

THE HEART OF A WOMAN

By Lillian Davenport

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JETH WHITMAN and his wife had slowly driven more than three miles from the village toward home without speaking.

Such prolonged silence between them was not unusual, and they felt no awkwardness in it.

Jeth was a man who spent his conversation with discrimination—as if he wanted to save all speech until some eloquent future and retain his words in a bank of mentality that should yield a compound interest.

In all his forty years he had never desired to see beyond the horizon of a material world. He feared to read the poetry of life lest the veil of idealism should dim his vision of the real.

He was temperate in all things to the degree of appearing negative. Even when love for the woman at his side came to him, he made it subject to his reason, which he thought most sane in denying all demonstrativeness. It was five years since he had married her, and all the county had wondered why he chose Margaret Fielding for his wife.

"She ain't no fit wife for Jeth Whitman," Mrs. Grundy rasped upon the village car. "She be too young and frail-like, an' reads an' nopes without sayin' nothin' when she ought to be chirrin' butter."

"But Jeth considered her the more womanly for her youth and fragility, and deemed her addiction to silence a mere fragility of words, like his own. Not once in their married life had he been conscious of any psychological difference existing between them.

As the sun dropped behind the distant hills Jeth thought of the chores at the farm to be done before supper time and bade the horse "Git up!"

His eyes wandered from a contemplation of the brilliant foliage of middle October to his wife. She was looking out over the expanse of deep country, whose vegetation was seemingly commingling itself in a fire of color. Her eyes rested on the glowing landscape, yet seemed to look beyond nature's miracle of autumn. All her senses had become as one sense—a strange new sense that thrilled her with a greatness of soul that was a

Jeth cleared his throat preparatory to speech, and Margaret changed her position a little, by way of showing herself ready to listen. She was ever ready to listen to him—ever expecting, perhaps through hungering desire, some intimate words of his love for her. A sensitive pride had restrained her from reminding him that he had scarcely given any expression to his love since their wedding.

For nearly five years all the passionate youth within her had longed for the tender nothings of a lover's vocabulary, for the gentle caresses of a husband and the subtle sympathy of a twin soul. There was some strength of personal magnetism about him to which she always yielded, but which failed to satisfy her.

Jeth again cleared his throat, and extended one hand in a short, sweeping gesture toward the hills.

"Turning fast," he remarked, laconically.

"Yes," Margaret agreed; then added: "The fall, Jeth—don't it never make yo' feel kind o' sorrowful like?"

"Her husband leaned forward and looked at her searchingly. His bushy eyebrows met with acwelling concern.

"Yo're not unhappy over an' thing, Margaret, be yo'?"

She evaded his question.

"What do yo' reckon happiness is, Jeth?"

"Happiness—happiness," he repeated; "why, I calculate it's just livin' easy-like."

"And it's a satisfyin' feelin' here," the woman pressed both hands to her breast. She spoke in a low, quavering voice, and looked down at her lap for fear of encountering the intent gaze of her husband.

He clucked to the horse nervously and fidgeted with the reins.

"Yo' never talked like this afore," he said. "An' thing gone wrong?"

Suddenly a fearful possibility occurred to him. "Yo're not repentin' yo' married me, be yo'?" he asked, eagerly.

"Oh, no! Not that, Jeth; no!" she assured him with jerky conviction.

Silence fell between them once more—a big, ugly silence, in which each felt like an intimate stranger to the other. Once Jeth asked her if she felt cold, and she told him no, although he had seen her shiver several

times. Neither spoke again until after they had reached home and had finished supper.

"Grange meetin' 'n'ight," Jeth ventured as he carried some of the supper dishes from the kitchen table to the sink. "If yo'll be lonesome while I'm gone yo'd better walk over to Mandy's with me. I'm goin' to ride down with Sam."

"No; I don't mind. I've got the dishes to do, and some redidin' up." Margaret's voice sounded thin and as if it came from a distance.

Jeth took down his coat from the hook by the door and swung it over

his broad shoulders. He glanced at his wife, who was mechanically putting dishes into the dishpan. Her cheeks were unaturally flushed.

