

ther cut flowers artistically arranged enhanced the beauty of the ballroom of the Waverly Country Club last night, when Wirt Minor was host to 150 guests, who assembled to pay honor to Miss Ruth Teal, the lovely debutante daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nathan Teal. The decoration of the various apartments was elaborate and the setting was appropriate to the occasion, giving a delightful effect.
The gowns were of the charming Summery, girlish type that is most becoming.

Preceding the dance there were several dinner parties. The largest of these was given by Miss Louise Burns, who entertained 18 members of the younger smart set in compliment to Miss Beatrice Nickel and Miss Harriet Pomeroy, both of San Francisco. Miss Nickel is the house guest of Miss Claire Wolcox and Miss Pomeroy is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thomas Scott Brooke (Christine Pomeroy).

Mr. and Mrs. Fremont Orlando Downing gave a small dinner party at the Country Club last night and simi-lar affairs were given by the W. D. Clarks and the H. C. Campbells.

On today's social calendar is noted an afternoon function at which Mrs. E. R. Johnston will entertain at her home, 568 Flanders street, with Miss Rhoda Niebling, of San Francisco, as

the honored guest.

A smart event of today will be the luncheon at which Mrs. Joseph Nathan Teal will entertain at the Waverly Country Club. Covers will be laid for a dozen triends. a dozen friends.

Frances Wheaton Booth celebrated her first birthday yesterday by giving a "Bo-Peep" party, to which all the older babies of the Baby Home were invited. The little hostess is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Booth, 1073 Clinton avenue. Several days ago little invitations, written in rhyme, heralded the approach of the wonderful party, which brought together a number of the friends of Frances Booth, with their mothers, and other tiny tots from the Baby Home with Booth, with their mothers, and other tiny tots from the Baby Home with Miss Morse, the matron, and several of the nurses. Frances Kuhl and Bernice Heime, two older girls in Bo-Peep costumes, were the shepherdesses, Miniature sheep were hidden in various parts of the house and the guest took part in a hunt for the toys. The table was decorated with sheep and shepherds' crooks. A big cake with one candle centered the table.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Russell Coffey will pass the coming month at their ranch near Drain, Or. They returned a few days ago from their wedding trip and sojourn at Nehalem and were guests at the Thomas Richardson home. Their marriage was a recent social event.

Mrs. Henry C. Abrahams was hostess yesterday a card party at her home in the St. Claire apartments. Mrs. in the St. Claire apartments. Mrs. Abrahams is a former resident of Spokane. The rooms were decorated in sweet peas and roses. A luncheon followed the game. Among the guests were Mrs. Isadore Holsman, Mrs. G. Goldberg, Mrs. Mark Rybke, Mrs. Marcus, Mrs. J. Shurman, Mrs. Lillian Goldman, of San Francisco, and a few others.

Society has shown a keen interest in tennis this week by participating so enthusiastically in the tournament now being held at the Multnomah Club's courts. Miss Polly Young, of Vancouver Barracks; Miss Alice Tucker, Miss Hazel Weidler and eyer so many more of the girls of exclusive society are interested in tennis and take an active part in the tournaments. Miss Sara Livingston, of Seattle, who played yesbody."

Teal classy gowns and dresses, some ably get permission in any hotel or barding-house to screw these hooks into the under-side of the closet shelf into the under-side of the closet shelf which, in many cases, boasts only a few these space-saving hooks.

The parting of the soul and blouse, that must be exactly tuned to each other to avoid what the Creole to each other to avoid what the Creole calls "the parting of the soul and blouse, that must be exactly tuned to each other to avoid what the Creole calls "the parting of the soul and blouse, that must be exactly tuned to each other to avoid what the Creole calls "the parting of the soul and blouse, that must be exactly tuned to each other to avoid what the Creole calls "the parting of the soul and blouse, that must be exactly tuned to each other to avoid what the Creole to each other to each ot Society has shown a keen interest in Mrs. J. F. Ewing, and Helen Ladd Corbett.

