

My Heart and My Husband

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations Of a Wife

The Way Allen Drake Opened The Secret Drawer

"Dicky, are you in good humor?" I perched on the arm of my husband's chair prepared to cajole him into an affirmative to my question, even if he were ready to answer it in the negative. Coaxing Dicky is something I almost never do, and I have a contempt for the women who habitually use the weapon. But it cannot be denied that it is peculiarly fitted to the hand of femininity and the usually receptive mood of masculinity. And the urgency of the occasion warranted any subterfuge to my mind.

Allen Drake was to arrive on the next train in response to Lillian's summons for aid in finding the secret drawer, and Lillian expected, of course, that we would entertain him during his enforced stay with us. But Dicky had been away and I had no opportunity to tell him either of the expected guest or of his mission. Indeed, Dicky was in complete ignorance of the history of the desk which we had smuggled into the house with such care a few weeks before.

I knew that I would have to pick my way with caution, for Dicky's vanity is easily wounded, and, besides, on one or two occasions he had been fit to be captious concerning what he called Allen Drake's "cursed impertinence," meaning the rather marked attention which the brilliant secret agent had paid me upon one or two occasions when we were all at dinner together. So I had donned my prettiest gown, had done my hair in Dicky's favorite way, and, altogether, I told myself, grimly, was prepared to play the role of a wheedling wife.

"How could I help it?" Dicky rose to the occasion gallantly, slipped his arm around me and drew me close to him. "What's in the wind?" "There's something, of course."

Madge Carefully Explains

He smiled a bit maliciously, and I found my face flushing. But I struck into the subject boldly.

"You remember the Stockbridge case?"

"Uh-huh—a terrible mess, too. I hope it doesn't concern that."

"But it does. Lillian has been working on a theory of Mr. Stockbridge's innocence for some weeks, and she thinks that the last clue is in a secret drawer of this desk—you remember the desk Lillian said she picked up at a second-hand store."

"Go on, the plot thickens."

I saw with relief that Dicky supposed Lillian to be the sole cause of keeping the desk secret, and so was not angry. I made haste to strengthen the impression.

"Well, it was Mr. Stockbridge's private desk, and she's sure the clue to the whole thing lies in there. But it seems

Young's For Bargains

BUT— not till tomorrow morning

See Page Ad in Tribune Saturday

GET one of those big circulars today—they're being distributed and are worth reading to reduce the H. C. L.

there's only one man who can open it, so Lillian asked him down to do it, and he's coming on the next train, and we will have to entertain him for a day or two, of course."

"Aha!" Dicky grinned, but he shot a shrewd, questioning glance at me. "Enter the cunning gentleman in the woodpile. Name, please."

"Mr. Drake," I was furious to find myself flushing again.

"The devil you say!" Then, with an attempt to pass the thing off lightly he spread his hands in a grandiloquent gesture. "Well, I'm sure I don't care. Go as far as you like. It ought to be interesting to watch him work. May a mere outsider cut in on this?"

"Of course, goose," squeezing his arm ecstatically, and resolved that nothing should prevent his being present at the test.

So it was that we gathered in Lillian's room after dinner, Allen Drake, Lillian, Dicky and I. Dicky was not in a particularly happy mood, for Allen Drake had been rather effusive in his manner when he had greeted me, and had rather exclusively talked to me during the dinner time. But in the presence of the desk with its curious mechanism, Allen Drake became a different personality. He didn't think he knew there was any one in the room save himself, and Lillian swept us away from him that no word or movement might disturb him.

What Drake Found

He looked at the desk from all angles. Then he seated himself before it, closed his eyes, and his long, slender fingers began to play over the polished surface of the wood as if I have seen blind people "feel things." I think we all felt the dramatic tension in the atmosphere, and when Mr. Drake's fingers stopped at one point in the side of the desk, and we heard a slight click, I could not repress a little exclamation as the secret drawer shot out from its hiding place.

Mr. Drake opened his eyes, sprang up, and with one hand on the drawer, bowed with burlesque grandiloquence.