"Yo're feelin' all right?" he questioned as he thrust his arms into his coat and pulled on his hat.

"Yes; I'm all right."

Jeth unclasped the door. "Well, I'll b' back 'bout 10." He hesitated a second, and went out.

Margaret did not even look up. When she had finished her dish washing she slipped over and bolted the door and pulled down the shades.

Then she took down from the mantel over the sink a large lamp with a green paper shade. This she lighted, and after crossing the sitting room, which adjoined the kitchen, she carried it into the little parlor, at the front of the house, and placed it on the center table there.

The parlor looked stiff from disuse. It was never used at night, and looked almost strange to her in the lamplight. On the front wall hung a mirror, resting upon a low shelf that supported the family Bible. Slowly, almost timidly, she advanced toward

it, and stood looking at her reflection. It was a like, graceful form, clad in a dark print, which she saw in the glass—a pretty, pliant face, with flushed cheeks and dark eyes that shone with the desire of life and love. She pressed her face close to the mirror.

"Why don't he never tell yo' yo're pretty?" she said. "Don't he see?"

She thought of the last five years—how she had lived within herself, drugging the rampant ego to a passive self. Would all the tomorrows be like that? "No; No!" she cried aloud.

The sound of her voice startled her. She pressed her hands to her hot cheeks and ran out into the little hall and up the steep narrow stairs to her room.

Half an hour later, when she again appeared in the parlor doorway, she seemed another woman. She wore a sheer muslin dress of virginal white. It was the dress in which she had been married. But where snowy lace had covered neck and arms on her wedding day her flesh, not less snowy, invited admiration. A few artificial roses, hastily cut from an old hat, lay crimson at her bosom, and she nestled in her curling black hair.

"Jeth, Jeth!" she whispered, mysteriously. She shook her finger at the imaginary figure of her husband, who imaginarily advanced to meet her.

"No, no, no," she laughed, "yo' ain't goin' to give me any o' them big bear hugs 'n'ight. I'm dressed up too fine."

She clasped her hands over her breast and inclined her head to receive an imaginary compliment.

"Yo' must not say such things," she pleaded, a blush suffusing her face and neck, as if she really heard.

Then she tossed her head, a denying yet regal little gesture, and pointed to an armchair by the fireplace.

"Sit b' the fire," she commanded, "an' tell me again when yo' loved me first. Yo' tell it so often—" She sighed—the sigh of a coquette surfeited with adulation. "Yet I never get tired o' it."

She pulled an old hassock in front of the chair, and, seating herself upon it, clasped her hands over her knees and rested her cheek carelessly against the chair arm.

"So!" she murmured. "An' say again how yo' envy the little curls that kiss the soft white flesh o' mah neck. Ah!" She raised her head to look into an imaginary face very close above her. "It's sweet 't listen."

At this point she was conscious of a real noise—a noise outside. Surely, it could not be Jeth. It was barely 8:30. Some one rapped on the front door. In a panic she rushed into the hall toward the stairs.

"Margaret!" she heard her husband's voice call, "be yo' 'lone? I made a mistake 'bout the meetin'."

There was no escape. She pushed back the bolt from the door and dashed into the darkest corner of the hall.

The door creaked on its rusty hinges and Jeth came in. He glanced at the unfamiliar light in the parlor and looked blindly around him. After a second or two he caught sight of the white dress and went over to her.

"What's it mean—the front room lit?" he questioned in a voice of stern surprise.

Margaret made no answer, but hung her head like a transgressing child caught in an act of guilt. Gently she drew her into the parlor. When she stood in the glare of the lamplight he saw the white dress, the warm, white flesh, the beauty of the troubled face, and his wonderment was lost in admiration.

"Gerusly!" he breathed, "but ain't yo' pretty, Margaret!" The prose of his love translated itself into a poem and the hour was hers.

She put her arms about his neck in a way that was at once humble and triumphant.

