

PROMINENT YOUNG MATRON WHO IS SUMMERING AT CLOUD CAP INN.



Mrs. Dorsey and her baby are passing the Summer at Cloud Cap Inn. Mrs. Smith is a charming young matron, who frequently entertains at informal affairs at her home, 410 Ravensview Drive, at present she is dispensing hospitality to a number of friends who are enjoying a house party.

MISS ALICE CAREY has set August 14 as the date for her marriage to Dr. Eugene Watson Rocky. The ceremony will be solemnized at the home of Judge and Mrs. Charles H. Carey on Riverside Drive. Only the members of the family will be present. Miss Carey is one of the most popular girls of the smart set. Dr. Rocky is the second son of Dr. and Mrs. Alvin E. Rocky. He has been doing post-graduate work in Boston for some time and will arrive from the East on Thursday.

A delightful walking trip has been planned by a party of young Portland people chaperoned by Mrs. and Mrs. Lord Smith. They will walk from Tillamook to Newport. The party, which will start on August 9, includes Miss Hazel Weider, Miss Mary Brown, Miss Louise Smith, Miss Shanna Cummins, Jennings Suter, Aubrey R. Watzek, Walter S. Jelliff, Horace Coburn and Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

Word has been received here by cable that Edith Chafee Haines, of this city, and Miss Gladys Brown, of Oak Grove, have arrived in London, from Paris.

Mrs. Simon Selling has received a cable from her sister, Mrs. Charles Kohn, of 786 Johnson street, stating that Mrs. Kohn is safe with friends in Lucerne, Switzerland, on Monday and "Americans are being protected. Don't worry." Mrs. Kohn has been abroad since last November.

Mrs. Simon Selling, and her two sisters, Miss Edith and Miss Sarah Jacobs, have returned from a delightful fortnight's visit at Newport.

For the pleasure of Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, a luncheon will be given tomorrow by Mrs. Walter F. Burrell, who will entertain at the Burrell residence in Hawthorne avenue. Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Dickson will give a theater party for Mrs. Montgomery tonight. Yesterday, Mrs. C. S. Jackson presided at a luncheon with Mrs. Montgomery as honored guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Nelson and Mrs. William A. Barrett, who are on a motor trip from Albany to Hood River, stopped in Portland on Monday and were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Dom Zan. The trip to Hood River had as its object a visit with Mrs. Philip Carroll (Frances Nelson).

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ransom and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur E. Coman motored to Tillamook recently for a short visit.

The Bachelor Buttons Club gave a dancing party last night in Christensen's Hall. Tomorrow evening the club will hold a moonlight excursion on the steamer Kellogg, which will leave the foot of Washington street at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lucas, of Minneapolis, are house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Peters, of Irvington.

The marriage of Roy Glen Bevis and Miss Roma Grace LaPollet took place on July 30 at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. Delmer H. Trimble officiating. After September 1, Mr. and Mrs. Bevis will be at home at their friends at 863 East Glisan street.

GRESHAM, Or., Aug. 4.—(Special).—Gay Fieldhouse, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fieldhouse, a Gresham business man, and Hope Anderson, a former Gresham teacher, were married in Portland at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller, Aug. 1. Rev. E. S. Bollinger officiated. The couple have gone to the seaside on a wedding trip, and on their return will reside at their new home on the Howell Valley road west of Gresham.

There is a decided lull in social affairs this week here, more than ever, considering entertaining for girls who are going away to school will be on the calendar. The first to leave will be Miss Louise Caswell, and Miss Sabine, who are going to Berkeley to attend the University of California. Miss Caswell is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Caswell. She is preparing to enter Bryn Mawr next year. Miss Sabine is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Sabine. Both girls are popular socially.

In September Miss Helen Ladd will return East to attend school. Miss Virginia Burns plans to enter Westover and Miss Nancy Zan will go to a fashionable school in New York.

