

The Confessions of a Wife

CHAPTER CLXIII
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When Dick came home last night to dinner he acted as though nothing had happened. He asked very particularly about my health, however; said he knew I was tired out and nervous and hoped I could get away soon to visit Ellene, as I looked pale and fagged.

I wonder why a man always thinks that when his wife voices her annoyance or hurt at his conduct he always attributes it, not to his own wrong doing, but to her physical condition?

"You would not talk this way if you were not all unstrung over the illness of Jack's wife and Ellene's trouble," said Dick to me after I had told him that he had killed my faith in him.

The whole episode may be just as he told it. He may have intended to go to dinner and spend the evening with his men friends. The telephone from the Morris' may have come later and he may have excused himself after dinner from his friends and met the

Morris for the evening. All this may be perfectly true, but the fact remains that when I asked him if he had a good time with his men friends he said "Yes," allowing me to infer that he was with them all the evening, and he would have never told me about the trip in the Morris' motor had I not learned it from over the telephone.

"It is a dreadful thing you have done, Dick dear, and I am not sure it is not worse for you than for me. You have taken the faith and absolute confidence in your integrity of a loving woman and thrown it away on an evening's pleasure with people who care very little for you and for whom you care less.

"I don't believe you would do these things, my dear, if you realized what it meant to you and your future life.

"You would not save your conscience with the idea that it is a matter too trivial to talk about and that I would not be hurt about it if I were not all tired out and nervous.

"To me, Dick, it is a tragedy, for I know that never again will I believe in you implicitly. I shall be always asking myself: "Does this sound true?" "Is there any reason why he should tell me something that is not true or keep from me something that is true?"

"I expect, little book, if I were to say to Dick what I have been writing here he would say that my nerves were playing me false and that I was making mountains out of molehills. But I am sure that many a married man could find just what I am telling you engraven on the heart of his wife.

She doesn't tell it to him, for he belittles her hurt.

She doesn't tell her friends or family, for her pride forbids her to let them know that her husband has broken trust with her.

And I am just like the rest, little book—I met Dick half way when he inquired about my health; told him I was very tired, and did not refer to the matter of his going out with the Morris' at all. I made up with him on the surface and after dinner

BLACK AND YELLOW DOMINATES THIS SUMMER OUTING TOGS



The outing togs for this summer are particularly smart. The new "sweaters" are of a kind of glorified jersey made of two-toned, hand-knit silk or wool. While they fit tighter than did those of last season, yet they are

belted with a sash of the same material. Ofttimes a knitted cap is also added to the suit. The hat in the illustration, however, is of straw trimmed with plaid ribbon in the colors of the sweater, which are yellow and black.

we went over to the Selwins. The sight of Mrs. Selwin always calms me. But all through the evening one thought kept running through my head: "I wonder if Eleanor Fairlow was with that Morris party?" (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Society

One of the delightful club affairs of the late season was the reception Saturday afternoon by Mrs. E. D. Murphy of Orchard road, Prospect Hill, for members and friends of the Aurora club. Music and literature shared equally on the program. The rooms were beautifully decorated in spring flowers and greenery.

The Fraternal Order of Home-owners will give a card party and dance tonight at Eagles' hall. Members and their friends are invited.

A dance will be given at the Tacoma Music hall this evening by the Progressive Psychic society.

In honor of Miss Jessie LaWall, a member of the Whitworth college faculty, Dr. and Mrs. Donald D. McKay will entertain with a tea June 2 at "The Residence." Invitations for the affair are being issued.

Mrs. H. P. Svendsen and children of Spokane are house guests at the home of Mrs. J. S. Kennedy, 2912 North 21st street.

The Young People's Bible Study club of the First Presbyterian church, Gardenville, is planning a musical entertainment for tomorrow evening. Prominent on the program will be the "Alhambra Four," a popular male quartet.

Miss Ruby Bales will present several of her pupils in a recital at 7:30 o'clock this evening in the auditorium of the Cushman school.

The annual journal day meeting of the Aurora club will be held Thursday at the home of Mrs. Frank Davis, in Seattle. The club members will leave on the 9 o'clock steamer.

Miss Clara Kellogg was elected president of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, Tacoma branch, last Saturday, when the alumnae members held their annual picnic at Merry Brook farm. Others elected to offices were Miss Mary Lytle, Mrs. E. O. Sutton, Mrs. Willard Morse, Miss Susanne McMurphy, Mrs. C. C. Hunt and Miss Cella Burgess.

Celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Anderson, 2510 No. Puget Sound avenue, entertained with a reception last evening for their many friends in Tacoma. The reception was entirely informal, and the home was crowded with friends throughout the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson were showered with gifts and mementoes, and telegrams of congratulation arrived at intervals during the evening from friends all over the country.

IF YOU ARE A DRINKING MAN

You had better stop at once or you'll lose your job. Every line of business is closing its doors to "drinking" men. It may be your turn next. By the aid of ORRINE thousands of men have been restored to lives of sobriety and industry.

