

SEPTEMBER'S first dance was given last night by Mr. and Mrs. James P. Barron as a compliment to their charming daughter, Miss Anna Barron, who has just returned from a trip to Alaska with her parents. The Barron residence was decked artistically with a profusion of yellow chrysanthemums and blue delphinium, which were arranged in the dining-room, huge clusters of American Beauty roses and ferns being used in the drawing-room. The porches were lighted and arranged for promenading. The guests included the younger contingent, and during the supper hour coffee was served by Mrs. Charles T. Whitney, aunt of the honor guest, and Mrs. M. G. Munly. Enjoying the delightful affair were Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, Judge and Mrs. M. G. Munly, the Misses Anna Barron, Margaret Mears, Elizabeth Jacobs, Carrie Lee and Fannie Chamberlain, of Washington, D. C.; Helen Honeyman, Grace Baxter, Ruth Teal, Rhoda Rumelin, Anna Munly, Florence Burke, of San Francisco; Charlotte, and Katharine Leidlau, Esther Tucker, Helen Ladd, Mary Brownie, MacCormac and Berkeley Snow, Maxwell Mears, Howard Stokes, Philip Jackson, J. E. Stevenson, Robert Barron, Ray Munly, Don Tarpley, Donald Sterling, Willard Hawley, Maurice Dooly, Seaton Taylor, Leonard Smith, Lansing Laidlaw, Carroll and Hunt Hendrickson, Lieutenants Robert T. Snow and Frank J. Riley, of Vancouver, Wash.

PROMINENT PORTLAND WOMAN DUE TO ARRIVE HOME TODAY AFTER AN INTERESTING EXPERIENCE IN THE EUROPEAN WAR ZONE.



MRS. WILLIAM McMASTER.

silver lace will have a puffed or shaped velvet crown. Fur, too, is used on black velvet hats and will probably be more usual when cooler weather comes.

Other Trimmings. White flowers of various sorts are used on some of the black velvet hats, and pampies are as much in vogue as they were two months ago. Big, deep pampies they are, of velvet usually, in all the loveliness of natural pansy coloring.

A novelty is a white kid rose—not a stiff, shiny rose, of the sort of kid milliners' gardenias have been made for a season or two, but a soft, lusterless kid, as soft as a suede kid glove. This rose is huge and is finished with a big black velvet button in the center. It is placed as the sole trimming on the left side of a big black velvet Spanish sallor.

Colored flowers and colored feathers—light, pale colors—are also used to trim black velvet hats, and one decidedly striking hat, a big sallor, is simply trimmed with three or four brown stems of deep pink peach blossoms that look actually as if they had been broken from a flowering tree five minutes ago.

STOCK—THE FOUNDATION OF SOUPS AND SAUCES.

A reliable recipe for stock, to be used in flavoring sauces and basting cheap meats, as well as a foundation for all clear soups, is this: Three pounds shin beef. Three pounds knuckle of veal. A ham bone chopped in pieces or quarter pound lean ham. Two carrots. Two small onions or one large one. One large turnip. One clove of garlic. One bay leaf. One teaspoonful mixed herbs. Five peppercorns. One cup lump of sugar. Salt to taste. Three quarts of cold water. Chop the ham bone and cut the beef up into two-inch square pieces. Wash, pare and cut the vegetables in thick slices. Now put them with the meat and the water in a large kettle and cover with the water and bring slowly to a boil. Keep the stock well skimmed, adding a little cold



Black Velvet Hat, Tied Under the Chin With Black Velvet Ribbon and Trimmings With Large Fans.

water to prevent it from boiling too quickly. When it is quite clear add all the other ingredients, and simmer very gently for five hours. Strain carefully through a cloth or fine sieve, and when using, scrape off every bit of fat that is taken from roasts and the carcasses of chickens or turkeys, the liquor from these will form an excellent foundation for many soups. Say that she has a frame of a roast chicken and the center bone of a steak. Let her crack them up, lay them in the soup kettle, cover with cold water and when they come to the first boil, skim carefully. Simmer gently for two hours and a half or three hours, then add vegetable flavoring.

Stick half a dozen cloves into an onion, take half a bay leaf, a few green tops of celery, a small carrot sliced fine, and add to the stock with a dash of pepper. Simmer gently for another hour. Strain through a soup sieve; set away to cool, and, before using, scrape off every bit of fat that has risen in the cooling process. This stock may be kept in a porcelain bowl

night and then jump out from behind stones and trees and frighten them. One night they frightened one fairy so that she dropped her wand and ran. Of course, she was quite powerless without it, and she wandered about the woods vainly trying to find her mate.

After a while the fairy queen called a meeting. "Something must be done," she said, "to put an end to the pranks of those goblins."

