wedding celebration in Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, on Monday next, when Mr. and Mrs. Moses Seller will entertain members of their family and friends in observance of the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage The approaching event is of wide in-terest in Portland, for, although Mr. and Mrs. Seller have not lived here for and Mrs. Seller have not lived here for several years, they have many relatives and warm personal friends in Oregon, and there will be showers of congratulation and good wishes extended to the couple. F. M. Seller, of this city, who was in Lucerne at last accounts, will go to Germany to be with his parents on the important day. The three despiters of the family re-The three daughters of the family reside abroad, and they, too, will be present. Mr. and Mrs. Seller are iden-tified with the early business and social life of Portland. Mr. Seller came to Portland in 1859 and established the firm of M. Seller & Company. Before that he was in Corvallis for some time. He came to Oregon after a short stay in San Francisco, making the trip via the Isthmus of Panama. It was in 1854 that he crossed from Germany to New York, and in '55 he arrived in Oregon. Mrs. Seller came to Oregon in 1860. Mr. and Mrs. Seller were married here on August 17, 1864. They returned to Germany 20 years ago, when Mr. Seller took charge of the German department of the firm's affairs.

Another of the delightful swimming parties given by Mrs. Viola Watkins was enjoyed at Windemuth's yesterday. Twenty people frolicked about in the tank and river for two hours, ex-ecuting fancy diving "stunts" and tak-ing endurance tests. The parties are given every Thursday and are always thoroughly enjoyed. The following persons participated in yesterday morn-ing's fun: Mrs. J. J. Pittenger, Mrs. Harry Young, Mrs. Delia Wagner, Mrs. C. Lewis Mead, Mrs. David H. Smith. Mrs. Viola Watkins, Miss Mary Anne Smith, Miss Hattle Ellery, Mrs. Fred Bailey, Miss Neta Bartlett, Miss Louise Haslop, Miss Cora Bailey, Tom W. Ger-ber, Dr. Edmund Haslop, Dan Ellery, Severidge Young and Master Bailey.

Mrs. E. P. McDaniel, mother of Dr. Roy C. and Bruce McDaniel, is ill at St. Vincent's Hospital. She was brought home Tuesday from Seaside, where she was seized with sudden ill-

Oak Grove Parent-Teacher Associa tion will hold a regular business meet-ing at the Oak Grove schoolhouse this fternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Robert W. Lewis has received a telegram from Mr. and Mrs. William D. Wheelwright, who state that they will arrive in Portland on Monday. They will leave Chicago this morning.

Mrs. R. E. Bondurant, who will go to Tillamook on Saturday as chaperon for the party of fresh-air children, will be the house guest of Mrs. F. R. Beals, wife of Mayor Beals, of Tillamook. Next week Mrs. Bondurant and her littie daughter. Pauline, will go to Gear-hart, where they will visit Mrs. Mar-tha Wagner at her attractive Summer home. Mrs. Margaret Thoroman also will accompany the fresh-air party

Mrs. P. J. Tragnor, of Milwaukee street, and her sisters, Mrs. M. H. Vol-lert and Miss Lonora Hessian, of Hel-ena. Mont., who have been visiting her, have gone to Seaside for a few weeks'

trict, Clackamas County. She is being entertained by friends.

which afforded great enjoyment to all participants. The prisoner, Miss Charotte Laidlaw, impersonated the part deverly. Royce Greatwood was Sher-The court proceedings were several times interrupted, notably when Miss Katherine Laidlaw called out "mouse" and all the court jumped on their chairs and again when the col-lie pup "George" was dramatically brought into court as the long-lost As prosecuting attorney Jack Laidlaw was only rivalled by Miss Elvie Tagg, attorney for the defense, for versatility and wit. The star witsides those already mentioned, the jury comprised Mesdames Wright, forewoman; Tagg. Stevens, Johnston and Mr. Tagg.

