

Society News By Gertrude P. Corbett.

THE Waverly Country Club will be the mecca for all the day's festivities, as the dinner-dances of the Summer season will open this evening.

One of the season's pretty weddings was that of Miss Rual Shearer and Alex T. Samuels, which was solemnized last night at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. C. A. Shearer, Rev. L. K. Grimes, of the Hawthorne Park Presbyterian Church officiating.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Samuels are soloists at the Hawthorne Park Presbyterian Church and are well known in musical circles. The bride is a pupil of Mrs. Ross Block Bauer and has been connected with the Commercial Club in a clerical capacity for years.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph W. Hoyt entertained informally last night at dinner, asking a few of their most intimate friends to pass the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Ball presided at a dining dinner last night in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henry, of San Jose, Cal., who have been house guests of the former's sister, Mrs. C. E. Greale, since their return from abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Euson entertained a few friends informally at cards on Wednesday evening. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Standish and Mr. and Mrs. William A. Bacon.

The Women of Woodcraft will give a 500 party this evening in the Women of Woodcraft Hall, Tenth and Taylor streets, in honor of Miss Dallas Perkins, their candidate for Roper trial queen.

Messages of sympathy are being extended to Mrs. E. De Witt Connell, who is confined to her room, suffering from an acute attack of sciatica.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Archer and son Worthington have moved to 440 East Twelfth street North.

On Wednesday afternoon Miss Dorothy Mackenzie entertained with a 500 party for the pleasure of Mrs. Edgar R. Lacey (Hazel Kosterman), a recent bride.

THE loveliest flowers of the May-time, Hawthorne, Wistaria, roses, masses of Scotch broom and clusters of maple leaves adorned the meeting place of the Portland Women's Club yesterday in Women of Woodcraft Hall.

Dr. George B. Storey gave a talk on "Public Sanitation." He told of existing conditions of the hope of the future and the ways in which the club women could assist.

Miss Mary Heilmann, of the South Center People's Institute, gave an interesting talk on "Housing Conditions." In her work in the Institute and in the League she has had experience and she speaks as one who knows.

The regular meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran Church was held at the home of Mrs. R. Reideron, 214 East Twenty-ninth street, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. N. Sorenson assisted in entertaining. After the usual business meeting the society listened to an interesting missionary program arranged by Mrs. J. W. H. Frederick, assisted by the social committee, Mrs. A. P. Gram, the president of the society, presided. The following is the order of the program: "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," psalm, quartet, "Send the Light," Medames A. B. Holderman, P. W. H.

NUTMEG COLOR PREVAILS IN SMART COSTUME.



A stunning costume is shown today carried out in nutmeg colored gardenia and velour de laine. This collar and cuffs are trimmed with novel "barrel" buttons of shaded horn, while the hat worn with this costume has a crown of the nutmeg color and brim of black velvet.

Frederick, F. J. Gerth and J. Allen Leas; report of the synodical committee; survey of our foreign mission, by Mrs. George Bracher; reading, "The Troublesome Mite" by Mrs. F. J. Gerth; solo, Mrs. Leas; Lord's prayer. The reports on the sales of the missionary cake, recipe were gratifying. Mrs. F. H. Pagler has charge of this feature.



Do you know what dastardly plan is now on foot to destroy our crowning glory? Simply this: Someone, (someone with no hair at all, probably) has invented the "Washwoman Coiffure" and is trying to wish it on us.

In either way, the whole effect is like that of a washerwoman at her work. The straining back and tight pinning back the hair off short and straightens it hopelessly. Then, too, the constant pulling is painful and the woman who wears it, wrinkles up her forehead, squints and frowns all sorts of tiny and big lines in her face.

I tried to get a photograph of this coiffure, but not a model or friend would pose for me. One friend, who is an extreme dresser and occasionally dresses her hair in this way, says she "refuses to be perpetuated in this ungodly style." Can you imagine her beautiful, luxuriant hair screwed into a hard knot of unbecomingness? Beautiful hair is such a wonderful thing to have. It should be worn as loosely and becomingly as possible.

Do not follow the bell sheep of fashion when your good looks are in jeopardy. And more important still, when affecting a style means pulling your hair out by its roots and inviting numerous wrinkles to find a permanent lodging place around your eyes and temples, avoid it as you would the cholera.

Divorced Life By Helen Hessong Ruessie.

