SOCIETY NEWS

BY GERTRUDE P. CORBETT

WITHIN a beautiful and fragrant setting of gorgeous blossoms, Miss Gladys Lang, one of the most attractive debutantes in local society, became the bride of Dr. James Rosenfeld last night at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isador Lang. The young couple were unattended except for the bridegroom's brother, Dr. Arthur Rosenfeld, who assisted him. Dr. Jonah B. Wise officiated at the impressive service, and an orchestra played the wedding music.

The bride, who is a beautiful and vivacious brunette, was lovely in a gown of cloth of silver, over which was diaphanous tulle, made very full, the extremely long train also being of the filmy tulle, edged with cloth of silver. The bouquet also differed from the regulation bridal shower. It was an artistic arrangement of old-fashioned flowers, principally white spray orchids and valley lilies. The tulle veil was held with a tiny spray of orange blossoms, the ensemble of tulle and silver making a cloud-like and ethereal effect.

Only the members of the immediate families were present, out-of-town guests being Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Dittenhofer, of St. Paul, brother-in-law and sister of the bride, and her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Julius C. Lang, of Seattle.

The engagement of this attractive couple was announced several weeks ago, but owing to the recent death of the bridegroom's father they have not accepted social entertainments, and also limited the wedding to families.

Mrs. Rosenfeld attended Miss Finch's Finishing School in New York after graduating from high school in this city. Later she traveled extensively abroad and in Egypt with her family. She is a devotee of all out-door sports and is especially a motor and golf enthusiast.

Dr. Rosenfeld, who is a son of Mrs. Solomon Rosenfeld, is a graduate of Johns Hopkins Medical School, previous to which he attended Stanford University. For two years after his medical degree was granted he was one of the assistants in a leading children's hospital in Germany.

Dr. and Mrs. Rosenfeld will take a month's trip through California, and upon their return, the end of this month, will visit the Lang family until they select their own home.

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A most interesting talk was given to about 30 Campfire Girls on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. W. J. Hawkins, at the residence of Mrs. A. F. Flegel. The subject of the talk was "The Girl Herself." Added features of the afternoon were violin solos by Miss Bessie Lyons and vocal solos by Miss Mildred Taylor. Refreshments were later served. Mrs. Hawkins will be pleased to give these talks to any other of the Campfire Girls who so desire.

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SEASIDE, Or., June 2.—(Special.)—Bright warm sunshine and high rolling breakers greeted the Seaside visitors over the week-end. Both trains from Portland were crowded to their capacity and the Sunday afternoon local from Astoria brought 300 happy sojourners, giving the streets and the surf a mid-Summer appearance. The season here usually begins with Decoration day and the occasion was celebrated by a number of house parties.

Those who took advantage of Decoration day and spent the week-end at the Hotel Moore from Portland were: Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kelly, O. S. Swensen, Miss Elsa Swensen, Miss Elas Chilander, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Witchel and two daughters, Miss Ruth H. Cushing, Milard Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. George Hoyt and son, Dr. Eva S. Walker, F. W. Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. W. A. Kramer, Mrs. Gordon Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Kingern, Miss Pearl Owen, Miss Addie Clark, H. D. Dreishach, C. C. Mallory, A. Olson, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Leach and Miss Brandess.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Fleischner, Mr. and Mrs. Max Fleischner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Metzger and Mrs. A. L. Hexter were week-end visitors at the I. N. Fleischner home on the ocean front.

Mrs. George W. McMillan entertained her daughter Consuela and Miss Katheryn Hoyt, Miss Susan Green and Miss Rella Patridge, of Boston. Miss McMillan and Miss Green enjoyed the brief Decoration day holiday and returned to their studies at St. Helen's Hall. Miss Hoyt and Miss Patridge remained with Mrs. McMillan during the week, enjoying excursions to Cannon Beach, Tillamook Head and the golf at Gearhart.

John B. Cleland was the house guest of Judge W. D. Fenton.

