

A Delightful Yard Where Children Reign Supreme

Irrington Children Find the Grounds of William F. Woodward's Residence the Most Fascinating Place in the City.



UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE

AT THE STEPS



A JOOLY CHUTE-FULL

wise be in the way. This pipe is about the height of the turning bar and the children utilize it as such. Tiny swings, too, hang from here, so that even more babes have their fun. A faucet is placed thoughtfully near for thirsty throats and, in fact, every possible need of the merry invaders of this inviting spot has been anticipated.

Altogether, it is wonderfully fascinating, and to watch the children at their fearless play, inspired from the longing must have filled the great heart of Eugene Field when he wrote:

"Hedge-ho, but the years go by—I would to God that a child were I!"

Seamen's Mission Ends Its Tenth Year

Celebration at Close of Decade of Work is Also Farewell to the Chaplain, Rev. A. E. Bernays.

The first instrument of the Seamen's Institute was celebrated on Tuesday evening in their hall at Front and Flanders streets, the decoration of the rooms fully sustaining the record for good taste so long established by the women of the mission.

The society has decided upon inaugurating an Institute at Vancouver, British Columbia, and has selected, owing to his aptitude and special knowledge, Rev. A. E. Bernays for that important work. Tuesday evening's meeting, therefore, coincided not only with the tenth anniversary of the mission but partook of the nature of a farewell demonstration in honor of the popular Portland chaplain.

The chair was taken by Mr. W. J. Burns, who, in his usual concise manner, reiterated the interest he took in the mission and his good wishes for its success. Letters and telegrams expressing regrets for absence were read from the Governor, the Mayor, Bishop Scadding, Consul Cederbergh, Robert Livingstone; also Dr. Foulkes and others; and it was also a matter of disappointment that an engagement in the country prevented the presence of Consul Laidlaw so long a friend of the institute. George Taylor addressed the meeting and what was even more eloquent than his words was the assurance he gave of a very handsome donation from the Hamburg-American Steamship Company.

Figures and statistics are not, as a rule, very interesting features at meetings of this kind, but the treasurer of the society, R. W. Hastings, contrived to inject a touch of romance into the prosaic details of a financial statement, and showed there was quite a little balance forwarded in the stocking of the institute. He also threw some light on the genesis of a certain new and beautiful piano which adorned the platform for the first time and about which there hung considerable mystery. It would seem that a few of the women had come together and with secrecy had managed to raise sufficient money to secure the instrument in question. Whether there was something more than a mystery attached to the piano, the treasurer did not state, but there it was.

Mr. Hodges, the next speaker, sprang a very pleasant surprise on the audience by intimating that a few friends of the work in Portland and in the East had perfected a plan, which had been in contemplation for several months, to acquire a commodious building well located for the purposes of the institute. As this, however, will require some time, the premises can be occupied. He then passed on to speak in the highest terms of praise of the present chaplain, Mr. Bernays, so soon to leave Portland for his new duties. He testified as one who knew whereof he spoke, to the faithfulness, duty, the ability, the disinterested kindness which had ever distinguished the chaplain's career since his taking over the mission in Portland, and it was quite evident that in these well-deserved encomiums Mr. Hodges was giving expression to the sense of the whole audience. Mr. Bernays in reply remarked that the occasion reminded him somewhat of the funeral where the mourners, seated round the room, were invited by the

undertaker who looked in at the door to "take a last look at us before we are nailed down." He spoke of the many people who had passed through that hall during the last year, of the various changes that had occurred and dwelt most feelingly on the pleasant relations that had ever existed between him and the friends and workers of the institute.

When it is stated that the musical programme was under the direction of Miss Hobson and the distribution of the refreshments and good things delivered over to the lady workers of the mission, enough has been said to indicate that both were of the very best.

antiquaries think that some surly stonemason goaded to madness, by the pleasures of a 15th century youth, snatched the humorist's hat and walled it up in the tower. The hat is now in the Saffron Walden Museum.

The tower was built in 1450 and local

WORKMEN GET EDUCATION
Busy at Trades During Day and Go to College at Night.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—(Special).—Tailors who know Latin, bricklayers who understand geology, carpenters well acquainted with modern history and mathematics. There is a rare collection of the Working Men's Colleges at Crowndale road, St. Pancras. It is the college where Ruskin taught an art class and with which Charles Kingsley and Thomas Hughes were intimately connected. Within a week the new term will open and there will be 1200 workmen studying, not merely shorthand and bookkeeping, but the classics and advanced mathematics.

Mr. Duchesne, the superintendent, yesterday gave details of some of the students. "We have a carpenter," he said, "who, engaged at his bench in the day, has studied geology at night. He is now one of the finest field geologists it is possible to discover. We have a working composer who has taken up Latin, Greek and Italian. He has got on so well that he has now started reading Dante in the original."

"We have a tailor who is studying the higher mathematics and a green grocer who is studying Greek and Latin so that he may read authors and mathematicians. There is a warehouseman of 40 who is studying French literature. All these men and many others are working at their trades all day, many of them for long hours and studying here certain evenings each week. Not content with this many of them ask for home work."

FIND MEDIAEVAL HAT
Fifteenth Century Boy Has Head-piece Walled Up in Tower.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—(Special).—The hat of a little mediaeval boy was discovered

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12-inch Jardiniers at.....	\$4.00

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FOURTH AND WASHINGTON STREETS

BY MARION COOK.

