

# Topic of Interest in the Realm Feminine

## IN SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Boschke have made known the betrothal of their daughter, Marguerite, to Guy Menefee Standifer, the wedding to be an event of the late fall. Miss Boschke is the older daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Boschke and a sister of Miss Elizabeth Hood Boschke and Master George W. Boschke Jr. Miss Boschke attended "The Castle" at Terrytown-on-the-Hudson, and in Portland went to both the Portland academy and St. Helen's Hall. The Boschkes are formerly of California and Texas. Mr. Standifer is the son of Colonel and Mrs. R. M. Standifer of Houston, Texas, and a brother of Miss Ruth Standifer and Thomas Standifer. He is a nephew of L. B. Menefee of Portland. Mr. Standifer was one of the purchasers of the famous Hay Creek ranch when it passed from the hands of John G. Edwards some time ago. He is a member of the Watson, Flagg & Standifer Construction Co., now at work on a railroad near Spokane.

Mrs. John K. Kollock left this afternoon for Seattle where she is called by the illness of her niece, little Miss Betty Kollock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick N. Kollock, who has been stricken with scarlet fever.

Mr. Kollock returned Saturday evening from five weeks of delightful camping and tramping under the guidance of W. Gifford Nash. Others in the party were John Latta and Alden Russell.

To bid bon voyage to Miss Marshall and Miss Vidua Marshall, who are leaving very soon for a tour of the world, Madame Von Bolton, Miss Von Bolton and Miss Nicholson invited about 40 of the Misses Marshall's friends to enjoy a travel tea with them yesterday. Any affair at the Von Bolton home means decorations of rare beauty and this was no exception. They were arranged by Miss Ella Stephens. The hall was brilliant with golden glow and in the reception room the usual color scheme of pink and white with roses of that shade. In the dining room the chandelier was draped with feathery white clematis and the table graced with pinkish mauve asters. Mrs. D. P. Thompson with Miss Hirsch presided over the urns while Mrs. Frederick Morey and Mrs. Edwin Caswell served the tea.

Miss Hazel Dolph returned to the coast Sunday after having spent several days in town.

Miss Nancy Zan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don J. Zan, has invited about 70 of her young friends to tea Thursday with Miss Ruth Teal, who leaves soon for New York to enter Miss Spence's school.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Chenery left yesterday to spend a month at the coast.

Judge and Mrs. John T'wohy with the Misses Mary and Ethel T'wohy, and Miss Marguerite Boschke, returned Saturday morning from two weeks' sojourn in Vancouver and Victoria, B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Nemo A. Zan entertained at dinner last evening Judge William P. Lawler, the noted jurist of San Francisco. Judge Lawler left today to continue his pleasure trip east. Mr. and Mrs. Zan are building a Swiss chalet on King's Heights, which they expect to occupy about the middle of November.

Mrs. J. Coulson Hare returned Friday from an interesting trip in the sound country. She left in company with Mrs. W. B. Hare, who came home somewhat earlier.

Among the several private parties which enjoyed dancing at the Oaks last week was one made up of the following: Mr. and Mrs. Elanah Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Keusch, Mr. and Mrs. Siorace E. Chapman, Mrs. Beatrice Hill (Geddy), Miss Sharpe of Victoria, B. C., Miss Jessie Chapman, Mr. Mayer, Edward Davay of New York and Mr. King of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Fred W. Graves and little son, Fred, left Saturday night for Kansas City, where they will visit for a couple of months with relatives. Later Mr. Graves will join them and they will spend a month in New York.

Mrs. Carl Smith and small daughter left today to pass two months with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Gill, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Schimpf of Astoria for the past week, have returned home.

Miss Ella May Manning has had as week-end visitors Mr. and Mrs. J. A. W. Gardner of Albany.

In France there has been invented a flourless bread making machine that transforms the whole wheat into dough.

## Quit It! Swisco Stops It

LARGE TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.



**Dandruff is Maddening.**  
Swisco stops dandruff quickly, grows new hair and restores faded hair to its natural youthful color. Swisco stops baldness, bald spots, falling hair, scabby scalp, itching, brittle hair or any hair or scalp trouble. To prove that our claims are true we will send you a large bottle free if you will send 10c in silver or stamps to help pay cost of postage and packing to Swisco Hair Remedy Co., 2646 P. O. Square, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
Swisco will be found on sale at all druggists and drug departments everywhere at 50c and \$1.00 bottles.  
For sale and recommended in Portland at Owl Drug Co.

