

# MADE ON SINS OF SOCIETY WAGED BY ARTIST IN LONDON

### Baron De Paszthory's Picture, The Tempter, to Be Followed With Six Others.

### CARD TABLE DEVOTEES MERCELESSLY REBUKED

London Smart Set Flocks to See Itself as Father Bernard Vaughan and the Artist Whom He Has Inspired See It.



Baron Arpad de Paszthory, Who is Painting Sins of the Smart Set.

(Journal Special Service.) London, Nov. 17.—Baron Arpad de Paszthory, who has just painted one striking picture of smart set sin, and who is going to paint several more at the suggestion of society's pulpit castigator, Father Bernard Vaughan, says in a new aspect to "The Tempter," his complete series some time before Christmas. This will consist of six representations of aristocratic depravity, and judging by their title, and the single example of the baron's power of depicting fashionable frailty which is now on exhibition here, the complete cycle cannot fail to make a small sensation.

Meanwhile Baron de Paszthory's original smart set picture, "The Tempter," is drawing great crowds of fashionable and other folk to the art gallery in Kensington, where it is being shown.

The baron himself is already known to some extent in the United States, where he spent some months seven or eight years ago.

**His Wife Is His Model.**

The model for the society sinner in his much-discussed painting, "The Tempter," is his beautiful, golden-haired wife. She is German and was formerly an opera singer. She was quite a stage favorite in Vienna when the baron met her. He was a young painter of distinguished Hungarian ancestry studying in the Austrian capital. It was love at first sight, but his marriage with an actress angered the baron's family and hurt him socially. So he and his bride tried their luck in that promised land, America.

There the painter had a fair share of success, but he soon realized that he needed the stamp of a "bore" before he could make a fortune painting portraits for millionaires of New York, Chicago, Pittsburg and elsewhere. His best known picture in the United States is "The Wife of a Millionaire." He painted Melba's portrait and on her advice went to Australia. There he was advised to make London his mecca.

**What Inspired "The Tempter."**

The baron and his wife reached London in time to notice the agitation in society over the lashings of Father Vaughan. They attended the remainder of the sermons. The baron was inspired. He sought Father Vaughan and then he began his first picture.

"The baron says that 'The Tempter,' which is life-size, was directly inspired by the following paragraph in one of Father Vaughan's sermons:

"The doctor and the family lawyer can tell you better than I can the number of innocent and beautiful English girls who have been ruined at the card table—ruined and brought to the verge of the grave. And a girl with this curse on her—what can she do? She must pay her debts. Does she ask her mother or father? No; she is too ashamed. She runs from one to another—she knows not whither—until at last some devil in human form, who had laid the trap makes his bargain. He gives her money, and the debt is paid; but the poor girl feels she can never be herself again. And this is going on every day!"

**is Painting Sins of the Smart Set.**

good," he said. "It is because of the senses that men fall, and only through the senses can they be appealed to."

**Subjects of Coming Pictures.**

Father Vaughan has drawn up on paper suggestions for the series of pictures which the baron is now painting. Here they are:

1. "The Debutante"—Fresh, innocent and lovely, before she has been caught in the whirlpool of so-called smart society.
2. "The World"—The girl at the end of the season, tired and jaded with the weariness and unbusiness of an idle, butterfly flutter through life.
3. "The Flesh"—Her marriage for money to a man she does not love.
4. "The Devil"—Events leading to the separation of husband and wife, a score of men and women, terror and utter despair in her face. She is staring, frozen with horror, entranced at the awful revealing of her future. Cards sprang at her elbow. Behind her, with the light from a tall piano lamp streaming on her face, is a middle-aged man. His eyes gleam on the woman. The smile of possession is already curving his lips.
5. "The Deserted Child"—Fathetic human study.
6. "Death"—Two pictures, one the suicide of the poor little butterfly and the other the death of the man with no friend near him.

When the pictures are all finished—and the baron is working furiously at them—society will flock to see them. They are expected to be Father Bernard Vaughan's.