"At your service, ladies," he said, but he looked directly at me, and I felt rather than saw Dicky's frown of displeasure.

Lillian caught up from the drawer a single sheet of note paper, blotted and scrawled. Her eyes ran over it quickly, then with a little indrawn breath of relief she beckoned the rest of us to her.

"Read that!" she said, thrusting the paper into my hands.

It was dated the day that Milly Stockbridge had visited the school, and bore the names written under each other of her husband, Alice Holcomb and myself.

"Ah, you devils, you lying devils," I began, "after all these years I have found you out. My husband, my best friend, and that new Graham thing, you're all in this together! You didn't think little Milly would find out, did you? But I'm cleverer than all of you put together, and I'm wondering now just how most I can make you suffer for this. I wish it was the time of the old tortures when I could stretch you on the rack or lower you into boiling oil. I wouldn't care if I died myself if I could only get even with the whole outfit of you. Aha, Kenneth, you'd look sweet in the electric chair, and I can send you there! I've always had the stuff, hid it for years. I'm too clever for you, you see. And this tea that Graham devil gave me today. What a scheme! And when I lie there dead, after I've drunk the poisoned tea, I'll laugh, I tell you, laugh at the way everybody'll think you three fixed it up for me. Oh, how I hate you! Curse you, curse you, curse you."

Allen Drake and Dicky, one on either side of me, had been reading the paper with me. As I finished I looked at Lillian questioning.

"This clears Kenneth Stockbridge," she said decisively. "Congratulations, old man. She held her hand heartily out to Allen Drake. I seconded her with a murmured but heartfelt:

"It was wonderful, you finding that drawer."

"Like magic, old chap," Dicky said but the words were so perfunctory that I felt embarrassed because of them, felt impelled to make my own smile of approbation more meaningful than I otherwise would have done.

Next—"Now the Release of Kenneth Stockbridge was achieved and what happened afterwards."

Canvassing Board Checking Ballots

Canvass of the vote cast in Cascade county at the presidential preferential primary election April 23 was begun in the office of County Clerk John E. Moran, Thursday, by Deputy Clerk A. E. Canfield and Justices of the Peace John T. Earl, of this city, and John Hethrington, of Stockport. Because of the multiplicity of candidates on the ballots and the many names of individuals written, in the canvass will require at least two and perhaps three days, the board announcing that the official returns will not be known before some time Saturday.

SCHOOL GIRL'S QUESTIONS ANSWERED BY MRS. U. B. HERRICK, WOMEN'S DEAN AT STATE COLLEGE; WILL TALK TODAY

"Fortunate is the girl who knows what to do next," Mrs. U. B. Herrick, dean of women at the state college at Bozeman told the members of the girls' club at the high school when she addressed them in assembly in the school auditorium, Thursday morning. Mrs. Herrick described a school she had recently visited in New York city where girls were trained to hold various offices such as president or secretary of organizations.

The girls of the high school were allowed to place questions in a question box pertaining to college education for girls. These questions Mrs. Herrick read

and answered from the platform. Questions asked pertained to girls working their way through college, the kinds of training best for certain vocations, relative merits of colleges, universities, and finishing schools.

Mrs. Herrick will talk to the girls today (Friday) in Miss Arta Kocken's vocational classes. She will also talk to Miss Mary Stone's English class.

While Mrs. Herrick was addressing the girls, the boys' club was being entertained in the gymnasium by the Roving Marines. A concert by the Marine band was given for all students and faculty members at 10:45 in the auditorium.

JOHN McDONALD WINS CONTEST

High School Senior Will Represent Great Falls in State Declamatory Meet.

John McDonald, a member of the senior class, has been chosen to represent the Great Falls high school in the annual declamatory contest to take place about the middle of May at Missoula. At this time he will give the declamation which won him first place in the recent high school try-outs for the honor of going to Missoula. The poem is Robert Service's "The Burial of Blaphemous 'Bill' McKie." Other high school students who tried out for the honor were: Bernice Babb, who won second place, Ruth Gonzer, Richard

Hart, Gertrude Babcock, Marvin Connor, Julia Arthur, and Lavora Pophral. John McDonald is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John D. McDonald, 1009 Fourth avenue north.

