

## GARTERS HERE WITH BELLS ATTACHED, MILADY SOUNDS WARNING OF APPROACH

Supporters Bearing Ting-a-Ling Attachment Latest Fad of Paris, With Which Down-to-Date Shopkeepers of Portland Tempt Fair Buyers—Bows Rival Hosiery Gimmies—Stockings With Pockets Here.



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## Buy Something Useful

And something lasting for your Christmas presents. Gewgaws please for a day or two and are then set aside. A pretty desk, music cabinet, comfortable chair or a hundred other pretty things that we carry in stock will prove a useful and lasting pleasure. Remember that this firm makes a specialty of low prices, the lowest that you can secure in Portland. We want to show you, so drop in.

A SAFE PLACE TO TRADE—BEST VALUES AT LOWEST PRICES

**"Push the Button and Rest" The Gift for Him**

When the day's work is done and he has settled down for the evening, a man wants a comfortable chair. There is no chair on the market in which one may find such perfect rest and comfort as the "Royal" Morris Chair. We have them from \$12.50 to \$35.00. We also have in stock other Morris Chairs as low as \$5.95.

**Music Cabinets**

Complete line in all woods. The one exactly like cut, mahogany finish, nicely hand polished, well made; nothing more appropriate for an Xmas gift. Present special price \$8.50.

**RUG DEPARTMENT**

\$25.00 9x12 Axminster Rug...\$18.75  
\$18.00 9x12 Tapestry Rug...\$13.50  
\$16.00 9x11 Tapestry Rug...\$11.25  
\$14.00 9x12 Pro-Brussels Rug...\$9.50  
\$ 6.00 38x60-in. Axminster Rug...\$4.00  
\$ 3.50 27x54-in. Axminster Rug...\$2.00

**LINOLEUMS**

\$1.00 Linoleums now...75c  
90c Linoleums now...70c  
80c Linoleums now...65c  
\$2.00 Best Quality Linoleum...\$1.50

The above prices include laying.

**TAUBENHEIMER & SCHMEER CARPET AND FURNITURE CO. NO. 174 FIRST STREET N. E. Cor. Yamhill**

personally Sothern is the fussiest person on the stage.

**Parson, Good Natured Foe.**

It has always been regarded as a distinction to be called a "good-natured man," but Rev. Hugh Blackhead, the new rector of St. George's Episcopal Church, does not look at it in that way. He did not hesitate to say so at the recent dinner of the Big Brothers Society. This organization aims, through the individual attention of each man belonging to it, to set a voluntary supervision over the boys who come into the Children's Court.

"There is one great difficulty in your way," said Rev. Blackhead, "the great difficulty in the way of America I see it in your faces with every tendency to smile—it is good nature."

It is the good-natured man that opposes progress; it is he who does not care how he votes, or how he makes money, or how he spends it. The good-natured man is chiefly responsible for the weakness in our government, for our slack morals, for the laxity of religious life, and he is gradually bringing into our lives a theology that makes God a good-natured being.

"Don't join the ranks of the good-natured men, who by smiling indifference are making it so hard for us to really push forward."

This address, by the way, is a sad blow to those of us who have prided ourselves on our uniform pleasant spirits.

**Suffragette Enemy Rises.**

New York's militant suffragettes have found a new enemy in the person of Mrs. Anne Nathan Meyers, familiarly

known as "The Plumed Knight of the Ants." The plumed designation is not due to any relation to James G. Blaine, but is owing entirely to her hat. And Mrs. Meyers is going about the city delivering a speech on "The Menace of Woman Suffrage."

Mrs. Pankhurst and others who have come here from abroad are described as "radicals, hoodlums" and "international carpet-baggers."

"The suffragettes are receiving a little more attention than we are," she says. "Why? Well, it may be because they have more divorce under which their names are receiving a great deal of attention because of their handsome gowns. We are not doing badly."

The suffragettes haven't gone after Mrs. Meyers as yet, but when they do, how the fur will fly!

our sex is handling the responsibility with the other sex.

I believe that women, for a long time, should devote themselves to municipal reforms rather than to National politics. There are schools which educate the children of the country, and these need constant care. There are the injustice and oppression suffered by those women who have to make a living for themselves. There are hospitals to be worked for, and there are public charities to be improved. Here is work enough for women to last them for a generation, and it is just the sort of work that women can do.

You must take account of the instinct of motherhood and the mother feeling. If women ask for the suffrage, it is because the mother reasonably has them in the father, will anxiously consider what sort of men will be put in office to make and enforce the laws under which their sons and daughters are going to live.

As women as women have the same education as men and go out into the world and work, as men go out and work, it is no more reasonable to bar them from an equal share in the responsibilities of life. It is such a mistake to think that women who have leisure and money are indifferent and frivolous.

I should like to see all charity organized and impersonally directed, so that what is done in private shall be merged into what is done by the state, letting all charities belong not to individuals, but to the city. If women had the right of suffrage, I think this could gradually be brought about.

Now is the opportunity for the women of leisure to devote their energies to working with their sex, providing that they claim beside the work ready to give him upon a common basis. If they are not women, and for the sake of their womanhood.

Many have asked why Mrs. Mackay has "gone in" for suffrage when there is nothing in it for her. Her intimates answer for her. They say she has three children; her thoughts are of them first of all; as a mother she thinks of their future welfare. It is her duty to the children of all thoughtful women, to win for their children equal representation with men in the Nation's affairs.

And so equal suffrage with Mrs. Mackay is no far off a moment; it is an ever-present hope.

**Mrs. Clarence Mackay's Creed**

Some Ideas and Ideals on the Cry of "Votes for Women."

HERE was recently opened in the tower of the Metropolitan Life Building, New York, a suite of offices which bore on the door this legend: Equal Franchise League, Office Hours, Monday and Thursday, 2 to 4 P. M.

And what a surprise, once within the suite! No short-haired, grim-visaged women, mannishly dressed; no prim desks and primmer clerks; nothing but two dainty rooms, softly carpeted, exquisitely decorated, frescoed and pictured as might be the boudoir of a debutante. It is charmingly feminine; unostentatiously practical. For it is the business home of Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, suffragist.

Folks might have smiled a little if it had been anybody but Mrs. Mackay. But New York knows her too well. When she takes up anything there is bound to be action. And action there has been already.

Mrs. Mackay is rich, young, charming, beautiful. She wears smart clothes and

NOW that Winter is fairly upon us, wily shopkeepers are bringing out their most distracting bits of indoor feminine flattery, and the showcases and display windows are one continuous riot of dainty frills and laces, fashioned into fetching morning gowns, fancy kimonos, boudoir affairs, and negliges frocks for evenings at home, to say nothing of dinner and party gowns which the all-enveloping opera cape conceals while the fair wearer flits through the streets, or by cab, car or "taxi," from one freestone to another. Fancy hosiery and extravagant little slippers and indoor boots, too, occupy a large portion of the display space, and the early Christmas shopper is laying in extensive supplies of these tempting showings against the Yuletide season of gift-giving.

Among the extreme novelties that are being offered, probably the most startling of all are the garters and hosiery which have tiny silver bells attached. These come direct from Paris and are being tentatively offered. The little bells are scarcely larger than a green pea, and their tinkling, as the wearer walks or dances, is a musical tinkling, intended to mystify the hearer greatly, who cannot be quite sure whether there is any noise

at all. The most devoted faddists, in the Continental capital, it is said, even go to the length of a belled ankle bracelet, worn on the left ankle, as shown in sketch No. 1. This picture also shows a novelty hosiery of which a row of little satin bows, down the front, is a feature.

Bows and bells are both being liberally shown in the local shops, and if you should hear a mysterious silvery tinkle as some fine lady passes you on the street, or in the drawing-room, you may at once know where the music comes from, and that the lady who passes is only keeping up with the latest Parisian fashion.

No. 2 shows a pair of the belled stockings, the hosiery being of silk, with a reinforced panel down the front, and to this the little bells are attached. One of the continental decrees in hosiery is that the stocking shall be varicolored, the rule being that the backs of the hosiery may be bronze or any other darker color to match the gown, but that the strip down the front must be flesh-tinted, and across this front panel the little fancy bows are tied, the bows matching the darker color of the stockings. The little bells are given a rather startling effect of transparency. No. 1 illustrates the point.

Another novelty, trending towards the practical, is the stocking with the pocket, woven in, shown in No. 3. For the

boudoir the "Captain Cook Arctic boot" is one of the latest things. A pair of these is shown in No. 4, being of soft, warm material, with a belled ankle bracelet, and a border of white fur. Honor is also done to the other successful seeker after the North Pole, in the "Polar slipper," shown in No. 5. No. 4 and 5 show two new fancy indoor slippers, No. 7, a pair of the new Grecian strapped sandals, and No. 6, a dainty little bath slipper of quilted satin with eiderdown border.

One of the daintiest little morning gowns on display in one of the large stores is that sketched in No. 10. It is of the palest blue Mouille cloth with a dainty lace bolero, from the center of which hangs a long lace scarf. The lace is of rich cream, dotted with tiny rings and finished with narrow lace edging.

No. 11 shows a negligee affair of pale rose, with satin ribbon trimmings in bronze, and with a front flounce, from bust to hem, of rose tinted lace, dotted in bronze.

An exquisitely dainty little house frock is that shown in No. 12. It is of some soft, clinging white stuff in semi-wool, with appliqued panelings of silk embroidery, and an embroidered border with cross-ribbons and bows of soft satin ribbon in deep blue. The sleeves are short, belted at the elbow, the edges of the goods, with embroidered edges.

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