Ida Vollum Kelley and Paul E. Vol-lum, of 630 East Madison street, passed the week visiting friends at Fort Can-

Club, which is a recently organized social and improvement club, held their formightly meeting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Ross, 758 East Twenty-seventh North, on Tuesday. The officers of the club are: President, Mrs. E. K. Scott; secretary, Mrs. William Bechtold, and treasurer. Mrs. Robert Maguire, over, but instead of helms. Secretary for the club are the secretary of the club are. President, Mrs. E. K. Scott; secretary, Mrs. William Bechtold, and treasurer. Mrs. Robert Maguire, over, but instead of helms. Summer, they are not made into the simple frocks that were worn by the ladies of Cranford. The women of the Alameda Park and treasurer, Mrs. Robert Maguire.

For the entertainment of the husbands of the club members, a picnic supper is planned for Tuesday, August 18, at a line of hemstitching or of hand-embers.

Mrs. Clifton N. McArthur has gone to Sea View for a short visit with Miss Kemna Klosterman. Mrs. McArthur will return in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Crum are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rousell, of Newton, Kan. Mr. Rousell is a distin-guished writer, the author of several well-known books. He is gathering material for his new Western story which will be "The Silent Guide."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woodruff and Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch are passing the Summer months at Oak Grove-Beach. They frequently entertain par-ties of Portland friends at fishing and

Mr. and Mrs. E. Swett and their sons

Theodore and William, leave Saturday for a 10 days' solourn at the Breakers Hotel, North Beach. Mrs. Irene Hazzard Gerlinger (Mrs.

Mrs. Irene Hazzard Gerlinger (Mrs. George Gerlinger, of Dallas), who has just been appointed by Governor West to succeed the late Cyrus A. Dolph as a member of the Board of Regents of the University of Oregon, is a young woman of brilliant attainments and an ideal wife and mother. She was a member of the class of 1904 of the University of Callfornia and is a member of the class of 1904 of the University of Callfornia and is a member. versity of California and is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma Sorority. She has been active in educational affairs and is deeply interested in the welfare of the State University. Mrs. Gerlinger comes of one of the leading families of Southern California, but since her mar-riage, in her graduating year, she has

spite of war, there will be a gol- PROMINENT COUPLE WHOSE GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY INTERESTS MANY PORTLANDERS.



devoted her time to the interests of and the new white canvas pump with affairs in Oregon. The George Gerlingers plan to pass the Winter in The sallor hat is of white satin with Portland. They have taken Mrs. Elizan enormous black velvet pointsetta at abeth Freeman's residence for the season. Mrs. Gerlinger is popular in smart society. She is also a member of the Dallas Woman's Club.

Miss Ione and Miss Clementine Lambert are passing the month at Neah-kah-nie as the guests of their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Luders.

Among those who made up recent motor parties with dinners at Falls Chalet were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Autzen, Miss Ida Gay, Miss Madge Cleiand, Tom Autzen, John Talbot, Miss Leona Hansen, Miss Alice Autzen. In another party were noticed Mr. and Mrs. William MacRae, Mrs. A. W. Clark, Miss Isabel Clark, L. H. Parker, H. N. Hackett, A. B. Clark and others.

Misses Maude, Nina and Leah Her-man, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wil-

man, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William Arthur Herman, are enjoying August at Nye Beach, Newport, Or.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Solomon and daughter, Mrs. S. Wolf, son Alfred and nurse are domiciled at Gearhart for the remainder of the season. Mrs. E. Goldstrunn, formerly of Baltimore, Md. is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Solomon, for a short visit.

An interesting wedding of Wednes-

An interesting wedding of Wednes-day evening was that of Miss Kate Barber and Harry E. Finch, which was solemnized at 699 Kearney street, in the little home where the young couple are to reside. A number of friends and relatives attended the ceremony. The marriage lines were read by the Rev. Delmer H. Trimble, pastor of Centenary Methodist Church.



