WOMEN'S CLUBS AND WORK

Edited by Mrs. Sarah A. Evans.

ALMOST interesting document to clubwomen is the annual directory of the General Federation which has been received this week. All along club lines there has been a gradual growth, perhaps not as phenomenally great as was shown a few years ago, because then every woman was wondering what she could turn her hand to, and she was discovering for herself that she had a big interest in the world, and there were things outside her own four walls for her to do as well as for her husband and sons, so by the hundreds they flocked into clubs taking up whatsoever their hands found to do, until today every woman who feels there is something beyond her own horizon is in a woman's organization and doing her best for herself, her home and her country. That this year's directory shows an increase proves conclusively that none are falling by the wayside, while the ranks are being recruited by the younger women.

The directory shows 722 individual clubs holding membership in the General Federation, with an active membership in these clubs of 56,542, and an associated membership of 6,715. There are 5 local federations representing 79 clubs; there are 4 national organizations affiliated, 47 state federations with a total club membership of 4,621, and an individual membership of 303,549. Clubs in Arizona, Delaware, Maine and South Carolina hold membership in the General Federation through their state federation only. Alaska, Hawaiian Islands, Nevada and New Mexico have no state federation. There are eight foreign clubs, with an individual membership of 858 affiliated with the General Federation. These clubs which form a very interesting feature of the national organization and always have a prominent place on the biennial programs are: American Woman's club, Shanghai, China; Pioneer and Society of American Women, London, England; Sorosis, Bombay, and Columbo, Ceylon; India; Mexico Sorosis, Saltillo, Coahuila; the Alumnae association, Santiago, Chile; Karrakatta, Perth, West Australia.

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A FORESTRY CLUB was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. John McRobert last Monday. The president, Mrs. A. H. Breyman, being absent at the coast, Mrs. J. C. Pritchard, the secretary, presided. At a former meeting Mrs. C. M. Cartwright presented to the members of the club a quantity of Port Orford cedar seeds that had been gathered and sent to the club by the venerable John Minto of Salem. In response to the letter of thanks sent by the club Mr. Minto wrote the following interesting reply, and it is a matter of regret that his remarkably clear and distinct chirography, as well as his words, cannot be given. He writes: Mrs. J. C. Prichard, secretary Forestry club. Dear Secretary—I disclaim title to the thanks of your club but acknowledge great pleasure in the receipt of your note conveying thanks, which I will endeavor to earn by your club's permission. Comparatively few people in Oregon know the Port Orford cedar, yet for 50 years the wood has sold the highest in San Francisco for inside finishing of bank offices and homes of the wealthy and Pullman cars, etc. It is now getting scarce near the coast sawmills. The forestry service issued "Leaflet 2, Port Orford Cedar" only September 5 last. My notice of the tree was attracted in March, 1905, by its blossoms which are almost exactly like minute ripe strawberries. I find the trees planted in Salem have been procured from nurseries under its botanical name (Chamoecyparis Lausoniana) shortened into Lauson Cypress.

The seeds are light and winged and very hard to separate from the broken leaves in the fumbling process of gathering by hand not to injure the next crop, the blossom buds or which are on the out edges of this year's branches. The leaflet (of which I will try to procure you a copy soon), says: "The tree cannot be propagated by cuttings," which I am prepared to try on rather an extensive scale for a man past 85 years. Should I succeed, as I hope, I will ask the honor of presenting some plants to your club next fall.

In studying the nature of this tree, I find reason for believing it a hybrid between the true cedar and some other tree of the order possibly of the red wood, though its wood is white. Certain it is more tenacious of life than any fir, pine or spruce I know. It seems to bear any amount of trimming to shape, yet given the same chance it is next to Sequoia (big trees of California)—the largest conifer on the state capitol grounds. The big tree measures 7 feet 1½ inches in circumference at the ground. The Port Orford 6 feet, 4 inches; they have been planted 14 years. The six trees, 35 years planted on the grounds of the Academy of the Sacred Heart four average 8 feet 4 inches at the ground. In my judgment this Port Orford cedar, spruce and yellow fir are Oregon's three best trees. Yours respectfully, JOHN MINTO.

The club was delighted that Mr. Minto should take so much interest in the work, and will look forward with interest to his experiment with the Port Orford cuttings.

The letter, and its information, gave the club subject for discussion during the program hour.

A social half hour with delightful refreshments, served by the hostess, closed a pleasant and profitable meeting.