The baron has already gained success in London, for now everybody wants him to paint their portraits. He may now have other models for his society sinners besides his beautiful wife.

## MADE IN HIS IMAGE

By Guy Thorne. This is a book of striking individual industrial and strong purposes. It takes up the problem of the unemployed and in an original way works out its solution. The story opens when Charles Bosuquet is minister of industrial affairs in a government who is described as "one of those men who have a personality—owing nothing to mere wealth or celebrity—that is like a shining sword. These great ones of the world bring about undeniable changes with them into the room, but nevertheless something very real and disturbing. They are superhuman, one might say, force radiates from them as surely as currents—they have the personal dynamic that we are told Napoleon had. Bosuquet was one of these." The hero had received tutelage from a certain Mr. Brendon, which was destined to develop into strong and radical ideas, which are later set forth in a conversation between Bosuquet and Brendon.

"Years ago you pointed out what the future meant for England would be. You said that the question of the unemployed—really the unemployed—was snuffing the national wealth. No one quailed at it as you did then. No one realized the growing danger of what one might call the troglodyte class.

"The whole situation became more and more alarming. You saw a prominent London newspaper pointed out in a leading article that in Germany every effort was made to assist the deserving poor, while the undeserving were not helped—they were punished. The leader struck a very significant note. It first showed the people the enormous difference between the two kinds of submerged classes. It made the upper class who are debauching the poor by indiscriminate charity, the sentimentalists on local boards of guardians who were feeding thousands of undeserving ruffians in obedience to a popular cry, wake up. Then I began to see my chance. I pulled the wires. I got every one in England to see that there was an enormous class that was quite as hopeless as the one who could not tinker with or ever cure—a class that was destroying—utterly destroying—the chance of the unfortunate but decent workmen." At that stage the sentimentalism came in. "No one was hopeless, the church could save; they could renew ideals in swine—oh, all the dreary, hopeless nonsense such as that went to the trade union. I pointed out to them that the working class was paying for the hopeless classes. He, and he alone, had to support the prison, the workhouse and the system.

"I had the most incontrovertible statistics made. I showed that whenever the rate on property went up, the landlord increased the workmen's rent. And because the working class was taxed by a collector with a book or by a specific demand note, he didn't realize that he was being taxed at all. He paid the collector because he couldn't go and live anywhere else and that was all. The trades unions have all combined at last to form a solid party, an irresistible wedge which will alter the whole history of the country.

"The time has never been quite ripe perhaps. Be that as it may, the problem is nearly solved. The bill is prepared, the majority to make the law is assured. England shall be free from this terrible incubus of the incurably idle, drunken, criminal and vicious classes. We are going to take these people, after due searching trial in each individual case, and make them work, until they die and no more. Slavery for life in a great penal colony is what the voice of the country has decreed. All civil rights are to be taken away from men and women will be separated. No new generation of hopelessly lost and degraded shall be let loose upon the public.

**MAKES ROMANCE.**

And the working out of Mr. Bosuquet's bill makes one of the most interesting stories of the modern method of administrative planning.

A very agreeable and pleasing romance runs along with the theme of the story, which altogether makes quite a notable book and one that will excite much interest. George W. Jacobs & Co. Price \$1.50.

"Step by Step"—By Mrs. George Sheldon. This may truly be called a story of high idealism and the ethical in its nature and deals with the loftiest and best sentiments and emotions of life. It is the story of a woman who has his first adventure at a county fair when a good-hearted man is moved by his distressed little face and before going to the almshouse Louis had been cared for by "Aunt Martha," a kindly, God-fearing soul, who in the year or two in which she had the boy in her charge, had instilled into him lessons of truth and honesty which lasted him through life. The boy could not long endure the environment of the almshouse, and starting on a tramp he came to a neighboring state, and falling into good hands worked his way up in true American fashion—from school to college, and then to the position of a successful business man, proving that it is possible to do without losing one lot of the principles of "Aunt Martha," which were a conscientious adherence to honesty and integrity.