Equal to Ours?

variety of things is to be found in our shops than in those of Parls. Possibly. But the idea in neckwear,

on the Boulevard Haussmann, from which spot it drifts into the world. The word drift is scarcely appropriate connected with any fashion. The world leap is better, for one part of the world knows what the other part is wearing be a man of present action. He of the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present will live. Be cautious, but unafraid. Forget whether she was going to bed or to a party, there is still little difference below. The of the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of the present will live. Be cautious, but unafraid. Forget meither present duty nor future prospects. Live today, and think about the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present will live. Be cautious, but unafraid. Forget meither present duty nor future prospects. Live today, and think about the little boy who saw his mother arrayed in a new evening frock and asked her meither present duty nor future prospects. Live today, and think about the present may not starve. He of the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the present may not starve. He of both the future and the pre knows what the other part is wearing so quickly that the fashion reporter is compelled to be a mental subject.

Franch compelled to be a mental subject.

America rarely accepts the French

neckwear entirely. It plays upon the general theme and produces fashions of its own. First it took the Medici collar and put it into; uslin and made

the Oaks. The next regular meeting broidered French dots. It does not will be at the residence of the president, Mrs. E. K. Scott, Tuesday, August 13.

He of hemstitening or of hand-embroidered french dots. It does not reach far down in front and the neckband is slipped into the surplice front gust 25. Skirts Match Collars.

The size, the stiffness, and the bright coloration of these yoke collars give such emphasis to a blue blouse that

Mrs. George Caldwell has as her house guest her sister, Mrs. F. S. Metouse guest her sister, Mrs. F. S. Metouse guest her sister, Mrs. F. S. Metouse guile, of Douglas, Ariz. Mr. Meguire short plain skirts of watermelon pink turn later. He is the former Mayor of Douglas. Mrs. Meguire is a woman of charming personality, and will be entertained extensively during the charming personality. charming personality, and will be en-tertained extensively during her stay and white striped stockings—those accordion stripes that are quite pretty-



an enormous black velvet poinsetta at the back.

There are all kinds of collars and de-

signs in these new collars. There are plenty in black and white stripes, and women who like a more brilliant touch of color than a plain surface gives are taking up the Martine stuffs with their broad stripes against which are backed brilliant flowers.

WHAT SHALL I WEAR!

There is something decidedly pleas-ant about the present state of styles, ant about the present state of styles, so far as the woman who is sometimes puzzled about the proper clothes to wear at a given time is concerned. For nowadays almost anything looks right at almost any time. At a luncheon, for instance, a taffeta coat suit might hobnob with perfect congruity with an elaborate lingerie trock that, with an elaborate lingerie frock that, half a dozen years ago, we should have considered quite decollete enough for evening wear. The present collarless habit that women have has brought about this one good change, at least: the puzzle of the right frock for the right time is no puzzle at ail.

In a book of advice to young house-keepers written 30 or 40 years ago—a book containing lots of good advice, by the way—there is one bit of advice which suggests that the young house-keeper can wear wash frocks for doing housework, and that is she has them made in a rather elaborate fashion, with a ruffled skirt, and wears with them pretty slinppers she need not feel them pretty slinppers she need not feel that she will be confused with the housemaid. Nowadays, the morning frock for strictly utilitarian purposes is as simple as the morning dress of a housemaid? But who cares? Certainly not the young housekeeper who wear it—a comfortable, loose, one-piece frock, with short sleeves and low collar, neat and becor ing.

It still behooves the woman who would be properly clad to take some precautions not to wear the wrong clothes at the wrong time. She must On Monday night a "mock court" was DARIS, July 23.—The knowing ones are the thing to wear when she is inas well as in the rest of clothes, comes from Paris. It is usually sprung in the rue de la Paix and copied at once on the Boulevard House of the Paris and copied at once on the Boulevard House of the Paris and copied at once on the Boulevard House of the Paris and the

> or at the seashore a simple costume is really in decidedly better taste than an elaborate one. Any of the washable of its own. First it took the Medici collar and put it into : uslin and made the turnover parts most pronounced. Then it used the Robespierre in several ways: it never quite adopted the Gladstone in its original lines, but France also changed this model quite materially before it became popular.
>
> The Stiff Rolling Collar.
>
> Now there's a new collar in the Now there's a new collar in the City. For in spite of the sprigged musters and figured creeps that are worn line and figured creeps that are worn.

