time reception was that over which Mrs. Homer B. Angell presided yesterday at her attractive home on Upper Drive, Portland Heights. Not only the inviting rooms, but the garden, porches and pergola were used for the receiving of the many guests who called during the afternoon to meet Mrs. Leo Ellis, of New York Mrs. C. C. Johns and Miss Marie Johns, of Ta-coma, and Miss Franc Lucille Hard, of Johns and Miss Marie Johns, of Tacooma, and Miss Franc Lucille Hard, of Eugene. The porch and pergola were transformed into a bower of beauty, with a profusion of Canterbury bells and ferns employed in the decoration. In the living-room pink roses were used and in the dining-room rich red roses were arranged. Mrs. Angell wore a beautiful gown of turquoise blue pussy willow taffeta with chiffon overdrapings edged with tiny rosebuds. Mrs. Ellis wore a smart afternoon frock of white lace and imported embroidery. Mrs. Johns was charming in rose taffeta with white lace bodice. Miss Marie Johns was pretty in a becoming costume of white crepe de chine. Miss Hard wore a Frenchy frock of yellow and pink silk. Presiding at the teatable were Mrs. W. H. Marshall and Mrs. Prederick Zeigler. Mrs. Homer Carpenter and Mrs. G. A. Nichols assisted the hostess in receiving. Dainty little Nancy Carpenter and Dorothy Reed received the guests at the door. Assisting about the rooms were a number of prettily-gowned girls, including the Misses Marie Johns, Netha Nichols, Margaret Raeder, Virginia Cash and Margaret Raeder, Virginia Cash and Jessie Austen.

Jessie Austen.

Mrs. Frederick Zeigler will entertain
for these same interesting visitors today and several other matrons are planning delightful social honors for the
out-of-town guests.

One of the most beautiful weddings of the season was that of Miss Helen Marea Elliott and William A. Whitten, which was solemnized last night in the United Evangelical Church, the Rev. G. United Evangelical Church, the Rev. G.
L. Lovell officiating. The church was
decorated artistically for the occasion
and was well filled with a gathering
of friends of the young couple. A reception and dance followed at the Kenton Clubhouse. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Elliott, and
the bridegroom is prominent in business
direles. A lovely gown of white crepe de
chine, with filmy vell depending from a
corporat of crayse blossoms to the hem circles. A lovely gown of white crepe de chine, with filmy vell depending from a coronet of orange blossoms to the hem of the dress and a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley, enhanced the beauty of the bride. Miss Margaret MacDonald, maid of honor, was pretty in pink crepe meteor, with picture hat to match. She carried pink carnations. Thomas Elliott, Jr., attended his brother as best man. Miss Ruby Wilkinson and Miss Pauline Elliott, bridesmaids, wore becoming frocks of white slik, with touches of pale blue and pink, and they carried pink blossoms arranged in arm bouquets. In chic French dresses of crepe de chine of palest blue and pink and carrying baskets of sweet peas, Susan and Florence Elliott, cousins of the bride, were the flower girls of the bridal party. The ushers, three pretty girls. Dora Storer, Mary Lawler and Marguerite Dougherty, wore lingeric frocks, the two latter being made over yellow silk. All the girls wore picture hats to correspond with their gowns. Mrs. Elliott, the bride's mother, was handsome in gray creps de chine, and hats to correspond with their gowns.

Mrs. Elliott, the bride's mother, was handsome in gray crepe de chine, and her two grandmothers, Mrs. Mary Elliott and Mrs. F. J. Williams, wore black lace over white taffeta. A guest especially admired was the greatgrandmother of the bride, Mrs. Mary H. Moore, who was distinguished in rich black satin. At the reception, following the ceremony, the elder relatives of the bride shared in the congratulations that were showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Whitten.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Shelley Morgan and

Mr. and Mrs. E. Shelley Morgan and family are at the Hotel Moore, Sea-

For lovely Katherine Hardy, the Indian baskets filled guest of Miss Helen Ladd, Miss Grace Perkins roses. Peters entertained yesterday at a beautifully appointed luncheon, at which covers were laid for 12 girls of the younger smart set. Dainty favors marked places for Miss Katherine Hardy, Miss Helen Ladd, Miss Nancy Zan, Miss Virginia Burns, Miss Ailsa MacMaster, Miss Sara McCully, Miss Mary Stust Smith Miss Elizabeth Jacobs Well be missed greatly here.