"It ain't no matter, Jeth, whether I am or ain't, yo' must say so. An', Jeth, Jeth!" She spoke with a feverish eagerness. "Yo' must tell me yo' love me—now, an' every day of our lives."

A great light broke in upon Jeth's mind. He understood, and put his arms about her.

"Why, Margaret, course I will. But I never thought yo' cared 'bout words an' fondlin'. I thought yo' knowed without that I loved yo' better'n my life."

Her clasp tightened on his neck.

"A woman don't never know without it," she murmured.



List of Statements of Expenditures in Recent Election

W. S. U'Ren—favoring full rental value land tax amendment—\$72.54. Oregon State Federation of Labor—E. Geo. T. Baldwin—state senator, Northwest district—democratic—\$157.90. Chas. Moky—representative, Ninth district—socialist—NIL. Cyrus H. Walker—presidential elector—prohibition—\$16.84. Wm. H. Gore—representative, Ninth district—prohibition—\$2. Geo. E. Pratt—state senator, Thirtieth district—prohibition—NIL. C. Christensen—representative, Twelfth district—socialist—NIL. Wm. Galloway—circuit judge, Third Judicial district—democratic—\$370.00. Arthur Clarke—district attorney, Beaton county—democratic progressive—\$416. J. H. McMahon—district attorney, Marion county—Independent—\$195.50. E. B. Tongue—district attorney, Washington county—republican—NIL. W. C. Edwards, state senator, Fifth district—Independent—\$32.57. Marlan B. Towne—representative, Eighth district—democratic—\$32.00. W. T. Miller—district attorney, Josephine county—democratic—\$51.70. E. J. Goode—representative, Eighth district—republican—\$5. C. N. McArthur—congressman, Third district—republican—\$2,502.92. A. W. Lafferty—congressman, Third district—progressive—\$415. J. Stack, secretary—favoring full rental value land tax amendment, etc.—\$1,228.88. Esther Pohl-Lovejoy—agent for Mrs. Geo. Bass, superintendent Women's National Democratic Campaign committee—support of Woodrow Wilson for president—\$417.27. Ralph A. Willison—representative, Eighteenth district—democratic—\$11. Benjamin C. Sheldon—representative, Eighth district—republican progressive—\$39.05. L. P. Conn—circuit judge, Fourteenth Judicial district—republican—\$143.87. A. E. Voorhies—representative, Seventh district—republican—\$27.75. G. P. Skipworth—circuit judge, Second Judicial district—democratic—\$356.07. J. M. Devers—district attorney Lane county—republican progressive—

\$12.40. John S. Coke—circuit judge—Second Judicial district—republican progressive—democratic—\$318.46. M. Frances Scope—presidential elector—prohibition—NIL. H. A. Dodman—representative, Sixteenth district—republican-democratic progressive—\$76. L. Adams—support of candidacy of Gilbert Hedges for district attorney for Clackamas county—\$104.05. Wm. E. Schimpff—representative, Nineteenth district—republican-democratic progressive—\$15. A. H. Axelson—representative, Eighteenth district—socialist—NIL. H. V. Meade—representative, Fifth district—democratic—\$23.40. J. D. Mickler—dairy and food commissioner—republican-democratic progressive—NIL. R. C. Stokes—representative, Eighteenth district—socialist—NIL. John P. Kavanaugh—circuit judge, Fourth Judicial district, department No. 1—republican progressive—\$285.84. Geo. C. Brownell—representative, Sixteenth district—republican-democratic progressive—\$99.50. Harold C. Stephens—representative, Sixteenth district—republican—\$28. Robert S. Acheson—representative, Second district—republican progressive—\$19.45. James Calvert—representative, Third district—democratic—\$30.80. Jay L. Cheney—representative, Fourth district—democratic—\$7.50. B. L. Eddy—state senator, Fifth district—republican progressive—\$25.20. Earl A. Nott—district attorney Yama-hill county—prohibition—\$104.57. G. M. Roberts—district attorney, Jackson county—republican—\$180.03. L. L. Ray—district attorney, Lane county—democratic—\$143.84. Ross M. Plummer, treasurer campaign committee Portland Retail Druggists' association, supporting S. A. Matthews for representative, Eighteenth district—\$45. Chas. Glas—district attorney, Benton county—republican—\$94.35. Lou Hodgen—representative, Twentieth district—Independent—\$95.85. S. M. Gill—senator, Sixteenth district—republican—\$143.30. Rodney J. Kitchin—district attorney, Union county—republican progressive—\$30. John G. Hoke—representative, Twentieth district—democratic—\$54.30. Geo. R. Wilbur—state senator, Sixteenth district—democratic—\$74.75. T. A. Binehart—circuit judge, Third Judicial district—democratic—\$151.13. A. J. Derby—district attorney, Hood River county—democratic—\$48.47. Frederick Steiner—state senator, Twentieth district—republican—\$50. B. E. Morehouse—behalf of socialist party of Union county—\$29.00. E. E. Blanchard—district attorney, Josephine county—republican—\$37.75. Chas. Childs—representative, Second district—republican—\$54.40. Pendleton normal school committee, by J. H. Gwin, secy-treas, favoring Pendleton normal school bill, \$14,362.56 Oregon state prohibition committee, by L. Leo Fager, treas., managing expenses of the prohibition party, \$2,549.79. Committee of one hundred of Clack-