> > Divorced Life Helen Hessang Fuessle.

(Copyright-The Adams Newspaper Service,

CHALLONER, the newcomer at the Inn, paid little attention to the remaining guests. He was politely indifferent to the few to whom he had been introduced. During the day he would disappear for hours at a time for rambles alone, or would take his pipe and a book and paddle up the river

Marian was not flattered that he paid Marian was not liattered that he paid but scant attention to her, consisting now and then of a nod of recognition in the dining-room, or of a formal bow and some perfunctory remark if he chanced to pass her in or about the Inn. Yet she was thankful for this indif-ference, for the unprecedented mag-netic excitement to which she was

this man.

She contrasted his peculiar effect upon her with that of other men she had known, including that of Frank, her former husband. She knew that new and wholly novel depths were being sounded, and that no man had ever affected her the way Challoner did. She knew that if he were to vanish and never come within her sight again, she would nevertheless remember him vivwould nevertheless remember him viv-idly. Certain personalities have a way of attaching themselves to the memory like barnacles, clinging thereto on through the years, while others which were once intimately familiar, dissolve at length and are gone. It was not ordained, however, that

this man was to slip out of her life and assume the aspect of a mere memory. Fate, or whatever it was that had made their paths converge to Placid Inn, was busily engaged in constructing an entirely different pattern of events. Wed either of them been of events. Had either of them been able to lift the curtain and peer into the future, it is probable that each would have fied in a different direc-

One evening there was an informal dance at the Inn. Marian had been

planning to go to her room and work right after dinner. But the lure of dance music held her, and she whirled off into a bit of tangoing with young Dale. After that McCarrens was on hand, begging for a dance. Later, seeing old Wiley, the woman-hater, standing by and watching the dancers, Marian could not resist the temptation of challenging him to a dance. This last completed, she started for her work.

work.

"Not going, are you, Miss Winthrop?" demanded a quiet voice.

Marian turned to find herself looking into the gray, commanding eyes of
Challoner. This time the eyere were
smiling gravely.

"I have a pile of work to do tonight,"

she answered.
"Then I shan't detain you," he replied. "I thought you might care to

dance."

The music struck up at this point.
Her senses strangely a-whiri, Marian
answered: "Fil be glad to dance again,
thank you."

It was anything but what she had in-

thank you."

It was anything but what she had intended to say. His indifference had irritated her like the feel of a whip. That and a sudden desire to see and know more of this man had made her reply bound to her lips. And with an abruptness that almost startled her, she found herself moving across the floor in his arms. Tomorrow-Drawn Together.

GETTING A START BYNATHANIEL C.FOWLERJR

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Prospects.

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REAL men, men worth while, live
both in the present and in the future. They render full duty to the present, and consider, and even dream of, the future, always without neglecting the responsibilities of the present. What we do has two distinct values: What we do has two distinct values: First, what it brings in immediate returns; and, secondly, what it may give to us in days to come. If what we do only satisfies the appetite for the time being, it is sufficient unto the day, and unto that only. If, besides giving the necessary daily food, it makes one better able to meet the exigencies of tomorrow, it then has accumulative value and becomes an asset of the future, as well as of the present.

The great business men of the world, those who have built our national industries, work in the present, antici-

dustries, work in the present, antici-pating future results.