Mrs. Albert Cleveland and Mrs. Orton E. Goodwin, who have been spending a month at their Summer cottage, Fi-or-el, returned home Monday evening. They were joined Saturday by Mrs. Daisy D. Emerich, Miss Hazel Cleveland and Miss Wright.

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Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cleveland returned Monday night from Seaside, where they have been for a fortnight at their cottage.

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A midsummer night's dance will be given at the German House on the evening of June 16 by the women of the German-Austro-Hungarian Red Cross Society. The dance will be a benefit for the German and Austro-Hungarian armies and their families.

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Miss D'Ethal Woodham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Woodham, last night became the bride of J. Carroll Richards, a prominent business man of Tacoma. Rev. T. W. Lane officiated at the service, which was read at 8:30, the bride being attended by Miss Dorothy Eichenlaub, of Vancouver, Wash., and the Misses Dorothy Webster and Virginia Lucile Nelson as flower girls, and "Junior" Nelson as ring bearer. Mr. Rose acted as best man.

Mrs. Bartholomew played the wedding march, and again at the conclusion of the ceremony.

The usual white satin, long veil and orange blossoms made up the bride's attire, and the maid of honor Miss Dorothy Eichenlaub was charming in a frock of dainty Swiss embroidered chiffon over a foundation of pale pink satin. Her coiffure was confined with a wreath of pink rose buds and her bouquet was of the bridesmaid roses. The little flower girls wore smart white lingerie frocks with big pink bows and sashes, and carried baskets of pink roses. Little Junior Nelson, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. Emil Nelson, was admired in his white Oliver Twist suit, and he carried the ring in a large lily.

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Visiting Portland this week are a trio of interesting women, Mme. A. de Fonfride Forrest, well known in Portland as Mme. de Fonfride Smith, and her two daughters, Miss Margaret Smith and Miss Minnette Barrett, the latter being two stage favorites. Mme. Forrest, who has always been active in women's affairs and interests, has for several years made her home in New York City. To show that she continues her interest in literary circles and women's activities she occupies the position of secretary of Le Lyceum Societe des Femmes de France of New York, of which Mme. Carlo Polifeme is president, and Mme. La Duchess d'Uzes, president of the Lyceum of Paris, is honorary president. Mrs. William Cummings Story, president of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is American honorary president.

The Lyceum Society is affiliated with the Paris Lyceum for the propagation of the French language and literature in America, and is one of the biggest organizations of its kind in America.

Mme. Forrest and her daughters are making a tour of the States, and have recently been visiting in Seattle, at Hotel Sorrento, in which city they are equally well known with Portland's social and literary sets. The trio are planning to leave shortly for San Francisco, where Miss Barrett plans to enter into a contract to appear in motion pictures. They are passing a few days at Hotel Nortonia, and being greeted by scores of old friends.

* * *

Much interest and enthusiasm is being shown in the Hi Jinks that is to take place at Cotillion Hall Friday evening. The programme of the evening will be new and original, many steps to the latest popular Eastern music and a repetition of the Hi Jinks perfume "stunt" will be given. Ices and cakes are to be served.

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Miss Agnes McBride has gone to seattle for the Dawson-Cunningham wedding.

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Mrs. Albert D. Hurst, of New York City, and Mrs. L. Herren, of Salem, are the house guests of their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Holman, 789 East Taylor street.

* * *

Miss Helen Wortman, who has been attending the Baldwin School at Bryn Mawr, left last night in company with Miss Margaret Kent, of Lansdowne, Pa., for her home in this city. Mrs. H. C. Wortman will join them in San Francisco, and after spending a few days at the Fair will proceed homeward. Miss Kent will be a guest at the Wortman home on Vista avenue during the vacation period.

WOMEN'S CLUBS

BY EDITH KNIGHT HOLMES.