Stuart Snith Average And Miss Peters. Miss Miss Mears and Miss Peters. Miss Mears and Miss Peters. Miss Miss Mears and Miss Mears Miss Mears Mea McChesney, W. A. McDonaid, A. Berg, H. H. Schulz, G. H. Bollman, A. Thrower, A. C. Furlong, E. R. Anderson and R. W. Groesbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Carpenter and Master Bradford Carpenter returned to their country home at Hood River yes-

Mrs. T. Kretman and Miss Esther Kretman are enjoying a sojourn at Hermosa Park, Seaside.

St. Rose Men's Club will meet tenight St. Rose Hall to discuss plans for a

picnic to be held in July. The Elks Ladles' Card Club will hold

The Elks Ladies Card Club will noid the "500" party this (Wednesday) afterneon at 2 o'clock. These parties are given each Wednesday and are alternately bridge and "500." All Elks' wives, after a short wedding trip to the mountain resorts they will make their mountain resorts they will make their mothers, sisters and daughters are in-vited to attend.

Mrs. R. Van Hoomissen, of Divisi

Friday on a motor trip to California. Miss Celia Noll, of St. Joseph. Mo. Aditional honor guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Albert Marshall, of Berkeley, and expect to be away until August 1.

Joseph Van Hoomissen, whose marriage was a recent event. Covers were laid for 18 guests.

Mrs. W. A. Trimble and Mrs. C. M. Young, of Portland, were honored guests recently at a charming luncheon and sewing bee given by Mrs. H. Clay Levy at her home in Cascade Locks. The dining-room was decorated Locks. The dining-room was decorated in yellow and brown. Centering the room was a large bouquet of Oregon grape which surrounded the chandelier and from which depended yellow sating ribbons, which were connected with brown baskets of golden-tinted nasturings. The same rich finted blossoms. brown baskets of golden-tinted nasturtiums. The same rich tinted bloasoms,
tled with brown and yellow ribbon,
adorned the place cards. Covers were
laid for 12. Besides the honored guests
were: Mrs. J. K. Simpson, Mrs. Fleishauer, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. Samuel Jacobs,
Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. Walter Hufford,
Mrs. Yorke, Mrs. Christianson, all of
Stevenson, Wash; Mrs. I. S. Strashuger,
Mrs. J. Hendricks and the hostess, of
Cascade Locks. After luncheon the
guests repaired to the living-room,
where the sewing bee was held. This

BEAUTIFULLY appointed June- | CHARMING VISITORS FROM CHICAGO ARE GUESTS OF PORTLAND



Mrs. Charles Schwartz, And Miss Charlotte Beggs Entertained by Mrs. Charles Fields

sisted by several society matrons.

A wedding of interet was that of Miss Jane Scott Rawls, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Fred F. McCrea, of Monroe, Or., formerly of Hood River and Indianapolis. The ceremony was performed on Monday by Dr. F. L. Loveland in the presence of the bride's mother and a few intimate friends.

Miss Rawls is well known in East-

Miss Rawls is well known in Eastern art circles, having studied in New York, as well as abroad. Her home was originally in Indianapolis, where she is popular in social and art circles.
Mr. McCrea is general manager of
the Sunny Mont Ranch Company, with large stock interests. He is a graduate of Lake Forest, where he was prominent in athletics and student ac-

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bruun, with their niece, Miss Edith Marshall, left last dinner in compliment to her sister, laid for 18 guests.

WOMEN'S CLUBS BY EDITH KNIGHT HOLMES

folk, is the reading of George Middleion's "Nowadays," which will be given
by Fenetta Sargent Haskeil in Women
of Woodcraft Hall at 4 o'clock. Those
who heard Mrs. Haskell on Monday
in the Hotel Muitnoman ballroom will
be anxious to be present at this second reading. Mrs. Haskell is the house
guest of Mrs. G. J. Frankel, president of the Portland Woman's Club.

The members of the Society of Ore-

THESANDMANSTORY BY MRS F.A.WALKER

Tessie and Tags.

YOU all must remember poor little Rags, who died in defending the

when he went to his post in the Far West. At first the girl liked the change, for she lived in the fort, and CALENDAR FOR TODAY.

