Ellen Glasgow, Author of "The Ancient Law."

"FEDERAL AND STATE CONSTITUTIONS," by Frederic Jesup Stimson.—At present Mr. Stimson holds the enviable position of professor of comparative legislation in Harvard university. He is also Massachusetts commissioner on uniformity of laws and a member of Massachusetts committee on corporation law. These positions of trust at once bespeak for the author's work the importance of careful consideration.

It is not, as the author states, a book primarily for the lawyer, but was prepared for the author's own use in his classes at Harvard university.

The author, in his preface, while saying that no apology is offered for presenting this work at this time, makes this rather ominous explanation: "Since the cardinal meaning of the federal constitution was settled by the early great decisions and the relation of the states to the federal government once decided by civil war, there has, in a century, been comparatively little growth until the last decade or two. The enormous mass of litigation on the meaning of the 'obligation of contract' and of the words 'commerce among the states' related, after all, to but two short phrases in that great document; and in the latter of these two instances the decisions of the last 20 years far exceed, both in number and importance, all that went before. Constitutional law, therefore, like the law of labor and free contract, is in the United States 'a live science.' Both in the state and in the nation it has had its most active discussion recently; and the matter bids fair to increase still more at the hands of the next generation. The great social principles of the right of the individual both to property and even to personal liberty, as against the will of the majority or an organized minority having the ears of the executive and the legislative branches of government, have got to be resettled—the great political questions of social and jurisdictional (not political) relation of the states of the federal government, the right of the states to their own customary laws and their own police power, have, it seems, once more to be fought over."

The volume is divided into three books, the first treats of the origin and growth of the American constitution, the second of constitutional principles as expressed in the English statutes of the realm and American constitutions and the third is a digest of state constitutions, annotated and compared with the federal constitution. This latter book will undoubtedly be of greater interest to the lay reader than the first two, while they in turn would more deeply concern members of the legal profession. In the chapter on "Government Organization," the author gives some space to the initiative and referendum, with pronounced views in opposition to it. He says: "The state initiative is, of course, direct legislation by the people; and this, it must be noted, is no new thing, but merely a recurrence to primeval principles—doing away with that invention of representative government which has served the English people well for a thousand years and has been commended as their peculiar contribution to political science. * * * The inconvenience and expense of such large assemblies, coupled perhaps with the notion of greater wisdom in their chosen representative, gave rise to the device of representation. It is difficult to see why the objections of a thousand years ago do not apply today, at least as to the initiative, and even as to the referendum. * * * The objection to the referendum falls into three arguments. First, that of inconvenience above referred to; second, that it takes away responsibility from the legislatures to the extent of belittling both the personnel and their ambition; third, that the people themselves are not wise enough or competent to vote directly upon laws. If all laws are to be subject to referendum the legislature becomes nothing but a draughting committee for which it were better to substitute a mere parliamentary counsel."

About a page is devoted to the Oregon initiative and referendum law, which, like similar laws upon certain questions in other states, he seems to think unimportant, saying: "A constitutional amendment adopted by initiative was not even printed in the Oregon annual laws," but he does admit, "The early use of the initiative in Oregon is instructive."

The learned professor may be right in abstract law, but with the records of many legislatures before us we are fain to ask if anything could belittle the average legislator, or enlarge his ambition which is usually unholy? To the third objection we must admit a conviction as well as an objection; the people are not wise enough to make laws or their wisdom would not be harnessed by party politics which makes possible many of our legislative assemblies, but in such cases the wisdom of the multitude can certainly be trusted beyond that of the individual. We do not believe Mr. Stimson's logic is sound when it comes to dealing with the actual practice of the initiative and referendum law. While admitting that it is subject to many abuses, and while at present perhaps is, as he says, a recurrence to primeval principles, it is tending in the right direction and in the fullness of time will reach its perfection.

The entire book shows wonderful painstaking care and thought, and is a veritable miniature library of constitutional law. It is a book that for convenience and ready reference should be in every lawyer's library and upon the table of every student of political science. The Boston Book Co. Price $3.50.