THE trip up the Columbia River tomorrow on the steamer Undine will be the occasion for Portland club women to entertain the visitors and show them the wonderful scenery that is world-famed. The boat will leave at 9 o'clock in the morning from the foot of Washington street. The committee who has planned all the details, and they are many, includes: Mesdames Grace Watt Ross, John M. Scott, Robert French, A. King Wilson, F. H. Whitfield, W. J. Hofmann, Ben Selling and Dr. Mary MacLachlan. The clubwomen of Portland who have consented to serve as hostesses are:

Mesdames Lee Arnett, M. Baruh, G. L. Buland, R. E. Bondurant, Thomas C. Burke, Alex Bernstein, A. H. Breyman, S. M. Blumauer, L. R. Bailey, J. H. Bristow, Brandt, Dr. Mary H. Cardwell, Emma B. Carroll Millard H. Chapin, J. F. Drake, Colesto M. Dowling, Charles Dodd, Dr. Mary L. Evans, T. H. Edwards, A. F. Flegel, A. J. Fanno, F. O. Miller, H. E. Chipman, E. Gage, Thomas Green, W. J. Hofmann, L. Herren, John Hall, A. C. Jackson, Edward Jaeger, Philo Jones, J. W. Latimer, Harry Leang, James P. Moffatt, George Mead, Dr. Mary Mac Lachlan, Julia Marquam, Arthur Newill, Henry A. Moore, Ben Lewistadter, O. Olson, J. A. Pettit, Howard Pettinger, N. T. Palmer, Charles Runyon, Grace Watt Ross, B. L. Riker, A. Rothchild, Ben Selling, Josephine Sharp, C. B. Simmons, J. D. Spencer, John Scott, Isaac Swett, Rose Selling, Jay Smith, E. Sichel, E. T. Taggart, G. W. Tabler, R. M. Tuttle, H. E. Uthoff, Alice Weister, Roxanna White, A. King Wilson, Frederic H. Whitfield, D. A. Waters, Thomas Wise, B. F. Weaver, D. M. Watson, F. C. Whitten, Alex C. Riddell, J. B. Costello, John Manning, Roy Gates, John Van Zante, Frederick Eggert, H. L. Chapin, M. Shillock, Miss Abbie Wright and Miss Viola Artschild.

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In the Utah delegation now in Portland attending the council are Mrs. E. E. Corfman, president of the state federation; Miss Alice Reynolds, Miss V. and Miss Nettie Knudsen and Miss Jane and Miss Florence Bee, of Provo.

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Mrs. Frederic Bathgate, treasurer of the Monday Afternoon Club, of Passaic, N. J., took a long but delightful and interesting way to get to Portland. She left New York on the steamer Finland May 1, going by way of the Panama Canal to San Francisco, where she visited for several days. She was on the same steamer with Senator Chamberlain, and so heard of the wonders of the Pacific Northwest long before she reached here.

* * *

Mrs. William Brooks Young, of Jacksonville, Fla., is one of the interesting delegates who has come from a great distance and is enjoying the council. She is a woman with a wealth of original ideas.

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Mrs. Henry Lawrence Southwick, of the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, will read "Othello" Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. R. T. Dabney, East Twenty-ninth street. The afternoon will be under the auspices of the Portland Shakespeare Study Club. After the reading there will be an elaborate reception for Dr. Southwick.

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Mary Dillon, of the Dispatch, of St. Paul, is in the city attending the General Federation Council meetings.

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Mrs. Emily Hoppin, State Federation president of California, and Mrs. B. F. Walton, of Sacramento, corresponding secretary of the California Federation, are among the notables in attendance at the present council.

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Mrs. Bion H. Barnett, of Jacksonville, Fla., and her daughter, Mrs. Charles W. Camp, of New York, are two delightfully interesting Southern women—for Mrs. Camp is originally of the South—visiting here during the council.

* * *

Mount Scott Mental Culture Club will meet for their annual June gathering, Friday, with Mrs. E. L. Doran, 7219 Fifty-fifth avenue, Southeast.

Dr. Mary V. Madigan will speak today at 3 o'clock in Kenton School. Her subject will be "Sex Hygiene." She will touch upon the popular topic, "Twilight Sleep."