Society. Luncheon-Miss Nan Pennoyer Russell to entertain at Hotel Benson for Miss Hardy. Luncheon — Mrs. Frederick Luncheon — Mrs. Frederick Zeigler for out-of-town visitors. Card party—Ladies, Elks' Club.

just outside was the vast prairie, stretching for a long distance till it joined the edge of the sky, miles and miles away. Tessie would gallop her pony, Dixie, about for miles in the grass, which just came up to her short legs. And every time the child went on a ride Tags ran by the side of the pony, scaring up butterflies and other

pony, scaring up butterflies and other things.

Colonel Allen, Tessie's father, did not like to have Tags about the house, so he, one merning, told the child that the dog must be sent back East. He was a very stern man, but very devoted to his daughter and did not realize what a sorrow it would be to the girl to lose her pet.

She somehow was afraid to beg the Colonel to change his mind and went about dumb with sadness all day, Tags jumping along by her side and not a

jumping along by her side and not a bit understanding her refusal to play. She wandered about the parade ground, then down to the stables where one of the soldiers put the saddle on Dixle for

Mounting her pony, she and Tags sped out into the prairie. It was just sunset and the top of the yellow grass glowed as the pony dashed through

sunset and the top of the yellow grass glowed as the pony dashed through it as if it were waves.

"Let's go to the water hole over by that hillock, Tage," said Tessie, and the dog leaped about wildly with delight. So they set out at a run and flew away through the evening glow. About a mile away a water hole glittered in the last rays, and for it the pony and dog ran. Suddenly one of the straps of the saddle broke and hit the pony's side. This frightened him and with a rear and a leap he plunged forward. Tessie clung to his mane, her tiny face white with terror, while Tags, realizing that something was wrong, began to snap at Dixle's flying heels.

"Oh! Tags, Tags, stop him; stop him!" screamed the girl.

Just then the pony reached the side of the pond, or water hole, and his

of the pond, or water hole, and his foot slipped in a crack in the ground. He stumbled, fell and over his head went Tessie, splashing right down into the water, Fortunately it was only a foot deep, yet she would have drowned lying there unconscious had not Tars. lying there unconscious had not Tags bravely plunged in and dragged her out by her dress. It was a hard tug, but he panted and pulled till at last

but he panted and pulled till at last the girl was lying on the mud entirely out of the water.

It was growing late. The sun had set. And Colonel Allen was frightened for Tessie had not eturned. As the father stood on his front porch anxiously searching for a glimpse of a racing pony, he saw Tags come leaping across the yard. The dog was wet, and, jumping on the Colonel, tried to drag him off.

"He wants me to go with him" ex-

"He wants me to go with him," ex-claimed the Colonei to a guard who stood near. "He must wish to lead me to Tessie—I feel sure she met with an accident—bring my horse at once." In five minutes the Colonel was gailoping behind Tags, who tore over the prairie, stopping every now and then to see if the father was following, and then starting out again at top speed. Then suddenly the man caught sight of a tiny figure lying motionless far off by the water hole.

A few minutes more and the father

A few minutes more and the father had the girl in his arms and was trot ting the horse slowly toward the fort. Tags danced slong by their side, wet, but happy, and when the Colonel dismounted he leaped up and kissed the child on the cheek and gave an affectionate bark.

That night Tessia lay on the father had been seen as the child on the cheek and gave an affectionate bark.

That night Tessie lay on a sofa in the Colonel's library. On a rug beside her was Tags asleep, "Polly," said the Colonel as he came in and stooped to pat the dog on the head, "I guess Tags will have to stay with us as long as he lives."

SNAPSHOTS BY BARBARA BOYD.

The New Steeples, !

When the Cathedral of Rheims was estroyed, a great outcry was made of the loss to the world of art. A little later, a still greater outery arose as to what this fact in itself typified. "With the majority," said these second lamenters, "the outery was solely because of the damage to art rather than to religion, that this symbolized really the 'collapse of the church,' as one writer put it, and that this catastrophe room was decorated artistically with ployment and would open up vast fields in Oregon alone."

Of the parcel post system Mr. 1 yers told of the large amount received and sent out daily in Portland and of the cost to the Government for the system and the cost of the church, as one writer put it, and that this catastrophe was, as a fact, already so much a part told of the large amount received and sent out daily in Portland and of the cost to the Government for the system and the cost of the church, as one writer put it, and that this catastrophe was, as a fact, already so much a part told of the large amount received and sent out daily in Portland and of the cost to the Government for the system and the cost of the church, as one writer put it, and that this catastrophe was, as a fact, already so much a part told of the large amount received and sent out daily in Portland and of the cost to the Government for the system.