amas county, by C. H. Dye, treas., opposing brewers' amendment and promoting home dry amendment, \$165.18. Russell Hawkins, opposing rental value land tax and homeakers' loan fund amendment—\$275.00. E. B. Barber, opposing six per cent tax limitation amendment—\$281.72. J. P. Stewart, district attorney Lincoln county, democratic—\$43.50. C. W. Mullins, district attorney, Clatsop county, democratic progressive—\$111.90. H. L. DeArmond, representative 8th district, democratic—\$10.50. J. U. Campbell, circuit judge 5th judicial district, rep-dem prog. nil. T. H. Goynes, district attorney Tillamook county, republican—\$97.70. Roswell L. Conner, district attorney Yamhill county, republican progressive—\$110.15. J. A. Buchanan, circuit judge 2d judicial district, republican—\$22.10. P. H. Porter, representative 2d district, republican—\$29.25. J. W. Day, district attorney Columbia county, independent—\$9.40. W. M. Duncan, district attorney Klamath county, democratic—\$190.35. Oregon Journal, by Geo. M. Trowbridge editor, advocating candidacy of Woodrow Wilson for president—\$4,204.73. Myrtle Smithson, in support of Woodrow Wilson for president—\$131.81. Lane county democratic central committee, by L. M. Travis chairman-treas.—\$273.02. Marion county democratic central committee, by Kenneth Rayne, secy-treas.—\$248.50. Democratic state central committee, by C. J. Smith treas.—\$1,841.05. H. M. Esterly, democratic national committeeman—\$1,926.11. Denton G. Burdick, state representative 21st dist., rep-dem-prog-proh.—\$2.50. Ben W. Okcott—contribution to republican state central committee, account Justice Hughes' campaign—\$50. Hermon A. Lewis—state senator, Fourteenth district—Independent—\$95. J. O. Erickson—district attorney, Clatsop county—republican—\$78.55. Barnett H. Goldstein—representative, Eighteenth district—democratic—\$11.25. W. C. Hawley—congressman, First district—republican—\$79.74. Arthur McPhillips—representative, Thirteenth district—democratic—\$6.75. I. R. Schultz—representative, Second district—democratic—\$14.40. Ed E. Kiddle—state senator, Twentieth district—republican—\$102.75. T. E. J. Duffy—circuit judge, Eighth Judicial district—democratic—\$375.05. James S. Stewart—representative, Twentieth district—Independent—\$45.50. W. N. Gatens—circuit judge, Fourth district, department No. 5—democratic—\$387.01. Edwin O. Potter—circuit judge, Second district—republican—\$361.35. T. S. McKinney—district attorney, Lake county—republican—\$28.05. Emmet Callahan—presidential elector—progressive—\$40.50. Daniel W. Sheahan—presidential elector—democratic—\$75. Dalton Riggs—circuit judge, Ninth district—democratic—\$50.