"The Treasure Trail"—By Frank L. Pollock. From the beginning of the story-telling period, or the era of fiction, the lost treasure has been a source of inspiration for the novelist and a fascinating subject for the reader, and so often has it been used it would seem to have no new feature and all imagination to be exhausted upon it. But not so when Mr. Pollock takes up his pen and begins to relate the search for a fabulous amount of gold bullion which originally been stolen from the Boer government in Pretoria and stored in a steamer that was sunk somewhere in the Mozambique channel. Two different parties take up the search, and follow the treasure trail through stormy seas and hazardous adventures until the "rainbow road" is reached with a successful and thrilling little romance at the close. L. C. Page & Co. J. K. Gill, Portland. Price \$1.50.

"Born to the Blue"—By Florence Kimball Russell. No one could be better qualified to write an army post story to life than Mrs. Russell, who herself is, in every sense, an army woman, having been born at a frontier post, the daughter and sister of army officers, and having grown up and always lived in the environment of an army post. Having lived amid these surroundings, very naturally the author would draw her characters and incidents largely from life and her own personal experience, and the result is a story told she does. With the ushering in of a certain Fourth of July, as the big gun sounded reveille and the bugles rang out sharp and shrill, and the band burst into "The Star-Spangled Banner," little Jack opened his eyes to the world and gave forth his lusty, vigorous cry announcing his arrival. Jack's father was off on frontier duty looking after some restless Indians, but the mother, not wishing to be found wanting in patriotic duty, had a tiny flag put in the little flat and called old Nurse Croghan to cover them both with an old yellow flannel cape and they went to sleep, saying to the small man, "You're born to the blue, Jack! Born to the blue!" As Jack grew up he bore evidence,

# THE FRESHNESS, BEAUTY AND ORIGINALITY

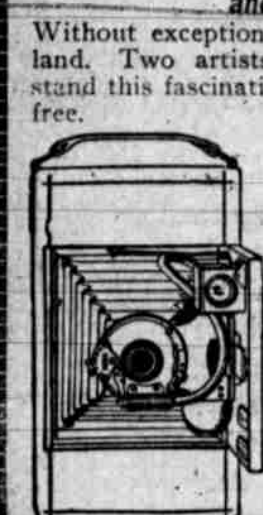
Of our Holiday Lines excite the admiration of all who pass our windows or enter our store. Our display represents the careful selection in the markets of the world for the past year.  
**From Japan** We have bronzes in Jardinières, Vases, Koros, Trays, Lanterns and Sticks.  
**Bohemian and Dresden Art Glass and Porcelains, Beautiful Hand-Painted Trays, Placques and Vases**

**Europe Contributes** The finest French Perfumes, Soaps and Toilet Waters from such famous houses as Robet and Gallet, Piver, La Grand, Faissand.

**Frankfort on the Main** Sends our own importation of Ladies' Opera Bags, Chateilaines, Purses and Leather Novelties. Every piece exclusive in design.

**4000 Sheahan's Celebrated Passe-partouts**  
Popular subjects, all who saw and admired our exhibit last year say this one far exceeds it in excellence and beauty.

**Pyrographic Outfits, Stamped Wood and Art Skins**  
Without exception the largest stock in Portland. Two artists, who thoroughly understand this fascinating art, instruct our patrons free.



### Kodaks and Cameras

for any pocket or picture, from the \$1.00 Buster Brown to the great eight-foot machine, which we supply the leading professionals. Our photo trade extends from Alaska to Mexico. We develop plates and films the day we receive them.

**PLAIN AND FANCY THERMOMETERS**

**Choice Stationery**  
Delicate tints, correct sizes.

**Ingersoll's Famous Watches**  
\$1, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2

**Simplex Typewriters**  
For children or grown-ups, every one warranted to do good work or money back—\$1.00, \$2.50 and \$5.00

### Ormolu Clocks

### Triple Mirrors



In fancy hardwood frames; Shaving and Hand Glasses in bevel French plate.

### Safety Razors

The celebrated Gillette in sterling silver and fine leather cases.