"There are all those little brownish flies with red marks on their bodies," said a fairy; "they fly about so slowly that we are always bumping into them; they could carry the lanterns and we would always have lights, for they fly about everywhere from you, I can promise you that."

"I will ask them," said the queen. "The little brown flies were sent for and the queen told them her plan."

"But the goblins will surely try to catch us," said the flies. "We do not like them, and they will light us to their home under the rocks. If you will protect us from the goblins, we will gladly carry your lanterns."

"But one of the goblins saw a firefly when he turned the dark side of his lantern out, and he told the others: 'Let me catch them,' he said; 'they are just what we want to light these dark passages leading to our homes.'"

But when they reached out their little hands they quickly dropped the firefly and ran, but the first one to see them, swinging their lanterns, and blinding the goblins so they could not see their way.

The queen was glad when the fireflies left them, and they went into their rocks, and after that the fairies were safe and the fireflies also.

Copyright, 1914, by the Morning Newspaper Syndicate, New York City. Tomorrow's story—"Tom Kitten."

SNAPSHOTS BY BARBARA BOYD

A Mother's Work. HE WAS a good-looking fellow, tall, broad-shouldered, with handsome dark eyes and good features. In addition, he was good company, jolly, capable of devising entertainment for the camp in winter when the workers in a construction gang.

But either his mother had been neglected or the duties devolving upon her as he had been by her less of her feelings. And since a boy, if trained in certain things in early childhood, will carry the results of that training all through life, the evidence seemed to be that the mother had not done her duty.

For at the long camp table where all the men ate, the one who spilled his food, he dribbled his coffee, he scattered sugar, he spilled cream. In fact, his table manners were those of a boy of ten who has never been trained. By this lack of training, he offset many of the good qualities which he himself possessed. To be sure in the course of time, when one gets to know him, his table manners might be overlooked. But, nevertheless they were a handicap, a handicap imposed in all probability by the mother who had neglected her duty.

One does not like to seem to criticize mothers, for generally speaking there is no man who has never been trained by the welfare of her child as a mother. But we do all know that now and then there is the careless or indifferent mother, the mother who does not train the little ones entrusted to her as she should.

We all know the man who never bangs a door, the one who never spills his food, the one who never spills his coffee, the one who never spills his cream, the one who never spills his sugar, the one who never spills his cream, the one who never spills his sugar.

For, say what you will, it is a handicap to anyone, man or woman, to grow up with deficiencies of training. He may in later life overcome them himself. He may be able to supply what is lacking. But it is up to the mother to make the opportunity to give attention to less material but no less important needs of the little one.

For, say what you will, it is a handicap to anyone, man or woman, to grow up with deficiencies of training. He may in later life overcome them himself. He may be able to supply what is lacking. But it is up to the mother to make the opportunity to give attention to less material but no less important needs of the little one.

For, say what you will, it is a handicap to anyone, man or woman, to grow up with deficiencies of training. He may in later life overcome them himself. He may be able to supply what is lacking. But it is up to the mother to make the opportunity to give attention to less material but no less important needs of the little one.

For, say what you will, it is a handicap to anyone, man or woman, to grow up with deficiencies of training. He may in later life overcome them himself. He may be able to supply what is lacking. But it is up to the mother to make the opportunity to give attention to less material but no less important needs of the little one.

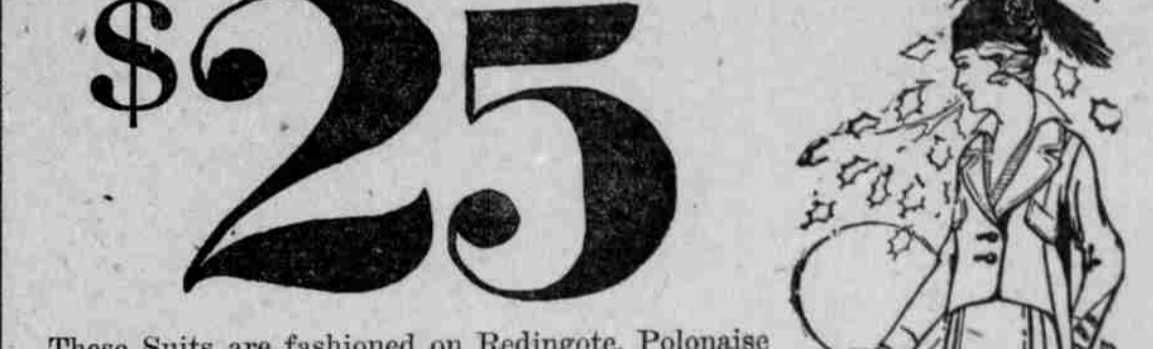
PERSONAL MENTION.