Phil Ashford—district attorney, Grant county—republican—\$113. Julian A. Harley—state senator, Twenty-second district—republican—\$16. W. T. Reeves—representative, Twenty-third district—democratic—\$120.15. Max Gebhar—district attorney, Marion county—republican—\$206.67. W. M. Hudson—representative, Eighteenth district—democratic—\$17. J. A. Best—representative, Twentieth district—republican—\$96.50. L. C. McLeod—treasurer, Clatsop county, democratic central committee and Woodrow Wilson club of Clatsop county—\$509.60. A. F. Flegel—treasurer Woodrow Wilson league—\$1,650. Rodney J. Kitchin—District attorney Union county—republican progressive—\$50.00. Porter J. Neff—Presidential elector—democratic, nil. Robert M. Duncan—District attorney Malheur county—republican, \$74.80. Thomas H. Wobley—representative 15th district—socialist, nil. J. R. Weaver—Secretary republican central committee of Malheur county, \$249.50.

Born When Jefferson Was President She Celebrates Birthday

Waxahachie, Texas, Nov. 25.—Mrs. Narcis Burns, born when Thomas Jefferson was president of the United States, will celebrate her 110th birthday anniversary tomorrow. Her three daughters the eldest of whom is 80 and many of her 110 grand and great-grand children will be at the celebration. Mr. Burns died thirty years ago. Born in Madison county, Tenn., Nov. 26, 1806, the now Mrs. Burns, whose maiden name was Yarborough, moved to Texas with her father's family at the age of ten. She has lived in the Lone Star state since. Her earliest recollections go back to the time of her arrival. She married John Washington Burns, a veteran of the Texas Mexican and the Mexican wars of 46-48. He later fought on the Confederate side in the Civil War.

Lumbermen Working to Have Product Used

San Francisco, Nov. 24.—The Pacific coast's lumbermen are today right in the fight against those seeking to have lumber discarded as a building material. Through the local officers of their organization they are today filling a "war chest" to be used in offsetting the "knocks" against lumber by universal use of lumber. The wooden container, the fire proof shingle and other lumber products especially under fire will be put before the public in a better light by the campaign. A start was made today as a result of the visit of R. H. Dowman, president of the National Lumber company, New Orleans, and other eastern and southern lumbermen, who are turning the nation to create interest in lumber advertising for the lumbermen's protection.

POPULATION OF U. S.

Washington, Nov. 24.—The population of the United States and its possessions January next will be 113,309,285, against 111,579,592 in 1916, according to census bureau statisticians today. The continental United States' population was placed at 102,826,309. Some of the state estimates are: New York, 10,396,778; Pennsylvania, 8,591,020; Illinois, 6,193,623; Ohio, 5,181,230; Texas, 4,472,494; Massachusetts, 3,747,564; Michigan, 3,974,599; California, 2,983,843, and Indiana, 2,826,154.

LATE WAR BULLETINS

Athens, Nov. 24.—Crown Prince Alexander of Serbia accompanied General Serrail, Wednesday, in his victorious entry into Monastir, according to advices here today. The populace of the Serbian city received their prince with wildest joy. London, Nov. 24.—The Belgian ministry of justice declared today that the Germans are deporting many small agricultural land owners from Hainhalt and have also sent from Ghent workmen who are the heads of large families and about 200 women textile workers. Rome, Nov. 24.—Wireless dispatches received here assert that there is great suffering from lack of food among the people of Dohradia. Salonika, Nov. 24.—The British official statement today announced the pushing back of enemy patrols with a loss around Doiran in the Struma sector. British aeroplanes have damaged

the enemies' lines in aeroplane bombardment.

Amsterdam, Nov. 24.—Heart rending scenes accompanied the deportation of Belgian male civilians from Tirlemont, according to the correspondent of the Telegraf. All men from 17 to 55 were deported, being taken to Germany in freight cars. Journal Want ads will sell it. There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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