Mrs. Thomas Carrick Burke has an interesting house guest in the person of Mrs. Jennie Perkins, of Boise, Idaho. Mrs. Perkins is an attractive and charming woman and a pianist of distinction. A number of delightful social affairs of an informal character are making her visit in Portland a round of pleasure.

A Miss Rhoda Rummel and Miss Ruth Teal are planning to go to Gearhart next week to be present at the golf tournaments scheduled to take place at the fashionable resort.

Mrs. J. C. Olds and Miss Edith Olds are in England. Mrs. C. Olds went to Crater Lake recently on a motor trip.

Mrs. J. P. McHugh, sister of Mrs. J. C. Costello, has returned to Fort Stevens to be the guest of Lieutenant and Mrs. John Harmon Hood. In a fortnight Mrs. McHugh will come to Portland to visit Mrs. Costello. Mrs. Costello's house guest, is being entertained at numerous informal festivities, including motor trips, picnics, dinners at the near-by country places and small dinner parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burk are with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Harmon and Miss Helen Harmon, who are enjoying a motor outing in Rainier National Park. They will visit various points of interest about the Sound and go to Vancouver, B. C., before returning to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Strode and baby, Mrs. Thomas Keogh and Miss Susan Williams are occupying the Clary cottage at Seaside for the remainder of the season.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Pettit, whose names appeared in a list of 120 Portland people said to be abroad, are in Portland. They had engaged passage and started to go abroad, but their plans were suddenly changed on account of the illness of Dr. Pettit's mother, and they returned to Portland.

The personnel of the recently-elected board of trustees of the Portland Art Association is announced in the annual report as follows: Winslow B. Ayer, president; Rev. T. L. Elliot, vice-president; William M. Ladd, treasurer; and C. H. Carey, Miss Henrietta E. Falling, George Good and Holt C. Wilson. The committee on exhibitions and lectures includes Mrs. F. L. Elliot, Mrs. H. Wortman, Miss H. H. Falling, J. N. Felschner and Mrs. L. Allen Lewis. The members of the committee on membership are George Good, Miss Elizabeth Caldwell and Mrs. W. L. Brewster.

On the committee on art school are: Dr. Holt C. Wilson, Mrs. Lee Hoffman, C. H. Carey and Albert E. Doyle.

Mrs. Charles L. Boss was hostess yesterday at a bridge party at which she entertained several out-of-town guests and local society friends. Mrs. John B. Frem, of North Klakma, was the inspiration for the festivity. Mrs. William McBride won first honors at cards. The rooms were decorated with cut flowers and ferns. Several informal dinners and motor parties are making Mrs. Frem's visit enjoyable.

Mrs. Robert Treat Platt has returned to Portland after a year's absence in Italy.

Mrs. Charles B. Goldman, who has been the house guest of her sister, Mrs. I. Holsman, for several months, will return on Thursday to her home in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Alexander returned yesterday from a two months' trip to Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Alexander, who last heard from, were in Paris, where Mr. Alexander has a studio.

Dr. and Mrs. Holt Wilson have returned from North Beach, where they were guests of Mrs. Theodore B. Wilcox.

Mrs. H. F. Campton returned from Long Beach on Monday after a delightful visit.

Mrs. J. W. Shaver also came back to Portland on Monday after an outing of a month at Long Beach.

Mrs. Theodore Hewitt and her two sons, Theodore Jr., and De Witt Hewitt, are passing several weeks at Eugene.

Miss Nellie Murphy left early in the week for Sea View, Wash., where she will be entertained by friends.

Divorced Life By Helen Nassong Fuessle.

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A DREAMY-EYED girl sat at the piano at one end of the big living room of Flacid Inn. Marian and old Wiley sat at the other end, and the latter, "Great Scott," muttered Wiley, as the pianist swung into the measures of the "Traumerl," "why can't that girl play something? This soft-stuff gives me the creeps."