Mrs. Clay S. Morse and Mrs. Ida M. Gay are occupying the Morse cottage at Scaside for the month of July.

The engagement of Leo S. Shapirer and Miss Edith Helen Rouf was announced yesterday, and the wedding will take place in September. The bride-elect has just returned from Chicago. Both Miss Rouf and Mr. Shapirer are rifted musically. are gifted musically.

The regular meeting of the Wisconsin Society will be held in Cotillion Hall Thursday night.



(Copyright, 1814, by the McClure Newspaper

NEW YORK, July 10.— (Special.)— Each outdoor activity has brought

ored linen shirtwaists and white tennis shoes. The colors he chooses are blue and white, red and yellow, black ones that are screwed into the undersiand white, pink and blue. The shape is a straight sailor, without trimming. You can see for yourself how attractive the idea is

Well, this was the beginning of the desire for clothes suitable for the garden whether one went there to work or play, and it is quite more fashion-able to do the former than the latter. To delve in your plot of ground and to know all about seeds and seasons is to be "in the movement."

me women will laugh at the idea of dressing for the part otherwise that to choose from the wardrobe the oldes to choose from the wardrobe the oldest and least presentable skirt and waist and shoes, and stay in these until the digging and cutting and planting is over. But one should not laugh so quickly at the idea of genuine garden clothes, for they are fair to look upon, the stay of the s

and they promise to bring about quite a new style of working costume. The modernists' studios here — the embers of which arranged that very ever presentation of "things in the clever presentation of "things in the worst possible taste"—caught the idea at once and exploited the European workman's blouse in the brilliant shades of blue and pink that we know so well. The neck and wrists are smocked and there is a turnover collar of white lines.

You know the shape? Exactly like a child's pinafore without a belt, slightly full and fastening down the back. The idea is to drop it over any kind of plain skirt, and add a belt if one desires. It reaches the knees, te desires. It reaches the knees.

AMERICAN CAEATOR OF STYLES TO INVADE PARIS.



Mrs. C. H. Anthony In One of Her Gorgeous

O-G.V. Buck. Muncie, Ind., was put on the map when Mrs. C. H. Anthony, wife of a leading banker of that city, created a Nation-wide sensation with her astonishing creations in gowns. Shortly after her first sensational bow as a creator of fashions, she set society agog with her lavish display of diamonds embedded in the heels of her slippers. Mrs. Anthony is now en route to Paris, where she promises to startle the Parisians by showing them something in real classy gowns and dresses, strictly American in design, style and make.

of work. To match the blouse and the hat, To match the blouse and the hat, there is a sunshade of plaid gingham made on a Japanese frame. This has become quite a feature with women who live in the country and do not wish to wear hats whenever they go out. It is a rival to the Japanese paper parasol, but it is easier to get, or to make.

Another innovation for outdoor wear is the blouse of white duck or linen that goes over the head like a college sweater and fastens at each armhole in the front. There is a sweater collar sweater and fastens at each armhole in the front. There is a sweater collar of bright colored linen with cuffs to match, also a band around the hips on the skirt.

Some of the attractive specialty shops and department stores sell delightful hat stands—little standards made of two pieces of wood.

WHEN YOU UNPACK. Vacation days are here, or else they are coming for most of us. And the shops are so full of alluring things for the would-be traveler that the wo-Each outdoor activity has brought about its special clothes. We have things for tennis, for motoring, for salling, for golf, for the steamer. Now we are to have special things for gardening, not tools, but clothes.

A man milliner on a high-priced side street brought out a gingham sunbonnet for which he unblushingly asked \$25; this was the first sign of the new movement. He said he sold many of these countryfied pieces of headgear, but no one actually saw the \$25 pass hands. Let us hope that many women are not given over to this exact kind of folly.