### Waterman Fountain Pens

The genuine L. E. and the only kind we have any faith in.

### Postal Card Albums

And 2,000,000 Post Cards, black and white, hand painted and in leather.

### Hoares' Rich Cut Glass

None better in America. The season's new and exclusive designs.

### Sachet Powders

Rosiris, Le Trefle, Wood Violet, Sandal, Heliotrope, White Rose, all the old favorites and every new one.

CANADIAN MONEY TAKEN AT FULL VALUE. ALL LEATHER GOODS MARKED FREE

# Woodard, Clarke & Co.

is graded with shades of good, better and best, rarely dropping below the first and at times beyond a comparison. There are also poems pathetic, descriptive and humorous, with the first two far in the lead in point of merit. Some very good patriotic poems are also given, which generally sing the praise of some particular day or incident. Throughout the book is interwoven the best of England subjects and several poems recount the joys of various phases of the New England Thanksgiving. Many of the poems would lend themselves delightfully to public recitation, and as they all have the virtue of brevity, which is usually lacking in poems for this kind of reading, Richard Q. Badger. Price \$1.25.

"The Treasure Trail"—By Frank L. Pollock. From the beginning of the story-telling period, or the era of fiction, the lost treasure has been a source of inspiration for the novelist and a fascinating subject for the reader, and so often has it been used it would seem to have no new feature and all imagination to be exhausted upon it. But not so when Mr. Pollock takes up his pen and begins to relate the search for a fabulous amount of gold bullion which originally been stolen from the Boer government in Pretoria and stored in a steamer that was sunk somewhere in the Mozambique channel. Two different parties take up the search, and follow the treasure trail through stormy seas and hazardous adventures until the "rainbow road" is reached with a successful and thrilling little romance at the close. L. C. Page & Co. J. K. Gill, Portland. Price \$1.50.

"Born to the Blue"—By Florence Kimball Russell. No one could be better qualified to write an army post story to life than Mrs. Russell, who herself is, in every sense, an army woman, having been born at a frontier post, the daughter and sister of army officers, and having grown up and always lived in the environment of an army post. Having lived amid these surroundings, very naturally the author would draw her characters and incidents largely from life and her own personal experience, and the result is a story told she does. With the ushering in of a certain Fourth of July, as the big gun sounded reveille and the bugles rang out sharp and shrill, and the band burst into "The Star-Spangled Banner," little Jack opened his eyes to the world and gave forth his lusty, vigorous cry announcing his arrival. Jack's father was off on frontier duty looking after some restless Indians, but the mother, not wishing to be found wanting in patriotic duty, had a tiny flag put in the little flat and called old Nurse Croghan to cover them both with an old yellow flannel cape and they went to sleep, saying to the small man, "You're born to the blue, Jack! Born to the blue!" As Jack grew up he bore evidence,

of his patriotic baptism, of his patriotic ancestry, and became the manliest little fellow that ever found a home in a garrison, or a place in the hearts of the command. The story is full of the bravest, most wholesome boy adventures possible, and is spun along from the time Jack arrived to participate in the Fourth of July celebration until he himself becomes a man grown, and has an adventure of a more serious nature, when his soldier life and example assert themselves and he is the hero of the post. Jack has many chums, but among them all his dearest friend is First Sergeant Donnelly, with whom he has many good times, and at the climax it is Sergeant Donnelly who is his companion and whom he saves. Sergeant Donnelly becomes the family hero, as well as Jack's idol, and when he earns a new pair of chevrons Jack's mother deviously weaves the old ones into a frame for the picture he has given Jack to himself and underneath it is written in "father's hand" these beautiful lines:

"Nor deem that acts heroic wait on chance—  
A man's whole life precludes the single That shall decide if his inheritance  
Be with the sifted few of matchless breed,  
Or with the unmotivated herd, that only sleep and feed."  
The book is most attractively bound for a boy, and is finely illustrated. L. C. Page & Co. J. K. Gill, Portland. Price \$1.50.