"The Avenger," by E. Phillips Oppenheim.—No present day novelist has more steadily progressed in favor with American readers than Mr. Oppenheim, whose new novel was published on the 16th of this month.

From romance, which was chiefly sensational in its appeal, Mr. Oppenheim has evolved to prose fiction, packed with the real interest and strenuous problems of our complex modern life. Readers of Mr. Oppenheim's books know they may always look for an original plot, worked out with ingenuity and skill, exciting situations and dramatic denouement, with a love interest to add piquancy.

"The Avenger" is a novel in which he has exercised all the powers of his fertile imagination yet with a restraint that keeps his story well within the bounds of reason and logic. The theme is based on the efforts of a young Englishman to shield a mysterious girl from suspicion of a murder, in which she is apparently implicated, and the endeavor of some half a dozen individuals who are seeking, for various reasons, the solution of the mystery. Political intrigues, private revenge and personal ambition form an intricate tangle of affairs which with exceeding cunning the author gradually straightens out, giving the reader an abundance of entertainment in the process.

"The Avenger" is a worthy successor of "The Great Secret," "A Lost Leader," "The Malefactors" and the other popular novels that have given Mr. Oppenheim a place at the head of fiction writers. Little, Brown & Co. Price $1.50.

"The Duty of Being Beautiful," by Sara A. Hubbard.—What Mrs. Hubbard has said of the book of one of her friends may be said of hers, "a dip into it is like a draught of wine, bracing the courage and invigorating the spirit." She has taken, as it were, for her text the trite little saying of Antoine Berryer, "There are no ugly women. There are only women who do not know how to look pretty."

At one time, almost universal, but now relegated to a few religious fanatics, it was considered a means of grace to disfigure the body and mortify the flesh by hideous garb. The poor little Menonite maid who dared to put a glass button on her dress or the Quaker lady that tucked a rose under her severe kerchief was given over to the world, the flesh and the devil, and was "read out of meeting." The body was only given, in the opinion of these devout churchmen, to harass and tempt the spirit within, and the thought of it as a subject of beauty and adornment must even yet set their bones to rattling. But this is just the doctrine Mrs. Hubbard teaches. She believes it a duty to be beautiful and to use every legitimate means to this end. First there is the beauty of soul and character that will bring out beautiful lines in the face and body, but she does not stop there, she believes the instinct for adornment is a ruling principle in mankind. She cites the savage who satisfies his craving with paint and feathers, to bring himself into harmony with the riant beauty all around. She believes nature sets us this example.

She says, after speaking of the beauty of goodness, "But the duty of being beautiful does not end with the spirit or the flesh. It passes on to the outer vesture which clothes the body, serving primarily as a protection and secondarily as a personal embellishment. We all respond loyally to the instinct which impels us to seek adornment in dress, but we do not lift the impulse to the high plane where it belongs. We do not realize that it grows out of a deep-seated ethical principle which bids us be beautiful that our beauty may transcend that of the atoms and the crystals, the flowers and the stars, the butterflies and birds—all things animate and inanimate that make up the glory of the world."

It is a tiny book, but every sentence is a pure little gem of bright and inspiring wisdom. In its binding it carries out the author's doctrine of being beautiful, and its pretty soft tones combined with quaint rose designs and colors is as attractive as it is striking. A. C. McClurg & Co. Price 50 cents.

