

Topics of Interest in the Realm Feminine

IN SOCIETY

OFFERS TO SELL FINGER FOR CHARITY

RIPE

HARRIMAN HEADS AWAIT ARRIVAL OF UNIONS' OFFICIALS

SAMUEL G. BLYTHE TO MAKE SPEECH

afternoon. Sullivan is wanted in Jackson county, Missouri, on a charge of murder in the first degree. In a Kansas City saloon row he agreed with a man named Weeks to go to a stock pen to determine who was the better man with fists. Being knocked out by Weeks, Sullivan called for a man named Cushing to help him, and the two are charged with having cut Weeks' throat.

Master Dan Cupid has given the members of the younger set and society in general a lovely surprise in the wedding of Miss Jean Kerr and Kenneth Holbrook of Boston, which was celebrated in Vancouver, Wash., Saturday, August 19, at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. J. M. Canse. Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cummings of Portland, accompanied the young people. Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook spent last week at Seaside, where Mrs. Amanda Kerr has a cottage. They left this morning for their honeymoon trip. The wedding comes as the culmination of a romance begun in the east while Mrs. Holbrook was attending school in Boston. Mr. Holbrook with his mother, Mrs. Walter H. Holbrook, and his brother, Donald Holbrook, arrived in Portland a week ago Saturday. Mrs. Holbrook and Donald Holbrook were guests at Alexandra Court until Saturday, when they left for their home in the east. It is expected, and very much hoped, that Kenneth Holbrook is to locate permanently in Portland.



Dr. Mary Walker.

The many friends of Mrs. F. M. C. Hiller and Miss Cassie Hiller will be interested in the following excerpts from a long and breezy account in a Dawson paper of Miss Hiller's recent concert. "Klondike fell in love last evening with little Cassie Hiller, and gave her a reception such as the young virtuoso never had before enjoyed. The manner of the reception was typically Yukonese, all being frankly demonstrative over the splendid work of the artist. "Encores followed each selection by the young violinists, and after each and every number there was a beautiful bouquet of flowers passed over the footlights to the dainty hand that held the bow. Some who went without flowers hurried away before the last number and secured the choicest available in short notice, and sent them forward. At the conclusion of the top of the piano was laden with the floral tributes. Many were daintily bound in ribbon. One enthusiast over the splendid work secured the flowers, but could get no ribbon with which to bind them, and in a moment of sheer fright lest the curtain fall before the little token could be sent forward, whipped off his silken necktie, hastily bound the flowery tribute and made the rifle. "Had it been '38 the fair young violinist would have been showered not in flowers, but in nuggets from the hands of Klondike kings. The old town has heard many a skilled violinist and some whose mastery is still tradition in Dawson, but none ever received more praise than did Miss Hiller for her work last night. Scarcely more than a child, she plays with the touch of a genius. "With her mother as the accompanist, Miss Hiller was beaming, and with each number she displayed the cheriest of response to the generous applause. "All of Dawson's musical colony was there last night and all predict Miss Hiller will be known in the musical world if she but follow the work. The present trip north is preparatory to a course in Europe. Mrs. Harry Erskine Thomas of Seattle, entertained with a luncheon on Tuesday, complimenting Mrs. J. Coulsen Hare and Mrs. W. B. Hare of Portland, who were the guests of Mrs. T. C. Courtney.

Mrs. Reginald Waldorf of Philadelphia and Los Angeles has lost an index finger, and in the belief that another can be grafted on, has expressed a willingness to pay a large price for a healthy finger that can be substituted by science for the lost member. Hearing of the pianist, Dr. Mary Walker, at once offered to part with one of her own index fingers for the benefit of Mrs. Waldorf, provided the latter would supply her with sufficient funds to endow the Dr. Mary Walker tuberculosis hospital. Dr. Walker's offer was made in the following letter: "I have just learned that you desire to purchase a right index finger. Will you pay me enough to erect a consumption ward on my estate here? I have saved hopeless cases and because I declare consumption is not contagious, money is not forthcoming to erect a ward. I finish this letter using my index finger. (Signed) MARY E. WALKER, M. D., Surgeon in war of 1861. If return ticket is sent, will come immediately, so you can see if my finger is desired by yourself. Dr. Walker."