J. P. Kayes, of Bend, is at the Seward. E. T. Farris, of Eugene, is at the Carlton. W. W. Heiskel, of Seattle, is at the Oregon. W. Jenkins, of Seattle, is at the Oregon. E. Rollins, of Pendleton, is at the Oregon. F. J. Berger, of Springfield, Or., is at the Carlton. E. M. Clark, of Eugene, is at the Washington. J. H. Albert, a banker at Salem, is at the Imperial. F. W. Emerson, of Berkeley, Cal., is at the Perkins. Mrs. Andrew Rust, of Pendleton, is at the Perkins. D. L. Kimball, of Lethbridge, Or., is at the Oregon. Mrs. F. E. Foreman, of Palmer, Or., is at the Carlton. J. Berkman, a Seattle wholesaler, is at the Multnomah. Helms W. Thompson, of Eugene, is at the Multnomah. Mrs. S. M. Timberlake, of Coronado, Cal., is at the Benson. G. W. Burrow, a stockman of Ridgefield, is at the Cornelia. W. C. Knighton, State Architect, of Salem, is at the Seward. A. M. Crawford, State Attorney-General, is at the Imperial. E. F. Tindolph, a lumberman from Seattle, is at the Perkins. Mrs. John Galven and daughter, of Centralia, are at the Seward. G. T. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson,

SIXTH AND ALDER STS. WORRELL'S SIXTH AND ALDER STS.

Extra Special Sale New Fall and Winter Suits

For today and Saturday we will place on sale an especially attractive assortment of new Fall and Winter Suits at



These Suits are fashioned on Redingote, Polonaise and Cossack Blouse lines, with tunic or tunicless skirts. Fabrics consist chiefly of Broadcloth, Peau de Soie, Needle Cords, Wool Poplins and Serges, in the most popular Autumn colors. Every Suit in the lot was made to sell from \$35 to \$40. Your choice for these two days only at

Twenty-Five Dollars See Window Display on Sixth Street
Cor. Sixth and Alder Streets Opposite Oregonian Bldg.

Divorced Life By Helen Messing Fuessle.

Copyright—The Adams Newspaper Service. At the Cabaret.

ON an oblong of gleaming floor space hardly bigger than the top of a billiard table, nearly a score of dancers were one-stepping. It was in the Ballin grille, a quaint little Bohemian nook, which the restlessness, rising, falling waves of popularity at Atlantic City had for some reason carried abruptly to the very crest. The manager, making the best of the sudden, if not the inevitable, had hired the best obtainable cabaretists, whose antics were calculated to lift the most blasé irrepressibly out of their slough of ennui.

The little retreat was chic and Parisian; it might have been transported bodily out of a Leonard Merrick copy of the wonderful Montmartre. A tiny balcony, festooned with artificial vines, winking and twinkling, afforded observers seated upstairs a snug vantage point from which to watch the drama of night life unfolding itself in the miniature floor in one of the latest dance movements.

"How can she do it?" asked Marian, puzzled. "Why she's dancing with perfect strangers?"

"She's here for that purpose," answered her companion. "She's one of the attractions—a bit of the place's property."

"They must pay her well!" Marian inquired. "Perhaps \$75 a week. Grace and charm command a good price in the open market," observed Chalonner.

"Horrible, isn't it, for men to exploit a young woman that way! She can't be over 25."

"In a few years she'll have disappeared from night life. Unless some young spender, or old spender, for that matter, falls in love with her, she'll probably be crowded farther and farther down. That's invariably the way of it. Pitiful, too."

Marian, reflecting on what she had seen and heard, felt terrifically conscious tonight of the burden of being a woman in the midst of a world of exploiting men. Womanlike, she failed to generalize very long. Her line of thought, gathering swift momentum, whirled around and centered sharply upon herself, her own problems, her own future. Never had she felt lonelier. Her unfortunate marriage, her divorce, seemed to her tonight to have cut her off from the real values of a woman's life.

"Come," said Chalonner, catching a vague glimpse of her mood, "this is too depressing for you. Let's go. Let's get a bracing whiff of the ocean breezes at night. They're a tonic for soul and body."

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

The Fireflies and the Fairies. ONCE the firefly was just a plain bug flitting about in the night like any other bug until the fairies gave it the power to give forth the light which we now see at night.

The fairies were always bothered by the goblins, who, as you know, are always bent on mischief, and they would lie in wait for the fairies at

MARKET SALES RUN HIGH

Albina Producers Take in \$1000 on Wednesdays, \$1500 on Saturdays.

It is estimated that the sales of produce at the Knot-street market in Albina amounts to \$1000 on Wednesdays and \$1500 on Saturdays. On Wednesday 35 producers came to the market. One farmer came nine miles east of Vancouver, Wash., with a load of Golden Bannan sweet corn, a delicious yellow corn, which he sold out as fast as he could handle it at 15 cents a dozen and 25 cents for two dozen. The regular market price for this corn, which is scarce, is 25 cents a dozen ears. Two wagonloads of peaches were sold for 45 and 48 cents a box.