(Copyright—The Adams Newspaper Service.) A New Kind of Artistic Temperament.

"A. H. tra la la," said the artist with a shrug, as the train thundered onward toward New York. "I would go back to Europe tomorrow, never to return to America, if it were only possible."

"Why impossible?" inquired Marian sympathetically. "I smiled the other. 'If I may say so, I have canvases in my studio worth thousands of dollars. But markets are difficult to find. Tomorrow, maybe next week, next year perhaps, I shall be rich. Tonight I am little better than a pauper. Who knows when I shall dine like this again?'"

CALENDAR FOR TODAY.

Society. Dinner parties at Waverly Country Club, preceding opening of dance session. Reception for Mrs. Le Conie Stiles this afternoon by Mrs. W. G. Stiles and Miss Emma Stiles at their home.

Chinook Campfire Girls, bazaar at 270 Russell street. "Sylvia," by June class Lincoln High School, matinee and evening performance.

The Latin quarter, one may dine for a franc, like King for one franc fifty. But here it takes five times that amount even to dine decently. Sometime when you are in New York you must come to my studio and see my pictures."

"I should love to," answered Marian eagerly. Here was indeed a struggling, deserving artist whom she would be glad to patronize had she the funds. "But I did not mean to burden you with my woes," he continued. "Forgive me. You have been very good to me."

Next morning the artist reappeared as the train was shooting like a cannonball through the dark tunnel into the City of Cities. He begged permission to carry her bag from the coach as the train came to a standstill, and together they proceeded to the door.

"Are you expecting anyone to meet you?" he inquired. "No," she shook her head. "Ah, an idea," he answered. "My sister will have breakfast waiting for me at the studio. It is but a short drive in a taxi. Why not run over with me? My sister will be delighted to have you share our fare. She paints, too. Will you come to our humble work-shop? May I not telephone my sister, that you are coming?"

Marian considered for the fraction of a second. Why not grant the artist's hospitable request? A party of three in the studio of two struggling artists! Already strange and interesting doors were opening before her as though by magic. She answered in the affirmative. "It's so good of you," he replied. "If you'll pardon me for a moment I'll step to a telephone." He put down the bags in the foyer of the Grand Central Station and started away. Half a dozen steps and he walked into the arms of a tall, heavily-built man, who seized him with the stern words: "So you're here, are you, Glesner? This time you won't get away."

The artist struggled furiously for a moment, kicking at his assailant, protesting, and yielding only when handcuffs were snapped over his wrists. "Come on, Glesner," said his captor, taking hold of his arm.

Marian was struck dumb at the astounding occurrence. Before she had time to consider she ran after the two retreating figures.

"What's the matter? What has he done?" she demanded of the captor. "This is Glesner," was the answer.

"We had him last month, but he got away from us. He's one of the oiliest crooks and smoothest operators in the business. We was long time getting the goods on him."

Marian was stunned. For several minutes she stood fastened to the spot. Incoherent bits of her conversation with the artist went through her mind. She shrank from the thought of what might have happened had she parted with him. She trembled at the narrowness of her escape and exulted over his fortuitous arrest in the nick of time.

Hints on Health By Dr. Frederick M. Rossiter.

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation, and prevention of disease, if matters of general interest, will be answered in this column. Where space will permit or the subject is not suitable letters will be personally answered, subject to proper limitations and where a stamped, addressed envelope is inclosed. Dr. Rossiter will not make diagnoses of individual diseases. Requests for such service cannot be answered.

Stomach Trouble.

M. L. F. writes: "Will you please take an article on gastric trouble. I would like to know much to know more about the above subject."

"Would cream toast be better for this trouble? When I eat solid food at all, mutton clear without anything else is all I can eat. I have left off toast because I cannot get it brown enough to agree with me."

"Oranges have been my fruit, but now I cannot eat even these. I have not used sugar for a year. Two years ago I ate my last ripe peach. I take least 42 and sound except in my stomach. Have had trouble with that off and on for 15 years. Have failed much the last two years. I masticate my food well and never eat between meals. I do not work, for work makes me so tired that my food does not assimilate with me. I look as though I will starve amid a plenty. My nerves are weak so that five minutes' conversation makes me extremely tired, although they would keep, therefore I do not converse."