MacMaster, Miss Sara McCully, Miss Mary Romany Fred Sam MacCully, Miss Sara McCully, Miss Mary Romany Fred Sam MacCully, Miss Mary Romany Fred Sam MacCully, Miss Mary Romany Fred Sam MacCully, Miss Sam MacCully, Miss Mary Romany Fred Sam MacCully, Miss Mary Romany Fred Sam Mary Rom

he anxious to be present at this second reading. Mrs. Haskell is the house guest of Mrs. G. J. Frankel, president of the Portland Woman's Club.

The members of the Society of Oregon Artists and their friends are invited to pass the evening of Monday next at the home of Miss Grace L. Hunt, 7034 Hoyt street. Miss Hunt Hunt, 703 heavy street. Miss Hunt a great current of song in our hamhas planned a pleasing entertainment for her artist friends.

The home of Miss Grace is and purposes: Can't religion be like the song in our hammering out of mollen iron, in our planning of bridges, in our selling of goods, or can't these things be the expression or can't these things be the expression. of the religion in us? In fact, can hey be and aren't they, all one—out elves, our work and our religion. interwoven that they are the one fab-ric, life? Should there be any cleavage where we can separate them, where we can break them apart and say "This is ourself," and "This is our work," and

You all must remember poor little
Rags, who died in defending the
baby Tessie. Well, this story is about
another dog named Tags, that belonged
to Tessie when she was a big girl of 6.
Tessie's father was a Colonel in the
bearts of men? Our religion'? Tessic's father was a Colonel in the hearts of men? Our religion is with us army and took the family with him when he went to his post in the Far West. At first the girl liked the change for she lived in the fort, and expressing it every hour of the day in our face, in our voice, in the work of our hands.

And so the destruction of cathedral towers does not necessarily mean the collapse of the truth for which the church stands. But this truth has taken its place in the hearts of men; and its abiding place is indicated by the new, steeples piercing the sky-line of our cities, where men and women of our cities, where men and women are trying to show by the work of their hands the eternal truth of being

Miss May Beagle Thinks Portland Will Like Jubilee Singers.

land for the past week has been Miss get real delatone .- Adv.

Join the Enthusiastic Crowds and Attend

Our Great Removal Sale!

NEWEST MILLINERY SACRIFICED

White Corduroy

Sport Tams

Special Price... 95

Every Hat Reduced

OUR NEW STORE will be at Sixth and Alder Sts.

Black and White

Trimmed Hats Sacrificed This Sale

—Just arrived from New York—200 new White Corduroy Sport Tams, as illustrated. These usually are \$1.95 in any store. Special price here today.....

Mid-Summer Outing Hats at 95c

-100 different styles to select from in white, linen color and in combinations. Some are sailors and some are soft effects that can be turned down or up. See the windows for the best idea of that sell to \$2.45. Special for today.......95

-New Black and White and White and Black Trimmed Hats in the latest models. Some trimmed with ostrich pompons and some with new white wings. \$5.95 was the

To \$2.50 Panamas at 95c

-Are you looking for a good knock-about hat for beach, mountains or seashore? If so, get one of these cool, white Panamas. These are the regular \$2.50 kind. Special for this sale

ALL OUR NEWEST TRIMMINGS AT REMOVAL PRICES OWLS' HEADS-OSTRICH POMPONS-NEW WHITE WINGS

GREATEST ASSORTMENT OF SPORT HATS HERE AT FIFTY CENTS AND UPWARD—SEE OUR WINDOWS

CHILDREN'S HATS AT REMOVAL PRICES-65¢ and 95¢

The Wonder Millinery

AT MORRISON AND FOURTH STREETS After August at Sixth and Alder Sts. No Exchanges No C. O. D.'S No Mail Orders

May Beegle, a distinguished impresa-rlo from Philadelphia. She is one of the leading concert managers of the coun-try, having been formerly connected Virginia in 1878 and started to prac-

said Miss Beegle.
"I am sure Portland will like the Hampton Singers, for the old planta-tion melodies and folk-lore music of

SINGER ENCORED 8 TIMES

Elfrida Heller Weinstein Makes Hit With Audience at Oaks.

