

MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER F103

HOW MADGE SWIFTLY MANAGED MOTHER GRAHAM

"I'll attend to Katie," I told Jim with a confident air—far more confident, indeed, than I really felt. "I'll even guarantee that she won't bother you with questions about the man who tied you up."

"That will be fine," Jim said with a heartfelt relieved sigh, and departed upon his quest for the overcoat which Harry Underwood had left for him with so magnificently theatrical a gesture.

The door barely had closed after him—I had had no time to plan my promised attack upon Katie's inquisitiveness—when my mother-in-law's imperative voice sounded from the room where I left Junior.

"Margaret, where in the world are you?"

"Right here, mother," I hurriedly replied. "What is it?"

"What is it?" she echoed sarcastically as I entered the room.

"I should think you'd have some concern over a child as sick as this one threatens to be. But instead of that you leave him to other people, and rush off as if you were possessed. What in the world are you doing so long?"

Katherine's face was turned away from my mother-in-law, and as I saw her lips twitch in humor-

ous appreciation of the older woman's absurdity, I felt my rancor at her peremptory and arrogant manner dissolving into amusement, which I was canny enough not to betray.

"I had something to attend to about that little matter over there," I said, investing words with as mysterious an air as I could manage. "I'd like to speak to you about it later." I managed to throw a significant glance at Mrs. Ticer and Katie without their seeing it.

Katie is Diplomatic.

"Oh!" said my melodrama-loving mother-in-law with an air of complete understanding, and a tone much modified. Then she called sharply:

"Katie!"

"Yes, Madam Graham," Katie replied in the phraseology which my mother-in-law laboriously has taught her but which from Katie's lips sounds so absurdly like an oath that Dicky generally chokes and gets out of the room when Katie shows off her lesson.

"There's no use of your staying here any longer. You and Mrs. Ticer would better get upstairs again. The child's all right now."

I mentally remarked that either Junior's condition must have improved miraculously in the last five minutes, or that his grandmother had much exaggerated his illness when she summoned me back to his side. Then with a sudden realization that garrulous Katie must not be left alone with Mrs. Ticer until I had an opportunity to caution her, I said quickly:

"Just a second, Katie. Will you come into the dining room with me please?"

I managed another meaning glance toward my mother-in-law, which evidently had its desired effect, for she made no protest as Katie followed me into the dining-room.

I thanked my particular little joss that when we were rushing Junior back to the warmth and safety of the house, I had suggested saying nothing about Jim's experience with the bootlegger until the child should be cared for. Katie had agreed enthusiastically, and I knew from my mother-in-law's unexcited manner that the girl had kept her word so far. But I also knew that left alone with Mrs. Ticer, and the inhibition concerning Junior removed, Katie could not resist pouring forth the tale of her "Jeem's" adventure.

"I say Notings."

I had no intention of barring her from that pleasure, but I thought I knew a sure method of preventing any mention of Jim's being bound and gagged, the clue which might lead to the knowledge of Harry Underwood's aid in the escape of the bootlegger.

"Katie," I said impressively, when I had drawn her into the dining room, "you wouldn't like to have anybody make fun of Jim, would you?"

"I shoost like to see!" she responded, bristling. "I shoost keel, dot's all."

"You won't have to kill anybody, Katie," I smiled involuntarily, "all you'll have to do is to be careful when you tell Mrs. Ticer or anybody else about tonight."

"Vot you vaant me to say?"

AUNTIE SMITH GETS BADGE

She Has Served for 30 Years in the Salem Division of Salvation Army

"Thirty years on the front line trenches" ought to be sufficient record for any war-going man to pride himself on in these days of still-remembered war heroes, and heroisms. There is a certain individual living in Salem with such a record—only instead of its being a mere man, it's a woman. Yes, sir, a member of the weaker sex, so-called, and the "war" in which this woman has been constantly engaged for three whole decades, is not the bloody kind history tells of, but it is known as the "salvation war," and it is the kind which reconstructs and rehabilitates—men and women, as well as other things.

The woman's name is just plain "Mrs." Smith to those who don't know her intimately, while over on State street where the Salvation Army holds forth and where, by the way, the above mentioned "salvation war" is being waged—as they say, in season and out of season—Mrs. Smith is given the endearing term of "Auntie," which she has been called for years by old and young alike.

"Auntie" is of somewhat darker hue than her brother and sister Salvationists, but with those people mere "skin color" matters not one iota—there's no such thing as creed, color or race, with the Salvation Army, which recognizes the whole human family as children of a common Father. The human "soul" is the thing that counts always, and of course it must be "white," the way the Army believes and teaches it can be. Her fellow and sister comrades believe Auntie Smith's soul has been through the process, hence the she queried:

"Do not say that Jim was bound and gagged," I said. "Jim is sensitive, and he does not like to have people think one man could bind him that way, so we are going to say that Jim tackled the escaped bootlegger, but that the man got away, and that we met Jim coming back."

Katie gave me another odd shrewd look.

"Dot story shoost so goot as an order," she said, with superb indifference. "But eet don't make nodings by me. Eet take two men feex dot Jeem dot vay, but eef you no vant anybody know oder man, I say notings, only shoost vat you vant."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

place of esteem she holds in their hearts.

Captain Pitt, in charge of the local Army, thinks a faithful Christian warrior of Auntie's type should be given the honor that is due her, and has therefore decided to hold a public reception in celebration of Auntie Smith's 30 years of service. This will be held at the local hall at 241 State street, Saturday night at 8 o'clock. The Army's official "long service badge," bestowed on those who serve in its ranks 20 years or more, will be publicly pinned on Auntie Smith.

The public has a cordial invitation.