We are so sure that ORRINE will benefit you that we say to you that if after a trial you fail to get any benefit from its use, your money will be refunded.

When you stop "drinking," think of the money you'll save; besides, sober men are worth more to their employers and get higher wages.

Costs only \$1.00 a box. We have an interesting booklet about ORRINE that we are giving away free on request. Call at our store and talk it over.

Owl Drug Co., 904 C St., French Drug Co., 1156 Pacific avenue.

What They Ask Cynthia Grey

Dear Miss Grey: I am a lonesome young man of 25. I have been reading your letters with great appreciation, and now I come to you for a little advice. As I stated before, I am lonely and I have traveled a great deal, but to no advantage. I have worked in the woods and on the farm and ranch, and have lived the gay city life, but to no satisfaction.

Oh, Miss Grey, I feel that what I need is someone to love and cheer me.

As I am rather awkward with girls, I find it hard to get acquainted. Where shall I go to get my heart's desire?

I hope that you may find room in your column for this, as I would like to have your advice on the subject.

Thanking you in advance, I am anxiously waiting.

LONESOME BOY.

A.—You remind me of a child who tires of one toy after another. Surely you have gotten some good from the life on the farm, and your travels, or did you see nothing but the weeds and dirt of the cities you visited? Did you see nothing of God's wonderful creation in the growing plant—nothing of man's discovery of the laws that underlie the massive structures, telephone, wireless, motion pictures, etc.?

What you need is to open your eyes to the beauty of each new day. Seek to give a smile to the one who frowns at you, a little lift to the fellow man, or woman, who needs it, and forget yourself in remembering that no man lives to himself alone.

Your life is before you, use it well and everything that is good for you will come without hunting for it, for each day will bring its own contentment and happiness.

Dear Miss Grey: So many others have written to you when they were in trouble that I thought I would. Can you tell me how to clean a white straw hat? It is very dirty. Please don't throw this in the waste basket, as it is very important to me.

W. L.

A.—Remove all trimming and cover with a paste made of lemon juice and flour of sulphur. When dry, brush well and your hat will look like new.

Dear Miss Grey: We are two girls of fourteen years and would like your advice very much.

We go to a great many parties, but we don't like them because the games they play are not good. Could you please tell us

A.—When I commenced your letter I said in my heart, "Thank God here is a man who regards his brother's right to his wife and refuses to do wrong because he wants to do right."

It was a little shock to find it is the law you fear, but I will not condemn you. But I plead with you to put yourself in the other man's place—the man who goes to work trusting his wife—do just as you would wish him to do by you should your positions be reversed.

You know what is right. Do it. You can never be happy in wrongdoing.

HELPING MOTHERS TO RAISE CHILDREN THIS WOMAN'S AIM

SIMPLE DESIGN FOR THE ROMAN STRIPE



Roman stripes are steadily growing popular. This design in material is so sensational in colors that a dress made from it must be very plain. The illustration shows just how this stylish goods should be used. The hat worn shows the trend of fashion is toward war designs in headgear.

some nice games to play and can you tell us some new ways to comb our hair?

Thanking you in advance.

TWINS.

A.—I am glad so many girls are outgrowing the silly games and demand more sensible ones. I would like to describe games for you, but my space will not allow. But, if you will ask for "Indoor and Outdoor Games" at the library you will probably find some in the book to suit you.

Now that summer is here, the outdoor games are more popular. Why not play tennis, croquet and pitch horse-shoes? The latter I am particularly fond of.

Dear Miss Grey: What kind of graduation dress would be appropriate for a girl of fourteen years, graduating from grammar school in June? I am light complexioned, have brown hair and brown eyes.

Thanking you in advance.

BROWN EYES.

A.—There is nothing more graceful and pretty than a soft wool challie. It is inexpensive and comes in many different shades.

If you wish a color I should say a very pale pink or a corn color will be becoming to you.

Dear Miss Grey: You have helped a good many people in your time and I am sure that you can help me in my trouble.

A young married woman friend of mine wants to leave her husband and go away with me. She says she loves me and will not live with her husband. Her husband works nights and nearly every night she manages to see me and pleads with me to run away with her, but so far I have refused to do so, as it would be against the law. I told her that if she would get a divorce from her husband I would go away with her, but she says that she cannot wait that long. They have no children.

I love her, Miss Grey, but I won't let her know it until she promises to get a divorce. What would you advise me to do? Stay and wait until she gets a divorce, or leave the state alone, or if I took her with me to some other state would they bring me back?

Hoping to read an early reply and thanking you.

"IN DOUBT."

A.—When I commenced your letter I said in my heart, "Thank God here is a man who regards his brother's right to his wife and refuses to do wrong because he wants to do right."