"Where Flows Hood River," by Marion Cook—Destined to become as dear to the heart of every true Oregonian as Bryant's famous line, "Where rolls the Oregon," is the title of this little book. And this for several reasons: it is euphonious and striking; to every one who has looked upon the magnificence of Mount Hood it brings a rippling sound of sparkling waters that are born amidst the ternal snows and sent hurrying into the valley below, and then it carries such a wealth of meaning to every one who is familiar with the beauty and fertility of the Hood River valley. So in the first instance Miss Cook has been happy in the selection of a title, and who dares say there is nothing in a name? The book in technique and finish is a work of art. It is printed on heavy cream paper in clear, bold type and illuminated text, one side of the page alone being used for the verse or illustration, while the other contains only the title of the book and a luscious ripe Hood River strawberry, tempting enough to pick off and eat. It is bound in stiff board, covered, in envelope design, with coarse gray vellum and decorated with one of Miss Cook's pencil sketches, the title in old English, and the never failing strawberry. But the best has been saved for the last, and that is the contents of the book.

There are two dozen poems in the volume, all but two or three being sonnets, and all descriptive of some phase of Hood River life or scenery.

There is not a poem in the book that does not show the author's poetic conception of the beauties of nature, while her ability to present such vivid pictures in a few short lines, proves her wonderful descriptive powers. Nor does she see nature through the eyes of an idealist: she sees things as they are and knows how to paint them in perfect word pictures.

The book is copiously illustrated in half-tones from photographs and sketches made by the author; so that with text and illustrations Miss Cook has given the public, perhaps the handsomest and most enduring souvenir book that has ever been published by an Oregon author, for it is beautiful to look upon, and still more beautiful to read, and both give the inspiration that one feels in visiting the country she writes about. The book is on sale at the Portland book stores. Price $1.00, boxed $1.10.

"A Week of Roses."—This is the most original souvenir in the way of an inexpensive memento of Portland's Rose Festival yet gotten out. It is the work of Miss Marion Cook, author of "Where Flows Hood River," and like it, has a most attractive title. It is just large enough to carry in a hand bag or slip in an envelope to send to an absent friend after you have kept a record of what you have done in Portland during Rose Festival week. It is so arranged that each day the owner can write down the good time he has had, what features of the festival he has seen and which enjoyed most, and interspersed with this will be the most apropos little verses, and some tiny illustrations, photographed from Portland's show places. Several very sweet little couplets are from Miss Cook's own pen. It is handsome and important enough to have occupied an entire window at J. K. Gills the other day.

"The Ancient Law," by Ellen Glasgow.—There is no writer of today, who, in force and strength, so much resembles George Eliot as Miss Glasgow. Many critics have noticed the resemblance and commented favorably upon it. In her last book, "The Ancient Law," she has given a story that lingers with the reader, long after its beauty of language and style have been forgotten. It is one of those tender, human stories that touches a chord that will vibrate again and again as its incidents occur as they are bound to—and come to our notice in real life. In "Book News" of this month several illustrations are given of various scenes in Tappahannock, the Virginia town where the hero spent the happiest and the saddest days of his life. The picture of Miss Glasgow which we give today is said to be a striking likeness and one of the best pictures the author has even had. "The Ancient Law" is published by Doubleday, Page & Co. Price, $1.50.

"The Technique of the Novel," by Charles F. Horne, Ph. D.—This is a Harper publication of this week and is a consideration of the principles that underlie a form of literature which, today at least, is most popular. The principles of novel-writing are frequently discussed, and histories of its development are plentiful, but the laws that make it have not been generally formulated for common use, a condition which has prompted the present critique of Professor Horne.

The plan here adopted analyzes the novel, differntiates its parts and traces the elements as they have been present in the most significant examples of the novel. As tests of the author's method have already been supplied by classroom experience, his aim to make the work of service in colleges and universities is a commendable one. On the other hand, the perplexed general reader, inundated with conglomerate fiction, may feel it a privilege to verify his instinctive likes and dislikes on some solid governing ground. The author is instructive in English in the college of the city of New York and himself a successful writer of short stories.

"The Enchanted Castle," by Nesbit Bland.—This new juvenile comes already recommended as being by the author of "The Would-be-goods." It is a pure fairy tale, as full of quaint impossibilities as "Peter Pan."

The plot turns upon the discovery of a magic "wishing ring" and forthwith breathless adventures follow, until all ends happily.

