

NOVEL USE OF SASHES

WORN IN ALL SORTS OF SHAPES AND LENGTHS.

Came for Newness Affects Cut of Boleros and Ktoms—Some Examples of the Choicest Summer Fashions as Seen in New York.

New York correspondence:

OTS of sashes are worn this season, and so many different devices obtain that there is no lack of variety in them, and the eye does not tire, as it will of a too often repeated embellishment. Any suitable material and any desired length are right enough for the sash. One sort that looks especially pretty when worn with white is the Roman stripe sash so stylish fifteen years ago. As now revived it comes around the waist and finishes at the back with a large rosette, long ends, either hem-stitched or finished with silk fringe, hanging down the back. The ribbon is very



FROM THE CHOICEST OF SUMMER FASHIONS.

wide, and may be worn thus on colored as well as white gowns. Boleros and ktoms do their share toward lessening the need of any two gowns looking much alike. Black moire and taffeta boleros are stylish and are liked much for wear with transparent materials. Usually they are finished with lace or white silk embroidered in gold, silver or Persian colorings. Their sleeves are usually on the bishop order, with small cuffs of lace or embroidered material. Tucked or stitched taffeta in pretty, and boleros of white taffeta or moire stitched in black are especially swaggar on all-white gowns. The moire jackets are plain, with narrow vest of white satin covered with lace, and lace sailor collar. Taffeta boleros are either tucked, pleated or shirred.



CURRENT USES IN LACES.

are stitched in black and finished with lace or embroidery. Nearly all are made in skeleton effect. Some are cut short at the back, while others come to waist line. A new trick with those cutaway portion back is to have in the cutaway portion the big rosette of a sash with bobbed-ends. This must not be in the center of the back, where one would think it belonged, but at the side, where it will invite attention more usually. This fancy is pictured in the initial, in delicate gray etamine embroidered in silver, the sash being maize Louise satin. At the left in the next picture is a black moire jacket. It had vest ends of white silk embroidered in gold, and was worn with a gown of white canvas over white silk. Just now there are more stylish dresses in white than in any color, and more in black and white than in any other combination. Now and then a dash of color, usually some shade of green, accom-

plishes what so often is done with black. Then green by itself is the most stylish of colors. Some very handsome black and white gowns were sketched for the accompanying pictures, one appearing at the right in the first group. The fabric of this dress was black and white flowered foulard, and the trimmings were white taffeta folds outlined with narrow black silk braid, and a white silk yoke stitched in black, outlined with batiste embroidery and finished with a cream lace ruffle. First in the next group was a black and white type—a black and white lace over white silk. At its right is a white chiffon veiling trimmed with batiste embroidery and lace, an inset bit of emerald velvet appearing at the waist line, and ribbons to match ornamenting the elaborate fabric. Red entered into and changed a black and white scheme in the case of the right hand gown here, which was white dimity dotted with bright red and trimmed with black chauntilly. No device of the many that the fashions now permit is more effective than this employment of black lace over a material that is all or nearly all white. The attractiveness of the combination is quite as great as its stylishness, which can't be said of most new fashions. Gowns of green materials are many, but the stylish shades of this color are delicate and trimmings soften it still further. Very elaborate gowns are found in green crepe de chine, foulard and pouge, always with a dash of black in the trimming, and often with much of white. A sample gown appears in the middle of the second picture, and was pale green crepe de chine, with trimming of white lace insertion and black and white silk braid. Another remains in the conclud-

COMING TO AMERICA.

M. Paul Deroulede, Noted and Eccentric French Agitator.

The announcement that M. Paul Deroulede, the French political agitator, is coming to this country to live has caused no little interest among people conversant with French politics. Deroulede has been prominent in his country for more than three decades, as dramatist, hero, poet, agitator, duelist and deputy. He had gained some fame as a dramatist when he went into the Franco-Prussian war. He was wounded at Sedan and was made a prisoner, but escaped from Breslau and joined the army of the Loire, with which he fought throughout the campaign. In 1882 he founded the "Ligue des Patriotes," to keep alive in the breasts of Frenchmen hatred of the Prussians. When Gen. Boulanger came to the front, Deroulede was his most enthusiastic supporter. He became a member of the Chamber of Deputies in 1890,



M. PAUL DEROULEDE.

and the next year was forcibly ejected, though but temporarily. As an anti-Dreyfusard, he was a leader in the crisis of 1898 and 1899. His daring was illustrated when at the election of Emile Loubet to the Presidency he insulted the presiding officer and disturbed the ballot. The same night he tried to have the President kidnaped, his purpose being, if he succeeded, to himself occupy the Elysee. He was almost successful.

