

CHET

PROMINENT MATRON AND VISITOR WHOM SHE IS ENTERTAINING.

AN INTERESTING visitor in Portland is Miss Katherine Jackson, of Chicago, who is the house guest of her sister, Mrs. H. T. Burntrager. Several smart social functions have been given for Miss Jackson and many more are planned for the near future. On Wednesday Mrs. Burntrager entertained at bridge, followed by a dainty repast. The house was decorated artistically in yellow flowers, nasturtiums in all the golden and tango shades, golden glow and greenery. The favors were hand carved trinkets brought by Miss Jackson from Switzerland. Handsome prizes fell to Mrs. Frederick C. Austen, Mrs. W. C. Fox and Mrs. Edgar Beards. Mrs. C. L. Boss has planned to entertain for Miss Jackson on Tuesday, and on Wednesday Mrs. George Stoval will preside at an afternoon in her honor.

Miss Jackson is a gifted young woman and has traveled extensively. She is a graduate of Madam's Montessori school in the class of 1912. There will be several other affairs for the Easterner during her visit.

A pretty morning wedding took place yesterday at 8 o'clock when Miss Pearl Carney and Herman C. Weber were married in the Church of the Madonnas, the Rev. Father George Thompson officiating. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Carney, of 721 Multnomah street. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. O'Hara attended the couple at the ceremony.

Mayo Methot, Portland's gifted child actress, was hostess yesterday afternoon at a box party at the Empress Theater. Several little friends shared the pleasures of the entertainment and a tea afterward at the Portland. The festivity was planned for the pleasure of Catherine Parks, of San Francisco. Mrs. J. Goldie chaperoned the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ladd Corbett entertained on Wednesday night at a dinner at Mrs. M. E. Henderson's bungalow, Falls Chautau, at Latourelle, in honor of Alfred O. Hoyt, Mrs. Corbett's brother, from New York. Mr. Hoyt was on his way to Alaska with a party of Eastern men and stopped for a short visit in Portland.

Mrs. Elton Shaw entertained on Tuesday at her home at 492 Seventy-ninth street Southeast, in honor of the first birthday of her daughter, Eleanor Jean Shaw. Games, tableaux and music were features of the evening. Miss Cornelia Hess presiding only at the piano. An interesting contest was the placing together of puzzle pictures. The first prize, a photograph of the young hostess, was won by F. H. Pounder. The beauty prize, a little worn shoe of Miss Eleanor's, went to Miss Clara Burch.

Those present were: Nettie Traxler, Emma Lucas, Maude Snider, Hazel Long, Cornelia Hess, Myrtle Campbell, Clara McIntosh, Lizzie Laird, Millard McIntosh, Lois Burch, Jessie Huggins, Lucile Huggins, Clara Burch, Florence Yessay, Sara Wood, Evelyn Pounder, Marie Wood, Bernice Paisley and Eleanor Jean Shaw, Harold Shaw, Palua Shaw and Effie M. Shaw. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Pounder, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Valentine and Mr. and Mrs. Elton Shaw.

The Association of Collegiate Alumnae with their families will hold a picnic on Saturday at 1 o'clock at the country place of Mrs. William Finley. Members and non-members attending will take the Oregon City car at 12 o'clock for Jennings Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schroeder gave a dinner recently to a number of their relatives and a few friends at their new home, 824 Overlook boulevard. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and ferns and the guests were entertained with musical selections by mandolins, guitar and piano. Those who enjoyed the evening were: Mrs. Schroeder's hospitality were: Mr. and Mrs. O. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Davis, Miss Carrie Schroeder, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Dreyfuss, Miss Gladys Watson, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Young, Mrs. E. Winkler, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Schroeder, Carl Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. N. Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. I. Watson, Rudy Winkler, Mrs. L. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hyde, Miss Gladys Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Isabella, Irene Jensen, Irvin Jensen and Mr. Hyde.

Mrs. George E. Chamberlain, wife of Senator Chamberlain, and her two attractive daughters, the Misses Carrie and Fannie, returned from Washington a few days ago and are guests of Mrs. H. R. Galter, 406 East Twelfth Street North. Later they will take up their residence in the family home, 618 Tillamook street.

Mrs. Vincent Cook was hostess yesterday at a beautifully appointed luncheon.

Mrs. Ross Courson-Reed has returned from a three weeks' visit to Los Angeles, where she was the guest of her son, Harold Eugene Reed. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar E. Courson, Mrs. Reed, Miss Geraldine Courson and the Misses Reed, who leave today for Glacier National Park, where they will join the "Mountaineers," the hiking club of Seattle. This is the eighth annual outing of the Mountaineers, and the party will spend three weeks camping and walking to the many points of interest in the park.



Mrs. H. T. Burntrager



Miss Katherine Jackson, of Chicago, Guest of Mrs. Burntrager.

that funny position when I first saw you!"

"Dear me, you ask so many questions, Bobby Jones, that I do not know where to begin," said Drusilla. "I'll answer the last first."