They are sold in sets of three or six in small leather cases not more than 10 inches long. But they can be



White Duck Blouse, With Pink Linen Collars and Cuffs. It Slips on Like a Sweater and Buttons at Front of Each Armhole.

terday, is the house guest of Mrs. Walter Actional terday, is the house guest of Mrs. Walter Cook. Mrs. Cook presided at the refreshment booth at the grounds yesterday and was assisted by a group of maids and matrons. Mrs. Walter Actional Mrs. Walter Actional Mrs. George Kirkham Smith; Friday, Mrs. George Kirkham Smith; Friday, Mrs. J. F. Ewing, and Saturday, Mrs. and on the French workman and it is string end is for the neck end of the George Kirkham Smith; Friday.

J. F. Ewing, and Saturday, Mrs. and on the French workman and it is and on the French workman and it is string end is for the neck end of the frocks, and it should be drawn on adopted them before for many kinds adopted them before for many kinds shir string adjusted to the proper size, of work.

Covers of a similar sort can be made for hats, although huge paper bags or sacks are perhaps the most satisfac-tory sort, because they are so light that they do not crush the hats. But big bags of cretonne can be made to hold hats and they keep them free from rust. It there is plenty of hanging space, pin the hat in the bag, through the fabric of one side, and hang by stout strings.

made of two pieces of wood, papered with pretty wall paper or enameled white or gray and painted with gay flowers. These are not very expensive and they are very convenient. They are also made covered with cretonne with silk and gold net.

Divorced Life Helen Hessong Fuessle.

(Copyright, the Adams Newspaper Service. "The Sunrier."

ARIAN'S table-mates in the din-M ing-room of the Inn were Mr. and women are not given over to this exact kind of folly.

Today this same milliner is showing a much prettier article, a shade hat of gingham which can be worn with muslin frocks, with white linen skirts, colling to the showing than 10 inches long. But they can be bought much cheaper without the case, so if economy is your watchword buy them uncovered.

It is a good plan to take with you a dour old globe-trotter, who prated much about England and her posses-sions and pitied himself for having elected to spend the Summer in Con-necticut. He was 50, thin, unwed, close-fisted, linen-suited, and mumbled his words out of the corner of his mouth. John, called "Johnsy" by his parents, was the feature of the family. He was 10, and given to long-drawn discussions and arguments with his el-ders. His parents, refined and cul-tured people of middle age, humored Johnsy with endless patience, strove to answer his volley of questions, and between breaths did their utmost to be

between breaths did their utmost to be kind and pleasant to Marian.

It was not her table companions, however, at that first dinner at the linn, which made the deepest impression upon Marian. It was a pair of steel gray eyes which a young man at a neighboring table directed upon her a neighboring a neighboring table directed upon her a number of times when she looked his way. He was a fellow of fastidious outing attire, with nervous hand, and way. He was a fellow of fastidious outing attire, with nervous hand, and a taciturn manner with those at his own table. There was something hard about his features that laid hold of Marian's attention. In repose, his face was as hard and set as a steel casting. Once she saw him smile; then his eyes softened and danced; half circles of wrinkled radii danced from the outer corners of his eyes. In a moment, another glance showed her an utter morose and sullen countenance.

He differed from any man Marian had ever seen or known. She divined the presence of background, character. She picked him for an unusual personality. Accordingly, the several glances of his which had been directed her way interested and flattered her, Dinner over, the diners drifted to the verandahs, where cooler breezes

Mas soon as the door with she had been discated mind and stretched his neck, where have you been?"

Bobby Jones jumped up from his box with a bound and stretched his neck, where have you been?"

"One she saw him smile; then his eyes sitting up in bed. "I have had the most terrible adventure. I was in the woods?" asked Bobby, his eyes growing large with interest.

"Were there really wild animals in the wood?" asked Bobby, his eyes growing large with interest.

"Yes, indeed," replied Drusilla. "Oh! it was just too awful," she said, shuddit was just too awful," she said, shuddering as she thought of it.

"But why did you stay all night?"