No business man, no man of perspi-No business man, no man of perspi-cacity, expects an innovation to pay at the start. He deals in futures, rather than in transients. He looks upon re-sults as investments, which he hopes to be able to cash in in days to come. The improvident man seldom antici-pates. So long as he has a dollar in his pocket, he is satisfied. He cares nothing for the future, and expects the future to care for him. It won't. If disaster does not overcome him, he If disaster does not overcome him, he glories in the knowledge that he is as well off, apparently, as is the provident man; but, unfortunately, all of us are

man; but, unfortunately, all of us are pretty sure either to run into trouble or to have trouble run into us. If we do not anticipate disaster or accident, and prepare for it, we are in no condition to stand it, or to overcome it, when it arrives.

Looking ahead, preparing for a probable or possible future, for rain or shine on the morrow, not only enables one better to meet it, but enhances his present commercial and other values. present commercial and other values, for it allows him to deal both in present commodities and in future results, to live comfortably in the present, and to be prepared for what may come. He to whom the future does not ap-

peal, he who does not anticipate the morrow, he who has no thought of prospects, he who lives from day to day, is no better than the insect who lives and dies on the day of his birth.

Prospects, then are as worthy of

lives and dies on the day of his birth.

Prospects, then, are as worthy of
consideration, and are of the same im-Prospects, then, are as worthy of consideration, and are of the same importance, as are the things of the present, and it is just as necessary to provide for the future as it is to forage for our daily bread.

With feet firmly planted upon the rock of today, reach out both of your arms into the great unknown. Do

are the thing to wear when she is vited on a yachting trip. For the yacht's decks are easily scratched by not, however, forever stay amount, however, however, forever stay amount, however, forever sta wear than France, and that a greater variety of things is to be found in our shops than in those of Paris.

Possibly. But the data in neckwars and purpose and pur

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

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Old Three Heads-Part II OR the first time since she entered

the castle, Lucy was frightened. The giant looked at her a second, and then he called out to his attendants, who all had three heads, but were much smaller men: "Bring the intruder before me.' "Bring two heads," he said, when

Lucy stood before him. When the heads were brought one had black hair and one red. "I do not want those heads," said Lucy. "They do not match my hair. Can't I have two golden - haired

"Those are all I have," said the "Those are all I have, said the giant, "and you will have to wear them. On with them," he said, and the attendants fastened the heads on Lucy's shoulders, one on each side of

her own head.
"I wish I could see myself," said Lucy, still curious.
"Take her to her room," said the "Take her to her room," said the giant, and Lucy was taken to one of the rooms that opened out of the long hall.

When the course I would," she said. "How did you get rid of yours?"

"I will show you," said Lucy, pulling at the cow's extra heads. Off they came out the window they flaw.

When she was alone, she looked around the room and saw a mirror hanging on the walll. She ran and looked into it. The new heads looked

"What is the matter with you?" asked Lucy.
"I do not like red hair or light hair," said the dark-haired head.
"And I do not like dark hair or light
hair," said the head with red hair.
"I cannot help that," said Lucy, "I

did not want either of you."
"I will not stay here," said the dark-"Neither will I," said the head with the red hair.

And they began to pull away. Lucy

and they began to pull away. Buty bent first to one side and then to the other, with the pulling of the quarrelsome heads.

"Do you keep quiet," she said at last. 'I am sorry I said anything about the color of your hair. If you will be good, I'll try to get you something the first get."

nice to eat."

This plan quieted the heads, and Lucy went to the door. It was not locked, and she opened it and went out.
First she went to the room where

"Horse, can you tell me where I can get something to eat," she asked. "Yes," said the horse, "go to the fireplace and call up the chimney."
"I want my dinner," called Lucy. Down came a table with food upon



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it and a chair standing beside it. Lucy seated herself and began to eat. Then the trouble began; every time Then the trouble began; every time she raised the fork to her mouth, the dark head or the head with red hair would stretch out their necks and take the food from the fork before Lucy could get a chance.

The new heads quarreled because each thought the other was getting more than the sheer.

should not have got us."

Lucy went into the room where the cat was and asked her if she would tell her where she could get something

"Rap three times on the wall," said the cat.