"Soft stuff!" echoed Marian. "Yes, sugar water. Pink tea pieces—that's all. It's the sort of thing to play at a woman's club. It would make a great hit!"

"I agree with you that it would do very well for a woman's club," returned Marian, "because women appreciate music. It would hardly be the thing for a man's club, I admit. There's probably insight on a boxing match to the tune of 'Steamboat Bill,' or on a few brazen whirling servishes accompanied by cheap cafe music."

...pound, which is decomposed by alkalis, yielding iron rust. If the clothes are not carefully rinsed until free from all soap and other alkali used in washing, contact with the bluing will result in tiny rust spots on the clothes.

Here is a test for the presence of iron in bluing. Put about a teaspoon of a strong solution of the bluing you wish to test. Add an equal amount of ordinary household ammonia and allow to stand for five to ten minutes. A reddish brown precipitate shows the presence of iron.

The objectionable results of Prussian blue may be overcome by the use of an acid rinse to neutralize the alkali. Two tablespoons of acetic acid or about a third of a cup of vinegar to a peck of water will be sufficient under ordinary circumstances. The amount of alkali present in the rinsing water varies greatly, and, therefore, no absolute rule can be given. Smaller amount might often be sufficient.

Ultramarine blue is an iron compound, but it does not decompose with alkali. It is often bought as ball bluing. It is insoluble in water, but breaks up into very minute particles which spread around the figure and give it a blue color. The water must be stirred and one must be careful in using it or the clothes will be streaked.

These require an acid to develop their color. Ultramarine is practically insoluble in water, but it is volatile and has less action on the fiber.

WHAT ANNE RITTENHOUSE SAYS Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

PARIS, July 15.—There is a sudden fashion over here for black and white checked and striped blouses. It may have come about through the popularity of the checked cape of worsted that so many of the women wear half falling off the shoulders after the fashion of an Austrian army officer's cloak.

I saw a perfectly appointed limousine in front of a famous Parisian dress shop on the Place Vendome yesterday, out of which stepped a perfectly appointed creature who was evidently going to "while away" half hour or so choosing a new kind of accessory. One mind could not help imagining exactly the kind of perfume she would finally get, and she had the decency to follow her to the end of the episode, just to prove one's self right.

However, it was not the perfume she chose, but the gown she wore that is of interest, because it is somewhat new to the American mind. It was of silk in a small shepherd's check without a touch of any color except a wide orange-gold collar at the neck, if one can call white a color.

The most noticeable thing about the costume was the exceeding lightness of the skirt. Two days in Paris is enough to convince one that women are wearing the shortest skirts ever. I saw a pair of checked material by three inches, speaking in the name of fashion.

It was fully six inches off the ground and showed a pair of delicate French ankles and feet clad in stone gray stockings and high-heeled slippers of gray and silver brocade. They were not very good-looking, but they were not of an American, but they are the kind the French like—rather thick and attached to a short, broad foot.

There was a knife-plait tunic over this skirt and it was so full that it floated out like a crinoline with every movement of the wearer. The tight-fitting bodice was also pleated, and the lining of the material was wound three times round the figure in order to bring the waist line well down over the hips.

Topping the costume was the ubiquitous cap of white pin feathers. Gray is not a becoming color to the majority of women, whether in checks or in solid tones, but evidently it is to be the fashion. One sees more and more gowns of it as the round of the various fashionable and the kind of the French like—rather thick and attached to a short, broad foot.

There were many of these checked gowns, and everywhere there are silver gray and stone gray gowns and gowns of frocks made of satin and silk.

Whortleberries, huckleberries, blueberries—whatever you call them—they have never been cultivated and are today almost as wild as they were when the Indians used to eat them before the white man came to America. Some efforts are being made toward producing a larger huckleberry and those who like the berry as a fruit will be glad to hear that it will be perfect. For just imagine its lusciousness, its flavor and its juiciness.