The populace has idolized him. When the deputies drove away from Versailles on the day of the last Presidential election, Loubet was greeted with yells of "Resign! Resign!" Waldeck-Rousseau, Brisson and Dupuy were saluted with some manifestation of respect. Only Paul Deroulede was cheered. His eccentricities and the knowledge that he was an enemy of Dreyfus are not likely to make him popular in this country. But he will not seek notoriety. A Franco-Canadian steamship line is to be created, it is said, and he is to be the New York agent of the company. Levi P. Morton's son-in-law, the Duc de Volencay Perigard, made him the offer of this position.

ONE OF GERMANY'S CREATORS.

Last of Great Leaders in War with France Passes Away.

King Albert of Saxony, who died recently, was the last of the chief German commanders in the Franco-Prussian war, which resulted in the unification of the empire. Before him have passed away Emperor William, Bismarck, Von Moltke and Emperor Frederick William, and now he, too, at the ripe age of 74, joins the great band of men who created modern Germany.

King Albert was born in the capital, Dresden, in 1828, and was educated at Bonn. He fought in the war of 1848 against Denmark, and in the brief struggle between Prussia and Austria in 1866 he took the part of the latter and fought desperately in the battles of Muenchengratz and Koniggratz. After peace had been proclaimed and Saxony had become incorporated in the Federation of north Germany, he retained command of the Saxon army, thereafter the Twelfth Corps of the imperial army. At the outbreak of the war with France Prince Albert, as he then was, turned the scale in the hard-won battle of Gravelotte. After the subsequent investment of Metz he was given command of the newly formed "army of the Meuse," 70,000 strong, which formed the pivot on which the armies of the Crown Prince of Prussia and Prince Frederick Charles swung round at Sedan. Its most brilliant feat of arms was, perhaps, its victory over MacMahon's Corps de Fallay and the surprise of the French camp at Beaumont. During the investment of Paris Prince Albert occupied the right bank of the Seine at Grand Tremblay, repulsed the French sortie at the battle of Champigny, on Dec. 2, and knocked one or two other promising outbreaks on the head.

In the proclamation of the King of Prussia as German Emperor in the palace of Versailles he was a conspicuous figure and was made a field marshal. He succeeded his father, King John, on the throne of Saxony, in 1873. In 1873 he married Queen Carola, daughter of Prince Gustav of Vasa, who survives. As King Albert left no children, his brother, Prince George, succeeds to the throne.

"I'm supporting him," a father said to his wife, concerning their worthless son, "and you can afford to be patient with him."

But his knees gave out suddenly when he got alone. "I was sitting on the veranda of a far Western hotel one afternoon," said the drummer, "and was lazily smoking one of the nicest meerschaum pipes you ever saw when out of the tail of my eye I saw that a native down at the other end of the veranda had his gun sighted at me. "They were a wild lot around there, and I couldn't tell whether he meant to shoot me or the pipe. The chances were in favor of the pipe, however, and it seemed a good chance to test my nerve. I made up my mind to let him shoot and pretend a careless air, but I'm telling you that in the ten or fifteen seconds of waiting the sweat came out at every pore and my heart pounded my ribs sore. "I felt a sort of tick at the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of the gun and knew that the bullet had passed through the pipe. "I got a brace with my hands and feet and waited for the second bullet, and it went through the bowl after the first. I sat there until his fourth bullet had hit the pipe and knocked the bowl off the stem, and then the shooter sauntered up to me and laughingly said: "Excuse me, stranger, but I thought it was imitation. "Same as you are," I replied. "My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys clipped in sufficient nuggets to buy me this \$50 smoker. "Nerve! Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go upstairs after my old corneeb? I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, chills galloped up my spine, and I'll be hanged if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes. "It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over touching my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

A MODERN ROBINSON CRUSOE.

Recent Thrilling Experience of an Alaskan Steamer Captain.

A story well nigh unequalled in the thrilling annals of the sea was recently brought to Seattle, Wash. The hero of the adventure was Capt. Seymour, skipper of the Letka schooner, Ilamna. On Nov. 26 last the Ilamna lay at anchor in the bay at Unga Island. Late in the evening a squall blew up, tearing the vessel from its moorings. Capt. Seymour was alone on board at the time, and by almost superhuman efforts succeeded in getting the vessel out of the harbor.