Lucy tried this and a cup appeared filled with water. Lucy tried to put it up to her lips, but the head with red hair reached it and drank all the

to drink.

water.

Lucy rapped again, and another cup sppeared, and this time the head with dark hair reached it and drank every drop of water before Lucy could stop

She tied several times, but time the greedy heads drank it before she could get her lips to the cup. She went into the room where the dog was kept.
"Where can I find a comfortable chair and a book?" she asked.
"Tap on the floor three times," the

dog said. Lucy did as he said and a chair appeared and beside it a table filled with books. Lucy opened one of the books and looked at the pictures.

"I cannot see them," said the head with red hair. Lucy moved the book

to one side.
"I should think you would remember that you have three heads," said the engagement to Howard," observed the head with the dark hair. "How do you expect me to see if you keep the book over on that side?"

Lucy moved the book to the other sniffed the Old Maid.

can help me," she said, as she went out of the room.

She went into the room where the owl was and opened the window. The owl hid its three heads.

"You are such a wise bird," she said to the owl, "I wish you would tell me what to do with these new heads; they quarrel all the time."

"Who, who!" said the owl.

"I cannot understand how anyone other's digression "but for some time."

cannot understand how anyone could ever think you were wise," said Lucy. "All you can say is who, who; I wish I could be rid of these trouble-

you pull hard."
"I never thought of that," said Lucy. pulling at the head with red hair.
Off it came and flew through the Then she tried the other and it came off and followed the other through the

window.

"Would you like to be rid of your extra heads?" Lucy asked the owl.

"Who, who," answered the owl.

"You silly bird," said Lucy, pulling at his extra heads; off they came and followed Lucy's heads.

"Let's go to the cow," said Lucy, and take off her heads."

The owl tried to follow her, but

The owl tried to follow her, but bumped against the wall and fell to

bumped against the wall and left to the floor.

"Oh, I forgot that you could not see in the daytime," said Lucy. "I'll put you on my shoulder," she said. pick-ing him up from the floor.

"Would you like to get rid of your extra heads?" Lucy asked the cow.

"Of course I would," she said. "How

at the cow's extra heads. Off they came out the window they flew.

"Well, I never should have thought of that," said the cow.

"Let us go to the cat and the dog and the horse," said Lucy, "and help them to get rid of their troubles."

Each of them said they had never thought to try pulling the extra heads off and they were very grateful to Lucy for helping them.

The heads all flew out of the window and that was the last that was ever seen of them.

"I think we should get out of this place as soon as we can," said Lucy." "Old Three Heads might get us again."

They hurried out of the house and soon were in the woods a long way from the castle.

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Tomorrow's story—"Agnes and Her

Tomorrow's story-"Agnes and Her



Bookkeeping Effects Saving. DORTLAND, Aug. 13. - We read many articles entitled "How To Earn Money at Home," but I wonder how many housewives ever balance August Sale

their accounts or appreciate what a wonderful epportunity to save, in Eaton. other words, to earn money there is by keeping a monthly account. This does not necessitate an elaborate set of books. A day book will answer the purpose. By jotting down every day the household, personal and miscellaneous expenses; and with a little thought and study of what to buy instead of ordering just what more than its share.

Lucy put her fork and knife on the table in despair. "You are a pair of greedy heads," she said. "I have not had a bite."

"It is all your fault," said one, "you when one watches the money spent for should not have got us." when one watches the money spent to extras which eat up so much of the income with nothing to show. I have tried this plan with great success for many years, and derive great pleasure and profit in comparing the same months of different years. R. L.

A BERDEEN, Wash., Aug. 11. — As the Summer is here anyone who is handy with needles may have plenty of work by recovering parasols. have done this for two Summers. My friends so greatly admired a parasol which I had covered for myself that I offered to cover theirs for them I charge from \$2 up. The price all de-pends on how much embroidery work is wanted. For covering a parasol with a plain cover I charge \$1. a plain cover I charge \$1. MISS OLIVE LOFGUN.