"The Enchanted Castle" possesses, in a high degree, the true child quality and the true dream quality and the oldsters will enjoy it quite as much as the children. Harper Brothers.

The June Century will be timely in a double way: first with regard to political personages, and secondly with regard to school and college life. In the former class come the articles on "Lincoln's Vote for Vice-President," the article on General Grant by Dr. Shrady, "England's Last Royal Political Boss," a story of an American boss, "The Hill of Thorns," by Adele Marie Shaw, and an editorial on the need of making careful selection of the candidates for Vice-President. Appealing to the school audience are a story by Herbert D. Ward, "The Last Class-Supper," "Old College Songs" (Harvard, Yale and Princeton), by John Wolcott Adams, and "Humor in School," an entertaining record by Agnes Deans Cameron. "The Future President," a humorous story by Owen Johnson, falls in both categories.

SPECIAL SALE OF

ORIENTAL RUGS

HUNDREDS OF CHOICE PERSIAN RUGS

Recently imported and representing the finest example of the rug makers' art are offered at such extremely low prices that buyers and collectors in Portland and throughout the northwest will be aroused.

PHENOMENAL PURCHASE

One of those rare and peculiar turns of business affairs placed this enormous collection of Oriental Rugs in our hands. Our store is well filled with our regular stock of choice rugs and this added to the mammoth purchase we have just made means the most magnificent collection ever exhibited on this coast. We made an enormous profit on this purchase—we are willing to share this profit with you.

25 Per Cent to 50 Per Cent DISCOUNT

On every rug in our store during this sale, which ends May 30. This offer should be of interest to shoppers of discernment. The following prices are just a few illustrations of values we are offering this week.

SERAPI

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
13.5 x 9.10	$485	$310
14 x 10	$470	$320
15.4 x 11.5	$675	$400
13 x 9.9	$420	$230

KERMANSHAH

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
11.9 x 8.11	$500	$290
14 x 10.9	$850	$480
13.6 x 9.6	$850	$510

MOHAL

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
12.9 x 9.2	$300	$170
13.7 x 10.3	$325	$195
13.6 x 9.10	$345	$218

KHIVA

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
10.3 x 8.3	$155	$90
9 x 8	$137	$78
10.5x7.4	$165	$90
9 x 6	$120	$76
10.4 x 9, extra width	$240	$180

IRAN

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
14 x 3.5	$80	$50
16.3 x 3.5 (runner)	$95	$65
12.7 x 3.7	$80	$42
13.8 x 3.2	$82	$40

SERABIND

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
16.7 x 3.4	$140	$80
13.8 x 3.2	$82	$40

FEREGHANS

Size.	Reg. Value.	Sale Price.
10.6 x 2.9	$65	$35

Hundreds of Kerman, Saruk, Sennah, Tabriz, Beloujes, Bokharas (Royal and Princess), Yomuds, Shirvans, Daghestans, Moussouls, Kabistans, Shiraz and several other makes of different sizes and extra fine quality, to be sold at prices 30 to 50 per cent less than the usual market prices.

We import our own goods and buy always for spot cash. Our regular prices cannot be competed with, but at this special and great rug sale is an opportunity of a lifetime and will be remembered for many years to come. We quote here a few prices to give you a little idea of what is doing at the Rug Palace, corner of Tenth and Washington, but to get a fair idea you should visit our establishment and see for yourselves.

ATIYEH BROS.

394 WASHINGTON ST., COR. TENTH

Largest Importers and Exclusive Dealers in Oriental Rugs in the Northwest

NEW BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY

The following books at the public library will go into circulation May 25:

Sevigne—The Queen of Letter Writers, Marquise de Sevigne, by Janet Aldis. 1907.

BIOGRAPHY.

Vambery—The Story of My Struggles; the memoirs of Armenius Vambery. 2 v. 1904.

BOOKS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

Hartel—Klein Elsbeth und die Welt.
Hertz—Bruder Rausch.
Wolff—Das Recht der Hagestolze.