OVER in Irrington you have doubtless seen many things. You have admired the shaded streets with boulevard trees almost meeting overhead, the blocks of spacious homes arguing for comfort as well as taste, lawns with a nap like milliner's velvet, well-kept vines and flowers growing apiece, the tennis courts and artistic clubhouse, and various other attractions patent to the interested observer. There is one more, however, whose glories you have not tasted. But that is because your family Bible bears record that you are no longer a child and hence have been, more or less lightly, banished from the Kingdom of Play.

This is the yard of William F. Woodward, which Irrington children will tell you is the most fascinating place in the city. A certain "batch" of them has relished here all Summer with truly Rooseveltian strenuousness, and clearly nothing short of Winter's persuasive downpour will induce them to abandon its charms.

And can you blame them? Here they find all that appeals to their joyous activity. Mr. Woodward's one aim has been

to please the children, and to this end he has spared neither pains nor expense, and just how well he has succeeded only the popularity of this unique playground can testify.

It is a veritable out-of-door gymnasium, with such amusing side-attractions as only nature can give. Little swings, big swings, a wooden swing with easy seats, an inviting hammock under a clump of willows, a huge "teeter-totter" board, trapeze rings, turning bars, a sand-pile, playhouse, and—most alluring of all—a really-true "shoot-the-chutes" such as no other yard can boast. To all these add the tempting surroundings of an ideal setting of shade trees, lawn and flowers, and an occasional fruit tree. Could a child-heart ask more?

There may be more; I do not know. Were I a child, I should probably find numerous other delights, unrevealed to us "grown-ups." Apropos of this, I know that little Mary Woodward—true to her name—once had a woolly lamb that gambled and frisked on the green, and so doubtless there have been and are other joys known only to the elect.

The happy shouts and screams of laughter from the "shoot-the-chutes"

argues for its high place in favor. This is some nine feet high, the chute being 22 feet long and 30 inches wide, its groove of galvanized iron being just convave enough to insure the safety of the children in their wild flight downward. They go any way—head first, feet first, on their backs or stomachs, doubled up or flat like a toboggan, just as it happens, but the rule is strictly one at a time and accidents are unknown.

I know the joy of this "shoot-the-chutes," for I had two rides down myself. Hence I can speak from thrilling experience. The same can be said of the "teeter-totter," which I sampled. This is a splendidly big one made from a 2-foot spruce board, and can accommodate practically any number.

The turning bar tempted me also, but I refrained. This is arranged for two possible heights on the poles—six feet for big people and three and one-half for the children. For their convenience and to avoid tumbles it is usually kept at the latter height.

There is a large sleeping-tent also in the yard, and its guy-ropes have been fastened to a pipe run through posts, thus avoiding the stakes that would other-

Grand Concert by Metropolitan Opera House Stars

Artists Who Are on a Three Weeks' Tour Before the Season Opens in New York Will Sing in Portland October 7.

THE concert devoted to grand opera that will open the Portland musical season October 7 under the direction of Louis Stuenkel-Wynn Coman promises to be a most brilliant event. The famous Metropolitan Opera-House, of New York, which has been the scene of such notable triumphs in modern grand opera, has admitted its stars a brief three weeks before the opening of the grand season in New York, when their presence is required in the metropolis. This Western tour will be under the direction of the two young women who have brought so many distinguished artists to Portland in the past few years, a opportunity to enjoy the grand, impassioned arias, duets, trios and quartets the world's great operas will be appreciated by all music-lovers.

The programme will embrace numbers of great beauty and dramatic power, among the great quartets will be the "Arming and piquant" "Spinning Song" by "Martha," which represents the two regal court ladies in the peasant's home trying their luck for the first time at the spinning-wheel, under the direction of their perplexed, love-entangled masters—certainly one of the most delightful scenes in the whole realm of comic opera. Contrasting with this is the wild, impassioned beauty and terror of the last act of "Il Trovatore," in which tragically mingled with loyalty to love finds such marvelous expression in music. These two great quartets occupy the heights of art in the schools to which they belong.

Madame Marie Rappold, the soprano, will give by way of solo a charming French chanson by Del Acqua, overflowing with quaint reminiscences of Provence. And the rich, luscious contralto voice of Madame Josephine Jacoby will be heard in the gavotte from "Mignon," Ambrose Thomas' masterpiece, so full of French grace and vivacity.

The art of coquetry, with its flavor of Spanish passion, so admirably exemplified in the opera of "Carmen," will also probably find a place on the programme, in the tender solo by Signor Riccardo Martin, who will give the famous "Flower Song." Although it is possible that an aria from "Faust," in which the farcical and the tragic find such strange union, may be substituted.

Campanari, the world-famous baritone,

MADAME RAPPOLD, ONE OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE COMPANY.

will give a highly dramatic aria from "The Barber of Seville," in which she genius of Rossini achieved such a notable triumph. The beautiful trio from Gounod's "Faust," by Madame Rappold and Signors Martin and Campanari, will also be one of the great numbers on this highly interesting programme, which is to be given at the Hellig Wednesday evening, October 7.

BECOMING A MOTHER

Is an ordeal which all women approach with indescribable fear, for nothing compares with the pain and horror of child-birth. The thought of the suffering and danger in store for her, robs the expectant mother of all pleasant anticipations of the coming event, and casts over her a shadow of gloom which cannot be shaken off. Thousands of women have found that the use of **Mother's Friend** during pregnancy robs confinement of all pain and danger, and insures safety to life of mother and child. This scientific liniment is a God-send to all women at the time of their most critical trial. Not only does **Mother's Friend** carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but its use gently prepares the system for the coming event, prevents "morning sickness" and other discomforts of this period.

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