It was a little shock to find it is the law you fear, but I will not condemn you. But I plead with you to put yourself in the other man's place—the man who goes to work trusting his wife—do just as you would wish him to do by you should your positions be reversed.

You know what is right. Do it. You can never be happy in wrongdoing.

HELPING MOTHERS TO RAISE CHILDREN THIS WOMAN'S AIM

Mrs. Edwin R. Weeks.

Parents and their problems interest and take much of the time of Mrs. E. R. Weeks, vice president of the National Congress of Mothers.

She devotes pretty nearly all her time to subjects which directly bear upon the welfare of those in the home.

She believes that the efficiency of the school and the government depends very largely on the wisdom displayed by the mother in home-making.

She is a believer in the old-fashioned idea that the foundation of a child's life must be right.

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COW BUTTER STORE

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PANTAGES

UNEQUALED VAUDEVILLE

"THE CANDY SHIP"

And Five Other Big, Fine Acts.

TACOMA PLAYHOUSES

Tacoma Theater—"The Drug Terror," all week except Thursday; New York Opera company in "Faust," Thursday.

Pantages Theater—"The Candy Ship," and good bill, all week.

Empress Theater—John Robinson's trained pachyderms, and good bill, all week.

POET SHELLEY'S KINSWOMAN GIVES CLASSIC DANCES IN HER BARE FEET



Patsy Shelley
©Moffett.

CHICAGO, May 26.—Percy Bysshe Shelley lived in Italy almost 100 years ago and wrote classic ideals and legends into verse.

His great-granddaughter, Miss Patsy Shelley, today interprets the same Greek classics by twirling her bare feet on the stage. Like her illustrious great-grand sire, Patsy Shelley is a poet, only she expresses her poetic ideals in dance-steps rather than in lyrics. The public has seen little of this gifted girl's art, but a famous critic who knows both Pavlova and Isadora Duncan says of her, "She has a sacred mission. She is destined to become America's greatest dancer."

"Candy Ship" Heads Clever Pantages Bill

A musical comedy fantasy, with tasty stage settings, tuneful songs and beautiful costumes is offered by Miss Ethel Davis and her company of 16 players at the Pantages this week under the title of "The Candy Ship." It is a delightful variation from the usual order of vaudeville offerings, and provides a delightful half hour's entertainment.

Miss Martha Russell vies with the headline attraction. She appears twice on the bill, the first time in a marine photo-play, "The Mermaid's Daughter," in which she acted the part of the graceful daughter of the sea, and again as the leading woman in the dramatic playlet, "The First Law of Nature."

Halligan and Sikes have a novelty, in which Mr. Halligan scores emphatically in his impersonation of an energetic real estate agent trying to sell a piece of land to an unwary customer. Dolson and Gordon are colored entertainers with a clever act and DeArmo is a juggler with the ability to do things with two hands that an ordinary mortal would need six hands for.

"Faust" Thursday

The New York Grand Opera company, which comes to the Tacoma theater Thursday night in Gounod's fascinating "Faust," is a comparatively new operatic organization but can boast of some of the best grand opera stars on the stage today. The cast is composed of such eminent singers as Chevalier Salvatore Giordano, Richard E. Parks, Romero Malpico, Marguerite Hobert, Nora D'Argel and Ethyl M. Peters, together with the Metropolitan Symphony Trio.

TACOMA THEATER
All This Week With Daily Matinee (Except Thursday Night)
The Newest Sensation in the Moving Picture World
"THE DRUG TERROR"
The Original and Only Authorized Film on the Dope Evil.
Any Seat 25c. Three Shows Daily, at 2:30, 7:30 and 9 o'clock.

ONE NIGHT, THURSDAY, MAY 28
The New York Grand Opera Company, Inc., Presents Gounod's Immortal Masterpiece
"FAUST"
Sung in English by Famous Artists.
Prices—50c to \$2.00. Seat Sale Wednesday, Curtain 8:15.

EMPRESS
Robinson's Elephants
5—Other Big 5 & C. Acts—5

PANTAGES
UNEQUALED VAUDEVILLE
"THE CANDY SHIP"
And Five Other Big, Fine Acts.

LLEWELYN PARK, N. J., May 26.—Thomas A. Edison's "little pal"—that is, his only daughter, Madeline, is to be one of the June brides, Miss Edison and John A. Sloane, the well-known aviator, will be married June 17 at the bride's home, in Llewellyn Park. Because she has been her father's chum and confidante ever since she was a child Miss Edison is known as "Edison's little pal."

Big Entertainment and Dance Given by Goodfellowship Camp.
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If You Knew Your Life Was Threatened But Did Not Know By Whom Nor Why, What Would You Do? Figure It Out For Yourself, Then Read

"Another Man's Shoes"

By Victor Bridges
And find out what the hero did in just such a situation. His hairbreadth adventures are all told in the

NOVEL A WEEK

IN THE TIMES

Its the most interesting story of double identity ever written