* * *

The members of Psychology Circle, No. 7, will gather today at 1:30 P. M. at the home of Mrs. H. M. Hayles, 59 East Seventieth street, with Mrs. F. Perry as circle leader. This will be the final meeting of the season for this circle, and interesting talks will be given by various members of the Psychology Club. Take Mount Tabor car to East Sixty-ninth street. Visitors are always welcome.

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Chapter F, P. E. O., will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs. Hugh A. Seeberger, 841 Hamblett street. Take Broadway car to Hamblett street and go west on Hamblett one and a half blocks. All visiting P. E. O.'s are cordially invited to be present.

* * *

Psychology Club, Circle 21, will meet in the Theosophical Hall, 726 Morgan building, tonight at 8 o'clock sharp. All who wish to attend are cordially invited. Subject for the evening, "Our Atmosphere." An open discussion by all the members will follow. The meetings are free.

CALENDAR FOR TODAY.

Society.

Tea—Mrs. John H. Burgard this afternoon from 4 to 6.

Tea—Miss Marie Howell for Miss Shirley Fiske, bride-elect.

Box-parties—Opening of Billie Burke's play at Heilig Theater this evening, preceded by dinner parties.

THE SANDMAN STORY

BY MRS F. A. WALKER.

The Golden Gnome.

GEORGE'S father was a truck gardener near a big city. Every day after school the boy had to help prepare the vegetables for market and fill the big wagon with barrels of potatoes and crates of eggs. Then on Saturday at dawn he and his father were up to a breakfast by lamplight and a long drive into town.

One April night when George went to bed he decided to wake very early and run away to the city. As he lay with the moonlight making the room bright as day he planned out his future. "I will make money when I get in town," he said. "Money is all that makes life worth living. If I had enough money I would be perfectly happy and care for nothing else in the world."

Then he noticed that his room looked strange. In the moonlight it had seemed to be silvery white, but now it appeared as if filled with a golden mist that grew thicker and thicker. Then this mist took on a solid shape and he could see it was the figure of a small, crooked man—all of gold. His skin, his hair, his clothing—all were of shining metal.

"I am the Golden Gnome, boy," said the little man; "I was floating by your window and heard your remark. Do for me a favor and you shall receive the gift of the golden touch. Bring me the tiny baby slipper that your mother treasures so—the one that belonged to your little sister who died—and I will give you this reward. It will mean that all you touch will turn to gold."

George was amazed. He knew his mother valued this tiny baby slipper more than all the wealth of the world, but what matter? If the gnome wanted it and he could get all the gold he wished in return, why, he would do it.

So he sneaked down and soon returned with the baby shoe, which he placed in the gnome's hands.

"I have all the gold I wish," grunted the gnome. "What I desired was something treasured by a human heart. You have given me what your mother holds dearest in the world. In return everything your right hand touches shall turn to gold," and the Golden Gnome floated away out of the window in his shimmering mist of yellow.

George sprang up and grabbed a chair. It grew heavy, hard and golden in his hands. So with his left hand he put on his clothing. Then he ran down to the kitchen. Without thinking he grabbed hold of the door with his right hand, and it swung back a door of shining yellow metal.

"Gracious," cried George, "this is fine, but I must be careful now I act—my right hand will get me in trouble." So with his left hand he fed the stock, then his mother called him to breakfast. So hungry was he that he took his bread in his right hand and bit—into a lump of gold.

Once again he forgot and took his cup up with his right hand and it became a cup of gold, and the coffee hard metal. He took his handkerchief out of his pocket—it dropped heavily to the earth of gold. So did his knife and even the egg he tried to eat. Things began to look unpleasant.

With the gold he bought a fine home, great stables and rich clothing, but life was a burden for fear of using his right hand. At night at supper his mother tripped and he threw out his right hand to catch her—she turned at once into a statue of gold in his arms. Then the boy realized the gift he had craved was a curse. He ran to his room and threw himself sobbing on the bed. His father came in and gathered the boy into his arms, but as he did so he touched George's right hand and he also became a statue of cold, yellow metal.

