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WHITE TAFFETA WITH BLACK VELVET STRIPE USED IN SMART FRENCH CREATION.



Latest Parisian Model Underwood Photo

La Croix has designed the smartest model that has appeared this summer in street costumes. White taffeta striped with black velvet is used in the gown. The vest is of white taffeta and the buttons are cut steel. With black chapeau, the suit is quite dashing.

counter, and finally even machines stopped making them.

So much for the history, which was important only in America. France adopted the white wash blouse from us, as she did the tailored suit, elbow sleeves for hot weather, thick-soled shoes, manish pumps, the turnover collar, the sweater, the sport coat, and a few other things, not vital, but interesting.

She kept the wash waist simple and hand-made, and we have adopted this method and form of making it.

Probably the old American name for the garment has given way entirely in favor of the French word "blouse," often pronounced in the French way. But what matters the pronunciation if the present garment is a reversal to type?

And not only are the new blouses simple, albeit very well-made, but they are in colors. Bright colors, too; the kind that make the summer gayer and give character to a white serge or linen suit.

And they fasten down the front, no sign of a return in any garment to the tortuous ways of old. There are yokes across the entire shoulders, and set-in sleeves with armholes finished with seam beading. The buttons are of pearl instead of crocheted thread, and the sleeves are long, for which the designers be thanked.

The cuffs are wide turnover ones, fastened with links, costly or cheap, and the neck, need it be said, is finished with a high attractive collar. The phrase should stand in type to be daily used whenever the word collar is mentioned.

Handkerchief linen, along with organdie, has been revived into full fashion. The former is used for waists, the latter for gowns and neck wear. There are many cooling agents that this special weave of linen, for one must have a full purse to have many such blouses, and an iron around the corner to press it every time it is worn.

The very new waists have these high collars made of striped linen or muslin. A rather attractive change from the all white, for if the entire world of womenkind will insist upon the one kind, do let us have some variety, somewhere. These stripes go around and up and down—not, however, on the same collar!

The passion for waistcoats which holds in Paris has not spread to America. The imported blouses which have small pique attachments above the belt, and fasten in front with four fancy buttons, do not sell well here, and it is possible that the American will not take them up until Fall.

**HOT BREAD FOR BREAKFAST.**

There is many a woman whose test of a really good cook is whether she is able to, and being able to will, make hot bread for breakfast. It is such a joy to come down to breakfast and find a large number of hot buns, Sally Lunns, Johnnycakes, beaten biscuit or popovers. You can almost forgive a cook not being able to make make or bake, but incidentally as a soup maker if she can treat you to these surprises. Here is the way to make the most delectable of all hot breads.

Sally Lunn—Sift together three cups of flour, one of sugar and one cupful of corn meal. Mix with half a cupful of butter, then mix up a cupful of milk, four eggs and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in patty cake pans and serve hot.

Popovers—To make popovers or robbers caves, as children delight to call them out of respect to the cavernous holes they contain you will need first of all a quick oven. Then mix up a batter of one cupful of flour mixed smooth with one cupful of sweet milk and one well beaten egg. Add a piece of butter the size of a walnut and a pinch of salt. Cold popovers left over from breakfast make delicious desserts with crushed berries in the middle and a crushed fruit sauce on top.

Johnnycake—This calls for one pint of sour milk, one cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of lard, one egg, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of nutmeg. Stir in with these ingredients enough corn meal to make a dough as stiff as a loaf cake. Bake in a square tin in a quick oven. Less sugar may be used if preferred.

Beaten Biscuit—To make old-fashioned southern beaten biscuits you will need two quarts of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sweet lard and one egg. Make a dough with half a pint of water. Beat until the dough breaks open in air puffs, roll into a ball with the hand and bake in a quick oven.

Spanish bun—To make delicious buns cream together one cupful of sugar with four tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Add half a cupful of New Orleans molasses, two eggs and one yolk of an egg, one cup of sour milk, two cupfuls of flour and one cupful of

seeded raisins. Add one teaspoonful of cinnamon and the same amount of allspice. Add one teaspoonful of baking soda such as you find in the copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

**Divorced Life**  
By Helen Hesson Fueselle.

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In Chinatown.

MRS. KERR, the boarding-house keeper, smiled sadly when she saw Marian and Barker leave together at 6 o'clock that evening.

"You say you've never been to the Edgewood Club?" asked Barker. "You'll find it a most delightful place to dine."

"So I've heard. But do you know," said Marian, "I've a wild and uncanny desire to be a pianist?"