ARRIVAL OF DETECTIVE BURNS CAUSES GREAT DEAL OF APPREHENSION

(Continued from Page One.) be settled. It is absolutely essential that we work in harmony with the police department that the banks may be protected. I shall visit the chief of police today and try to get matters amicably adjusted. "Another Matter," He Says. "But if you are approached with a proposition to investigate the alleged graft case, said to be existing in the city, will you entertain it?" was asked. "That is another matter," replied Burns, "and I would have to consider that at that time. I am not here to do any investigating only so far as my office is concerned," he repeated. Mr. Burns was told that some harsh things had been said about his manager, Otto Kulper. "Kulper is a very efficient man," he said. "So far as his past is concerned, that does not enter into this matter at all. When I placed him in charge here I told him that bygone would be bygones; that we would start with a clean slate. Nobody is going to make a joke of my office, and I shall certainly investigate this matter thoroughly." Mr. Burns refused to commit himself so far as the municipal moral crusade is concerned. He stated emphatically that he was here for no other purpose than to attend to his own private affairs. Says He Got Dynamiters. "Several newspapers seem to think I did not get the dynamiters," said he, referring to the Los Angeles Times explosion case. "At least, that's what they say." "I think you got them," was asked. "I think so, yes. I know I got them," he said as an afterthought. "Everything is working fine at Los Angeles," he said. "But there is nothing new. We are simply getting along splendidly." Mr. Burns is accompanied by his two bodyguards, whom he has employed since the arrest of the alleged dynamiters in Indianapolis. They are W. H. Reed and G. B. Biddinger. They accompany him wherever he goes. The detective will stay in the city about three days, he says. That is, he expects to complete his business here within that length of time. Should he be approached by the crusaders, then that will be a different proposition; he may remain longer and he may not. Run Over by Train; Not Hurt. (United Press Leased Wire.) Haines Falls, N. Y., Aug. 28.—George Wright tried to board a fast moving express train and fell under. Seven cars passed over him before the train stopped. He got up unharmed.

Written for The Journal by Darra More. I HAVE been reading about Colonel E. H. R. Green, whose chief distinction in life seems to be that he is the son of Mrs. Betty Green. The colonel frequently bursts into print with a statement as to what kind of woman he is going to marry. And when he talks of women in general, he raves and he foams and he sizzles. His special grudge is the New York woman, who, he declares is "fashion mad." And then, he adds, "When I marry it will be a real woman and not a clothesline."

I've heard a lot of other equally prominent and far more brainy men make the same statement. Colonel Green. I've seen them just as mad as March hares over the woman question, and mark you, I've seen these same men make unutterable, indescribable idiots of themselves over some woman. I've seen them dwell upon the virtues of ham and eggs, but I notice that they always "fall" for the champagne and terrapin. I've seen them march to the altar with worse than clotheslines, and then, I've seen them stripped of their very hide by the alarming feminine.

You see, Colonel Green, you haven't much chance when a clever woman decides to marry you. Really! It is mostly "up to her." And the world is full of just such clever women, and they don't always come in "clotheslines." And, rich men, such as you are, have to go under now and then. You must pay some penalty for all this richness, Colonel. These "fashion mad" women are the great distributors, the worst leeches of accumulated wealth.

You say the "western women" who live in smaller communities, are a different type and have different standards. They are all the same breed, Colonel Green, all the same. They may move in various ways their wondrous performance. Some may be a little matter than others. They may wear different uniforms, but they are all off the same bolt of cloth. Don't forget for one minute, Colonel Green, that every woman is a born actress. She can cast her mold into any sort of woman that is likely to "get your goat." But after that step to the altar, when millions and alimony bloom at the end of the lane, look out for tricks. No man with barrels and barrels of money can tell what kind of woman he is marrying or what manner of explosion may follow.

But, it is high time for your family to be plucked. And, from your own statements, I believe the time is ripe for a killing. All that is necessary is a pair of eyes that turn up at you with a dying calf expression, a sunbonnet and a calico apron. Do you remember the story they tell of the sailors who landed on islands where the penguins flourished, Colonel Green? Now the penguin is a very silly bird, it just stands

and waits, blinking its eyes until the sailor with a stick or his bare hands knocks it over and kills it. The sailor says it is almost a shame not to kill them because it is so easy.

Indicating only that he would meet heads of the various crafts employed by the Harriman lines on matters pertaining to a settlement of the disputes between shoppmen and the railroad officials. Vice President Julius Kruttschnitt, director of maintenance and operation of the Harriman lines, today gave out the following statement: "The controversy between the Harriman lines and the so-called federated shop employees is not the reason for my visit to San Francisco at this time. However, that does not signify that I will not meet the representatives of the various shop crafts in my office. I have always had the welcome sign on my office door for any of our employees, and if they have any grievances I will listen to them.