In the meantime, we must do the best we can—and that is very well—with the blueberry as we have it today. In England it is called a bilberry and a bilberry pie, made according to an English recipe, is like this: Mix three cups of berries, washed, drained and dried, with one cup of butter and spread over it a very thin layer of apple sauce. Then put in the berries, a slice of paste, and mix with a layer of the pie crust, and bake the pie until the berries are soft. Sprinkle the top with powdered sugar, and mix with a layer of jelly over the top, either cold or hot.

Blueberry Muffins are a delicious luncheon dish. To make them pick over a cupful of berries that have been washed and dried and mix them in a third of a cupful of butter. Make a batter of a quarter of a cupful of butter creamed with a third of a cupful of sugar and then add a well-beaten egg. Sift two and a third cupful of pastry flour, four teaspoonfuls, level, of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt and add to the creamed butter and sugar alternately with a cupful of milk. Then add the blueberries. Bake in buttered tins. These muffins can be served for a luncheon by mixing with a cupful of crushed and sweetened blueberries heated for ten minutes in a double boiler, or with hard sauce.

Canned huckleberries can be used in the Winter for making puddings and pies or else for a luncheon dessert as they are. To make them allow a cupful of granulated sugar to every pound of huckleberries. Wash the berries and put them in a porcelain-lined kettle and pour the sugar over them. Let them stand three or four hours and then put them over a low heat and bring them gradually to the boil. Then can.

The English method of putting a layer of apple sauce at the bottom of a huckleberry pie is in recognition of the fact that huckleberries are always so juicy that something is needed to keep the lower crust from becoming soggy. One way to make a huckleberry pie is to bake a lower crust and to pile the washed and sweetened huckleberries in it, and to mix a tablespoonful of flour with the berries for a thickening should be thoroughly dried before putting in the pie.

How I Earn Money At Home

Rose Leaf Boxes Made. PORTLAND, Aug. 4.—Last year I made some money in such a novel, easy way that I have decided to tell other people about it. All during the year I collected rose leaves and dried them in our garret. In the Fall I mixed them with spices and put them away in a large rose jar. Just before Christmas there was a bargain sale in the little white celluloid cream boxes and powder boxes. I bought a dozen of these, bored three holes in the top and filled the boxes with my fragrant, spiced rose leaves. Then I made some ribbon flowers, very small,

like a junk shop. She is quite in despair. "Wedding gifts are rather a perplexing problem," said the Clubwoman. "To give or not to give is a question not only with the one who receives the gift, but with the one who gives it. I have a friend who is to be married this Fall, and she says she really dreads the advent of the wedding gifts. She knows she will receive a lot of things that will not fit in anywhere in her home. Yet people will have sent them with love, maybe sacrificed to buy them; and she does not want to hurt their feelings or to seem unappreciative."

FACTORY OUTLET SALE!

\$20,000 Stock Sacrificed

The Time Is Short Money Must Be Raised

LADIES' CLOAKS, SUITS, DRESSES

New Fall Cloaks New Fall Suits Summer Dresses Petticoats

Positive Saving of Half!

Lot No. 1--Skirts Lot No. 1--Dresses Lot No. 1--Suits

Navies, browns, tans and blacks, worth from \$4.95 to \$7.50, \$2.95 \$3.75 \$5.00

White Chinchilla Coats, Special \$9.95 Silk Petticoats, Special \$1.39—Middy Blouses, 95¢

375 Washington St. Corner of West Park

out of some old scraps of silk in my silk bag and tied them to my little rose leaf boxes. They looked so dainty and smelled so sweet that I had little trouble in selling the whole dozen for \$1.50 each.

This year I am gathering enough rose leaves to fill four dozen boxes to be used as Christmas presents. All my friends who bought them last year have ordered more and I think I could easily get 100 orders. I find the dark red roses are the most fragrant, but I use them all. I intend to print in gilt on the top of the boxes "Roses from Rose City." R. G.

