

With Glorious Summer Days Comes Strong Demand for Dainty, Comfortable "Tub" Frock

Portland Shops Present a Particularly Attractive Array of Soft, Clinging and Gracefully Drapable Materials. There Are Delightful One, Two and Three-Piece Costumes.



THE heyday of the "tub" frock has arrived. Mild though Portland's summer temperature is, yet to be comfortable one must discard the coat of the lightest weight tailored cloth suit obtainable when the ardent rays of the sun come into their own, and so it is the "tub" suit or frock which now claims first consideration in the Portland maid's wardrobe.

And such tub suits! A round of shopping in the local stores convinces one that never before has the full possibility of the washable dress and coat suit been realized. Of all degrees of elaborateness, and in a variety of soft, clinging, gracefully drapable materials, the offerings in these little one, two and three-piece costumes are things to delight the feminine heart. Shantung, pongee and other Oriental wash silks, in the creamiest of these little one, two and three-piece costumes are things to delight the feminine heart. Shantung, pongee and other Oriental wash silks, in the creamiest of these little one, two and three-piece costumes are things to delight the feminine heart. Shantung, pongee and other Oriental wash silks, in the creamiest of these little one, two and three-piece costumes are things to delight the feminine heart.

Frocks on display in the local shops have been sketched by The Oregonian's artists, and are shown herewith.

A pretty effect in light blue linen, with an attached gimp of tucked nainsook and trimming of white pearl buttons is shown in No. 1. The stitched strap detail of this frock is an unusual feature in linen, but the effect is trim and smart, verging on the tailored style.

A somewhat eccentric, but chic and effective design is that of the coat suit sketched in No. 2. This is in a novelty material closely akin to duck, but of a softer, more clinging texture, and the color is of a rich tint between cream and yellow. Jet buttons, with straps of black satin representing slashes, give smartness to the design, and a pretty collar of dainty embroidery in delicate cream tones at the neck.

Another pretty wash frock is that shown in No. 3, which is, in effect, a princess apron, with attached gimp of plaited muslin. The princess is of a dainty print in pink, with borderings of figured wash braid, and the low-cut neck of the gimp is also finished in this braid.

No. 4 shows a three-piece suit of pale linen with large embroidered rings in white. A smart touch at wrists and on the skirt is given by coarse web lace in white, the shoulder piece suggesting a wide collar.

In No. 5 is shown a three-piece suit of biscuit linen, with frogs and lapels a shade darker. The frock itself is complete, having full sleeves and running up to the low Dutch neck, so that the coat is merely an accessory to the gown, a feature not usual in the three-piece suits.

A charming little summer frock in pink zephyr gingham, with embroidered strips and panels of white, is shown in No. 6. While this little frock is extremely simple in design, the effect is particularly dainty and effective. At all the local stores this type of frock is to be found in distracting variety, and at prices which must strike dismay to the hearts of seamstresses who would find it impossible to turn out a gown of similar design at a much more imposing figure.

While, for a gratifyingly reasonable amount, one may outfit oneself charmingly with tub frocks and suits for the summer, the many beautiful but expensive models of the finer linens and richer embroideries suggest the reveals possible for the sister shopper of the long pocket-book. The tub suit has soared out of the ranks of flimsy, inexpensive, temporary things, and the beautiful creations of wash lace and the lustrable materials, bearing labels ranging from \$60 to \$100, demonstrate that the tailored suits of cloth are not the only claimants to the attention of the woman whose cachet permits extravagance.

usage in games of baseball in existing parks, semi-improved parks and in addition playgrounds to be secured at his request.

It is also proposed to convert the swamp land of Van Cortlandt Park into an immense athletic field for boys. Through the generosity of Mrs. Russell Sage, the Governor's room in the City Hall has been restored to a semblance of its aspect in the early days of the last century. It is now a beautiful room, or rather, a beautiful suite of rooms, for the chambers on either side have been included in the restoration. There is no pretense of restoring the room to its actual condition, but it has been so restored as to present an appearance in keeping with the ideas and plans of the architect, and with the style of his time and of the building.

Numismatists Wrought Up.

Numismatists are all wrought up over the statement that the Government has agreed to permit restricks of a number of old coins. Dr. T. L. Compagnone, of the United States mint at Philadelphia, is responsible for the present excitement. He says:

"All the dies of the old Mormon coinage are in the possession of George T. Tallmage, curator of the Desert Museum at Salt Lake. He has the coin presses, and proposes to make restricks. I do not expect to induce him to mark them so that they can be readily distinguished from the genuine coins, and thus injure their value as little as possible."

Dr. Tallmage has not made any promises. He has convinced the Treasury officials that the Mormon coins were simply private tokens and not recognized as legal tender by the Federal Government, there was no harm in making restricks from the old dies. Among the Mormon coins are pieces now valued at \$1500 each. The old octagonal \$50 gold piece of California, dated 1852, has been brought to the city.

Coin experts in this city say that, according to the ruling of the Treasury officials, there is no way of compelling the owners of any of the old dies to mark their coins as restricks, and that a great deal of confusion and fluctuation of coin values is bound to result.

Two Peculiar Fires.