"Then Chinatown it shall be," agreed Barker promptly. "I'm glad you've expressed your preference. We'll eat amid less elegance, but more color. Us for the savory chop suey and the smoldering joss-sticks."

The subway bore them rapidly downtown. They passed the crowded, polyglot East Side, Marian gazed for the first time upon that curious summary of strange peoples, inhaled for the first time its jumbled smells. Its quaint shops, swarming multitudes of aliens, street merchants peddling queer, exotic foods, its outlandish sights and sounds, stimulated Marian as though she were a pilgrim in a foreign land. Instead of within a taxicab's dash of Broadway and 47th street.

Her companion's running comments on the streets they traversed betrayed an interesting and finely informed cosmopolitan. The man from Boston knew his New York quite as well as Jack Meadows had known his Montmartre. "This little trip may help you with your stories," observed Barker. "There's local color in great big gobs down in this end of town."

In her excitement Marian had well nigh forgotten that she was a writer, so swift and unexpected had been her plunge into the profession. "Oh, I'm afraid," she replied enthusiastically. "And you're a wonderful guide."

"Hardly," he smiled. "But you're a wonder 'guide,' if I may venture the coinage of a word."

Barker expressed the sentiment with a wealth of fervor. His heart drummed in the presence of the handsome young woman, who smiled more demurely than a saint, and compliment with a smile so radiant that her escort realized then and there that he was on the verge of falling precipitately in love.

Into famous Mott street they made their way and were soon ascending the stairs of the Mandarin, where yellow-faced, oily-looking men were juggling Oriental foods to lovers of the odd fare. The place teemed with color. It glowed in the fantastic lamps, lurked in the weirdly embroidered curtains, gleamed in the inlay work of the tables. With Frank, her former husband, Marian had occasionally invaded somewhat similar, but less pretentious Chinese restaurants in their home town. Tonight the sights and characteristic odors of the Colonial cafe amate her with dull memories, and carried her back to earlier, unhappier days.

She ordered her favorite dish and flashed frequent teasing, tantalizing smiles at her companion. Already the game had laid subtle hold of her interest. What was the harm? She would foil a bit with the sentimental Bostonian bachelor. Why not? If she intended to write, she must study human nature wherever possible. Thus she justified herself for the innocent part she was to play in the little drama which she knew was about to begin unfolding itself.

Tomorrow—Over Their Chop Suey.

**Avoid Danger of Blood Infection**

Get Your Blood Strong to Resist Daily Perils

A host of people have thanked their lucky star to have used S. S. S. for the blood instead of those dangerous drugs such as mercury, arsenic, etc. It is an easy matter to get the blood poisoned from contact with disease germs. They lurk in almost everything we touch or handle and a slight scratch or skin abrasion is often the gate of entrance for vast army of germs. If the blood is impure, if pimples, boils, eczema or other eruptive conditions make the skin danger spot, use S. S. S. at once and fortify the system. Get your blood strong and full of red corpuscles to renew tissue health. Let S. S. S. keep down tendency of all germs to multiply and your skin will soon renew itself. These facts are explained in a beautiful book just issued and will be mailed free by The Swift Specific Co., 110 Swift Edge, Atlanta, Ga.

Get the bottle of S. S. S. today if you are not well, but insist that you will have nothing else.

For more detailed directions write the Medical Dept., as suggested in circular around the bottle.

Boydens Shoes  
Hanan Shoes

**Grand Special Sale**

In order to close out our Men's, Women's and Children's Low-Cut Shoes, Colonial and Pumps, we will sell them at a reduction of

**10%**

On top of this we give double S. & H. Green Trading Stamps with each cash purchase on these Low-Cuts.

An Unbroken Assortment to Choose From

**ROSENTHAL'S**

129 Tenth St.  
Bet. Wash. & Alder

urday from New York via the Canadian route. Mrs. Brill is a sister of Mrs. Meier. A number of social affairs will be planned to make pleasant the visitors' stay.

Miss Lillian Crossman will arrive in Portland soon to visit her mother, Mrs. A. B. Crossman. Miss Crossman will be welcomed by a large number of her girlhood friends. She has made a brilliant success as an actress, having appeared in numerous productions in New York and other cities in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Gay Lombard have as their guests Joseph Redding and Captain A. C. Baker, of San Francisco, at a dinner party for the visitors at the Waverly Country Club was given on Saturday and a similar affair will take place at the family residence tomorrow night when Mr. and Mrs. Lombard will have as guests a few intimate friends.