DESCRIPTION AND TRAVEL.

Besant—London in the Eighteenth Century. 1903.
Cooper—The Norwegian Fjords Painted and Described. 1907.
Lloyd—Uganda to Khartoum; life and adventure on the upper Nile. 1907.
Phillips, comp.—Los Angeles; a guide book. 1907.
Prudden—On the Great American Plateau; wanderings among canyons and buttes. 1907.

FICTION.

Bindloss—Winston of the Prairie.
Daskam—Ten to Seventeen.
Leblanc—The Exploits of Arsene Lupin.
Loomis—Poe's "Raven," in an elevator and other tales; being the third edition of "More Cheerful Americans."
Robins—Come and Find Me.
Sheehan—Lisheen; or, The Test of the Spirits.
Spinners' Club—The Spinners' Book of Fiction.

FINE ARTS.

Calvert & Gallichan—The Prado; a description of the principal pictures in the Madrid gallery. 1907.
e Chaikovski—Tchaikovsky; by Edwin Evans. 1906.
Cox—Painters and Sculptors; a second series of "Old Masters and New." 1907.
Jones—Great Masters of Decorative Art; Sir Edward Burne-Jones; by Aymer Vallance. 1900.
Riemann—Catechism of Musical Aesthetics. Ed. 2, n. d.
Shackleton & Shackleton—The Quest of the Colonian. 1907.
Turner—Turner; by W. C. Monkhouse. n. d.

HISTORY.

Hart—National Ideals Historically Traced. 1907.
Matteson—Analytic Index. 1908.
Latane—America as a World Power. 1907.
Molenti—Venice; part two; the Golden Age; 2 v. 1908.

LITERATURE.

Reynolds, comp.—The Banquet Book. 1902.
Wells—The Emily Emmins Papers. 1907.

PHILOSOPHY.

Kelynack, ed.—The Drink Problem in Its Medico-Sociological Aspects. 1907.

RELIGION.

Lockyer—Stonehenge and other British Stone Monuments Astronomically Considered. 1906.
Westcott—Village Sermons. 1906.

SCIENCE.

Galloway—First course in Zoology. 1906.
Ives—The Adjustments of the Engineer's Transit and Level. Ed. 2. 1906.
Johnson—Mathematical Geography.
Jones—The Elements of Physical Chemistry. Ed. 2. rev. 1907.
Mitford—The Bamboo Garden. 1896.
Newell—Descriptive Chemistry. 1906.
Ramsay—Experimental Proofs of Chemical Theory for Beginners. 1900.
Salisbury—Physiography. 1907.

SOCIOLOGY.

Meriam—Normal School Education and Efficiency in Teaching. 1906.
Moran—The Theory and Practice of the English Government. New ed. 1907.
Patents and Designs Act. 1907.
Robinson—The German Bundesrath; a study in comparative constitutional law. 1891.

USEFUL ARTS.

Gardner—Wool Dyeing. 2 v. 1896-1904.
Thomson—The Design of Typical Steel Railway Bridges; an elementary course for engineering students and draftsmen. 1908.

BOOKS ADDED TO REFERENCE DEPARTMENT.

Cole—Old Spanish Masters Engraved; with historical notes, by C. H. Caffin. 1907.
Cuenot—Deformations of Railroad Tracks and the Means for Remedying Them; tr. by W. C. Cushing. 1907.
Ruskin—Works. v. 32-33. 1907-1908.

BOOKS ADDED TO JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Haines—Indian Boys and Girls.
Moore—Children of Other Days.
Saint-Pierre—Paul and Virginia.
Williams—Alphabet of Indians.

WHEN TO SHOOT MOOSE.

Hunter's Cure for the Blues in the Canadian Wilderness.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Did you ever spend the winter in the woods up in Canada cruising for timber?" said H. N. Brown. "Do you know it is a curious feeling being out there alone, or with just an Indian guide.