"The Land of Schuyll Jig"—By De Keller Stamey. The story which gives title to the book is a curious fancy of an imaginary country, a description of which for more properly the manuscript from which the story is told is supposed to have been found in a curious carved box studded with the most precious gems; later the material for the tale came into possession of the writer, when at an auction sale he bought some of the effects of a deceased artistic friend.

"Schuyll Jig" is this wonderful country—as yet undiscovered, but which is revealed in the manuscript as being far in advance of our most enlightened civilization. It is a short story of not over a dozen pages, but is exceedingly clever and unique. The other hundred and fifty pages of the book contain several short stories and a large number of poems. Mr. Stamey has done some very good dialect work in this volume, but his poems, which are sung in minor chords, are his best, for they show depth of feeling and a keen sympathy and appreciation of the homelier virtues and the sweetness and pathos of the home life which is made radiant by love.

The short stories have far more than ordinary merit and should be separated in binding from the poems, as one delectable poem, "The Star-Spangled Banner" under the mythical title of "The Land of Schuyll Jig" would be most tempting and attractive. The volume has a large number of excellent illustrations.

# THE FAVORITE PASTIME JUST NOW IS SOLVING "SKIDOO" PROBLEM

Money talks—and everybody talks money—and, judging from the letters addressed to the editor of the Skidoo problem in The Journal, everybody writes money, too.

It does seem as if the people had been waiting to get a chance at the Skidoo problem; it was seized avidly, tackled enthusiastically, and it has been answered vigorously.

One man, who sent in a solution to the problem, urged the Puzzle Editor to forward the \$10 prize at once. This was refused on 25 grounds: 1, that the answer was incomplete; 2, that he wanted to go to Seattle, and 3, that there are 23 reasons why no one should go to Seattle, the chief one being, of course, that there are no trains running to the place.

It is plain that everybody considers the Skidoo puzzle just as easy as falling in the skating rink; it has no terrors, and few difficulties to anyone. Apart really, it amounts to this: Here it is:

**Here's Skidoo for Everybody.**  
A coin collector had an accumulation of pennies. He told his son he would make him a present of the entire lot if he would put them in boxes, the same number in each box. There was an odd number of pennies, so that if he put an equal number in each of two boxes there would be one penny left over; in a like manner he figured on 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22 boxes, but in every case if he put an equal number in each box there would be one (only one) penny left over. The son gave it up and told his father he thought it impossible to perform the feat. His father replied: "SKIDOO—23 for you." The son then put the entire lot of pennies in 23 boxes the same number in each box. How many pennies were there?

To make the problem plain: The entire number of pennies was a number, which if divided by any number from 2 to 22 inclusive there will be a remainder of one (only one) and if divided by 23 there will be no remainder. Don't think because you start a bit late in trying to solve it that your chance of winning the prize is not as good as that of anybody else. The prizes are given for the correct and BEST solution; as there can be but one correct solution, "the best" gives everyone a chance. The first prize is \$1000 bright new pennies; the next 22 good solutions will get beautiful "23" scarf pins, which are the prize just now, and there are 23 other prizes of 25 pennies each.

Here are a few answers received yesterday; please note the singular lack of unanimity that marks the effort to secure a simple little problem that Skidoo:

**Nineteen and Five for the Editor.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—Wonder if its Skidoo for me if I suggest 529 for the number of pennies. Eighteen and five for you. LETTIE SORENSON, 707 Savier street, City.

**With Best Wisher—23 Pennies.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—There were 529 pennies in each box and there were 23 boxes; the coin collector's accumulation of pennies was 12,167. This is Skidoo to you or me; to you, I hope. MRS. W. B. MASON, 863 East Tenth street.

**Soundly Possible, Doesn't It?**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—"The answer to your puzzle is 23. He put the pennies altogether. There were 23 pennies in each box, and there were 23 boxes. This number can be divided by 2 to 22 and have one over, and will divide by 23 and none over. W. B. MASON, 863 East Tenth street.

**Again the Skidoo Number.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: The answer to your puzzle is 23. He put the 23 pennies in 23 boxes, making one penny in each box, therefore he had 23 pennies. REBA MECKLEB, 734 East 10th St., City.