BARBARA BOYD

HAVE just come from Amanda's, and she has been telling me of her

sniffed the Old Maid. "I wouldn't prophesy that exactly," objected the Clubwoman. "But I do think Amanda has one big problem to

cynically rejoined the Old Maid. "Others may develop, but I feel rather sure of this one from what she was

tel'ing me."
"Goodness! Is she discovering his Hotel.

couldn't manage it. When he did, her aunt, with whom Amanda lives, took a dislike to him and objected to Aman-da's having anything to do with him. "Why don't you, then?" said the had quite a fight to win his way. I head with red hair; "we come off if believe there was another man, too. But he stuck and finally won out. And

Amanda is quite set up by the way he hung on in spite of obstacles. She is quite flatered by it." "Some women are flattered by a man's being jealous of them before marriage. That's another story, too,

after marriage."
"Yes," agreed the Clubwoman. "And I am not so sure Amanda should feel so pleased at Howard's resistence. For I could see from what she said that mixed with his undoubtedly genuine to the said that mixed with his undoubtedly genuine the said that mixed with his with his with his with his with his with h regard for her was a little feeling of not being willing to b- beaten. When the aunt and the other man tried to come between them, he persisted, in the beginning, as much from the desire to get the better of them as to win her. And if Amanda isn't watchful that trait will develop into obstinacy. He will become 'sot,' as the saying is, and heaven help a woman with a hus-"Heaven help a woman with a hus-band of any kind," sniffed the Old

best of somebody else. I would like my little friend Amanda to see this tendency toward pig-headedn is in him. If she would detect it in time she could help him realize that by develop-ing into an obstinate man, determined going to limit his horizons and shut much of beauty and good out of life.

"Love and tact would accomplish it. the needn't preach or play the disci-binarian. But she could make her coint. Howard is as anxious for a suc-cessful and happy home as she, and if he will go about removing this dis-urbing factor in the right way, she to do it, and not through indifference or timidity let bad habits grow."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Charles B. Gay is at the Perkins. J. W. Robinson, of Medford, is at the I. P. McCabe, of Marshland, is at the Perkins.

AT PRICE OF MERE PIANOS THE PLAYER FREE OF CHARGE Our sale of Player Planos has exceeded everything. We have had to make special purchases; we have had to duplicate orders again and again, resulting in many con-signments of new \$8-note Player Planes new included in our August sale-\$500-at as low a price as \$365, the price of mere planes,

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to Your Intelligence

er free of charge. Most every man, woman and child has the desire to play the plano—to play it well, and a little time spent in our player salon the next few days will convince him that we have no competition at this time,

and on terms of mere planes, namely \$10

monthly, this virtually giving you the play-

Don't say you can't afford it. You can afford it.—you don't need the money—all you need now is the will to buy a player plano. The prices and terms put it within your reach—you will find it easy enough to pay the \$10 monthly—you paid that much to buy a mere plano.

New Player Pianos, \$365, \$395, \$435, \$465, \$495, Etc.

New and Used Pianos, \$65, \$95, \$135, \$145, 165, Etc.

## 151 Fourth Street

W. Pollack, of Albany, is at the Ore-J. J. Garvey, of Walla Walla, is at the Oregon.

Wash, are registered at th

Clara Sharrow, of Astoria, is at the Washington. F. A. Moore, of Turner, is at the Washington. E. C. McDougal, of Seattle, is at the Seward Hotel. C. H. Daniels, of Seattle, is at the Benson Hotel.

J. W. Jackson, of Junction, is at the Perkins Hotel. H. J. Spratt, of Cle Elum, Wash., is at the Perkins. C. L. Mackenzie, of Colfax, Wash., is at the Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hughes are at the Cariton Hotel.