Miss Stella Carey, who has just returned from the East, is the houseguest of Miss Stella Kress, 591 Marshall street.

The engagement of Miss Mollie Sherman and Paul Schneiderman was announced on Sunday at a tea given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Schneiderman, 421 First street. The marriage will take place in October. The bride-elect formerly resided in St. Paul.

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

D RUSILLA was an unbreakable doll, and it was a very lucky thing for her that she was.

Drusilla lived in a playroom at the top of the house. At least, that was her home, but it was sometimes a week before she would return to it after her little mother took her out for a walk or ride, and Bobby Jones would think he was never to see her again.

Bobby Jones was really a Jack in the box, but had been given the name of Bobby because he bawled about so when the cover of the box was lifted.

and Jones seemed to go so well with Bobby.

Drusilla and Bobby Jones were great friends, and as Bobby never left the playroom he learned all he knew of the big world outside from Drusilla, who traveled extensively.

"I do not see what can be the matter," said Bobby Jones one day. "Drusilla has been gone a week."

Just then the door opened and in came the maid with Drusilla.

She set Drusilla down in the corner by Bobby with a bang and went out and closed the door.

"Oh, dear!" said Bobby, with a long sigh, "I thought you had gone for good this time."

"Don't speak of it," said Drusilla, covering her face with her hands, "it was just awful."

In a few minutes she dried her eyes and looked at him. "Bobby Jones, I have been almost drowned," she said, looking at him to see the effect of this startling piece of news.

"Have you?" asked Bobby, not having the slightest notion of what it meant to be almost drowned.

"I should say I did come near drowning," said Drusilla. "My little mother took me out, as you know, a week ago, in the park. She met a little girl that she loved and they began to talk, and the maid who was with us met a maid she knew, and they sat on a seat and talked. Then the little girl and my little mother saw some swans and they went down to the edge of the pond to feed them, and all this time I sat in my carriage on the bank, when along came the biggest dog ever saw and sniffed at me. Oh, but I was frightened! Then he poked his nose against my carriage and, now being satisfied, he walked along swinging his tail, which was as large as a dust brush, and it hit my carriage. Before any one could stop it it rolled down that bank and over it tipped into the pond."

Drusilla stopped and looked at Bobby without saying a word for a minute.

"Well, the swans were in there, said Bobby, "you were not afraid of them, were you?"

"Well, Bobby Jones, if you think that pond is not deep all you have to do is to be thrown in, face down," said Drusilla.

"But couldn't your mother pick you up?" asked Bobby.

"Up?" said Drusilla. "You mean out. No, she couldn't, for I floated right away from the edge of the pond and I could feel my clothes soaking the water."

"Water?" screamed Bobby, who was as afraid of water as a kitten.

"Well," Drusilla went on, "my little mother saw me and she screamed. The maid thought it was my little mother who was almost drowned, and she came running down the bank, followed by the other maid and a policeman."

"They got a stick and the policeman caught me just as I was going down to the bottom of the pond. And, Bobby Jones, it is full of fish, too."

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" said Bobby.

"The policeman got my carriage, but my little mother would not let me out of her arms even if I was wet. I have been drying all this time, and my clothes have been ironed, too. Don't I look nice?" asked Drusilla.

"Y-e-s," said Bobby, "but I'd rather not look nice if I had to be almost drowned to get fixed up."

"Oh, I don't know about that," said Drusilla, tossing her head. "I do love an adventure."

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Next story, "Two Little Girls."

Band at Lents Park Tonight.

The Municipal Band will give the following programme at Lents Park this evening at 8 o'clock:

March, "National Soldier" (Hager), waltz, "Chocolate Soldier" (Oscar Brown), overture, "Maritana" (Waltz), characteristic, "Coconut Dance" (Herman), selection, "Spring Maid" (Rhinehardt), intermission, medley overture, "Remick's Hits" (Lampson), (a) reverie, "Traumerland" (Schumann), (b) celebrated, "Minuet" (Paderewski), scene from "The Firefly" (Primi), idylle, "The Mill in the Forest" (Ellenberg), two-step, "This is the Life" (Berlin), Charles L. Brown, conductor. Wednesday evening the band plays at Holladay Park.

Complexion perfection-Sanitary Lotion. Adv.

**Hints on Health**  
By Dr. Frederick M. Rossiter.

J. K. M. writes: "Does cream contain fat and cooked vegetables at the same meal?" What causes piles and what is the cure (4)?"

REPLY.