Eight recalls were given Elfrida Heller Weinstein at her first appearance Monday night at The Oaks. This is Mrs. Weinstein's first public appearance since she returned from New York. Weinstein's opening numbe

was the waltz song from "La Boheme," followed by "Leaves in the Wood." Her final song, which seemed to please the large audience, was "At Dawn" (Cad-man). Mrs. Weinstein was showered with bouquets, which were sent over the footlights. Mrs. Weinstein will be at The Oaks all week and will be heard afternoon and evening during that time.

ST. JOHNS DISTRICT ELECTS

F. P. Drinker, Chairman of Board, Wins by Vote of 100 to 2. F. P. Brinker, chairman of the Board

of School Directors of St. Johns dis-trict No. 2, was re-elected Monday by a vote of 100 to 2.

vote of 100 to 3.

In Linnton district No. 37, C. G. Wilson was re-elected to the School Board, his election also being practically unanimous. As both St. Johns and Linnton were annexed to Portland at the late municipal elections, these School Directors will have only about a month to continue on the School Boards. continue on the School Boards.
In 45 school districts in Multnomah
County directors were chosen.

PLANS MEMORIAL Judge McGinn Names Committee to

Honor W. T. Burney.

A committee to arrange memorial services in honor of William Thomas Burney, who died recently at Monrovia

Cal., was named by Circuit Judge Mc Ginn yesterday. The committee consists of V. K. Strode, A. H. Tanner, J. V.

Just Apply This Paste and the Hairs Will Vanish

(Boudoir Secrets)

The judicious use of a delatone paste nsures any woman a clear, hairless skin. To prepare the paste, mix a little of the powdered delatone with some IMPRESARIO IS VISITOR water, then apply to the objectionable hairs for 2 or 3 minutes. When the paste is removed, and the skin washed every trace of bair will have vanished No pain attends the use of the delaton and it will not mar the most sensitive One of the prominent guests in Port- skin, but to insure results, see that you

rlo from Philadelphia. She is one of the leading concert managers of the country, having been formerly connected with the Pittsburg orchestra as assistant manager. Miss Beegle has taken to Pittsburg many leading operatic stars and symphony orchestras.

Her visit in Portland is in the interests of the Hampton Virginia Jubilee Singers, who open a three-night engagement tomorrow night at the Hellig.

"My aim was to reach Portland in time for the Rose Festival, the beauty of which has been widely heralded by visitors from the East, but the details of my work made it impossible for me to get here until the following week."

Seach, George P. Lent and Joseph Simon.

Mr. Burney came to Portland from Virginia in 1878 and started to practice law. From 1884 to 1886 he was a Deputy District Attorney here under John M. Gearin. In 1886 he was named register of the land office at Oregon's Congressmen. Whr. Holman already has conferred with Representative-elect McArthur and Representative Simont, who have trained to practice law. From 1884 to 1886 he was a Deputy District Attorney here under John M. Gearin. In 1886 he was named register of the land office at Oregon's Congressmen.

City, which position he held for several years. After that, and until his retirement four years ago, he did an exclusive land, office business.

Besides his wife, who lives in Callfornia, Mr. Burney is survived by two sons. Benjamin Burney and Dr. Thomas Burney and Dr

MOUNT HOOD ROAD IS AIM

the South are sure to appeal to your residents here." to Connect Columbia Highway.

To cut a road around Mount Hood, connecting Columbia Highway with Barlow road on the east side of the Cascade range, is the ultimate object of an expedition which will set out from Portland today to explore the forest reserve in Hood River County. The exploring party will consist of C. H. Flory, assistant district forester; T. H. Sherrard, of the forestry department engineering corps; a number of engineers and Rufus Holman, Mult-

carried out. The work will be done at the expense of the United States Government, through the forestry de-partment. This also, he contemplates as part of the plan to utilize forest reserves for the development of coun-

With such a road, Mr Holman with such a road, Mr. Holman points out, an automobile trip from Portland over the shoulder of Mount Hood, through the fertile Hood River Valley and back to Portland over the Columbia Highway, would be only a one-day drive.

Increased carrying capacity, ability to turn in narrow streets and safety are as-serted for new motor employees in Parit, which have six wheels, the center pair being the drivers and the others being used in streeting.