Reception Is Planned for New Members of Congregational Church

New members of the Congregational church will be entertained by the women of Group 2 of the Ladies' union this (Friday) evening at a reception to be given in the church basement auditorium at 8.

An interesting program has been prepared and the Junior high school orchestra of 13 pieces will play throughout the evening.

In addition to the selections rendered by the orchestra the following numbers will be given: vocal solo, Irene Levitt; classic dance, Ruth Walker; reading, Julia Arthur; violin solo, Henry Dottsou.

Expects to Open New Hotel Shortly

Special to The Daily Tribune. Whitefish, April 29.—Manager J. J.

Cremons, of the new Cadillac, expects to be able to open the new structure for business about the middle of May.

Work on the basement of the new Gram building on Central avenue progressed rapidly and will probably be completed in about four days.

The ice in Whitefish lake is going

out rapidly, and with a few more days of sunshine it will probably be all gone.

The Whitefish Saxophone band is making rapid progress and soon will be in a position to perform publicly. Vasil Nicola, who is leader, has had long experience as a band leader. At present there are 20 members.

HALF-PRICE SALE!

A slashing of prices starts this morning on

COATS, CAPES SUITS, DRESSES

Including Evening Dresses.

All new spring styles and a large stock to select from.

Now is the time to buy your Coat, Cape Suit or Dress at

HALF PRICE BERG COAT & SUIT CO.

Conrad Bank Bldg. 10 Fourth St. So.

ENTERTAINMENT

Competent Floor Committee To Make You Acquainted!

DANCING

MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT THE OASIS!

FLOWERS

Always Up-To-Date — Always Working — Always Pleasing A GENUINE SENSATION— —15 MINUTES ONLY

WEBER

THE WIZARD

A Refined and Humorous Magical Entertainer—Introducing the Very Latest and Funniest Sleight of Hand—12 Years' Professional Experience.

Saturday Night!

Ladies Attention—All ladies who attend the dance Saturday night will receive a beautiful flower FREE, with compliments of the

"Oasis Soda Fountain" MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT THE OASIS

IRRESISTIBLE DANCE MUSIC Better Each Job They Play

Management KNIGHTS PLEASURE CLUB "Dances Extraordinary."

Regular Prices Will Be Charged Saturday Night

THE NEW ODEON BALL ROOM



No summer girl or woman could resist the beautiful shades of these swagger sport skirts. Box pleats, side pleats and plain straight models, made in beautiful plaid woolens or soft, lustrous silk materials. You'll really have to see them to appreciate their value.

The Gage Specialty Shop
Room 205, Hotel Rainbow

THE CRESCENT
A CASH STORE FOR WOMEN
416 CENTRAL AVE. GREAT FALLS, MONT.
SUCCESSORS TO THE PRIEST DRY GOODS COMPANY

Continuing the Mammoth Spring

Reducing Sale

ALL THIS WEEK

Remnant Sale Friday and Saturday

—This sale must reduce our stocks and in order to accomplish this, every department in the store will have some special values to offer for each day of the sale. Every day new items will be added to take the place of those sold out. It is impossible to list them here, so in order to realize how comprehensive this sale is, you must attend it.

—Spring Stock Reducing Sale on our Entire Stock of Women's Ready-to-Wear. Extreme Reductions Offered for Quick Clearance on—

Suits Dresses Coats Skirts

—Every garment in stock will be included in this Stock Reducing Sale. All recent arrivals of this week, combined with the Crescent's regular stock of high grade quality and workmanship, will go to make this one of the most important Garment Sales of the entire season.

Monthly Remnant Sale
Friday and Saturday

—Tables in the main aisle will be filled with remnants of seasonable yard goods at Remnant prices. All broken lines from our sale from every department will be grouped for quick clearance on Remnant Days, Friday and Saturday.