"I take no medicine except pain and my stomach is not starchy cold water. I do not have pain but loss of appetite, and my tongue is as white as paper. When I have an appetite I enjoy mutton and my day is happy. I take eggs at night. I sleep 10 hours heavily, without awakening. Mutton is all that agrees with me. I take least 42 and sound diet will invite Bright's disease or even cancer. What is going to become of me if meat is all I live on?"

Reply.

This subject will be considered more fully later. One with long continued stomach trouble such as you describe should be under the immediate care of a physician in a sanitarium, where every detail of the trouble can be given the necessary attention. No doubt your condition can be corrected by the proper diet and treatment.

As a home treatment I would suggest that for 10 days or two weeks you try your diet to milk and eggs taken raw or beaten up in a glass of milk. Take three or four eggs a day and a pint of good cream, and warm the milk before using so that it will not chill the stomach. Make about four meals a day as suggested and take your diet to milk and eggs for an hour and place a hot water bag over the stomach. During this milk diet pass much of your time in being quiet. At the end of two weeks you can likely add some simple foods to your diet list. If the mutton agrees with you eat it. Take least 42 and sound diet, corn meal gruel and gradually introduce other foods. At the present time you are too limited in your diet.

I am sure a reasonable amount of conversation on pleasant topics will not be an hindrance to you. Lastly, and grow fat is not a meaningless saying. Laugh over things that are pleasing to a highly sensitive stimulant. You do not need pepin.

Swollen Tonsils.

Mrs. M. J. V. writes: "What would you suggest for one to do when the tonsils are swollen and enlarged and indamed?"

Reply. Gargle the throat once an hour with hot water and place a teaspoonful of salt in a tumbler. Put a cold compress on the throat and change every two hours. Get a 10 per cent solution of eucalyptol and use it by spraying it thoroughly morning and evening. When the soreness is all gone have the tonsils removed and there will be no further trouble.

How to Earn Money At Home

Advertisements Help to Save. PORTLAND, Or., May 7.—There is one way by which every one of us may earn money at home, and yet how few avail themselves of it. I refer to money saving possibilities that come through reading the advertisements in the publications we take. My neighbor said the other day:

"Last week they sold them at 25 per cent off." I said, "Oh it's too bad, but that's always my luck. I don't have time to read the papers," she stated.

Lately we wanted a lawn mower. I looked in the Oregonian and found one advertised; telephoned them and they were going away and were glad to sell an 88 lawnmower for 75 cents.

Last fall my husband wanted a certain brand of rain coat. I watched the advertisements of a firm who carried them, and he was not long until there was a one-day sale of them at 20 per cent discount.

I could cite many more instances, but I think I have made plain my way to save money at home." L. B.

Penny Saved is Penny Earned.

PORTLAND, Or., May 7.—In order to save money one should have an object, a definite point to be reached, then in saving money one should be using it. My husband and I want to build a new home so we have been saving and earning in every way we could. The way I helped was this: two of our bedroom floors needed some kind of a new covering, so instead of buying carpets to cover the whole room, I saved and therefor earned about six or eight dollars on the two rooms, not counting what I saved by not buying new carpets.

The result of my work was beautiful, and those of my neighbors who have seen of their rooms finished have some of their rooms finished.

The Taste Tells

Ghirardelli's "hermetically sealed" Ground Chocolate retains its rich, full flavor. Bulk chocolate loses its strength and flavor, absorbs dirt and germs.

D. Ghirardelli Co. Since 1852

Doris Blake's Advice

Marrying a Minister.

MISS BLAKE: I am a young girl of 23 and am engaged to a minister's wife, because all my life I have been what is called a "social butterfly." I like to dance and go to shows. I am very much in love with my fiance, however. Would you advise me to marry him?

There is possibly no profession followed by men which looms so darkly on the matrimonial horizon of the marriageable girl as that of the minister. Yet perhaps no profession exercises a more potent charm over a girl's imagination.

As a matter of fact, the average girl is particularly susceptible to the attentions of the average young minister. And it may further be safely asserted that the average minister secures a wife.

The fact might be brought out in passing that the girls whom ministerial students seek in marriage are found usually not among the butterflies—but among the bees.

A girl who does not feel herself called upon to devote herself in some measure to self-sacrificing participation in the lives of others should think a good many times before she becomes a partner in a ministerial marriage. There are duties, sacrifices and trials peculiar to this profession. There are girls and women who are wonderfully fitted for the role of a minister's wife. But they are not the so-called social butterflies nor the girls who are ambitious for wealth and greedy for the luxuries wealth buys.

