had no measurse I thought of nothing save the beauty around me. For me the problems which were troubling Lillian and my own more personal ones were as though they never had been. Then, as the heady autumn air and the scents of the woods brought strength and healing to my overwrought nerves, my brain began to function aagin, and there came again to me—as there had come many times in the hours since my return—a searching inquiry as to the possible identity of the mysterious foreigner who had annoyed me on the train with his assertion of knowing my father and me.

The bustle following my homecoming had been such that I had had no opportunity to go over the incidents of my journey and try to fit them together as one would the pieces of a picture puzzle. And yet I felt that the complete pattern was there if I could but find a missing piece or two which something told me my memory ought to supply.

Vague Memories

It was maddening, this sense of something which I ought to know, but which was just beyond my grasp. I carefully went over every minutes of my enforced association with the mysterious foreigner, trying to recall every detail of his appearance.

He had been unusually tall and well-built, his abundant hair was white, his moustache and imperial—which I had decided were a disguise—were also white, his eyebrows—

With a sudden leap of my pulses I tried to recall his eyebrows, remembering the things Lillian had said when I was describing the man Smith of the Ashokan reservoir imbroglio to her. I had noticed that part of Smith's eyebrow had been plucked like that of a vain woman, and she had declared her belief that the man had done it to disguise a distinguishing mark of a tufted eyebrow.

How I anathematized my lack of observation as I realized that I could recall nothing definite about the mysterious foreigner's eyebrows. I had a vague impression that they were heavy and white, but with nothing unusual about them. Was it possible that—

The sound of horses' feet from the woodland road into which Dicky had drawn his car startled me from my reverie. There were voices, too, one the crisp, authoritative accents of an American man of affairs, the other, the apparently deferential, almost servile voice of a laborer. But there was something in the accents of the second voice which brought me to my feet breathless—waiting.

Japanese Import Wheat As Rice Prices Advance

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 7.—(By Mail.)—Advances in the price of natice rice are forcing Japan to buy Canadian wheat in heavy quantities, according to T. Shimusaki, representative of a Tokio milling firm, who is investigating the wheat situation.

Mr. Shimusaki said Canadian wheat could be imported by Japan at about 15 cents a bushel cheaper than Japanese wheat could be produced, and was much cheaper than rice. The Japanese people, he added, have come to refer wheat to rice.

Japan has imported 80,000 tons of Canadian wheat in the last three months, according to stattistics of the port of Vancouver. China also has been a heavy purchaser, taking 120,000 tons.

Summer Colony Completed; Work Is Begun on New Nat

Otto Kelitt's little colonoy of summer cottages for the benefit of tourists who may stop at his State street camp grounds has been completed. There are five houses in each of four rows.

Demolition of the old property at the southeast corner of Liberty and Ferry was begun this week. Mr. Klett will erect a new natitorium on this site.

Representative Men and Women of U. S. Show Deep Interest in Wide Movement To Raise Standard of American Homes

In hundreds of communities throughout the nation during "Better Homes Week"—May 11 to 18—Better Homes in America will direct demonstrations of the best types of homes compatible with the income of the American of moderate means. The movement has the strong endorsement of representative men and women of the country. President Coolidge, chairman of the Advisory Council of Better Homes in America, says of this important educational organization:

"We need attractive, worthy, permanent homes that lighten the burden of housekeeping. We need homes in which home life can reach its finest levels, and in which can be reared happy children and upright citizens. I commend participation in Better Homes demonstrations and in the other work of the movement to the American people."

Mrs. William Brown Meloney, who was founder of this movement and is now a member of its Board of Directors, says: "Every good American home is an altar for the soul of the world. Every good American home is a bulwark against the desecration, the weakness, the selfishness, all the other vices, which corrode the human heart and destroy the peace of the world. What matter it if a nation be great in industry, in commerce, in politics, if she be not also great in her homes?"

Dr. Livingston Farrand, President of Cornell University, a member of the Better Homes Advisory Council, writes: "If the objects of the Better Homes campaign could be completely realized the baffling problems of the country would be largely solved. Every year of experience makes it more and more evident that our difficulties—physical, moral, economic and civic—must be met by better prepared and better trained individual citizens. This improvement is more dependent upon home conditions than upon all other factors put together. The inference is obvious."

J. Horace McFarland, president of the American Civic Association, and also a member of the Advisory Council, writes: "I believe the Better Homes in America movement has been launched at the psychological moment to do the most good to the most communities in this country."

Theodore Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, also a member of the Advisory Council, says: "I am strongly in sympathy with the Better Homes movement. It is practical. Its aim is to bring us back and hold us firm to the fundamental institution underlying every country or civilization—the home. By the quality of our homes we stand or fall, for the home is the 'power house of the line.' Anything we can do to help the home we should do."

SALEM CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER

E. T. Busselle Seeking Place on Ticket to Represent Western Oregon

There is only one candidate for the republican nomination for public service commissioner, who is a resident of Salem. The following is a biographical sketch of the Salem candidate:

E. T. Busselle, Salem, Ore., republican candidate for public service commissioner, Western Oregon district, was born at Shelbyville, Ind., May 9, 1877. After finishing school in Indiana he entered the field of telephony, first as a worker in field and then advanced from time to time until in the year of 1903 he was appointed to the position of supervisor for the state of Indiana. After holding that position about six years he decided to come west, which he did in the year 1909, locating first in Boise, Idaho, and then in Portland, Ore. For the past fourteen years he has been identified with engineering and supervisory work in the field of public utility operations in Oregon. In the year 1913 he was appointed to the position of engineer with the railroad commission of Oregon (later this name was changed to the public service commission of Oregon), which position he resigned from in the year

E. T. BUSSELLE

of 1917 and entered private practice as a consulting engineer, in which practice he has remained to the present time.

He is a member of the Elks lodge No. 336 and of the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Busselle is also a certified member of the American Association of Engineers and a registered, professional engineer in Oregon. He has never held a political position. Mr. Busselle has the endorsement of the American Association of Engineers.

Slogan: "Revision of unbalanced and disproportionate rate burdens will be my first undertaking."

Platform: "If nominated and elected I will during my term of office conduct same in an impartial manner in the interests of all the people. With more than twenty years' experience in public utility matters and four years as engineer of the public service commission of Oregon I believe myself competent to obtain results for the people generally with regard to unbalanced and disproportionate rate burdens. I pledge myself to a thorough investigation of utility property values upon which rates for service are based. I will extend my every effort to the cause of a Greater and Better Oregon."

Boys and Girls Ask Work From Employment Bureau

Boys and girls are beginning to seek work through the United States employment service conducted at the YMCA, according to the report of Sim Phillips for the week ending May 10. During this period a total of 158 persons registered, of which 130 were men. Of this number 80 were referred and 69 reported placed.

Common labor was sought by 37 boys and girls, with demands for 34. There were 29 reported placed. Agricultural laborers were second, with 35 registrants, 14 in demand, and an even dozen placed. Other branches of employment represented were 16 farm hands, of which 12 were placed; 15 woods laborers, with demand of 11 and seven placed; 10 chauffeurs and truck drivers, with calls for two, who were placed; five nurses, three placed, and five bookkeepers, one of which played, though there were calls for three.

Of the 28 women registering, ten sought employment as agricultural laborers, with four in demand and placed. There were also 10 stenographers registered, with none in demand. Five cooks called, and three were placed. Only one demand was made for domestics, though three registered.

He is getting old when he thinks everybody needs reforming and yet feels no urge to handle the job.

The bachelor has one advantage. Nobody steals his privilege of describing his symptoms to the doctor.

Statesman

The Oregon Statesman

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