* * *

DO you suppose that Senator Fulton would be returned to the American house of lords if the women could vote? Not if the club women could manage his defeat! We recollect all too plainly who was responsible for the defeat of our bill for the transportation of insane women patients in the legislature which sent him to the senate. We recall as if it were but yesterday the eloquence of the gentleman from Clatsop against the bill—why? Because the Griffs controlled votes in the lower house that Mr. Fulton needed for the senatorship.

Neither can we forget that the superintendency of the reform school was a price of a vote. No thought of the boys in the school—whether the change was good or bad for them—no thought of anything but the ambitions of Mr. Fulton.

Another curious fact also fits the case and affects his popularity among clubwomen. We have been studying forestry the past four years and our conclusions on the forest reserve policy of the president quite naturally bring up the question, "What's the matter with Fulton?" The only answer we find is, "He's not all right." We have been learning that if our forests go—our rivers vanish, our water supply will be affected, our climate changed, but these do not seem to affect Mr. Fulton! He replies in accents which are not mild—that the lands are withdrawn from settlers. Dear me, Mr. Fulton, do you really believe that is the law? If you do, we don't—so if you want our support you will need to change your attitude on several points—among other things, on the power of the United States to legislate on the child labor question. Mr. Fulton believes that congress may pass laws governing interstate traffic in hogs, sheep, cattle and lottery tickets, but it cannot touch the factories that are grinding up the lives of the children under the age of 14 years and sending the product into all parts of the Union. But of this, more another time. No, Mr. Fulton is not a candidate for senator.

We are told that Mr. Fulton is selecting his candidates for the state legislature. Now, isn't that kind of him—thoughtful to relieve the people of the state of the trouble of naming their own! Isn't it enough to make any one's blood fairly sizzle to think that the fate of our state are to be determined by men whose only "test of efficiency" is their attitude towards this or that candidate? But there, I have growled enough about Fulton.

Let me see—first on the list are the candidates for sheriff. Word, Stevens, Lightner. Word has a pretty fair record—we would love Stevens more had he not gone into that disgraceful row with the county court, but we do not think he was to blame altogether for that. Poor man, he had to fight. W. L. Lightner—well now, if we thought for a minute that there was any chance of his being elected sheriff, we would surely vote for him. He would make an ideal sheriff. Nature cast him in the sheriff mold—yes, he is our candidate—chiefly, let me whisper, because we do not want him as county commissioner. We think he is better suited to the other type of work.

County clerk—Fields, Lotan, McDonnell. We do not know where the two latter stand on the "equal pay for equal work" question, but we do know Mr. Field's attitude, and every suffragist and friend of working women, suffragist or not—should work against this man. A certain bill which passed the last session of the legislature which contained a clause against the women employes in his office is not yet forgotten. We are not for Mr. Fields.

But here I am at the end of my space and with some question in my mind as to the propriety of my remarks from the editor's point of view. Seriously, however, we women must look into the records of the various candidates and "use our womanly influence, in all its benign, anti-suffrage strength and potency" against those whom we know are not fit to be elected to office. If Mrs. Evans passes this letter, we'll go through the balance of the list at another time. CLUBWOMAN.

* * *

IN HER monthly letter to the clubs the national president, Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker says:

"The state year book for 1907-08 are beginning to arrive, and already the "federation shelf" is assuming a more symmetrical and much-improved appearance. So far received, are Wisconsin, South Carolina, Rhode Island, Iowa, Missouri, Kentucky, and Colorado. Though varying in color of cover, these year books are exact in size and very attractive, besides being easy of reference and adaptable. An improvement in arrangement of committees formerly suggested in the Bulletin is repeated. There are mainly two kinds of committees of a state federation, business committees and standing committees. Under the former would be classed membership, finance, etc. The latter embraces those which have the vital work of the federation in charge. To separate these in the year book lists would be much more effective and "workable." For instance, to consult a list like this, "credential, art, transportation, music, membership, finance," etc., is most confusing. A more harmonious plan and the one adopted in the general federation directory is the classification alphabetically of the two kinds of committees under separate headings. This arrangement is commended to the consideration of state presidents whose year books are in process.

Space does not permit an account of the autumn federations visited, only to say that all were most encouraging, showing increasing interest, and splendid "team work" not only with sister states, but with the central body.