In an agony of grief George cried aloud for the gnome to come and take the fatal gift away. He heard a knocking at his door—and opened his eyes to find it morning and the sunshine making a golden light in his room. A happy boy it was that sprang up to dress and eat a hearty breakfast with both hands and a merry, contented lad it was that went singing about the farm work. For in his dream he had learned that money can be a curse as well as a blessing, and that a happy heart is better than the gift of a golden gnome.

SNAPSHOTS

BY BARBARA BOYD.

Enjoying Moral Welfare.

WHEN we decide that it is up to us to wage a fight against some undesirable trait or habit in ourselves, we do not as a rule regard the prospect with much joy, do we? And this is not, I think, because of any moral cowardice, any fear of ourselves that we may not win out, but because of a sneaking regard we may have for the habit we wish to overcome. Irrespective of the fact that in cool-headed moments we know the trait we wish to root out is undesirable, that it brings sorrow or suffering or ill results of some kind in its train, there is a secret regard for it, a belief perhaps in its power to give pleasure, a desire to still possess it. There is a traitor right in the camp of the one who must fight. This makes victory doubly difficult.

But perhaps there is a way of looking at it that will remove this aid to the enemy. We may get such an outlook that this view no longer has any hold over us.

There was in very, very old days a belief that the soul and courage of an antagonist slain went into the slayer. This may account for the fights some of the old heroes made. They were fighting not merely to win the immediate victory, but they were fighting for a reward more precious than the mere conquest of the foe.

These old stories are very apt to have a double meaning. And I think this has one that will put a joy into a moral fight, a motive for it, that will give keen pleasure all the while the warfare rages. For the gain to be secured is more to be desired than is the pleasure we secretly believe is ours by retaining hold of the habit or vice we feel we must fight against. And with such a viewpoint of the matter, such a motive, we enter upon the fight with joy and with no secret longing to hold back.

For if we not only expect to conquer the habit or trait we are fighting against, but in so doing hope to gain other desirable qualities, we can enter upon the undertaking with much more zest, can we not, than we otherwise would. If, for instance, in making a fight against selfishness or egotism or jealousy or the drink or smoking habit or any other of the host of evil that we feel we should drive out of ourself, we know that the longer and harder the fight the greater the store of patience and fortitude and other qualities we admire and wish to possess will be ours, the fight ahead of us does not look so grim and forbidding, does it? It becomes instead of a long, dogged warfare against a habit we are not altogether anxious to get rid of because we at times believe it still has pleasure to give us, a joyous contest which is to bring us as the spoils of victory jewels of character that will crown us with radiance. And the harder the fight the more we gain. The lower the depth from which we come, the higher we can climb hereafter, for the greater will be the strength we have gained.

So if we have some habit or trait we wish to conquer, let's think of this old, old story and see if it does not arm us with joy to go into the conflict.

Polk Court to Continue June 14.

DALLAS, Or., June 2.—(Special.)—Judge Robert G. Morrow, of the Circuit Court of Multnomah County, will hold an adjourned jury term of the Circuit Court for Polk County in Dallas during the week of June 14. Judge H. H. Belt, of this district, is holding court in Portland to help relieve the congested condition of the court there. Judge Morrow is taking his place here this month, as there are a number of cases in which Judge Belt is disqualified to sit.

People fool themselves in several ways, but the economist, who tries to convince himself that a nickel cigar is as good as the dime variety never fully succeeds.

ECZEMA IN PIMPLES ON FACE, NECK

And Head. Itched Terribly. Prevented Sleeping. Burned When Scratched. Hair Fell Out. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In One Month Freed From Eczema.

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"I took treatments but with no good results. I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and thought I would try them. So I bought a box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and began to use them immediately. After using them two weeks I was relieved from the itching and a month later I was entirely freed from the eczema." (Signed) Amedee Morin, June 5, 1914.

