

WOMEN DELIGHTED WITH MRS. HUGHES

Wife of Nominee Beams Upon All, but Children Interest Her Most.

VISITOR MOST LOVABLE

Interviewer Finds Her a Person of Interesting and Charming Character, Genuinely Womanly and Considerate.

BY EDITH KNIGHT HOLMES. Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes has been described and praised by correspondents all along the way. They have said she has poise and grace and an interesting personality. She has all these. And I want to add, she is a good politician—an ideal type of politician—one who is genuinely fine, knows what to say and what to leave unsaid.

From the time she arrived at the Union Depot yesterday until she departed she was admired by all who had a chance to meet her, and each and every man and woman who took her hand must surely have registered a vow to vote for Mrs. Hughes for "first lady of the land." She has the friendliest of smiles and the most cordial, easy manner, and with it all her dignity and bearing that commands respect and admiration.

Does Mrs. Hughes love children, did some one ask? Love them! Why, you should see her eyes shine and see that wonderful motherly smile when she speaks to the little people who come up to greet her. I am sure that if the children who shook her hand yesterday or who got a glimpse of her face, the cheeks or head could vote they would cast one solid ballot for "the man with the dear, sweet wife."

Newsboy Receives Notice. In the long line with those who marched by and took the hand of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes was a little newsboy. He had washed his face and scrubbed his hands and was all dressed up for the occasion. Mrs. Hughes gave him an extra motherly, loving smile and a kind word. Afterward the lad, in telling of it to a group of "tellers," said: "Gee, any kid what's got a mother like that 'ud be a lucky guy."

To a little girl who passed she gave individual attention, noticing the pink ribbons on her hair; to another who courted and carried her doll in her arms she gave a smile and a word of encouragement, dear, I'm glad to see you. To a wee mite who held up a fat dimpled paddy she said, "This is the finest one of all." It was the children that took her eye.

In the line that greeted her were society women, working women, professional women, housekeepers, office girls, women whose names appear as the leaders in great civic movements and women who have taken part in the country and who had to feel the chickens and hurry with the housework before starting to town to see Mr. and Mrs. Hughes. For all there was a warm handclasp or a friendly glance.

Flowers Are Admired. Up on the second floor of the Hotel Benson, away from all the throng of eager, admiring folk, there was a magnificent suite of rooms to which Mrs. Hughes went as soon as the line had passed on.

"Oh, what beautiful flowers," she exclaimed. "I wish I could thank each one who sent them. But please say that I appreciate them and I am more touched and pleased than I can ever say."

Tall, stately white tiger lilies, bowls of Portland's rare roses, and the sweet peas—not too many, but a choice array—adorned the drawing-room in which Mrs. Hughes gave me the interview. She was so gracious with a manner that puts everyone at ease; a woman in every way fitted to grace a high station. Within two minutes she was telling me about her children.

First, there is Charles Evans Hughes, Jr., who is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and the father of Charles Evans Hughes III, and little Stuart. Mrs. Hughes was all smiles when she described those three angelic boys, and when she sees the three generations together. No wonder she loves the kiddies that smile up to her from the crowds all over the country. She just how much the little people mean to their mothers and fathers and to the country.

Daughters Are Interesting. The second child of the Hughes family is Helen, who graduated two years ago from Vassar. Miss Helen's hobby is social service. She works as hard as any worker, and her mother said, but all her work is, of course, volunteer. It is easy to see that the mother and the daughter who are Alice Freeman Hughes have the approval of her mother, and that "making life count" is in her eyes, the duty of every patriot.

Catherine—spelled, her mother said, in the good old-fashioned way with a C—is 18 and will enter Wellesley next month. Mrs. Hughes speaks lovingly of Wellesley, for it was her alma mater. She was a student there in the "good old days of Alice Freeman"—she was Alice Freeman then, before she married Professor Palmer.

And last there's little Elizabeth. Now, I'm going to tell something. Maybe it's a secret, but it's just too good to keep. Little Elizabeth Hughes, who will have a birthday on Saturday, is going to get a day letter and after having given a handshake to about 1000 people she would sit for a picture. She had been pictured so many times in her traveling costume, and her little trim hat with the white straw brim and the black velvet crown. So she had a beautiful smart taupe silk dress, a becoming hat and a handsome coat similar in tone to the gown and lined with rose-colored satin. To Ludwig L. Pokorney, the artist summoned to take the likeness, she said: "I hope this will be good, so that the children will like it. It was the first time she had had anything but a snapshot in a traveling suit since she had started West."

Somewhere I read an interview or article in which it was said "Mrs. Hughes is the old-fashioned type."

Mrs. Hughes Old-Fashioned. Let me tell you that if being genuinely friendly, womanly and thoughtful of the welfare of others is old-fashion-

WIFE OF PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE, WHO POSED YESTERDAY FOR SPECIAL PORTRAIT FOR THE OREGONIAN.



Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes

ioned, then I grant she is old-fashioned. If being well bred, well groomed and trim, if being every inch a gentleman, if having good judgment, tact and a great heart that loves all little children and that beats in sympathy for all with whom she comes in contact—if these are attributes that are old-fashioned, then I am free to admit Mrs. Hughes possesses them.