The journay closed with a few days in Boston, which were spent in considering biennial plans. Unless all signs fail, the Boston meeting will be of great consequence. So much has been sung and quoted about "southern hospitality" and "western welcomes" that the New England women are bending their efforts to outdo both these much-lauded localities by giving to every visitor a combination of the two,—not the welcome and greeting of a sister, but the heartfelt embrace of the mother!

* * *

THE LOCAL committee for the Boston biennial convention has just sent out the following bulletin:

The hotels committee have been asked the following questions in regard to hotel accommodations:

1. How do prices differ for rooms on different floors?
2. How do they differ between outside and rear rooms?
3. Are there any single rooms?
4. Is there any reduction for two persons in a room or more?

By referring to press bulletin No. 4, issued last spring, it will be seen that in most of the hotels named, the prices vary according to size and location, and that the expense is lessened when two persons share a room. At Hotel Vendome, however, the price does not vary, and is $4.00 per day single room for one person, including meals, $8.00 per day for double room with two persons. Double room occupied by one person is $6.00 per day.

Owing to the fact that the week of the biennial convention is also the week of commencement at Harvard and other New England colleges, it will be necessary for delegates to engage accommodations as early as possible.

Rooms cannot be definitely assigned until within a few weeks of the biennial, because occupied by permanent boarders who do not leave the hotels until near that time. All applications, however, will be put on file as soon as received and will be filled in good season.

For convenience and ease in placing delegates without confusion to committee or guests, lists will be arranged for each hotel and alphabetical lists of delegates with the hotel to which each is assigned. All applications for accommodations should be sent to the chairman of hotels committee, Mrs. Anna L. Bailey, 13 Richardson street, Boston, Massachusetts.

* * *

THE good and forceful things that Mrs. Cobden-Sanderson said during her stay in America, are now being compiled and pondered upon by those who heard her, and here is one that may appeal to the patriotism of American women.

We do not feel in England the way the women feel in America. Here the women say that they have everything they themselves want, and, therefore, there is no need for them to have any trouble about the obligation of the vote. Not many women in England would dare to say that. The women who are rich feel more uncomfortable about it, they feel a little more obligation on account of it. Show the men or the women of England that they have a certain public duty to preform, and somehow or other they rise to the occasion. The duty of public service is born in the British race. Any man who has leisure looks upon this public duty in the way that he looks upon his duty to the church. It is an ideal before him, and he feels that he must give some of his time to it. Women have this same feeling. Some of our richest women are beginning to feel that they must share in public work.

* * *

WE wonder how many women in this city know, much less appreciate, the work that is being done by the Audubon society of this state. We hear little echoes of the work the bird-lovers are doing, and in looking over the literary news from the east we see it written large that William Finley of Oregon has written a book that is setting bird-lovers wild, and there most of the interest of the Portland mothers ceases. Few of them know that once a month the society gives a public meeting at the city hall, where birds of different kinds and places are exhibited with lantern slides and Mr. Finley explains their habits and characteristics. Last week the subject was the birds that are near Portland. The pictures were beautifully colored, and the lecturer reached the heart of every one present by his familiar and sympathetic description of them. The room was crowded, with perhaps half the audience composed of children, but then it was a small room—just the little committee room—and the lecture, for us, was almost spoiled by the feeling that the largest audience room in the city should be secured for these lectures, and that the children from the highways and the byways should be gathered to hear them.

To create a love for any work of nature is to implant in a child a powerful resistive force to the vicious and debasing, for the love of birds or trees, or any of the handiwork of God, does not stop at just the love of one of these things, but it goes on growing and extending itself from one thing to another until the cruel and depraved become gentle and elevated. For this reason the clubwomen, the mothers, the Humane society, and, in fact, any society organized for the care of children or prevention of crime, should stand shoulder to shoulder with the Audubon society and assist it to enlarge its work until every child in the city could be reached by its beneficent influence.

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THE department of commerce and labor at Washington has issued a circular concerning the deportation of immoral immigrants. It gives the rules as to the enforcement of the new immigration law approved February 20, 1907, making any immigrant who shall within three years of arrival be found guilty of prostitution liable to deportation. This is well meant, but it ought to include those who pay for prostitution, and especially those who make a business of entrapping girls and holding them as slaves for profit. The document can be had by sending to the department of commerce and labor, Washington, D. C., for department circular 156.