"No one stayed with me," said Drusilla. "You know we went on a pionic, and who stayed with me," said Drusilla. "You know we went on a pionic, and who stayed with mile of the leave in her night cloth-forced her way interested and flattered her, Dinner over, the diners drifted to the verandahs, where cooler breezes

stirred, where early evening was projecting cool shadows lither and yon. The McCarrens introduced many of the guests of the Inn to Marian. Among them was the dark man with the hard, sullen face, save when it smiled.

"Miss Winthrop," said Mrs. McCarrens, "let me present Mr. Cathoun."
Calhoun leveled an inscrutable pair of eyes at Marian, then he smiled his singular, magnetic smile, and declared that he was delighted to meet her. His voice was soft and Southern. In a moment, though Marian hardly knew how it had been done, Calhoun had spirited her away from the people on the verandah, and together they were strolling down a winding path that led to the water. She found him an odd, silent companion.

the water. She found him an odd, silent companion.

"I'm glad you came," he said abruptly.

"Why?" she challenged.

"Why shouldn't I?" he countered.

He looked at her gravely for a moment, then smiled such a frank, naive, and boyish smile, that further challenge on her part was completely routed, and she turned entirely kindly eyes upon him and laughed.

"Don't expect me to say the sort of things you're used to hearing," he added. "I don't know how. I'm too biunt and brusque. Down in Atlanta, where I live, the lawyers call me "The Snarler."

"So you're a lawyer?" observed Ma-

Snarier."

"So you're a lawyer?" observed Marian with heightened interest.

"A sort of lawyer," he replied with soft accent. They were approaching the boat landing. "Do you care to cange?" he inquired.

"I love it," she returned eagerly.

He helped her to a comfortable seat among the cushions, shoved off, and began paddling with strong, measured, efficient strokes. Mournful willows, weeping perennially on the hanks. slipped silently by. The water lapped the sides of the graceful craft caressingly. Marian felt the spell of her companion's personality. She, too, was glad that she had come.

Tomorrow—Taking the Love Cure.

Living Made by Darning. ALEM, Or., July 14.—I have been in-I terested in reading your contributions on "How to Earn Money at Home," and finally thought perhaps my method

and finally thought perhaps my method might help someone.

Early in my housekeeping experience I decided to do all mending or darning in the best way, and which would leave the damaged place hard to detect. The tear and wear of a growing family soon gave me the necessary practice, and I acquired considerable skill.

Later when, after reverses, I found it necessary to earn money I went to the largest tailoring estublishment in the city in which I then lived and, during an interview, found they would gladly turn over all repair work that was brought to them. As good work is well paid for, I not only helped myself, but they soon had a reputation which brought them new customers. I was paid for the repairing, they for pressing the garment.

pressing the garment.

Later, in the rush seasons, part of their alterations were also given to me and I had a comfortable income, with the privilege of doing my work in my S. H. E.

Church Pays Social Worker. SALEM, Or., July 14.—A friend of mine, past middle life, living in an Eastern city, who was obliged to earn an income, was engaged by a church as a "social worker."

A charming personality, kind, sym-pathetic spirit, a desire to help others, in addition to familiarity with and in-terest in that church, were her qualifi-

cations.

She devoted her afternoons to calling on people, making a systematic house-to-house canvas, paying special attention to people just moving into the neighborhood, and to strangers ad non-church-goers. She kept a careful account of all information gained, and turned this over to the pastor or the interested committee for follow-up

The church found it a good investment, as many accepted her invitation to worship there, the wants of many poor were relieved, and much good was done, while it brought to my friend exercise in the open air, and \$5 a week helped to ease her financ'-1 burdens.

Handbags Sell Well.

GAETON, Or., July 14.—I am making handbags for my "pin money," and would like to pass the idea on to others. I crochet or tat them and line them with self or harmonizing color. I them with self or harmonizing color. I put them in a department store to sell on commission; they also take orders, as some want them to match dress or suit. They sell rapidly, as most women like a fresh handbag to carry with their Summer frock. They sell according to price of material used. MRS. W. F. R.