"The thing that impresses you most is the awful stillness. The slightest sound seems like a cannon shot. You get to talking to yourself, asking and answering questions and lots of things which you would not think of doing down here, or if you did they would be having a medical commission sitting on you as a candidate for the dippy house. About all you think of is how to get enough to eat, for your appetite increases as the supply of food grows less. We got into that condition finally when it was get something or begin to eat our boots.

"One morning my Indian came in with a grin on his face. Now, an Indian up there never smiles. In wrestling with that frozen north they seem to get sour and sullen. This made me more surprised when the Indian came into the shack beaming. 'Well, what is it?' I inquired.

"'Moose, big moose,' was the reply. 'Went by this morning; catch 'em maybe.'

"That was enough for a hungry man. I went out and there were the footprints of a big moose who had gone by, as the Indian said, about three hours before. I got into my coat, strapped on my snowshoes, took my rifle and we started after Mr. Moose. We went about 10 miles before we saw him. He was on a side hill browsing on the twigs. It was a long shot, but I raised my rifle, when the Indian touched my arm saying 'No shoot.'

"I hesitated, but he insisted, saying 'no shoot now, bimeby maybe.' By that time the moose had sighted us and started off at a rate which took him out of sight in a few minutes. We were 20 miles further on when we saw him again and were near enough to try a shot, but my Indian insisted I must not. Well, we followed that moose three days. The big fellow tired at last and started back the way he came, we following. Then we came up with him only a short distance from the shack. 'Now shoot,' said the Indian. I fired and the moose dropped.

"When it was all over and we had meat in plenty and the big hide stretched before the blazing fire in the shack I said to my Indian, 'Why didn't you want me to shoot that moose at first when he was not so worn down as he was after that long chase?'

"'Lose heap fun,' was the reply. Well, do you know when I came to study over it I began to see his point of view. It was not so much the killing as it was the chase which to him was interesting, and he was willing to travel over 40 or 50 miles just for the hunt, and the more I thought of it the more I agreed with him. I had been growing ugly and nervous myself before, but after that long chase I was another man."

SOCIETY

(Continued from Page Two.)

A pretty home wedding was celebrated Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis W. Love, 1736 Dana street, University Park, when their oldest daughter, Lucy Pearl, was united in marriage to Raleigh R. Massey of Amity, Oregon. The house had been effectively decorated with ferns, dogwood and roses, under the supervision of Mrs. Bert Love. Promptly at 8 o'clock the bridal party entered to the strains of Lohengren, played by Mrs. Lillian Simpson, and was met at the altar by Rev. J. Bowersox of the Evangelical church. The bride looked charming in her gown of white batiste trimmed with lace over taffeta, and carried an arm bouquet of Bride's roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Edna Love, who wore a gown of light blue, and carried white carnations. The bridegroom was attended by his brother Archie Massey. Refreshments were served in the dining room, where Miss Hazel King presided at the punch bowl. As the bride descended the stairs to leave she threw her bouquet which was caught by Miss Lizzie Donneberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Massey left the same evening for Amity, and will be at home to their friends after June 1.

* *

A pretty wedding of the week was that of Eleanor Anne Rochat, daughter of Mrs. Anne Grivelli, 449 Tenth street, to James Arthur Lyons of the Merchants' National bank. The ceremony took place Wednesday evening in the chapel of Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. A. Morrison officiating. The ring service was used. The bride was attended by Miss Eloise Huntington and James Dana O'Donnell was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Lyons have taken apartments at the Jeffersonian, Sixteenth and Jefferson streets.

* *

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the parsonage at Lents Sunday afternoon, when Ida E. Milleson, the daughter of B. F. Milleson, of Russell, Iowa, and H. R. Robedean of Sellwood were married, Rev. H. O. Henderson officiating.