* * *

THE school board of Providence, Rhode Island, takes the ground that children with a predisposition to tuberculosis cannot stand the close air of the ordinary school room. It is going to start a special school where such children, and others in weak health, may receive proper treatment. The school will be under the direction of the committee on hygiene. Physicians interested have volunteered their services for visitation and inspection, and the necessary food will be supplied free. The regular studies of the public school course are to be taught.

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MISS Helen M. Winslow, formerly editor of "The Clubwoman," sends out the following resolution for the new club year: "I will be true to my club and its members for a whole year. I will resolutely close my ears to criticism, to unkind remarks, to calumny; I will keep my heart open to the good in others, and be loyal to my club fellowship by practicing the best and highest kindliness toward all—criticising nobody but myself—loving everybody but myself."

* * *

THE Present Day club held its regular meeting Tuesday of this week at the home of Mrs. A. W. Moore, 135 East Twelfth street. Miss Cahill gave a charming violin solo and Miss Breslin a vocal selection. Mrs. Allen read a very interesting paper on "Paris and French Palaces." The next meeting of the club will be a musical at the new home of Mrs. Bergen.

New Books

And Their Publishers

"THE FRUIT OF THE TREE"—By Edith Wharton. As one of the half dozen works of fiction that are really worth while which have been brought out this year, this one stands peculiarly alone, owing to the several distinct phases it presents to the reader. It is a problem novel? Yes, but not a novel woven around one separate and distinct problem, but of two or three, any one of which might make an interesting story and a worthy subject for thought. Mrs. Wharton, however, never makes the mistake of jumbling up a story with intricate complications; she is far too artistic for that. She takes the lives of men and women and weaves them in and out, until the fabric of her story shows the patterns, bright and dark, that come into the life of every person who lives under normal conditions.

The simplest life is a complication, for out of one event, often so trivial we hardly notice it in passing, will develop many problems that must be solved, and many tragedies that must oftimes pay the price.

The majority of fiction writers, particularly those who turn their attention to problems of the day, take up one leading thought and twine their story about it. But Mrs. Wharton has had the courage to recognize the tremendous vitality of sequences and has followed out her problems, with few exceptions, as they would likely occur in real life.

The first phase of the story to present itself is one of social economics. The Westmore mills are being run on strictly so-called business principles, which is to squeeze every dollar out of labor to supply the luxurious wants of the owner, who happens to be, at the opening of the story, the beautiful young widow of Dick Westmore. She comes from her home in New York, with her aristocratic father, legal adviser and other friends, to make a sort of duty visit to the mills. Here she meets John Amherst, the assistant superintendent, who has relinquished social position, the prospect of a bright legal career and many other things to become a toiler, though by education, training and birth he is qualified for higher things. Amherst is fired with ambition to ameliorate the condition of the working classes and resentment at the inequality of things—in fact, borders closely onto socialism. Owing to the illness of the very efficient manager, Amherst is enabled to personally meet Mrs. Westmore, who shows some interest in the oppression of her workmen. Several visits to Hanaford, where the mills were located, encouraged Amherst to believe great reforms were to be brought about, while in reality it was Amherst, and not the mills, she was interested in, and a marriage ensues. To Bessy, Amherst was a new type. She was young, had been surrounded with everything that money and society could give, but was of a weak, shallow nature that knew no real devotion except to gratify her own desires, though the author endows her with a semblance of love for her second husband. Amherst had met few women, and knew them not at all as social creatures, and the radiant beauty of Bessy Westmore wove a charm about him which was enhanced by the interest she seemed to take in his plans for bettering conditions at the mills. Marriage removed the veil, and after three years they found themselves virtually separated with the mills the stumbling block in the way of both. Bessy was a social butterfly and Amherst a morose, embittered man.

Running parallel with the lives of these two was that of Justine Brent, a young nurse who had met Amherst the very evening that Bessy Westmore first came to Hanaford. They met at the bedside of a man that had been badly hurt at the mills. The next evening a conversation between Amherst and Justine developed the fact that both were of the conviction that it was more humane to put an incurable human being out of its misery than to use extreme scientific measures to prolong life.