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TO-NIGHT BY MRS F.A. WALKER.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate, New York City.) Drusilla Goes on a Picnic,

ELL, Bobby," said Drusilla, one morning, "I wish I could take

looked around for Drushia, but said not there.

"It is night," said Bobby, "and Drusilla is not home. I wonder what could have happened to her."

The next morning she was not there, and later, when Bobby Jones heard his little mistress crying and saying, "I want my Drusilla," he felt sure something dreadful had happened to his friend.

Late that afternoon the door of the

As soon as the door was closed Bobby Jones jumped up from his box with a bound and stretched his neck, "Drusilla," he called, "where have you been?"

No Exchanges No Refunds No Approvals Worrell's

Largest Cloak and

Closing-Out Sale

of All Spring Suits, Coats and Dresses



Our entire stock of Spring Suits consisting of more than 450 garments, not one of them sold regularly for less than \$30 and many of them at \$45, \$55 and \$65, all go at one price---

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Another lot of Suits that sold regularly at \$20 to \$27.50 \$7.95 Another lot of Suits, the regular prices of which were \$4.95 \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$17.50, your choice.....

Petticoat Specials

Reg. \$5.00 Silk Jersey \$2.49 Top Petticoats at.... Reg. \$3.95 Messaline Silk PettiWaist Special

One lot of over 800 Shirtwaists, slightly mussed from handling; reg. \$1.75 98c to \$2.75 Waists, at........ coats, several differ- \$1.69 One lot of Middy Blouses, reg. 89c ent styles, special... \$1.50 and \$1.95; sizes 14 to 18 only

Worrell's Sample Cloak and Suit House

Corner Alder and Sixth Streets

Opposite Oregonian Bldg.

the water and sailed boats, and then a cloth was spread under a tree, and we had our lunch, then they played games, and it was just beautiful. But all of a sudden some one said it looked like rain and such hurrying you never saw.

"The wind had blown me over, and I fell behind a bush, in the hurry of getting into the carriage they forgot me. I did not realize it for a while, but when the rain began to fall, and I did not hear any voices I knew that I had been left behind.

"The rain stopped after a while and I denard N. Sims Sought.

"The rain stopped after a while and the bush kept me dry, and then the moon came out and I saw a great big bird sitting on the limb of a tree right

"Who! Who! he kept calling, but I did not answer him and he flew away. Then I tried to go to sleep and forget I was not here in the playroom, but Just as I was dozing something touched my face and right beside me was a dreadful looking creature with long ears. He ran away, and I thought I was safe, but he returned in a few minutes with two others just like him. "They all sat and looked at me until I thought I should scream, and then the wind blew and I waved my arm, and you should have seen them run. If I had not been so frightened I should have laughed." 'Who! Who!' he kept calling, but I

morning, "I wish I could take you with me today, for I expect to see many strange and interesting things."

"Where are you going?" asked Bobby Jones.

"I am going on a picnic with my little mother," answered Drusilla.

"I wish I could go," said Bobby, "but they never take a jack-in-a-box out of the playroom, so you will have to tell me all about it when you return. You better be careful for I have heard Teddy-bear say that wild animals live in the woods."

"Yes, I know that," replied Drusilla, "I wish I come home. Goodby, Bobby Jones."

"Goodby," answered Bobby, drawing himself down into his box.

The moon was shining into the playroom when Bobby Jones awoke. He looked around for Drusilla, but she was not there.

"It is night" said Bobby, "and Drus."

"It is night" said Bobby, "and Drus."

"It is night" said Bobby, "and Drus."

"I wish I could go," said Bobby, "but the was day lead to the playroom when Bobby Jones awoke. He looked around for Drusilla, but she was not there.

"It is night and not been so frightened I should have landed you ever get home again?" Bobby asked.