MR. HUGHES SMILES

Three Receptions Attended in an Hour in Portland.

HIGHWAY TRIP IS MADE

Candidate Is Kept on Go From Time of First Appearance at Train Until Delivery of Speech at Night.

Not to rest, however, Mr. Hughes was met by newspapermen and asked for an interview. Mrs. Hughes in turn also was interviewed, and asked to pose for special photographs.

"I can say that since starting on this tour I have been having a continuous reception," said the Governor. "I have been in Portland before, but never on so interesting an occasion as this. I am delighted to be here."

"Whatever I have to say on public questions, I prefer to say from the platform in my speeches." Hardly had Mr. Hughes had time to turn around and meet two or three prominent Republicans who had come to pay their respects, than he was told another crowd was downstairs clamoring for him to come down and shake hands.

"I'll be right down," he said. And he was. He shook hands for another twelve minutes, and by the time he went back upstairs again it was 19:45. At that hour to noon Governor Hughes had some privacy. He devoted most of the time, however, to going over his speech for the evening.

Then at noon came the Portland Ad Club luncheon in the crystal room of the Benson. So many persons attending that extra tables had to be set for many of them in part of the lobby. Mr. Hughes enjoyed a hearty lunch, and at 1:45 began a 20-minute talk. He was cheered wildly, the diners fairly splitting their throats in their enthusiasm.

From there he accompanied President O. C. Letter, of the Press Club, to its rooms in the Elks building where another big and enthusiastic crowd was awaiting him. Returning, Mr. and Mrs. Hughes reached the Benson at 6:30 and dined at 7.

Then last night came the big meeting at the Ice Palace, at which Governor Hughes addressed several thousand people. Shortly after his return to the Benson, he and Mrs. Hughes went aboard their private car, due to leave Portland at 1:30 o'clock in the morning for San Francisco over the Southern Pacific.

Yes, it was a busy day, a tolerably busy day.

MR. HUGHES' DOUBLE IS MUCH-GREETED

A. M. Linnett, Newark Manufacturer, Embarrassed Recipient of Attentions.

LIKENESS IS VERY CLOSE

Easterner Enters into Spirit of Thing, Shakes Hands, Lifts Hat as Crowds Cheer, and Finally Meets the Candidate.

Charles E. Hughes lost several enthusiastic ovations on the Columbia Highway yesterday afternoon and at the Benson Hotel, after his return to A. M. Linnett of Newark, N. J., who is the double of the Presidential candidate almost to the last whisker.

Mr. Linnett, who is a prominent manufacturer in Newark, arrived here yesterday with the personality conducted tour of the Pennsylvania highway and went out over the Columbia Highway in an automobile procession with the tourists, just in advance of the party of the Presidential candidate. All the way along the road he received cheers and applause. He was intended for Mr. Hughes and by the time he returned to Portland, the joke was getting pretty good, so he went down into the grill of the Benson Hotel and caused a sensation among the diners, and then came back into the lobby after dinner and harvested a crop of handshakes from misguided hero-worshippers, who had come in in hopes of seeing the Presidential candidate.

He bears a striking resemblance to ex-Governor Hughes, his scenic hairstyle and the same cut of a hair, albeit a trifle grayer, and he is a bit shy on stature, according to the Hughes measurements. However, the resemblance is so marked that before the Pennsylvania party had gotten very far from the city, Mr. Linnett, pointing his finger at Mr. Linnett, said those in the party were aware of the cause of the attraction.

Thenceforth, to the Pennsylvanians it was one continual joyfest to watch the attention that was bestowed upon Mr. Linnett. When the party arrived at Crown Point it found a large crowd of people awaiting the arrival of the Republican candidate for President, and the crowd at once decided that Mr. Linnett was "him." It edged up close to the embarrassed tourist and when a photographer set himself to snapshot Linnett the crowd promptly lined up and insisted on being "took with Hughes."

Another Crowd Cheers. Later, at Shepherds Dell, another crowd gathered about the car in which Mr. Linnett was seated, and cheered him vociferously. One of the funniest another large crowd had gathered, and it was generous in its applause for the supposed candidate, who by this time had decided that he would carry out the deception and arose in the car and lifted his hat to his admirers, at the same time bowing profoundly and spreading a fine imitation of the Hughesian smile across his face, at which the cheers were redoubled.

On the return trip someboddy with the car with Mr. Linnett remarked that "the worst is yet to come," and, sure enough, it came. Near Shepherds Dell a trio of khaki-clad policemen was encountered, the signal that the sure-enough candidate was approaching, and the Hughesian smile was duplicated in the car with Mr. Linnett. Mr. Linnett, smiling broadly, and raised his hat, a proceeding that was duplicated in unison by Mr. Linnett.

HIGHWAY PRAISE IS HIGH

Photographer With Hughes Party Is Enthusiastic.