Silverton

SILVERTON, Or., Sept. 3.—(Special to The Statesman.)—Mr. and Mrs. George Henriksen, Jr. and Miss Louise Henriksen and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Gutru are camping this week at the John Moe hop-yard. Mr. Henriksen is employed in the dryer while the others of the party are trying their hand at picking. Mrs. Henriksen and Mr. and Mrs. Gutru are but recently from the east and this is their first experience in a hop-yard. Mr. and Mrs. Gutru have rented rooms at the home of Mrs. E. J. Brown on West Main street and will spend the winter here. Mr. and Mrs. Henriksen will leave in a short time for Oregon City where Mr. Henriksen will teach mathematics in the Oregon City high school.

Rev. George Henriksen performed the marriage ceremony of Miss Irene Chandler to Paul Buchanan at the Trinity parsonage Wednesday evening. Attending the bridal couple were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan. The party motored over from Salem for the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan will make their home at Salem.

Miss Lillian Block, who has been with the Silverton hospital for some time as nurse, has resigned her position and will go to her home in North Dakota for a time. Miss Block says she will probably return to Silverton at the end of a year.

All Silverton business houses were closed Wednesday afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock to pay the last respects to Miss Fielda McClaine, whose funeral was held

at that time from the McClaine family home on West Main street. Pall bearers were Charles Reynolds, Dr. R. E. Kleinsorge, Calvin Schlador, Custer Ross, George Steelhammer, all of Silverton, and Leon N. Lefberve of Portland. Interment was made in the Silverton cemetery.

Plans are being completed for a big Labor day celebration to be held at Silverton. Labor day at Silverton is in charge of the 4-L organization and a committee from this body has prepared a program of which selections by the Royal Rosarian quartet from Portland will be a special feature. The Four-L band will play throughout the day. There will be races, dancing, swimming and wrestling matches. Free coffee will be served by the local labor union.

Realtors Meet

The Marion-Polk County Realtors' association which met at the Marion hotel Thursday for the first fall meeting following the summer vacation devoted principal attention to a discussion of means to curb persons, not licensed realtors, who have completed realty transactions and have accepted commissions for their work contrary to state law which provides that such transactions can be made only by those holding state license. It was suggested that further infractions by unlicensed traders be called to the attention of the state insurance commissioner for prosecution. Plans for the association during the coming fall and winter were also discussed at the session.

Librarian Begins Work

Miss Constance Clark, new children's librarian at the Salem public library, arrived in Salem the early part of this week to take up her work here. She succeeds Miss Elizabeth Edwards who is going to Reed College of Portland where she has accepted a position as college librarian. Miss Clark spent two years in training for her work at Simmons college, Boston. She had previously studied at Grinnell college.

Get Marriage License

A marriage license has been issued in Portland to George W. Kooms, 26, of Portland and Erma M. Crane, 18, of West Stayton.



Vacation Pictures

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Two Lbs. for 55c

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Lawn and Garden Seeds, Shrubs, Trees, Bulbs, Fertilizers, Sprayers and Spray materials

WONDERFUL BIG BARGAIN

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98c

New Roll Top White Enameled BREAD BOX

Think of it! A dandy new style roll top white enameled bread box with gold stripes and lettering at this unheard of price. COME EARLY! We have only a limited quantity.

Watch for Our New Special Every Week

H.L. Liff Furniture Co.
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHING

Cooley & Pearson

Guaranteed Quality Foodstuffs

—CONSISTENCY—

The act of being consistent at all times is a large factor toward success in any business. Our consistency at all times in supplying the people of Salem with the best foodstuffs obtainable and at prices that afford you a substantial saving throughout the entire year is a large factor toward our splendid growth. Are you growing? Are you enjoying this consistent daily saving? Ask your neighbor, a Cooley & Pearson customer, the amount of her saving.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

Fancy Bananas
3 Pounds)
25c

Home Grown Melons
Guaranteed ripe. Per lb.
2c

Celery Hearts
Fresh Crisp Bunches
5c

Potatoes
Guaranteed Quality
10 Pounds
25c

Sweet Spuds
3 Pounds
23c

Onions
8 Pounds
25c

SOAP
10 Bars Armour's Soap
39c

FLOUR
49 lb. Bag
Montana's Best Hardwheat
(It's a pleasure to bake with this flour)
\$2.55


MARGARINE
3 for
73c

CATSUP
Snider's is Best
3 Large Bottles
73c

JELLO
All flavors. Per Pkg.
10c

HAMS
Sweet Sugar Cured
1/2 or whole—per lb.
35c

Remember—We Will Be Closed Monday
If unable to call at our store, phone 1371 or 1372 for prompt delivery without extra charge



Albany Woodburn Salem Corvallis

Pleasure and Profit

The business of shopping around for meats and groceries day after day, because of its repetition, does become more or less irksome to the average homemaker, and then, too, the warm weather adds greatly to the task. The fine spirit of cooperation, the quality of the merchandise and the sensible prices which are always in evidence make shopping in BUSICK'S stores and meat markets economical and enjoyable. You combine pleasure with profit when you trade—

Sugar Cured Picnics Weight from 3 to 4 lbs. lb. 23c	Vim Flour 49 lb. sack \$2.39	Old Dutch Cleanser 2 cans 15c
Sugar Cured Bacon Loins Half or whole, lb. 34c	Alpine Milk 3 cans 28c	Crystal White Soap 10 bars 39c
Cottage Rolls Very small bone—nice sweet meat per lb. 29c	Gem Nut Margarine 3 lbs. 73c	4 Lb. Pkg. Market Day Raisins 36c
		2 Large Cans Sliced Pineapple 49c
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