"At first," he says, "I tried to anchor, running from one end of the schooner to the other to drop both irons. They would not hold and I could not raise them. Seeing that we were drifting on the rocks, I hoisted the foresail and seized the wheel. By good luck the tide and wind, while terrific, enabled me to get out through the narrow channel. In ordinary weather it could not be done by one man. During the next four days I ran before the wind. As the gale steadily increased in violence I was continually running forward and aft. Then the rudder head gave way. I could no longer keep the schooner straight. I had to let it flounder along.

"After twenty-one days of this the sea calmed somewhat, so that I could climb over the side on the stern and rig up a temporary steering gear. I got a bolt into the rudder, then took down my main topmast and lashed it across the stern so that the ends projected over the quarter. To this I rigged tackle to steer. For several days I made progress. Then the gale recommenced and the new steering gear went over the side. Again the vessel was at the mercy of the sea. Having nothing left to rig up a new steering gear, I had to let the schooner drift aimlessly and watch for a chance to escape.

"The opportunity came on Feb. 20, almost three months after my wild voyage began, when I sighted land, which afterwards proved to be Kagataska Island, one of the Aleutian group. It is in longitude 176 degrees 20 minutes; latitude 54 degrees 43 minutes north. I had drifted 500 miles westward of Unga. When the schooner was near enough to land I let go a small kedge anchor. It would not hold, and it was rapidly drifting onto the rocks. I got out my boat and carried a line to a rock. When that snapped the schooner went on a reef and began breaking up. I then started ashore in my boat, but the surf overturned it, and I should have perished but for my dog. He swam to me and carried me to land.

"During the next six weeks I suffered intensely from cold, hunger, and loneliness. Nothing eatable could be found but shell-fish, which I had to eat raw. The weather, of course, was severe, storming almost continually. At last my boat was noticed by a party of Indians from Atka Island, who were passing Kagataska on a hunting trip. When they landed to investigate I was barely able to crawl out to meet them.

"The natives were kind, giving me seal meat and taking me and my dog with them. I remained in camp while they hunted. Then they carried me back with them to Atka Island, where I was received and cared for by Anton Dirks, who has a station there, and Capt. Peters, of the schooner Challenge. Several weeks later I got an opportunity to get over to Dutch Harbor. I am resting now and expect to go out again when I have fully recovered from the privations of that wild cruise on the poor old Ilamna."

HIS NERVE WAS GOOD.

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It is funny, but there isn't half as much ceremony and red tape to marrying these days as there is to graduating.



THE NEW AGE.

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CITY NEWS

Miss Ella M. Odum, of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. E. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of St. Paul, are the guests of Mrs. D. H. Rhodes.

Read the program for "Men's Day" at the A. M. E. Zion church July 27. Do not fail to attend.

Mrs. Jessie Thompson returned to this city on Tuesday, after a sojourn of several months in Roslyn, Wash.

Mrs. Josephine Haines, of 33 N. Seventh street, who has been quite ill with a severe attack of pneumonia, is able to be around again.

Mrs. R. C. Williams left Tuesday evening for San Francisco, where she expects to meet her husband on his return from the Philippines.

The Household of Ruth of this city has had its goat staked out eating clover, preparing for work on the second Tuesday of August.

Mrs. C. A. Lucas, who has been visiting friends in Spokane, returned home on the 18th inst. She left Wednesday to visit her mother in California.

The N. A. A. P. A. made no mistake when they elected Cyrus Field Adams as secretary of the association. He is the right man in the right place.

The meetings of the Paul Lawrence Dunbar Literary society are better attended than heretofore. Great interest is being taken in this work, especially by our young people.

Mrs. D. L. Lang, of Oakland, Cal., who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Thomas, met with the misfortune to severely sprain her ankle on Monday last. She is slowly recovering.

Remember the musical and literary festival given at the G. A. R. Hall Saturday, August 2nd, under the leadership of Mrs. R. B. Perry for the benefit of the pastor of the Bethel church.

Mrs. Emma Bennet, nee Gorman, who has been a resident of Kansas for several years, will return to the coast in the near future. She expects to reside for the present in Seattle, Wash., where her husband has secured employment.

On Thursday the Sunday schools of Bethel A. M. E. church and the Zion A. M. E. church united in a picnic at Cedar Grove. A large number of young and old attended and an enjoyable day was spent in the shady park in the company of the merry children.

The pink tea party at Mt. Olivet Baptist church on Wednesday evening was a unique affair, a success in every particular. Credit is due to Mrs. Hattie Redmond, as chairman of the committee of arrangements, and to Mrs. M. Edwards, as master of ceremonies, as well as to the other members.