Later, Justine, who had been a schoolmate of Bessy's, came to be a companion of Bessy and while living in the family did much to reconcile husband and wife. Bessy, in a spirit of resentment at her husband's request not to ride a dangerous horse, was thrown and for days lay a tortured broken creature with no hope of recovery, but the victim of a physician who considered her a beautiful case to experiment upon. Amherst was away in South America, and the father in Egypt and no one to interfere, and when the last extremities came Justine put into practice the theory she and Amherst agreed was more humane—she gave Bessy an overdose of morphine, which the doctor came in in time to discover. From this point on the story will receive its most severe criticism and justly, for it is not worked out with Mrs. Wharton's usual attention to detail or with her accustomed lucidity. The doctor, whom Justine had previously discovered to be a morphine fiend, became a blackmailer, and Justine for some time paid tribute to his demands, but, of course, the time came when Amherst, whom by this time Justine had married, and Bessy's father, learned the truth. For one wife to kill the other robbed the transaction of its advanced scientific aspect in the eyes of Amherst, and an ideal Bessy arose from the rather unpleasant memory of the other. Dr. Wyant drops completely out of the story and the legal phase of the question is not considered at all. In the last analysis of the problems it was merely an adjustment of domestic relations.

It would have been interesting if Mrs. Wharton had followed up this feature of her story and gotten a legal decision upon it, if it was only a theory. Poor Justine seemed the victim throughout, and while not approving, one must admire her in everything save her one weakness in allowing herself to be blackmailed, and this seemed incongruous to the strong character that had previously been given her. Charles Scribner's Sons. Price $1.50.

"The Automobilist Abroad"—By Francis Miltoun. One can hardly realize what a wonderful revolution the automobile has brought into travel, literature, commerce, and, indeed, every economic and social condition, until they read a book like this. First it is something of a surprise that the subject of automobiling should have grown important enough to make possible so beautiful and so complete a volume upon its history and possibilities, and it would be a professional indeed who would not realize, after he had read it, that he had no conception of its immense growth, usefulness and popularity. The first chapter of the book is "An Appreciation of the Automobile." It gives a running history of the automobile, and in a humorous way touches upon some of its peculiarities; it explains many of the phrases that have become "classic" by evolution, or, as the author says: "The vocabulary of the automobile has produced an entirely new jargon, which is Greek to the multitude, but, Oh, so expressive and full of meaning to the initiated." To those who have a confused idea of the proper name for the "man behind the gun," it will be a relief to know from so good an authority as Mr. Miltoun that there really isn't such a thing as a "chauffeur" in connection with an automobile; that a "chauffeur" is a sort of French bugaboo which "frightened our grandfathers as much as the scorching chauffeur today frightens our grandchildren." But the author authorizes the use of the word by saying: "We needed a word for the individual who busies himself with or drives an automobile, and so we have adopted the word chauffeur. Purists may cavil, but nevertheless the word is better than driver or motorman (which is the quintessence of snobbery) or conductor." After disposing of many things of that kind, the author takes up such things that concern automobiling, as roads and routes, hotels, etc., and then he enters into the real interest of the book by taking the reader with him on an automobile trip over the continent. Those who have read Mr Miltoun's "Rambles" in various countries will have some conception of the rare pleasure in store for them in a trip of this kind.

The writer has unusual descriptive powers; he sees with both eyes and tells what he has seen in a vivid and picturesque manner. His are not the conventional books of travel, for he always leaves the beaten path of tourist travel and seeks out the quaint and pleasant by-paths, which he manages to make far more interesting than the nobler and grander features so dear to Cook tourists and the like. The present volume is elegantly bound in coarse linen of a cream shade, with the typical "chauffeur" framed in a tire for cover design. There are many illustrations from photographs, decorations, maps and plans by Blanche McManus. L. C. Page & Co. Price $2.

"Rosalind at Red Gate"—By Meredith Nicholson. To those who have read that charming and interesting book, "The House of a Thousand Candles," the present story will come like the renewal of old acquaintances, and the meeting of old friends. While it is in no sense a sequel to Mr. Nicholson's former story, it is nevertheless something of a continuation of it. Laurance Donovan, the friend of the hero of "The House of a Thousand Candles," becomes, in this story, the hero.

St. Aatha's school again comes into prominence, when two boarders come to stay during the vacation, and Donovan constitutes himself their protector against dangers, the source of which he is very much at sea about.

It is a story, largely, of mistaken identity. Two brothers through business misfortunes become separated, each has a daughter, and both look so entirely alike that Donovan is constantly mistaking the one for the other, as they have unintentionally and unknowingly, and as strangers to each other, been brought into the same neighborhood. Like the "House of a Thousand Candles" this is entirely a story of mystery, but which solves itself so naturally that the reader wonders why he had not seen through it all the time. In this respect Mr. Nicholson has an accomplished literary style.

The character of Reginald Gillespie is worthy of special mention, both for his strength and irrestible fun. He is a millionaire button king and was known to his friends as "Buttons." He is in love with Helen, but finds it isn't Helen but Rosalind he loves.

Mr. Nicholson has set a high standard for himself in all the literary work he has done and in his present story he has not, in the slightest, departed from it. He eschews the problem and is far removed from the detective story which seems to be the ambition of most of the fiction writers of the day. But he always has a good story, full of wholesome excitement to tell and he knows how to tell it in a pleasing and acceptable manner.

The book is well bound and finely illustrated by Arthur I. Keller. Bobbs-Merrill & Co. Price $1.50.

The first new novel of the year will be "Dr Ellen" by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins. Particular interest is attached to this story because in the first place it is a first novel by one of the best known writers of magazine articles in America. Although Miss Tompkins begins her novel writing career with "Dr. Ellen" she is very well known indeed as a contributor to the various magazines in which she may be said to have a large following. The scene of the story is laid in the California Sierras, and, as the title would indicate, the heroine is a doctor who sacrifices a brilliant future in the east to live in the health-giving Sierras in order to combat the progress of a lung disease with which her only sister Ruth is threatened. The inevitable man arrives on the scene and promptly falls in love with Ruth, who is a tender and engaging personality. The story will find its interest in the development of the contrasting personalities and the very vivid picture of life and love in a region which has not so far been overdone in fiction.

That there is a vast difference between "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary" as played by May Robson and the author's first version of the story is evident from the fact that Anne Warner rewrote the original five times before it appeared in book form, and then wrote the play twice before it was satisfactory. But Anne Warner is an indefatigable worker with her pen—she never uses a typewriter—for during the year 1907, in addition to dramatizing "Aunt Mary" she had 58 short stories printed in America, and three of her books brought out in England, and one, "Susan Clegg and a Man in the House," published in this country, and prepared the MSS. for two new books. Furthermore, her publishers issued a "Players' Edition" of "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary," with additional illustrations reproduced from scenes in the play, and sent her first book, "A Woman's Will," to press for the fourth time.

"Men Who Sell Things, by Walter D. Moody—This is a very unusual book. It is not written for literary people but for the man who has few books written for him—the salesman, the clerk, the office man, the manager and the employer. It is, however, especially for the traveling man, whose power in the world of commerce and industry the people at large little grasp or appreciate.

But the unusual part of the book is not so much the object for which it is written as for the fund of hard business sense, acumen, and nice discernment of human nature with which the book is filled. The author is known for his energetic work in connection with organizing the Chicago Association of Commerce, and his book clearly shows that he has a remarkable grasp upon the business principles that make for success in any business enterprise.

In a number of short chapters he takes up the various relations between proprietor, salesman and customer, and the different kinds of each; he deals with those every-day things in life, which, in themselves, are so trivial, but which have so much to do in making success or failure possible.

The book is dedicated to "The Commercial Ambassador, "The Man Who Sells Things'". In the foreword the author says: "When a man has taken the 'third degree' in the science of salesmanship, has put finishing touches on a career of strapping and unstrapping cases in hot summers and chilly winters, has taken a course in hard knocks at the College of Give-and-Take; after he has been frapped by below-zero receptions; after he has set his foot on the path that leads to the summit of the mountain peak success; after he has taken his post-graduate training in seeing hope deferred—I believe he should have the degree of Commercial Ambassador brought to him on a golden salver, for he is now professor in the gentle art of peace and plenty * * * If there is anybody in the world who knows more about diplomacy than the men who sell things, knows more dexterity, skill and tact, more of the art of conducting negotiations, I will cheerfully waive the title of ambassador and return to those of traveling man and drummer." A. C. McClurg & Co. Price, $1.00

"The Negro Race"—By Jerome Dowd. This is the first volume of a series in which the author will present a sociological study of mankind from the standpoint of race. Mr. Dowd insists on the importance, as a basis of sociological study, of establishing the fact that each race has its distinctive institutions and special evolution corresponding to the locality in which it lives or has lived. This is his primary object, with which is associated his purpose of discovering the factors and laws which explain the mental and moral characteristics and particular institutions of each general racial division, to the end that the principles and laws discovered may be applied to whatever is abnormal or retrogressive.

There volumes will be of special importance to the American sociologist as supplying the necessary background of knowledge for any scientific attempt to deal with the negro problem as it exists in this country. The Macmillan Co.

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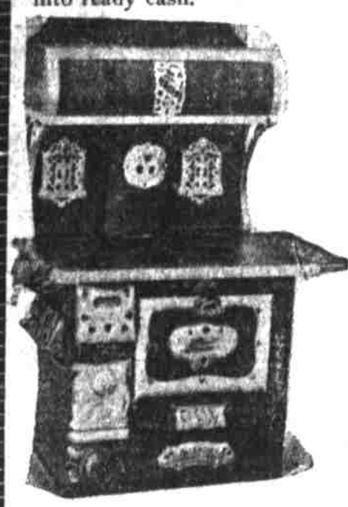

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The body made of a high-grade, cold-rolled steel, asbestos lined, making triple walls; large firebox, takes water coil, bakes quickly. Great fuel saver. Sizes, 18, 16, 14.

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Attractions of the Week.

The largest attraction of the week and one that should be of most interest to Portland people is the phenomenal price-cutting, lease-expiring sale at Abedroth Bros., 334 Washington street. Owing to the contemplation of a large structure to occupy the ground we now occupy, our efforts to get a renewal of our lease, which expires March 28, have been unsuccessful. We have determined to close out our entire stock and are offering every article in our store at a big reduction. We are one of the oldest and most reliable establishments in this city and guarantee every piece of merchandise that leaves our store. Our last week's business was tremendous and we expect this coming week to do even more as the public is beginning to realize the bargains that can be had at our store during this "bona fide" lease-expiring sale. "Our name our guarantee. Abendroth Bros., 334 Washington street.

Brutal Attack on Priest.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Rome, Jan. 18.—A group of rowdies attacked a priest in the street, the Rev. Alden Gasquete of the English Benedictines, insulting him grossly. Gasquete with a gentle manner rebuked them, when one of the brutes spat upon him. Gasquete, repressing his resentment, and with tears in his eyes, passed on his road.

Secure Startling Specials — Skidmore's Saving Sale

JANUARY SOUVENIR SALE continues at previously advertised prices. A Souvenir Plate given to purchasers of 50c worth or more—except patent medicines and contract goods. 50 TO 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON ALL HOUSEHOLD AND TOILET GOODS.

RUBBER GOODS

Fountain Syringes—
White, 2 and 3 qt. .....**58¢ 66¢**
Rapid Flow, 2-qt. and 3 qt. .....**94¢** and **$1.04**
Red, 2, 3 and 4 qt. .....**$1.44 $1.56** and **$1.68**
Maroon, best, 2, 3 and 4 qt. **$1.66 $1.78 $1.90**

Combination Fountain Syringes—
2, 3 and 4 qt., white. **$1.24 $1.36 $1.48**
Rapid Flow, 2, 3 and 4 qt. **$1.68 $1.70 $1.92**
Red, 2, 3 and 4 qt. **$1.68 $1.70 $1.92**

Hot Water Bags—
Popular, 2 qt., 3 qt. .....**56¢ 64¢**
Extra Quality, 2 qt., 3 qt. **88¢ 98¢**
Red, 2, 3, 4 qt. .**96¢ $1.06 $1.16**
Highest Grade, 2, 3, 4 qt. **$1.08 $1.20 $1.32**

PURE FOOD PRODUCTS

Cream Tartar, ½ lb. and 1 lb. .....**17¢** and **31¢**
Grape Juice, pt and qt. ....**21¢ 39¢**
Cider Vinegar, 10 years old, qt. **14¢**
Ground Spices in 2 oz. sifting cans—Black Pepper, Red Pepper, Ginger, Cloves, Allspice, Mustard and Sage, per can. .....**8¢**
Cinnamon, Nutmegs and Mace, per can .....**14¢**
Sage or Summer Savory, oz. ....**3¢**
Nutmegs, per dozen. .....**5¢**
Strong Extract Vanilla, 4 oz., 8 oz. .....**12¢ 22¢**
Strong Extract Lemon, 4 oz., 8 oz. .....**12¢ 22¢**