Unless riches are inherited a rich man a minister never will be. Occasionally in large communities a minister's income from a well-established parish will provide most comfortable living for him and his family. But in most instances such sacrifice must be made by the minister's wives because of limited incomes.

For every girl who hesitates to marry the man whom she loves or could love because of the hardships that are encountered in his profession, however, there are 10 who love him better for the dangers he must pass and long to share them to the full.

Jack's Going to College.

"Dear Miss Blake: I am a good looking blonde of 17 and have always been admired by the fellows. I have been engaged to a boy of 18 who lives next door. This is my first love affair and I want to ask you if I am tying myself down too young and depriving myself of the attentions of other young men. Jack intends to enter college this fall. We don't intend to be married for five years. As Jack is going away to college would it be proper for me to accept the attentions of other fellows? This engagement has not been announced and I have no ring—it's just between us two. Of course, we love each other dearly and agree on all topics except equal suffrage. He is inclined to be grouchy at times, but always apologizes afterward.

"FOR-GET-ME-NOT." It would be a little unfair to both of you to accept your engagement seriously. Five years is a long time for an engagement. It would be better for you to wait to become engaged until about a year before the time you can be married. Each of you should feel quite free to be with other young people.

He's Gone Away.

"Dear Miss Blake: I am in love with a certain young man, who has left this city. I went away hurriedly and did not bid him good-bye. While I was making my way to the station he came from him, but he does not know my address. What shall I do about it?"

I am afraid that there is nothing for you to do about it. He probably will return to the city some time and he will be able to find you if he really wants to.

Consult Your Teacher.

Gresham, Or., April 28.—Miss Blake: I have been reading The Oregonian and thought I would like to ask you what trade I would do well at. I am 15 years old. I am in the seventh grade and hope to finish the eighth grade next year. Then I expect to go to trade school. Will you please tell me what trade I would do best at. Yours respectfully, CLAIRE LA MEAR. Your ambition to go to the trades

school is laudable. After you are there for a year or so, consult your teacher as to what trade you should follow and also your own inclination.

Indians Go to Washington. LEWISTON, Idaho, May 8.—(Special.)—Harrison Kip-kip-nel-l-can, Norton

Black Eagle and James Cash-Cash, members of the Nezperce tribe, left yesterday morning for Washington, D. C., to confer with the Indian Department on tribal matters. The trio was accompanied by Rev. E. J. Connor, an educated Nezperce Indian, who will act as interpreter.

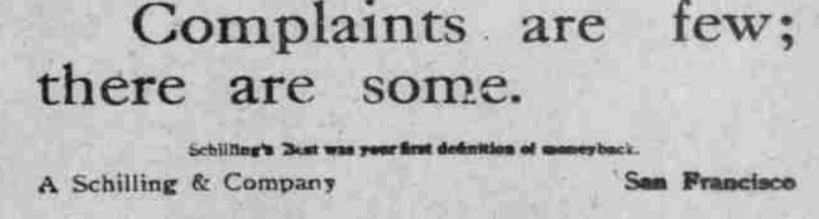
We make the grocer's prices; both prices, the one he buys-at, the one he sells-at, are fair.

We make his terms in one particular: he returns a dissatisfied customer's money and tells us; we send him the money and 2c for his postage. This is fair.

Complaints are few; there are some.

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As sure to rise as the Sun

You can't always make everything "just so." Sometimes you'll get in more shortening than usual; or make the batter a little thin; or it may not be convenient to put a cake in the oven the moment it is mixed; or your oven may not bake evenly and it is necessary to turn the pan around—none of these little uncertainties make the slightest difference in results if you use

K.C. BAKING POWDER

This modern, double-raise baking powder has unusual strength and is absolutely certain to raise your biscuits, cakes and pastry light and feathery. It generates an abundance of leavening gas both in the mixing bowl and in the oven. The raising is sustained until the dough is cooked through.

Housewives who use K.C. never have "bad luck" with their baking. Try K.C. at our risk. Your grocer will refund your money if you are not pleased in every way.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires more than ordinary care and attention—more care and attention than it is given by the average woman. Neglect it and ill soon creep in, and the look of old age, sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crows' feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention. There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—recommended for over 40 years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotic nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities, corrects displacements, overcomes painful periods, tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hundreds of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription