

## THE WEEK IN ASTORIA SOCIETY

All items of social or personal nature will please be sent to Miss Alert, the Astorian office. Phone Main 661. No communication will be received later than 10 o'clock Saturday morning, except in case of an event occurring later than that time.

This week has been a very quiet one in a social way as most of the people are at the sea shore and in the country enjoying themselves.

Swimming and tennis are very much of rivals this season many of the athletically inclined taking part in both of these sports.

Besides the month or two month's stay the more sojourners are making, the week-end-at-the-sea-shore fad is being practiced again this year with renewed vigor, a particularly restful, enjoyable one it is, too especially when one lives within a few miles ride of the places where the sad sea waves roll in without the same chill which they have nearer home. It is a good arrangement, too, for the unselfish summer widowers whose wives have five days of recreation to their two.

### Bohemians' Social Hop.

Last night in Logan's Hall the Bohemian base ball club gave a very nice dance which was a success in both a financial and social way.

There was a very nice jolly crowd and the music was exceptionally good which made the dance most enjoyable to those who attended.

We regret to hear that Dr. C. E. Moorehouse, pastor of the Congregational Church has resigned the pastorate, and will shortly leave the city.

He will be missed by his many friends as well as by his congregation.

### Paper Wedding.

On Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Shea a dinner was given to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deveney it being the second anniversary of their wedding.

The table decorations and the gifts were of Paper as it was a paper wedding.

### Ungersma-Francia.

Mr. Harry Ungersma and Miss Lizzie Francia were married in this city on Thursday afternoon.

### Pleasant Card Party.

Mrs. Charles Callender entertained a number of friends last Saturday evening with a card party at her pretty home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brink of Oakland, California.

Cards were played during the evening the fortunate prize winners being Mrs. George Flavel, Miss Harriet Tallant, Mrs. Frank Patton and Mr. George Flavel.

The rooms of the house were tastefully decorated with roses and mock orange. Mrs. Callender was assisted by Miss Harriet Tallant, Mrs. W. E. Tallant, Miss Esther McKenzie and Mrs. Schimpff.

Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Swenson Morton, Mr. and Mrs. El Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. John McGowan, Mr. and Mrs. George Flavel, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Higgins Captain and Mrs. Richard-on, Mr. and Mrs. Garman, Dr. Pilkington and Mrs. Pilkington, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Thad Trullinger, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Thing, Dr. Logan and Mrs. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Hazen, Mr. and Mrs. Dayton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ridelhalgh, Mr. and Mrs. Lounsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Huston Mr. and Mrs. Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carruthers, Mr. and Mrs. A. Garner, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heilborn, Mrs. Frank Patton, H. B. Settem, C. Allen, Dr. Dinwell, J. Griffin, A. Dunbar, Capt. Skilbe, W. E. Tallant, W. E. Schimpff, R. B. Dyer, Ed Streunmeyer, Chas. Humphrey, Austin Osburn, Capt. Steele, Fort Stevens, Miss A. McLean, Carl Cole, Alice Wood, Stella Spelden, Nan Reed, May Fossett, Nell Carnahan, Blinn Tallant, Harriet Tallant, Floretta Elmore, Sue Elmore; Messrs. Knight, H. Gray, Robt. McLean, Randal Reed, Harry M. Flavel.

### Evanson-Carlson.

On Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Stevens Miss Esther J. Carlson was united in marriage to Mr. F. E. Evanson in the presence of a number of their intimate friends and relatives.

Dr. Moorehouse of the Congregational church performed the wedding ceremony. The young couple left in the evening for the East.

### Women of Woodcraft.

On Friday evening the Women of Woodcraft gave a delightful whist party to the friends and members of the popular organization. The winners of the prizes were Miss Mattie Gregory, the ladies' prize, and Miss Laura Jensen the consolation prize. Mr. Otsund the gentlemen's prize and Capt. Archie Cann the consolation.

Refreshments were served during the evening and dancing was indulged in to a very late hour, when the guests departed after spending a most pleasant evening.

On Wednesday, August 14th, Miss Alice Maud Dawson will be united in marriage to Mr. Allen Aveth, formerly of this city but now of Warrenton at the home of the bride's parents in Clatsop.

On Thursday evening a reception was given at the home of Mrs. Graham on Exchange street to the Rev. C. S. Owen, the new minister of the Baptist Church. About 400 people were present including the pastors of the other churches who made some very nice address of welcome.

Miss Frances Estes entertained the guests with her sweet singing and Miss Annie Campbell rendered an instrumental solo which was greatly appreciated.

Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was had by all.

Mrs. Donnerberg entertained the Clover Club of Seaside on Tuesday. Besides the club members, the invited guests were Miss Elinor Blint of Portland; Mrs. Phillips and Miss Esther Anderson of Astoria; Mrs. G. F. Morby and son and Mrs. E. Ball of Los Angeles.

On Monday, July 22nd, Mrs. M. J. Fox will hold a reception in the parlors of the First M. E. Church from 2:30 until 5:00 in honor of her 81st birthday.

Miss Laura McCann has returned home from Chicago, where, for the past few months, she has been studying music.

On Friday evening the Rebecca lodge held their regular meeting and entertainment a delegation from Hammond. When the business of the lodge was attended to refreshments were served after which the members amused themselves with games and dancing and a most enjoyable time was had.

### Card Party.

On Tuesday evening the Young People of St. Mary's Catholic church gave one of their pleasant little evenings which are always so eagerly looked forward to by those who attend.

Whist was the principal feature of the evening after which dancing was indulged in until a late hour.

The prize winners were Miss Annie Wilson, first ladies prize and Mr. Leonard and Mr. Moore were the fortunate winners of the gentlemen's prizes.

### An Afternoon.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Hazel and Mrs. Edwin Robert Blair entertained at the former's home at Tongue Point in honor of Mrs. John E. Wood. Mrs. Hazen's sister, who has been out here visiting her home in Des Moines, Iowa.

## Dames of "Ye Olden Days." More Than Keen at Cards.

"No, I haven't a partial of respect left for my feminine ancestors," said a sprightly young matron, whose fondness for cards is well known.

"The small bump of reverence and veneration for defunct relations which I have carefully nurtured all these years has been superseded by a deep, large dent, and I shall continue to tread the primrose path of dalliance, serene in the conviction that however much I may degenerate into a sporting woman, I shall never reach the thirty-third degree attained by dear-great-great-grand mamma Betty, who, according to her discreet biographer, died in the full odor of sanctity about the time when this great country of ours was chinking up to its courage for the first fuss with John Bull.

"The disillusionment all came about through that old, rickety, three-legged

mahogany table that I have cherished because it is an heirloom handed down straight from the aforesaid Lady Betty, who was of the vintage of 1740, or thereabouts. I took the table to an antique shop to be done over, and the proprietor who is an authority on everything queer, told me that the table was built specially to accommodate lovers of the card game called three-handed ombre, which was all the rage during the reign of the Georges.

Not Overwhelmingly Harmless. "Poor old dears," I said compassionately, "I suppose they did have to have some harmless sort of amusement to while away the weary hours besides knitting and needlework."

"Well," replied the proprietor, who loves to air his knowledge, "if any of those 'poor old dears' could come back to earth to see their descendants tending every energy to win a 25-cent oure prize, or tearing their hair because they were out a few quarters on bridge, they would ask to be transported quick, lest they yielded to a worldly impulse to take a hand and show you some."

The young matron's suggestion of gay times in "ye good old days" filled me with a curiosity I could not conquer so to the library I hied me and searched through dusty, musty volumes of memoirs, diaries, letters and histories, every thing in fact pertaining to the gentle game of cards. Who would have thought that these ethereal looking periwigged ladies, whose portraits adorn ancestral halls, and who lived when they boiled witches and other annoying persons in oil, would have had the gambling instinct so finely developed. It gave me a delightful "holier than thou" shiver of surprise to read about their frailties that I never even noticed my tumbling illusions, and even if I had I should not have stopped the perusal.

Played On Her Deathbed. Goldsmith, in his "Citizen of the World," relates a choice tidbit of an old lady who on her deathbed played cards with the curate of the parish just to pass away the irksome hours of lying. The poor curate's money passed away more quickly than the time, and ere he was aware the expiring dame had won all his money. But her thoughts were no longer of earthly dross, and I gather she had the true spirit besides, for she generously offered to play all her winnings against her funeral expenses to give the minister a chance to recoup. He assented eagerly, "But unfortunately," Goldsmith says, "the lady expired just as she had taken the deal!" Wasn't that too pathetic for both of them?

### Saturday Club.

The members of the Saturday Afternoon Club were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. John T. Allen at her home on Ninth street yesterday.

### Thursday Club.

The members of the Thursday Afternoon Club were delightfully entertained by Mrs. Richard Carruthers this week at her cozy home on Jerome avenue.

Miss Powell and Miss Thyra Knudsen entertained the members of their Sunday school classes with a picnic to Young's River which was enjoyed by all.

### SOCIETY PERSONALS.

The Misses Painter of this city left on the steamer Potter on Saturday evening to attend the social hop given at Long Beach at the new Sylvan Hall.

Miss Frances Whitney of Texas and Miss Dorothy St. Martins of Los Angeles, who have been visiting relatives in this part of the country spent a few days in Long Beach this week.

Mr. Lester Stokes, formerly of Astoria but now of Portland, was in the city this week visiting with friends and relatives.

Miss Ida Leinenweber has returned from a two weeks' visit to Seattle.

Mr. J. H. Nickell of Portland spent a few hours here on Monday en route to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson O. Fernald of San Francisco are in the city visiting relatives.

Miss Mary Gregory has returned home from Honolulu where she has been spending the winter.

Mr. S. C. Hallton and daughter of Riverton, Iowa, and Mrs. T. L. Estes and two children of Seattle are in the city visiting with Dr. and Mrs. O. B. Estes.

Mrs. S. K. Diebel and sister, Miss Hazel Estes, have arrived home after a short visit with friends and relatives in Spokane and Seattle.

Mrs. Morley, Master Charles Morley and E. Ball of Los Angeles are visiting Mrs. H. Gooidal.

Somewhere about the middle of the eighteenth century London was disturbed by earthquakes, but the upheavals could not break up "the quiet little game" of the fair ones, and Walpole again writes: "Earthquakes Didn't Stop Them."

"Several of the ladies had had earthquake gowns made, but what will you think of Lady Catherine Pelham, Lady Frances Arundel, and Lady Galway, who go this evening to an inn ten miles out of town where they will play brag the father of modern poker until five of the clock in the morning, and then come back I suppose to look for the bones of their husbands and families under the rubbish of a fresh earthquake."

Lady Mary Coke in her diary writes of a gentle game of ombre, which she played in Vienna with Cardinal—and the old Princess Lobkowitz:

"I was quite angry at the luck of the cardinal; he won of the princess and me 140 fish. I did everything in the world to change his luck, overturned his box, placed the pool at a different side of the table, at which he did naught but roar with laughter, while his luck continued to the end. He prayed and ate his supper during the party. When the clock struck 9 he said a prayer, and at 9 ate a pheasant. When he counted his winnings, he said, 'And I have not once cheated you.' 'Good God!' I exclaimed, 'are you accustomed to cheat?' and thus ended my party with his eminence."

The actress, Mrs. Clive, who retired from the stage and lived at Twickenham, in Walpole's cottage on Strawberry Hill, lost at cards with very bad grace. She was wont to engage nightly in the game of quadrille with four ancient granddames, respectively known as Maudie, Spaddle, Basto, and Pinto, quadrille terms. The parties not infrequently broke up in a row and upon one occasion Mrs. Clive's opponent displayed two black aces, whereupon the noted actress "forgot she was a lady" and flew into a violent rage "Two black aces, two black aces," she screamed; "here, take your money, though God knows I wish instead I could give you two black eyes, you old white cat!"

### Faro Games in Homes.

Ombre, quadrille, lanterloo, basset, and whist were indulged in and the maid or matron who did not play for money was obliged to nod in a corner, unwept, unhonored, and unsung Lady Elizabeth Stuart, at the venerable age of eighty-two, lost 450 pounds at one night's game of whist. But even these games could not satisfy the roused spirit of gambling within those dames' fair breasts, and in the course of time faro was introduced.

Several society ladies set up banks in their own homes, the Duchess of Cumberland being the first to do so, and professional bankers were hired by the evening at from 5 to 10 guineas. But alas, four ladies of rank—Lady Buckingham, Lady Elizabeth Luttrell, Lady Mount Edgecombe, and one other were convicted of running illegal gambling tables, and fined 50 pounds each. A cartoonist at the time with a fiendish sense of humor pictured their woeful plight and entitled the caricature "Faro's Laughters."

Lady Elizabeth Luttrell was afterward found to be "dexterous with the cards" as the polite verbiage of the writer put it, and deemed it advisable to travel abroad. She went to Germany, where rumor sayeth she dallied with sleight of hand tricks again in a "lady's game," and the Germans who have no sense of humor in such matters, it seemeth, chained the noble creature to a wheelbarrow and bundled her about the town.

### Ladies Beat The Bank

Professional gambling houses in London opened up faro games to attract the softer sex, but to their chagrin speedily discovered that all the calculated advantage on the bank's side could not offset the spurious coin introduced and the debts of honor contracted by these frail daughters of Eve. On April 29, 1793, the London Times says: "The faro banks have suspended because their fair patrons understood the game so well and play so keen and dexterously that it requires an argus eye to discover all their tricks."

One noble dame was unlucky enough to lose 200 pounds in a single sitting, but with lofty indifference she bade the banker "mark it up." He, base plebeian that he was, insisted that she give him a draft on her banking house, whereupon she fell into a spleen and stamped her foot and cursed him roundly. Finding him unmoved by her attack of temper, she gracefully succumbed to an attack of the vapors, but all these feminine arts were lost upon such a hardheaded dolt, and finally she gave him a note on Drummonds, London bankers. Thither next morning he went as fast as plebeian legs could carry him and handed over the perfumed coroneted envelope to the paying teller who opened it and surveyed its contents curiously.

"When will you have this?" he finally asked the impatient gambler. "All of it right away," responded the eager faro man, whereupon the teller handed him back the note, which ran with queenly serawl.

"To the bearer of this note pay two hundred stout strokes of the ferule."

# WILL YOU BE OUR PARTNER IN A TRANSACTION?

We want to divide our profit with you in the purchase of a piano for your own home

You will have to admit that we know how (and do) to buy pianos right. Our enormous purchases of them each year makes rock-bottom wholesale prices necessary to us; and the same cause makes our factories willing to meet price conditions when we buy their instruments.

Our shipping arrangements with the railroads are the most economical to be had.

We have only to keep retail sales on an increase, to make money on what we saved by being big purchasers and shippers. That saving that we make by purchasing a thousand pianos (for forty stores) instead of one, is all we want. The rest is yours, and by taking advantage of our present prices, a fine new high grade piano will cost you mighty little money.

You have our "Part-down-rest-later" plan to depend on if you do not care to be out all the cost of a piano at one time.

New samples of several prominent makes were put in stock recently at our Astoria branch, 424 Commercial street.

## Eilers Piano House

A. R. CYRUS, }  
J. M. WARD, } Salesman.

424 Commercial Street