There was a fire in the Hotel Knickerbocker the other day that was confined to one room, yet the damage is placed at \$50,000. In the room were the winter hangings and window fixtures of the hotel, which had been stored away for the summer. Nearly all the stuff was of silk and plush, embroidered in silver and gold. No alarm was turned in for the fire, which was extinguished by the hotel employees, and the cause was not known that anything had happened.

Another fire which is entitled to notice because of its novelty occurred in William Schwann's grocery store at 223 Third avenue. Somebody threw a cigar into a barrel of pepper. The grocer sneezed when he turned in an alarm, the firemen had a sneezy time when they arrived, but after wrapping wet towels around their faces they managed to douse the blaze. But it was an exciting day on Third avenue just the same.

One Chinese Policeman.

There is one Chinese policeman on the New York police force, and his sole dread is that he will be sent to duty in Chinatown. His name is Wong Charles, and he is now attached to a Brooklyn precinct. Charles was born in Chinatown, his father being a merchant, while his mother was a white woman. He is well educated, and his record is faultless. He thinks that if he gets back among his own countrymen he will be a victim to the fury of some one of the tons.

After an item about a policeman, one about a fireman should be in order. A man 6 feet 6 inches tall showed a fireman's badge to gain admission to a moving picture show in Harlem. Later some one told Battalion Chief Root about the "big" fireman, and he went inside to see him.

"That is no fireman—that is a water-tower," said Root, and without questioning the man, he called in a policeman, and had the man arrested. In court he admitted that he had found the fire badge, and was locked up.

Fat Job Abolished.

After the first of next year the office of Sheriff of Queens County will be a position that he will not be able to get. The Governor has signed the bill that makes it a salaried job and abolishes the old system of fees.

In years gone by the place was worth all the way up to \$300,000 a year. That was the time that the sheriff had control of polling Rockaway. The system was that he supplied the force, paid the salaries himself, and was "reimbursed" by contributions from keepers of the resorts. Can you imagine what happened to a saloonkeeper who did not care for the protection of the police?

Since the days of Greater New York the sheriff has had much harder times, but the place has easily been worth \$40,000 a year. Most of this was made by "feeding" prisoners, and the country constables could be relied upon to bring in plenty of prisoners.

The Queens County jail has always been regarded as a joke. Many prisoners have been allowed to stay out all day, and men have served terms there who have never actually been behind the bars. One case which moved Manhattan to laughter was that of a farmer who after

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much hard work had a horse thief sentenced to one year in jail. A few weeks later the farmer visited Long Island City and was astonished when the "convict," dressed in the height of style, passed him in a light road wagon, to which was attached a fine horse. The thief bowed and smiled and seemingly was ready to let bygones be bygones, but the farmer was a peevish person and entered a formal complaint. In consequence the poor thief was not allowed to go out alone for over a week. And before that he was only in the jail nights. This sounds like a fairy tale, but it is a matter of record just the same. Probably old conditions will not prevail under a salaried sheriff. The prisoners, of course, hope they will continue.

Problem of Savings Banks.

Savings bank presidents have decided not to make any change in the interest rates, and will continue to pay depositors at the rate of 4 per cent. A number of the savings banks wanted to cut the rate to 3 1/2 per cent, and one Brooklyn official actually proposed a law prohibiting new savings banks from exceeding the 3 1/2 per cent rate. Had the proposed reduction been made it would have made a difference of about \$4,750,000 to local depositors for the half year alone, as there are 1,750,000 accounts, aggregating \$56,000,000. State Banking Commissioner Williams is one of those who advise it.

Many bankers believe that the savings bank business in this city has been overdone. They figure that the rate encouraged well-to-do persons to deposit money when they should invest it in bonds.

upon the savings banks," said one well-known financier today. "When the bottom drops out of the stock market the money comes out of the savings banks, and our depositors go into the street and pick up some bargains. Nobody can deposit more than three thousand dollars in a savings bank, but there are so many such institutions in the city that the effect of this regulation is made valueless. If the rate was cut this money, which is needed for legitimate business, would be diverted to the proper channels. We will have to do something soon to meet this condition. It is certainly a problem and grows worse every year."

The latest ally for among automobilers is to take a live parrot along in the motor car. According to the arbiters of fashion, the parrot should be worn in the tonneau, and not allowed to roam about at will. Several of the birds have been seen on duty during the last few days, and bird dealers say that the price of parrots is going up with a rush, and that handsome ones command a high premium.

The possibilities of the innovation are almost limitless, and small traveling menageries may be looked for in the near future.

Rev. John Douglas Adam, pastor of the Mann Avenue Presbyterian Church, East Orange, has taken up the cudgels against what he calls "competitive Christianity." He declares that the churches are a victim of a ruinous system and that the only hope lies in a combination.

"We live in the age of combinations," says the pastor. "Everything is combined except the church, and in order

to solve the great problems that are now before us the church must also become a party to a combination; she must be federated.

"What do the politicians care now for a churchman's views? Not one rap. But if we all got together, instead of practicing 'competitive Christianity,' as we do now, we would be a power in the land, and the wishes of godly men would receive consideration.