"My little mother went to sleep on the train with me clasped in her arms, and when they brought her into the house the nurse took me by the arm and threw me on this chair, and I was too tired to move, so I slept that way."

"Oh! I have seen strange sights and traveled since I last saw you, Bobby Jones, and I can tell you, I am a very lucky doll to be back in my old home alone."

"Where have you been, Drusilla?" asked Bobby once more.

"I have been across the ocean," said Drusilla, leaning back in her chair to note the effect this announcement would have upon Bobby.

"Bobby never having heard of any ocean, only looked at Drusilla as he had been doing, and waited to hear more."

"Yes," she continued, "I have been across the ocean, and I went in a ship bigger than this house. The ocean is water; water as far as you can see, and then farther than that, and on all sides, and in front of you and back, too."

"Oh—Oh!" said Bobby. "And was it all wet like the water you fell into once when the policeman took you out?"

In the magazine. She thought surely that the first of her two accepted stories would be published in this issue. In reply to a letter of inquiry, she was informed that there was no telling just when her tales would fit into the editor's schedule. This letter came in a bulky envelope, inclosing two of her more recent stories, rejected as unavailable. "Let us see more of your work, however," the editor added. He, mindful of his agreement with Jack Meadows, the rich young plotter with an eye to Marian's prosperity, knew that he would accept and pay for Marian's next contribution, whether the same happened to be good, bad or entirely indifferent.

A week later Marian received a letter from Ransom, the editor, inclosing proof sheets for her O. K. At the top of the first story of hers he had accepted, with her name underneath it. Followed a fiction story which, as she read into it, proved to be everything but a complete stranger to her. She read on through it in a daze of bewilderment. Running through the story, like a subtle, hardly discernible fuge, was the general theme around which she had attempted to write. But the story, its words and phrases, its style, its characters, were utter strangers to her, albeit the characters bore the same

"I expect it was," Drusilla replied; "but I did not fall into it this time; I heard it splash, though, and the spray came up on the deck, too. Well, we sailed and sailed for days, and then we stopped, and I thought everyone was crazy, excepting those that were on the ship. I never heard such a noise and I could not understand a word, but my little mother's father knew, and soon we were in a carriage and were taken to a large hotel and had breakfast. That nurse tried to have me left with the bags and wraps, but my little mother hugged me tight and told her I was as hungry as anyone and that horrid nurse had to let me go to the table."

Just then the door of the playroom was opened and Drusilla's little mother came in; there were tears in her eyes, but when she saw Drusilla she dried her eyes and ran to her. "You darling!" she said, hugging Drusilla. "I dreamed you were left behind and that great big doll was here in your place, but I am glad it was not true." Drusilla was carried out of the room in her little mother's arms and Bobby Jones settled back in his box.—Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate, New York City.

Next story—"Drusilla's Trip," Continued.

Divorced Life
By Helen Hessing Fuessle.

Copyright—The Adams Newspaper Service. What Happened to Marian's Manuscript. MARIAN, after waiting impatiently for the appearance of the next issue of the CHIEF Dweller, was greatly disappointed to see no sign of her story

names she had given them in her manuscript. Ransom's accompanying letter remarked casually that it had been deemed advisable to make a few editorial changes in the manuscript. He hoped she would see no objection to the alterations. Again, she read up and printed. She carried her up and the swift and convincing flow. Style and power and professional workmanship had been wrought out tight strands around the weak and wobbling theme she had attempted to do into a story. The transformation had been wrought by one of the magazine's staff. The whole furnished Marian with a ringing object lesson in story building such as had never come upon her before. She marveled at the workmanship of this person who knew how to write.

"This is not my story," she wrote back to the editor, inclosing the proof sheets. "some magic has fallen it. As it stands, it is a powerful and artistic piece of work. Certainly my name should not appear on it. No, do not feel that I want to keep the money you paid me for a manuscript, hardly any of which has found its way into this really excellent tale."

house; so following her lead all the ladies of position who followed her to Paris on her recent brilliant visit covered their hands and arms with thick white kid whenever they were at the theater or opera. And among them sat Mme. Poincare, the wife of the President of the French republic, with hands and arms bare. It was an interesting sight and gave the impetus to the gloveless fashion among the fashionable folk in the capital of the French republic.

It is probable that the women will be delighted to have a chance to go without gloves during the Summer season, since the sale of long white gloves has materially fallen off. There is no thought of going without them in the street.

As to the wearing of veils, each woman works out her own fashion in this line. There are many who are never satisfied or happy without a veil. They claim that their hats slip from their heads and the hair blows into disorder. Such women will always wear veils, but the thousands who have refused to do so have made the face without the veil the height of fashion.

The woman who invented the veil with the pearl necklace attached is the one to whom credit must be given for bringing the face-covering back into partial favor.

This type of veil is made of thin black tulle which causes the least strain on the eyes. Its upper edge is folded over a narrow cord of silk elastic and fastens with a black clamp at the back.