The picnic given on the 18th inst. by the G. U. O. of O. F. was a decided success both financially and socially. The weather was perfect and the committee were untiring in their efforts to provide for the enjoyment and comforts of the large number that attended. Many are asking when another such outing is to occur.

The grand musical and literary festival at G. A. R. Hall, First and Taylor streets, Saturday evening, August 2, under the auspices of Bethel A. M. E. church, promises to be a grand affair. The program will be executed by some of the best talent of Oakland, Cal., St. Paul, Minn., and Portland. Don't fail to hear it. Admission 25 cts. for adults and 10 cts. for children.

We received this week a lengthy letter from Mr. E. H. Holmes, of Spokane, who has agreed to act as agent and correspondent in Spokane. In the absence of the manager, we are unable, on account of lack of space, to use it this week, but upon Mr. A. D. Griffin's return suitable arrangements will be made to use the letters from the Spokane correspondent. The letter is so full of news that we feared to attempt to prune it down.

A mass meeting of the Afro-Americans is called for Wednesday, July 30, at the A. M. E. Zion church, under the auspices of the Enterprise Investment Co., of Portland. A full attendance of both ladies and gentlemen is requested, as matters of vital importance to the race as a whole will be presented. In addition a short but excellent musical program has been arranged. The hour of meeting is set for 8:30, and it is hoped that the audience will meet promptly at that hour. J. C. Logan, president.

The National Afro-American Council met at St. Paul, Minn., on July 9, 10 and 11. We forbear comment on the meeting until the return of the editor, who attended both this meeting and the meeting of the National Afro-American Press Association. The newly elected officers of the Afro-American Council are: President, T. Thomas Fortune, New Jersey; secretary, Cyrus Field Adams, Illinois; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Fannie Barrier Williams, Illinois; treasurer, Jahn W. Thompson, New York.

The following services will be held at Bethel A. M. E. church Sunday:— Preaching at 11 A. M. by the pastor, Rev. W. T. Biggers; praise meeting at 12 M.; Sunday school at 1 P. M., conducted by Mrs. M. E. Fullilove and Mrs. Bertha Woods. At 8:30 P. M. there will be "excellent" song services by the regular additional choir, with Miss Mary Moore presiding at the organ, followed with a sermon by the pastor. As there are only four Sundays until conference, we hope as many as possible will be present.

Sunday appointments, Men's Day, A. M. E. Zion church, corner Thirtieth and Main streets. Mr. J. C. Logan, master of ceremonies; Preaching 11 A. M. by Rev. J. W. Wright, class meeting after sermon; Sabbath school 12:30 P. M.; afternoon service 3 P. M., conducted by boys. George Carnahan, master of ceremonies. Opening hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name," by boys' choir; scripture reading, Clarence Pettis; prayer, J. Mitchell; hymn, "Blest be the Tie," by choir; sermon, Rev. J. W. Wright; solo, Leverage Gray; paper, "Twentieth Century Boy," George Carnahan; hymn, "Are You Washed," choir; recitation, Ralph Duncan; violin solo, George Carnahan; collection, Robert St. Clair and Mitchell Allen; quartet, George Carnahan, Robert St. Clair, Herbert Elliott and Clyde A. Wright; benediction. Evening service, 8:30 P. M. Mr. J. C. Logan, master of ceremonies. Opening hymn, "Blest be the Tie," men's choir invocations, Rev. Smith; hymn, "Joy to the World," choir; sermon, Rev. Spencer Jackson; solo, Mr. Robert Perry; paper, "Men of the Twentieth Century," Mr. C. A. Ritter; piano solo, Mr. Walter Dagget; recitation, Mr. W. L. Brady; paper, "Future Prospect of the Race," Mr. Howard Sprawl; solo, Mr. G. J. Gardner; address, "Men of the Hour," Mr. J. N. Fullilove; bass solo, Mr. W. H. Carter, cornet accompaniment, Mr. G. N. White; ushers, Messrs. W. H. Boldt, Sledger; collection, Mr. J. M. Mitchell and Mr. M. C. Oliver; Mr. Geo. Mitchell, pianist.

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Van Kirk & Wilson, 150 Front street, Portland, Oregon; general commission, harness, farm machinery, groceries, flour, feed. Columbia 'phone 194; Oregon 'phone Grant 606. In connection with D. E. Mefke.

J. E. Rogers, ice cream parlor and confectionery. All kinds of cigars, tobacco and fruits. Agency Union Laundry Co. Columbia phone, 409, 307 First street, Portland Oregon.

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The Yakima Market, H. A. Brunen, manager, fresh and cured meat and poultry, 149 First street. Oregon 'phone Main 989.