"Let us become united, so that no more will the purse-proud man be able to rule over and dictate to us."

Dr. Adam is enthusiastic over his crusade, but up to date has failed to form a religious trust, although he says that many members of his congregation think that the idea is possible, but probably a few years ahead of the times.

Woman Resents the Name.

LONDON, June 5.—(Special.)—Lady Frances Balfour, speaking for woman suffrage at a crowded meeting at Sunderland recently, said John Burns had lately called suffragettes "vulgar hooligans." He forgot the agitation he had once conducted, and for which he had suffered imprisonment.

During further references to John Burns, Lady Frances said he frequently told her how much he was indebted to her father for his having written the book called "The Reign of Law." Sometimes in the lobby of the House of Commons he would jocularly say to her that he questioned whether it was quite respectful for him to talk to her in view of her work for votes for women.

JEROME LOSES VOTES BY HIS EXPLANATIONS

Attack on Reporter Proves Boomerang—Jewish Rabbis Save Christian Evangelist From Jail—New York Provides Hundreds of Playgrounds for Children.

BY LLOYD F. LONGERAN.
NEW YORK, June 5.—(Special.)—Even the friends of District Attorney Jerome are beginning to admit that his "explanation to the voters" has not gained him votes, while his enemies say that he has lost heavily by the tactics which he thought would make him strong.

One thing he promised was to answer "offhanded" questions that might be fired at him by the audience. It sounded well and went well, but later developments go to show that Jerome had confederates, and that personal friends, in many cases, were the men who were supposedly routed by the quick wit of the orator.

Admission to the affair was by ticket, and under those circumstances it was easy to collect a friendly audience. But at that many persons got in and made it uncomfortable for the District Attorney.

Bullock Calls Jerome's Bluff.

One incident that was overlooked by the papers, because it took place late at night, had a young man named Bullock as the star. Bullock is a reporter on the Times, and sent in a list of seven questions under the name of his chum. It seems that Jerome sent out detectives to look up the men who submitted queries, which explains why he insisted that they should be in his hands a week before the time of the meeting. Bullock's friend told how it occurred, and expressed a willingness to make them his questions. Then the reporter, hearing of the affair, went to see Jerome to explain the matter.

He stated that he wanted an answer, but only as an individual; that he was simply a voter, and did not want his name to be mixed up in the matter, so he signed his roommate's name, with the man's consent.

surprised, on the night of the meeting, when Jerome arose and said: "I have received some questions from a cowardly newspaperman who is afraid to sign his name, and desires to be anonymous."

Whereupon Bullock stood up, introduced himself as "the cowardly newspaperman" referred to, told the meeting his talk with Jerome, and so convinced them that he had been shabbily treated. Then he wound up by saying:

"As my identity is now clearly established, might I ask Mr. Jerome if he will answer my questions?"

Jerome hemmed and hawed. Finally he said that he would reply to one, but only one. Then he made a shuffling reply, and refused to have anything more to do with Bullock.

A young man named Cronin made the hit of the affair, when he said: "I do not say that you are a grafter, I do not say that you are an idiot. But I believe that every thinking man in New York agrees with me in this: Under your administration, there is one law in the country for the rich man and another law for the poor man."

And Mr. Cronin seems to be in line with public opinion.

Charity Knows No Creed.

Two Jewish rabbis saved a Methodist minister from a term on Blackwell's Island. And a Police Magistrate, who belongs to the Dutch Reformed Church, aided to make this possible.

George W. Briggs was a famous evangelist down South some years ago. Of late he has fallen into evil ways, and was arraigned in the Yorkville court on a charge of stealing a charity collection box from a drug store on Madison avenue.

It is wrong, he has been unable to resist the temptation to steal in order to buy morphine.

Rabbi Silverman, of the Temple Emanuel, and Rabbi Blum, chaplain of Bellevue Hospital, are the two ministers who pleaded for the unfortunate man in pocket. The Magistrate who granted their request is Paul Krotel. This trio are certainly deserving of kindly mention.

On and after September 1 next, it will be a crime, punishable by fine or imprisonment, for a chauffeur to borrow his employer's auto for the purpose of taking a "joy ride." Up to date it has simply meant that the offender, if found out, was in danger of losing his job. But there have been so many accidents of late that the lawmakers felt called upon to adopt a drastic statute. And they did.

At a hearing before the Legislature it was stated, and not denied, that 90 per cent of the fatal accidents were due to the carelessness of "joy-riding" chauffeurs.

Playgrounds in Hundreds.

One hundred and twenty-five school playgrounds have been opened in the poorest parts of the city by order of the Board of Education. All children will be made welcome afterwards until 5 o'clock.

The idea is to demonstrate to the city that 500 ideal playgrounds can be thrown open without further delay, and at a nominal cost to the city. To help the good work along, the teachers have promised to give their services free until the close of the present school term.

John D. Crimmins has also submitted to the Board of Aldermen a plan for an immense playground and esplanade in Central Park, to be formed by draining the lower reservoir, which now occupies 55 acres, and make it available for lawn tennis, baseball and roller skating, with a roofed shelter at the northern end.

WEDDING BELLS ARE RINGING

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