"Oh, that is not all that happened to oh, that is not all that happened to oh, the play induced that happened to oh, the play in the bushy tail came and looked at me. He stood up on his hind legs and with the week of the play to me. "and the bushy tail came and looked at me. He stood up on his hind legs and with the week of the play to me." Bobby and his teeth were eaten me if I had not theore and looked at me was do his teeth were terrible. I do believe he would have lagain?" Bobby are seed at the tother were withing a the observation.

"Ye is a light of the hie you all about the many arms, just as I did at the other many arms, just as I did at the other with were at the play to were any arms, just as I did at the other many arms, just as I did at the other many arms, just as I did at the other with were at the play to were any arms, just as I did at the other many arms, just as I did at the other many arms, just as I did at the other with

Bobby again.

"O, a man came looking around the trees and bushes after a while; he was the same man who drove the carriage yesterday, and when he found me he said: 'All that fuss about a doll' and he picked me up by my feet and threw me on the seat of the carriage and brought me home. Did you ever hear of anything so dreadful as this last adventure of mine?"

But before Bobby could answer Drusilla was asleep and Bobby drew himself into his box to dream of animals with bushy tails and birds that flew all around him making a terrible noise.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate, New York City.) Next story — "Jack, Kate and the Fairy."—Part I.

the water and salled boats, and then a cient clothing yesterday to go to the Oregon. He is described as being 60

SALEM, Or., July 14 .- (Special.)-E. A. Sims, of Ferndale, Cal., has writ-Governor West for assistance in

locating his father, Leonard N. Sims. Mr. Sims thinks his parent is living in

Mother's Friend Experience is or should be our best feacher. Women who have obeyed the highest and noblest

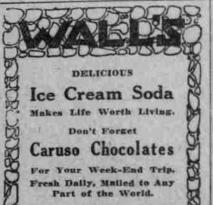


of have a of helpful than thos theorize from obvation.

At any rate when a prospective grandmother urges her to do as she did—to Friend," there is ample retheright kind of advato furnish plian way the stream to relive to relive the right kind of advato furnish plian way the stream of the relived to relive to relived t

on. It is applied externally.

Aithough, in the nature of things, a swoman would use "Mother's Friend" but rarely, yet so effective has it been found that this splendid remedy is on sale in most drug stores throughout the United States. It has been prepared by Bradfield Regulator Co., 398 Lamar Bidg., Atlanta, Ga., and advertised by us for over twenty years. Ask at the drug store for a bottle of "Mother's Friend." It is worth while,



Wall's Sweet Shop

, 291% Morrison Street.

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Experts Agree The Referee Board of Consulting Scientific Experts of the U.S. Dept of Agriculture agree as to the wholesomeness of aluminum compounds such

BAKING **POWDER**

as used in

POWDER ALL GROCERS

Crescent Manufacturing Co. SEATTLE, WASHINGTON *****************

What to Use and Avoia on Faces That Perspire

Skin, to be healthy, must breathe, it also must perspire—must expel, through the pores its share of the body's seast material. Cresms and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing, especially during the heated period. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-ruined complexions if they would use ordinary marcollast wax instead of commette, they would have natural, healthy complexions. This remarkable substance actually absents a bad skin, also unclogging the power Result The fresher, younger under-skin is permitted to breathe and to show tracif, an exquisite may complexion gradually peops out, our free from any appearance of artificiality. Get an ounce of mercollast wax at your druggar's and try it. Apply nightly like cold cream, for a week or so, washing it off mornings.

To cradicate wrinkles, here's a marcheously effective treatment which also antendarically and harmlessly: Dissolve 1 os, powdered saxolite in 's pt witch hazed and use as a wash lotion.—Adv.

How You Can Remove

Every Trace of Hair (Toilet Talks)

A stiff paste made with some powdered delatone and water spread on a
hairy surface about I minutes will,
when removed, take every trace of hair
with it. The skin should then be
washed to free it from the remaining
delatone. No harm can result from this
treatment, but he sure it is delatone
you get and you will not be disappointed.—Adv.