COMING EVENTS

The members of Mrs. R. K. Warren's Bible class will give a concert Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the First Presbyterian church. All are cordially invited to attend. The following program will be given:

Hungarian Fantasia .... Tobain
Warren Orchestra.
Soprano solo—"A Bowl of Roses"....
Miss Clementine Compton.
"Joys of Spring" .... Geibel
Chorus.
Violin solo—"Legends" ..... Wienawski
Alfred Blankholm.
Baritone solo—"Mother O' Mine". Tours
C. H. Cunningham.
Serenade .... Camp
Select Voices.
Cornet solo—"Columbia" ....
.... T. H. Rollinson
Mrs. M. F. Moore.
Contralto solo—"The Message" ......
.... Caverly
Miss Maysie Foster.
"Forget-Me-Not" .... Giese
Chorus.
"La Paloma" .... Missud
Warren Orchestra.

* *

The combined British societies will give an elaborate concert tomorrow evening at the armory according to their usual custom in celebration of Queen Victoria's birthday. Carl Denton has charge of the program and it will be as follows: Introductory remarks, song, "Yeomen of England," F. T. Crowester; address, H. B. M. Consul James Laidlaw, Esq.; song, "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Hall," Miss Lawler; song, "My Hame Is Where the Heather Blooms," Mrs. Walter Reed; glee, "The Summer," Welsh glee club; song, "The Maple Leaf," Miss Glance; dance, Highland reel, James King, Frank Darcey, Jeanie Best, Jessie Pottage, Agnes Pottage; song, "Angus McDonald," Mrs. Walter Reed; song, Frank Hennessy; song, "Land of Hope and Glory," F. F. Croweter; song, "Come Back to Erin," Miss Lawler; song, Miss Glance; "Star-Spangled Banner" and "God Save the King," audience; piper, Justice McKinley; Carl Denton, director.

* *

Mount Hood circle, No. 151, Women of Woodcraft, will give two more whist socials, one next Tuesday evening, and a rose whist the last Tuesday in June. The committee in charge has provided prizes and excellent music for dancing.

* *

The police officers' wives will meet with Mrs. Addison, 624 Holgate street, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Take Sellwood car.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Wellard S. Kerns announce the engagement of their daughter, Bessie, to Hanson M. Shaw, all of this city. The wedding will take place the latter part of June.

* *

Andrew Anderson announces the engagement of his daughter, Olga Marie, to Erick Edmark of this city. The wedding will take place in June.

* *

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cushner of Spokane announce the engagement of their sister, Miss Frances Cushner, to William Hochfeld of Portland.

PERSONAL

Mrs. J. E. Lehritter is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McDowell of Lents. She has her prize Luellen setter of Napa, California, with her.

Miss Irene Garry, accompanied by her sister Alice, left for San Francisco Tuesday night, where they will remain with their father until fall. Miss Irene has been attending the East Side high school in this city, and her sister has been a pupil at St. Francis. They are daughters of M. E. Garry, a San Francisco newspaper man, and nieces of John H. Price of this city.

The Misses Rose and Emma Rueck, two Portland musicians, will leave tomorrow on an eastern trip, where they will visit relatives in Chicago, Fort Wayne and in Ohio. They will be accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Preston of St. Paul.

Mrs. J. C. Owen has returned from a visit in Astoria as the guest of Miss Armelia Gruesi.

Miss Mayme Brown left last Thursday morning for Seattle to visit her aunt, Mrs. W. R. Cody.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Fuller of Betterivels, California, are visiting at the residence of Catherine and Mrs. E. A. Hackett.

A Passing Illustration.

From the Hartford Times.

Arthur Deerin Call tells a good story of Professor Billy Phelps of Yale, as the popular professor of English literature is called by the boys. It seems that one of the professor's classes had indulged in a discussion of logic, and in the midst of it the Second company, Governor's Foot Guard, marched by in gala attire, with band playing and colors flying. The class adjourned to the windows to see the parade. After a moment of watching Professor Phelps remarked of the physique of the troops and observed dryly:

"Gentlemen, there is a first rate example of just what we have been discussing, 'the undistributed middle.'"

Tears are a thing for seasoning. You know they spring, and also fall.