Every scrap of produce was disposed of Wednesday by 12 o'clock. With water at the market the street is kept sparkling and clean as the place where the horses stand is "kept wet down." Also the vegetables are washed clean. Several new farmers came to the market Wednesday. Many of the Clark County farmers have not missed a day since the Albina market opened.

FIRST "FAN" DISCOVERED

Former Oregonian Writes From Belgian Congo for Baseball Averages.

The world's most persistent baseball fan is an Oregonian. He is Hayes Perkins, formerly of Bandon, Or., who does not seem to be greatly interested in the European war. From Wankara District du Hautle, in the Belgian Congo, entirely shut off from all news of world events, though near the firing line in Africa, of skirmishes between the Belgians and Germans, he has written The Oregonian for information regarding the standing of the Pacific Coast, American and National baseball leagues.

In his letter Mr. Perkins says he is far away from any place he can get information about Oregon or any news of the outside world. He is engaged in contract work, which will keep him busy for at least a year more, and years once more to "smell the fire and drink the famous Bull Run water." The only request he makes is for someone to send him "the averages for the Coast League, also the American and National." "I wonder," he writes.

Logging Railroad Nearly Done.

ASTORIA, Or., Sept. 3.—(Special.)—The construction of the Big Creek Logging Company's railroad, which C. I. Houston has the contract, will be completed in about 10 days, if the weather continues favorable. This extension

RUMFORD

Portland, Oregon, March 25, 1914
"We have made a complete analysis of the contents of a can of Rumford Baking Powder purchased of a Portland grocer, and found it to be worthy of the highest commendation as a healthful, efficient and economical leavening agent."
Gilbert-Hall Co., Chemists
By H. H. Gilbert, pres.
THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER

FIRST OF ALL ON CLAUDIA'S SHOPPING LIST

She wrote it in her shopping book yesterday evening after Elmer had gone. It was a list of things to buy for a ravishing Fall suit—and she said she bought it at CHERY'S and is trying their famous "CREDIT WAX" of paying for her extravagance.

NEW CLUB MEETS TONIGHT

Irvington Park Body May Erect Clubhouse Soon.

The new Irvington Park Club, as incorporated, will meet tonight at the club quarters, East Thirtieth and Holman streets, to adopt new by-laws and elect officers under the new rules. Under the articles of incorporation the new organization takes the place of the Irvington Park Club, but the name is retained.

The articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State, placing the capital stock at \$2000 and the shares at \$5 each. The by-laws will define the eligibility of membership, although it is expected that all members of the old club will become members of the new club by taking a share of the stock. It is expected to take steps for erecting a clubhouse as soon as possible. Present officers are: President, O. E. Rath; vice-president, Mrs. Maude Russell; secretary, Joseph R. Gerber; treasurer, Mrs. Louis Heft.

It was fortunate that Claudia heard about Chery's just then, for she had decided to have a suit made to order, and was dreading the thought of the things she would have to do without for her extravagance.

Chery's Fall suits simply cannot be excelled for elegance. They're lovely in every way. The materials are principally serge, poplin, garbardin and broadcloth—the shades are indescribably beautiful.

It's foolish to wait for the suit you want NOW. Chery's installment payments will delight you. They have a charming place and a welcome awaits you in the Pittcock block, at 289-291 Washington street.

For Sallow, Blotchy, Rough or Greasy Skin

Some skins require constant grooming to keep them from becoming oily, muddy, blotchy or rough, or if such condition has developed, to overcome it. In such chronic cases it is particularly important to use a skin preparation on a constant basis which clog the pores, collect dust and dirt, making the complexion worse than ever. It's a skin remedy that is so ordinary mercurized wax, which literally absorbs a bad complexion. Apply the wax, like cold cream, before retiring next morning in washing it off, you'll wash away fine, flour-like particles of the unwholesome article. Repeat for a week or two and you'll have an entirely new skin. It's so simple and so beautiful as a child's. One ounce of mercurized wax, procurable at any drugstore, is all you'll need. If the skin be wrinkled or flabby, here's the best possible remedy: Mix ½ pint witch hazel and 1 ounce powdered azoicite and use as a face bath. It works like a miracle, yet is entirely harmless.—Adv.



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty. It's so simple and so beautiful as a child's. One ounce of mercurized wax, procurable at any drugstore, is all you'll need. If the skin be wrinkled or flabby, here's the best possible remedy: Mix ½ pint witch hazel and 1 ounce powdered azoicite and use as a face bath. It works like a miracle, yet is entirely harmless.—Adv.