**Good for the Box Trade.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: My solution is, there were 487,254,828,089 pennies altogether, or 21,184,122,960 in each box. AUG. H. CROOK, St. Johns.

**69 Is His Answer.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: My answer to the Skidoo puzzle is 69 pennies. BENAGAH, St. Johns.

**Nothing But Prices Left.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: The number 237,292,561 is least common multiple (with 1 remainder) of all of the numbers from 2 to 22 inclusive. But it is not a multiple without a remainder of 23. Hence, I conclude the problem is not solvable on that line. But I conclude the solution as to the number of pennies and boxes to contain them is as follows: The boy first divided the number of pennies by 3, and had one left. Then by 4 and had 1 left, and so on to 22 inclusive, and each time he had just 1 only 1 left. Last he divided by 23 and had nothing left, nothing! Hence, the answer is Skidoo. There is nothing for you. Nothing, no box; no pennies. J. H. C., 245 Miller avenue, City.

**Brevity Here, Alright.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: 23 pennies, 23 boxes, 1 in each box; none remains. JEWELL, M. OLIVER, 1111 East Salmon street, city.

**Isn't Fred Jostling?**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: If it takes a two year old boy three days to chase a four pound rabbit up a hill one mile long, how many bales of hay will it take to feed a cow, to give three quarts of milk if its horns are only six inches long? This will be how many pennies in your Skidoo problem. FRED CALLAGHAN, 380 14th street, City.

**One Kamuel Says "23."**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: I think the answer is 23 pennies. EUGENE HAMMEL, Lents, Ore.

**Max Summers' Guess.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: I think

**Other Answers Received.**  
Other answers to this easy, exhilarating

**These Figures Look Good.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal: I find the number 1,124,000,727,777,907,600,001 to be the correct answer to the Skidoo problem, being equally divisible by the numbers 2 to 22 inclusive. D. F. CARMODY, 667 1-2 Hood street.

**Simple Multiplication.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—The answer to the Skidoo puzzle is 23. 20,880,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,019. ADOLPHINA PEARSON, 812 Water street, city.

**507 Pennies in Each Box.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—My answer for the skidoo problem, coin collector had 11,661 pennies; he put 507 pennies in each box. WILLARD BACHMAN, Lents, Oregon.

**Skidoo the Answer.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—By having 23 boxes and putting one penny in each box, it would make the number 23, so "skidoo" is the answer. G. A. SODERBERG, 343 East Thirteenth North, city.

**A Little Addition.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—Take any number from 1 to 22, add one, multiply by 9, add 14 and cover the left-hand figure and add the original numbers and you get 23, skidoo. M. A. OLLER, 290 Grand ave., city.

**Trics Again.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—After having carefully reconsidered the "skidoo problem" I decided to submit another solution. Seeing the impossibility of my first answer, I have taken the next step toward a correct solution, namely 23 by 23, or 259 pennies. BERT WILLIAMS, Lents, Ore.

**Quite a Bunch of Money.**  
Puzzle Editor, The Journal—The number of pennies the boy had was 11,236,250,000,000. Expressed in United States money, one trillion, one hundred and sixty-three billion, eight hundred thousand dollars and one cent. This amount is exactly divisible into 23 parts, therefore the boy can place 5,060,707,526,087 pennies into each of 23 boxes and account for the whole amount. If he makes a division of the total amount into parts each division of parts, equal in turn to the numbers from 2 to 22 inclusive the boy will find one penny over in each of the 22 divisions in parts.

With infinite joy he finds a proper solution which comes to him in the form of a birthday gift to gladden the twenty-three thousand and twenty-third anniversary of the date of his birth. Twenty-three boxes each filled with 5,060,707,526,087 pennies accounting for the very last cent of his 116,296,250,000,000 pennies. TERESA A. GRIPPIN MARTIN, 691 Washington Street, City.

**Other Answers Received.**  
Other answers to this easy, exhilarating