W. E. Parrish, of Albany, Or., is at the Seward Hotel. Mrs. B. W. May, of St. Louis, Mois at the Nortonia. O. W. Ewing, of Salt Lake City, is at the Seward Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Holmes are reg-

George W. Craig, of Woodrow, Or., 1s registered at the Eaton. R. Alexander, of Pendleton, is registered at the Imperial. S. G. Sargent, State Bank Examiner, is at the Benson Hotel. J. C. Franz, hotel man of The Dalles, is at the Benson Hotel.

W. G. Hufford, of Stevenson, Wash,, is at the Imperial Hotel. F. S. Scobee, of Mulien, Idaho, will be at the Nortonia today. Mr. and Mrs. George L. Jett, of Baker, are at the Washington. B. F. Greer, recently of San Fran-cisco, is at the Nortonia Hotel.

Mrs. J. M. Hughes, of Los Angeles, is registered at the Carlton Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. J. H Tilden, of Den-ver, Colo., are at the Benson Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Mager, of Klamath Falls, are registered at the Eaton. Mr. and Mrs. Corbin, of Spokane, are guests at the Multnomah Hotel. Julius Asheim, the Equitable Life

nan, of Spokane, is at the Imperial. Mrs. E. M. Hopkins, of Salem, is passing the week-end at the Nortonia. Juliet Anderson, of Seaside, is pass-ing the week-end at the Nortonia Mrs. W. S. Keyes, of taken apartments at the Eaton.

A. Wilhelm, Jr., a banker and wheat nan of Monroe, Or., is at the Oregot Hotel. W. J. Kyle and William Kyle, of Florence, Ore., are at the Imperial

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordon are at the Imperial Hotel. Their home is Prineville, Or. Misses Maude Taylor and Maude mith, of Council Bluffs, Is., are at

the Cariton Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Taylor are at the Washington Hotel. Their home is in Goldendale, Wash. Olga D. Targell, sister of Victor Targell, manager of the Seward Hotel grill, is a patron at that hotel.

Colonel J. L. Shepherd, of New

York, and F. L. Combs, of Omaha, both attending the Jewelers' convention, are at the Multnomah Hotel. Harton Thompson, of the Sutherlin Lumber Company, Sutherlin, Or., is in the city for a couple of days during buyers' week. He is at the Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Jeffery, Miss C. Baxter, William Spencer, Mrs. Spencer, Miss J. Spencer and J. G. Richter, all of London, Ont., are at the Multnomah Hotel. W. L. Austin, chairman of the board of directors of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, will arrive in Portland Satur-

day. He will be at the Benson Hotel while here. In a South Dakota town water that flows from an artesian well at a temperature of 100 degrees, is used for heating purposes.

## How to Absorb an Unlovely Complexion

"Heaven help a woman with a husband of that sort."

"Heaven help a woman with a husband of any kind," sniffed the Old Maid.

"Hardly that," laughed the Clubwoman. "But it is one thing to want a girl because you want her, and another to want her because you want to get the best of somebody clse. I would like my little friend Amanda to see this tendency toward pig-headedn as in him. If she would detect it in time she bould help him realize that by developing into an obstinate man, determined to have his own way at all costs, he is going to limit his horizons and shut much of beauty and good out of life. And he'll circumscribe hers as well. She ought to take a stand now while he is especially pliant. For his good, her took and the good of the home that is to be, she ought to do it.

"It would be no easy job," commented the Old Maid.
"Love and tact would accomplish it. The needn't preach or play the disci-(Phyllis Moore in Town Talk)

## To Quickly Remove Ugly Hairs From Face

(Beauty Notes)

Beauty - destroying hairs are soon banished from the skin with the aid of a delatone paste, made by mixing some water with a little plain powdered delatone. This is spread upon the hairy ourface for 2 or 3 minutes, then rubbed off and the skin washed to remove the emaining delatone. This simple treatment banishes every trace of hair and leaves the skin without a blemish. Cau-tion should be used to be certain that it E. G. Ward and family, of Golden- is delatone you buy .- Adv.