1. No.

2. A correct diet and correct habits. If one is anxious to be cured of constipation he should let meat, cheese, tea and coffee and condiments alone, and all fried and indigestible foods. Eat freely of vegetables, cereals, fresh fruits at the proper season, take time to masticate thoroughly, drink abundance of water at all hours, let sweet milk alone, eat with as much cheerfulness as possible, have your bread made with as much wheat bran as is used of flour. In fact eat a dish of bran with cream every morning, or eating the bran with a dish of berries or other fresh fruit and sugar will make it go pleasantly. Bran is a most helpful article as an anti-constipation remedy. The trouble is but few are willing to persist in its use. If one should have a very irritable bowel the bran may cause more irritation, but in 19 cases out of 20 it won't do so.

3. Not necessarily. Raw foods can be fairly well digested providing they are thoroughly masticated.

Constipation, and the foods that cause constipation, poor circulation of the large veins of the small and large

**WHAT ANNE RITTENHOUSE SAYS**

NEW YORK, July 6.—There is much talk in Paris concerning the admiration of the French woman for the simple wash blouse; but as the history of the shirtwaist is recorded, it seems that it is the American who developed a fondness for over-ornamentation and not the French woman.

It was almost impossible to believe that the masses of women had as much leisure five years ago as the miles of embroidery and lace inserts on wash waists proved they had. The so-called piazza brigade was at it from morning until night. For a decade it was as much a madness as dancing is today, and one's grace increased by the work.

In the beginning of the madness, one had no reason to be so impatient with this constant employment of the needle on muslin for this garment, but when the country was flooded with overloaded blouses, when the original fashion was so perverted from its source that instead of having a garment strictly for simple uses, we had a garment which was sufficiently trimmed to serve for formal occasions, then the onlooker lost heart.

This practice lapsed through the popularity of the chiffon blouse which rivaled the wash affair, and finally sent it into oblivion. The blouse-to-match the skirt slogan carried colored fabrics into high favor, and the machine-made imitations of the genuine hand-work were first thrown on the bargain

**Bake the Head Nurse Says:**

"It is in time of sickness that clean blood and right living show their value."

One can begin today to make clean blood and build healthy body and brain—proper food will do it.

All of the essential body and brain-building elements are found in

**Grape-Nuts**

and cream.

Grape-Nuts food is made from whole wheat and malted barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral elements (phosphate of potash, etc.) that are so necessary to health.

These elements stored under the outer coat of the wheat and barley are all retained in making Grape-Nuts—

A food for body and brain—easily digested and appetizing.

**"There's a Reason"**  
—sold by Grocers everywhere.

**Cream Cake**

Inquiries among a large number of women using "The Cook's Book" showed this to be their favorite cake recipe. It is easy to make, certain to turn out well if K C Baking Powder is used, and may be put together with almost any filling or icing.

**K C Cream Cake**

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine.

One-half cup butter; 2 cups sugar; yolks of 2 eggs; beaten light; 1 cup sifted flour; 2 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder; 1 cup cold water; whites of 2 eggs, beaten dry.

Cream the butter; add the sugar, yolks of eggs and water; then the flour, sifted three times with the baking powder; lastly the whites of eggs. Bake in two or three layers; put these together with cream filling, and decorate the top with confectioner's sugar.

**Cream Filling**

One-fourth cup sifted flour; 1 teaspoonful salt; 1 cup hot milk; 1 egg, beaten light; 1 cup sugar; 1 teaspoonful vanilla extract; 1 ounce chocolate.

Mix flour and salt with a very little cold milk; stir into the hot milk and cook ten minutes; add the chocolate and stir until it is melted and evenly blended with the flour mixture, then beat in the egg mixed with the sugar, and lastly the vanilla.

You need the K C Cook's Book, containing this and 89 other delicious recipes—sent free upon receipt of the colored certificate packed in every 25-cent can of K C Baking Powder. Send to the Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago.

**Blue Handkerchief-Linen Blouse, With Rolling Collar and Shoulder Yoke.**



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**Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream**  
OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Remove Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moist Patches, and every blemish on the face, and delicate the skin of the face, and see how much easier it is to be even. It is the product of the most scientific of similar nature. Dr. T. Felix Gouraud is a lady of the name. Dr. T. Felix Gouraud is a lady of the name. Dr. T. Felix Gouraud is a lady of the name.

As you ladies will see, it is a most beautiful and effective skin preparation. It is the most beneficial of all the skin preparations. It is the most beneficial of all the skin preparations. It is the most beneficial of all the skin preparations.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, 37 Grand Street, N.Y.C.

**FOWNES' KID FITTING SILK GLOVES**