TOILET ARTICLES

Robertine, Wisdom's .....**24¢**
Mennen's Talcum .....**14¢**
Benzoin and Almond Cream, Skidmore's .....**12¢**
Camphor Ice, tube or cake. .....**6¢**
Lyon's Tooth Powder. .....**16¢**
Cold Cream, 1 oz., Skidmore's. .**8¢**
Zodenta Tooth Paste. .....**14¢**
Myrrh Tooth Soap, Wright's. .**14¢**
Tar Egg Shampoo, bottle. .....**14¢**
Rouge, No. 18. .....**14¢**
Florida Water, Gerard's. .....**14¢ 28¢**

BRISTLE GOODS

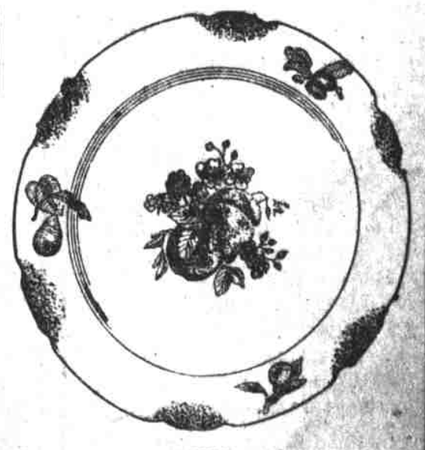
Hair Brushes, white or black bristle .....**22¢**
Hair Brushes, French solid back, 9 row .....**42¢**
Hair Brushes, French solid back, 9 row .....**57¢**
Hair Brushes, French solid back, 11 row .....**89¢**
Hair Brushes, French solid back, 13 row .....**92¢**
Hair Brushes, Kent's, 12 row **$1.14**
Cloth Brushes. .**18¢ 27¢** and **37¢**

SOAPS

Savon Violet, 3 in box, per box **12¢**
Pears' Transparent Soap, cake. **11¢**
London Glycerine, per doz. ....**47¢**
Old Colonial Glycerine, cake. ....**7¢**
Medicated Soap, green, cake. ....**7¢**
Giant Glycerine, 7 oz. cake. ....**7¢**
Cuticura Soap .....**16¢**
Rexall Toilet Soap. .....**6¢**
White Honey Soap, per dozen. ..**42¢**
Pears' Scented Soap. .....**13¢**
Packer's Tar Soap. .....**16¢**
Castile Soap, imported, "Star Crescent," lb. .....**22¢**
Conti Castile Soap, per lb. .....**17¢**
Williams' Shaving Sticks. .....**16¢**
Williams' Barber Bar. .....**5¢**

Graphophones Phonographs and Talking Machines
Sold on Weekly Payments

PHONES: A2193 and Main 293



PURE HOUSEHOLD DRUGS

Dickinson's best Witch Hazel .....**16¢** and **29¢**
Pure Glycerine, 1 oz., ¼ lb., ½ lb. .....**4¢ 9¢ 16¢**
Pure Petrolatum, 2 oz., and 1 lb. bottles. .....**3¢** and **12¢**
Wood Alcohol, pt., qt. and gal. .....**14¢ 24¢** and **32¢**
Tinct. Benzoin, per oz. .....**7¢**
Strong Rose Water, 4 oz. and 8 oz. .....**9¢** and **16¢**
Pure Sweet Oil, ½ pt. and pt. .....**12¢** and **19¢**
Sewing Machine Oil, 4 oz. 8 oz. .....**9¢** and **16¢**
Selected Bird Seed, per lb. .....**7¢**
Bay Rum, ¼ pt., ½ pt. and pt. .....**9¢ 17¢** and **33¢**
Epsom Salts, 1 lb. pkgs. .....**4¢**
Phosphate Soda, 1 lb. cartons. **14¢**
Bicarbonate Soda, 1 lb. pkgs. ....**4¢**
Sassafras Bark, ¼ lb. and ½ lb. .....**8¢** and **14¢**
Cascara Bark, 4 oz. and 1 lb. .....**4¢** and **12¢**
Powdered Orris, 1 oz. and 4 oz. .....**3¢** and **9¢**
Sulphur, per lb. .....**4¢**
Prepared Chalk 4 oz. pkg. .....**4¢**
Chalk and Wintergreen, 4 oz. pkg. .....**6¢**
Precipitated Chalk, 4 oz. pkg. **4¢**
Rexall Phosphate Soda, qrt., 1 lb. .....**66¢**

PRESCRIPTIONS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED.

SKIDMORE DRUG CO. Ralph Crysler Proprietor **149-151 THIRD STREET**