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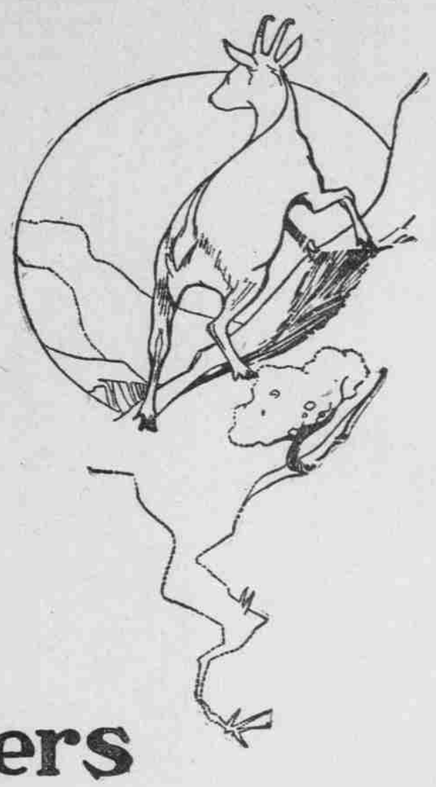

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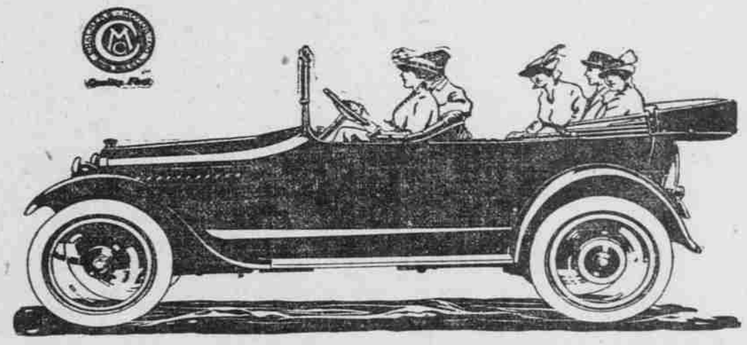

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Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in, about a teaspoonful is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.

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I need $40,000 and need it quick. Stockholders whose stock is now due to retire want their money. Under ordinary conditions, it would be easy to finance this through the regular channels, but under present conditions I have been unable to do this.

There is only one thing left to do and that is to sacrifice the stock until enough pianos have been sold to bring in the money.

For several years I have worked hard to build up good will and business friendship. This cannot be bought for money and this business standing I am going to keep. The fact that I will sell during the next few days many splendid pianos at much less than their actual value will not weaken my business standing. But those who secure a piano at this time, while I am raising this money will enjoy a most unusual saving.

This is not an ordinary bargain sale. This is a life-and-death struggle and actual cash is the first consideration.

While it seems a pity to lose the legitimate profit which is due any worthy business transaction, the fact that it will increase the good will and friendship which my business enjoys makes the deal profitable in future standing if not in immediate remuneration.

Even though I will not make a cent on these sales, and actually lose money on many transactions during the time it takes me to raise $40,000, it will enable me to maintain my business through this present crisis.

Whether you intend to buy or not, do not miss this opportunity. Use it to inspect my splendid stock. Do not be satisfied short of seeing these fine instruments and actually trying them. You cannot afford to overlook the beautiful new Knabe at $325. It is not the object of this announcement to go into spread eagle boasts of comparative values. You know too well what such an instrument is worth. Then there is a splendid Sohmer Grand for $340. There are many other splendid new pianos, some as low as $145. New.

There are many standard quality player pianos offered for as low as $230, New.

There is a Chickering at $110 and a Kimball at only $70, both excellent specimens of standard lines.

Of course, at these low prices, this is a cash proposition, because it is cash that I need, but I will be willing to give you ample time to pay for them on easy terms and at only very slight increase in price, if you wish it. You can have as much as twenty months in which to make equal monthly payments.

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