"My work has carried me through all South America, through Europe, Asia and Africa, and I have never before seen a highway that could touch the Columbia Highway," declared Jose Barrios, the representative of Underwood & Underwood, who is traveling with the Hughes party, when he returned from the highway trip yesterday.

Eagles to Meet in Buffalo.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 16.—Selection of Buffalo for the 1917 Grand Erie, C. P. Fraternity of Eagles, became practically assured today when that city was the only one offered at the annual meeting here.

Party Motors to Highway.

The party, which included Mrs. Hughes and several visiting newspaper men in a number of autos, went as far as Multnomah Falls. Returning, Mr. and Mrs. Hughes reached the Benson at 6:30 and dined at 7.



A. M. Linnett, Newark Manufacturer, Embarrassed Recipient of Attentions.

Sincerity in Brownsville Tailoring Has Brought Success

All claims of quality have been sincerely carried out—all BROWNSVILLE Suits tailored in the past have been "silent salesmen" of wonderful effectiveness. By holding old customers season after season and adding new ones, this shop has reached a noteworthy position in the tailoring industry of America. This well-earned reward of sincerity must and will be preserved in full this season as heretofore.

Suits to Order \$20 to \$40

If you are fortunate enough to acquire the BROWNSVILLE label of sincerity in your Fall and Winter clothes it will be a tailoring revelation to you.

Brownsville Woolen Mills City Tailoring Dept. Morrison at Third Street—Portland.

PRESS MEN ARE DINED

NEWSPAPERMEN WITH HUGHES PRESS CLUB GUESTS. Informal Affair is Given Following Visitors' Tour Over Columbia River Highway.

Newspapermen from all parts of the East, accompanying the party of Charles E. Hughes, were guests of the Portland Press Club at an informal dinner last night, after the return from the Columbia River Highway trip.

Samuel C. Lancaster, engineer of the highway, gave a talk to them after the dinner, outlining the work on the highway, and C. N. Wheeler, of the Chicago Tribune, paid a glowing tribute to the wonders of the great boulevard.

Melvin P. Ogden gave some musical selections while the dinner was in progress. The decorations were sent in to the Press Club by courtesy of William S. Helber, superintendent of the incinerator.

Those present were: O. C. Letter, president of the Press Club; Rodney Bean, New York Times; C. J. Solomon, Portland; William Hooper, New York American; Howard D. Hadley, New York Evening Post; Samuel C. Lancaster, highway engineer; Robert L. Whitrow, Evening Telegram; Melvin P. Ogden, C. N. Wheeler, Chicago Tribune; C. M. Bristol, Journal; Mark Woodruff, Chamber of Commerce; Ted Lansing, Telegram; Charles N. Ryan, Press Club; H. O. Weitschat, Detroit Free Press; C. C. Harrison, Journal; James H. McCool, Frank L. Stegler, New York City; Eugene Ackerman, New York Herald; George Talbot Odell, New York Evening Mail; Stuart O. Blythe, Journal; Perry Arnold, United Press, New York City; H. E. Thomas, Oregonian; Frederick D. Elmer, New York City; C. C. Chapman, Oregon Voter; J. C. Marriott, New York City; Monroe Goldstein, secretary Portland Press Club; Ray H. Leek, New York Tribune; W. B.

SUFFRAGE LEADER ARRIVES

Miss Mary Fendall to Organize Oregon Women in Cause. Miss Mary Gertrude Fendall, of Baltimore, representative of the newly formed Women's Party, arrived in Portland yesterday and took an apartment at the Hotel Portland. Miss Fendall is a graduate of Bryn Mawr, she has come straight to Portland from Colorado Springs, where she has been attending the convention of the Women's Party.

"We will try to effect a better and stronger organization here," said Miss Fendall last night. "We want suffrage for all the women of the country, and want to ask the co-operation of Oregon women in getting it."

CATHOLIC CHURCH BURNS

Silver Chalice on Altar Is Saved From Second Fire. CHEHALIS, Wash., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Fire completely destroyed the Catholic Church and parsonage at Cowitz this morning. There was no water near and the fire spread rapidly. The church was built about four years ago. The two buildings were valued at about \$9000 and were well insured.

AUTOMOBILIST TAKES DIP

Driver Runs Car Into River He Did Not Know Was There. WILSONVILLE, Or., Aug. 16.—(Special.)—F. L. Camps, automobile dealer of Ashland, while half asleep this morning, drove his car down the ferry slip here into 20 feet of water, got fouled beneath the top and was nearly drowned. The only excuse he offered was that he did not know the river was here.

RATE RISE REQUEST TO BE HEARD

SALEM, Or., Aug. 16.—(Special.)—On September 14, the Oregon Public Service Commission will hear the application of the Great Northern Express Company for permission to increase the rates on fruit and vegetables between Portland and Salem. The present rate is 35 cents on 100 pounds and the express company wishes to raise it to 40 cents.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO EASTERN DESTINATIONS VIA GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

The Northwestern National Bank. \$1.00 opens a Savings Account. Only reasonable amount required for Checking Account. All through tickets allow stopovers at GLACIER NATIONAL PARK. Season to September 30th. Write or ask for booklets.