Peter and the Mountain of Gold. Part I. PETER was a little orphan boy, and he lived all alone in a little house. A little garden which grew in front was all that supported Peter, for his vegetables were the nicest for miles around.

One day while he was working he saw something shining in the earth where he was digging, and when he stooped to pick it up he saw it was a bean, but very different from any Peter had ever seen. It was yellow like gold.

As he turned it over in his hand he heard some words inside it. He rubbed it between his thumb and finger, and a tiny key dropped into his hand. That was gold color also.

All day while he was at work Peter thought of the key and what it might unlock. When night came he was still thinking about it, and after he finished his supper he could not go to bed, the thought of the key made him so wide awake.

"I'll go into the woods," said Peter. "I'll see where the fairies are, and perhaps I will see them and find out about the key and what it unlocks."

But he did not see the fairies. Instead he walked for miles and miles until he found himself in a strange part of the country, where there were hills and mountains and rivers, and where it had been when he started from his home.

As he looked about Peter saw in the distance a mountain that looked like a giant. The mountain was so high and so bright like the color of gold.

"That is the color of the key," thought Peter, hurrying toward it, and before he had gone far, although the mountain seemed quite a distance when he first saw it, he found himself in front of it.

A bright light flashed in front of his eyes, which made Peter blink, and when he opened his eyes again he saw a door in the mountain, and, looking closer, saw a tiny keyhole. Peter took the key from his pocket and tried it. He heard a faint click as he turned the key and the door opened.

He stepped inside and the door was closed behind him. Peter was a little tired when he realized he was a prisoner, but a bright light and a cherry voice saying "Come this way" soon ended his fear.

When Peter came nearer the light, he saw it was a lantern carried by a little man in a funny little brown suit with a long beard.

THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TO-NIGHT By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

Next story—"Peter and the Mountain of Gold"—Part II.

MAYOR ON PEACE BOARD

Portland Official Named on World Committee to Abolish War.

In response to a telegram from a Chicago newspaper offering to enroll his name as a member of a world-wide committee to act as a peace mediator, Mayor Albee yesterday telegraphed his acceptance and promised to do all in his power to bring about world peace.

The mayor's reply was as follows: "While peace is lacking in your telegram relative to a world-wide committee on peace, the proposition has the right treatment. I am most heartily sympathetic with a plan that will lead to the permanent disarmament of the nations of the world and the sooner the better. If the European war develops its most serious possibilities, it will stagger humanity. Its only ultimate good, as far as I am concerned, is that it will eventually show the world that peace, if by any act of mine this might be assisted, I shall gladly join the movement."

Face Peeling Easy—Blonde or Brunette

"The blonde's complexion fades early, because her skin is extraordinarily thin and fine," says Mrs. Lina Cavalieri. "The brunette's, as a rule, is the reverse. The skin is thicker and has a tendency to an oily appearance."

For either the faded blonde's skin or the brunette's oily or sallow complexion, the best remedy is ordinary mercuric wash. Used every night, this will give one a entirely new complexion within about a week's time. The wash gradually peels off the worn-out surface skin, with all its defects, a little each day, without affecting the delicate under-skin in the least. The latter will have the exquisitely beautiful glow of youth restored, one may easily see the difference, years from wear, as so far as appearance goes, by a course of this simple treatment. The wash, accurate as any druggist's, is applied like cold cream.—Adv.

Quick, Safe Way to Remove Hairs

(Toilet Talks) Keep a little delatone powder on your dressing table and when ugly, hairy growths appear, make a paste with a little of the powder and some water, apply and let remain on the hairy surface for 2 or 3 minutes, then rub off, wash the skin and the hairs have vanished. This treatment is quite harmless and rarely more than one application is required, but to avoid disappointment care should be used to buy the real delatone.—Adv.



SNAPSHOTS BY BARBARA BOYD

Various Kinds of Wedding Gifts. "MAY'S wedding presents were a conglomeration," the Young Girl was saying. "Really, her house looks