The lower edge is gathered into a narrow neckpiece made of seed pearls with a small pendulum in the front and an ornamental clasp at the back. The necklace does not close in around the neck just under the chin; it drops half way to the collar bone in order to bring the veil well below the chin. This is an admirable idea with a low afternoon gown, as it hides the bare expanse of skin.

CUCUMBERS APPEZIZING.
There is hardly a more generally accepted appetizer than cucumbers that are served nowadays both Winter and Summer. And it is as an appetizer, sliced and dressed with oil and vinegar, that cucumbers find their widest use, served with the fish course in a course dinner, served with the meat course in a simpler meal. But cucumbers can be served in many other ways, both cooked and raw.

One way to serve them is to skin them and foil them gently until they are just tender. Then cut them in cubes and serve them with a well seasoned cream sauce. Or else parboil them, then cut them in cubes, and then simmer them in a little rich meat stock.

Another way to serve them is to bake them. For this they must be split lengthwise and boiled for about 10 minutes. Then the center must be scooped out with a spoon and chopped and mixed with buttered bread crumbs, seasoned well with salt and pepper. Return this filling to the skins and bake, with a little meat stock, until brown and tender.

Cucumber sauce is made in this way: Cook a small cucumber and drain it well. Slice it and then chop it coarsely. Make a little more than a cupful of

Tan, Red or Freckled Skin Is Easily Shed
To free your Summer-soiled skin of its oiliness, freckles, blotches or tan, the best thing to do is to free yourself of the skin itself. This is easily accomplished by the use of ordinary mercurized wax, which can be had at any drugstore. Use at night as you use cold cream, washing it off in the morning. Immediately the offending surface skin begins to come off in fine powder-like particles. Gradually the entire cuticle is absorbed, without pain or inconvenience. The second layer of skin now in evidence presents a spotless whiteness and sparkling beauty obtainable in no other way.

If the heat tends to loosen and wrinkle your skin, there's an effective and harmless remedy you can readily make at home. Just let an ounce of powdered salicylic dissolve in a half-pint witch hazel and bathe your face in the liquid. This, since tightens the skin and smooths out the lines, making you look years younger.—Adv.

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We Have Captured the **SHOE BUYERS** A Seven-Days' Wonder

129 Fourth St., Bet. Washington and Alder

3000 pairs Women's Pumps, Oxfords, Satin and Velvet Evening Slippers, worth to \$4,

One Dollar

500 pairs Men's High-Grade Ties, tan and black, worth to \$5,

One Forty-Five

500 pairs Men's Lace and Button Boots, worth up to \$6

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Prices Cut All Over the Store

Dollar Sale

500 pairs Men's Ties in well-known brands, worth up to \$5,

One Dollar

200 pairs Women's White Slippers and Shoes, just right for outing

Fifty Cents

300 pairs Women's New Style Colonials, worth up to \$4,

\$2.45

1000 pairs Women's Kid, Patent, Velvet and Satin Pumps, worth up to \$4

\$1.45

BOSTON Sample Shoe Store

129 4th St. bet. Washington & Alder

Dollar Sale

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT

By Mrs. F. A. Walker

Drusilla's Trip.
BOBBY JONES had sat for two months in his box, straining his ear at every sound he heard, hoping that the door of the playroom might open and Drusilla would appear. But his waiting was all in vain, and the house was as still as still could be for the family were away for the Summer and Drusilla would not appear.

Even the paper doll, who only on special occasions, like the party, ever spoke to anyone, put her head out of her window and asked Bobby "where in the world every one was," and "if he thought Drusilla was traveling."

But Bobby did not know; all he knew was that Drusilla went away one day in a great hurry, and he heard the nurse say to Drusilla's little mother: "You have to take that horrid old doll everywhere."

One night shortly after this Bobby Jones was awakened by hearing someone enter the playroom, but it was too dark to see, and then he was so frightened that he popped back into his box again and stayed there until morning.

When he looked out in the morning there sat Drusilla in a chair in her corner, one arm hung over the side of the chair and one leg dangling also, while the other was thrust straight up in the air.



The newest veil is made of tulle, fastened about the hat with an elastic band and about the throat with a necklace of seed pearls.



The newest veil is made of tulle, fastened about the hat with an elastic band and about the throat with a necklace of seed pearls.

digestible then than when they are wilted. The way to wilt them is to soak them in cold salt water or else to slice them and press them between plates, with an iron on top. They should be served with French dressing. Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Congressman Asks Same Job.
OLYMPIA, Wash., July 30.—Congressman Albert Johnson, of Hoquiam, today filed the declaration of his candidacy to succeed himself as Congressman from the Third District.

Complexion perfection—Santiseptic Lotion.
—Adv.



Cook in a Cool Kitchen—New Perfection OIL COOK STOVE

A good oil stove will do away with the swelter and discomfort of a blazing hot range. Get an oil stove this summer and do your kitchen work in comfort. The New Perfection doesn't smoke or smell; doesn't taint the food. It burns kerosene, the clean, cheap fuel. Think of the comfort—no coal or wood to lug; no ashes to dirty the kitchen. Ask your dealer for the New Perfection.

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