No Need for Federations. "More than a week ago in Chicago I said to representatives of the press that I saw no reason to inject any new organization of shop employees to handle matters for which the law already provides for taking care of. The general managers of the companies are competent to handle the situation and they are now and always have been willing to confer with the heads of the shoppmen's craft within their jurisdiction. I did not deny a hearing to Mr. Kline and Mr. Franklin in Chicago, nor did I refuse audience to anyone whomsoever.

"During my stay here I will naturally confer with the officials on the Pacific coast, and following such conferences I may, if deemed necessary, issue a statement outlining the company's attitude. Mr. Kline has wired asking when and where he can see me. I replied that I would be in San Francisco until Saturday. I learn today that Mr. Kline and other craft presidents will call on me Thursday or Friday and until I see these gentlemen I am unable to state what direction discussion will take."

Los Angeles Employees Laid Off. (United Press Leased Wire.) Los Angeles, Aug. 28.—Two hundred and fifty Southern Pacific employees in Los Angeles were laid off today, including clerks, apprentices, journeymen, shop helpers, and mechanics.

At the local railroad headquarters it was asserted that the 250 employees laid off were mainly unmarried men, youthful clerks, helpers and other workers whose services could be dispensed with at this time without serious inconvenience to the corporation's maintenance. Women workers are now engaged in all but two of the 303 gainful occupations of men in the United States and Canada.

Perpetrator of "Who's Who" on Vacation With Family; in City Few Hours

"Who's who—and why?" asked a Journal interviewer timidly of Samuel G. Blythe, who with his wife and 20-year-old son was at the Bowers hotel this morning. "Well, I hardly know," said Blythe, blushing in embarrassment for a month or two and running his ranch and one thing or another, and I've been kept pretty busy." Samuel G. Blythe could look no other way than he does—jolly, always good natured and perfectly happy. After one has read his "Who's Who—and Why," and other articles, one can picture his face. It looks just like his articles read.

"I'm just about a citizen of Montana now. I recently purchased a ranch up there. And I'm going to make a speech at the state fair on the 27th," he said, happily. Mrs. Blythe and her son will return to their home at Washington this evening over the Canadian Pacific, while Mr. Blythe will go to southern California for a few days. He expects to return to Portland about September 18. "Are you going to tell any tales about the citizens of Portland?" he was asked. "None at all now. I may interview a couple of them when I return, but just now I'm in too much of a hurry. "I have been writing my stuff on the ranch and at the park," he said. "I have to lug a big typewriter along with me into the wilds, and it's considerable of a job."

"Well, what's doing. Can't you tell us a story?" queried the timid interviewer. "Nothing doing; I'm going to Helena on the 27th and make a speech—" "Well, what have you seen on your vacation that would prove of interest?" "Nothing, nothing. I've got a ranch in Montana and I'm going to make a speech at the state fair at it." "When will you be in Portland again?" "I think I'll be here on my way to Helena where I am going to make a speech."

It was time to go anyway, so the interview was brought to a close. Mr. Blythe and Mrs. Blythe and the Blythe son took an auto ride over the city today. Before climbing into the auto Mr. Blythe observed that on the 27th he would make a speech at the state fair at Helena, Montana. Mr. Blythe, it seems, has a ranch in Montana.

Jordan Opens Lecture Series, Tokio, Aug. 28.—Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of the Leland Stanford university, is here today ready to begin his series of lectures advocating universal peace.

SHE HAD CONSTANT PAIN

Until Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dewittville, N. Y.—"Before I started to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered nearly all the time with headaches, backaches, and bearing down pains, and had a continuous pain in my left side. It made me sick if I tried to walk much, and my back was so weak that I was obliged to wear corsets all the time. But now I do not have any of these troubles. I have a fine strong baby daughter now, which I did not have before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. A. A. GILES, Route 44, Dewittville, N. Y.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

Charge Purchases the Rest of This Month Will Go on September Bill, Payable October First

Manicuring and Hair Dressing on Second Floor—Artistic Picture Framing on Fourth Floor

Embroideries 65c Values 25c \$1.25 Values 48c Olds, Wortman & King \$1 Neckwear 37c 85c Ribbons 33c

New Fall Goods Arriving Daily Great Sale of Summer Goods

Kayser Venetian Silk Vests \$1.59 Kayser Fine Silk Stockings \$1.00 Kayser Cotton Vests 19c Kayser Silk Hose 69c Bargain Circle Women's 25c Vests 12 1/2c Women's 19c Vests 11c Children's 25c Hose 12 1/2c

Stern Brothers Announce that their Fall and Winter Catalogue 1911-1912 of Wearing Apparel for Women, Misses, Children, Men and Boys; Dry Goods and Upholstery Will Be Issued September 1st, and Mailed Upon Application West 23d and 22d Streets, New York

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.