## Adeline M. Alvord

Oratory, Dramatic Art, Rhythmic Gymnastics, Philosophy, Expression and elocution.  
511-12 Telford Building, Tenth and Morrison



Mrs. Emma C. Post, wife of Augustus T. Post, millionaire balloonist and amateur aviator who confessed in the New York City court that she is penniless. Having lived many years in the Waldorf-Astoria and other expensive hotels, she now is forced to live in a cheap room and partake of a 25 cent meal each day. Three times Mrs. Post has been the wife of a wealthy man. Her first husband, Judge Keaghey, whom she married in Texas, procured a divorce. Her second husband, Daniel Holliday, had their marriage annulled. In 1888 she married Post. They separated about four years ago. Later Post brought an action to annul their marriage. Mrs. Post was haled into court in connection with a dressmaker's suit over an old bill of \$68.

## The Kitchen

**Potato Cheese Cakes.**—Line patty pans with paste and fill with the following mixture: Two cups of mashed potatoes, one half cup of cream cheese, one cup of butter, one half cup of cream or rich milk and four well beaten eggs.  
Stir over the fire until scalding hot, take off, add one half cup of sugar and cleaned currants, put in the shells and bake 19 minutes in a hot oven.

**Apple Whip.**—For an apple whip, put the unbeaten whites of two eggs in a bowl and beat just enough to foam slightly. Add two tablespoons of fine granulated sugar and beat for a moment. Grate quickly two peeled and cored tart apples. Begin beating, adding the apple pulp a spoonful at a time. Beat until the mixture has increased to almost three times its first amount and is quite stiff. Add a drop or two of vanilla and heap in glasses. It should not stand more than an hour at most.

**Jelled Apples.**—Get some of the first crop harvest apples for this favorite dish. Pare them, core them and place them in a covered dish with the juice of a lemon, half a cup of water and a tablespoonful of granulated sugar for each apple. Bake them carefully until they are tender all the way through, but have not lost their shape. Then place them in a mold or else place each apple in a cup. The liquor they have been cooked in add powdered gelatin that has been softened in cold water—about a teaspoonful of gelatin for each apple, and sugar, water and lemon juice to make a jelly to cover each apple if they are in the cups or to fill the mold if they are arranged in a mold. Serve them with cream and sugar.

**Peach Bananas Ice Cream.**—Mash three thoroughly ripe bananas and four or five good sized choice, mellow peaches to a smooth pulp. Sweeten with one half pint of granulated sugar and let stand a few minutes before adding cream. Then add one half pint of rich cream and about two thirds of the richest, from a quart of rich milk. Flavor slightly with vanilla, mix all thoroughly and freeze as usual. The result is a delicious, rich cream.

## Resolutions of a Bride.

By Alva Armstrong.  
**I, ABOUT TO MARRY, RESOLVE:**  
Not to come to my wedding day so tired that my honeymoon must be spent soothing jarred nerves and frayed temper.  
To remember I have married a real man, not a dream hero. The ideal wife is never bred by thinking she will find an ideal husband.  
If my husband seems other than I imagined, to keep my disappointment to myself. I may not come up to his expectations, either.  
Never to complain about my husband, even to my mother.  
Not to think Jack doesn't love me any more because he does not bring me violets and candy. Bread and butter, a roof and clothes are also a proof of devotion, if not so poetic.  
Not to bother my husband with household woes when he comes home tired.  
To know what we have to live on, then live within it. The wife of a poor man must be a helpmate, not a drag.

## The Household

**To Renovate Shabby Leather.**—Shabby leather furniture or bags may be very much improved by rubbing them with the well beaten white of egg, then polish with beeswax and turpentine and rub with a clean cloth.  
**Buttons.**—When making buttonholes, machine all round the place to be cut first, then cut afterwards, and work in the usual way. Buttonholes worked this way are not only easier to work, but rarely pull out.  
**How to Store Silver.**—A little sweet oil rubbed over silver or any plate before it is put away will prevent it from being tarnished. When required for use wash it in soapy warm water; dry it thoroughly.  
**Improved Iron Stand.**—Instead of hav-

## THE ROUND-UP

No. 5.—In, which the girl is given a black eye by her father.

Written for The Journal by Darra More.  
**S**HE is the spoiled daughter of wealth. About six months ago, a hot headed young man made up his mind to marry her, take her away from home and family, and set up housekeeping in a six room flat in another city. When the young man asked the father for his daughter's hand, the father looked the prospective bridegroom straight in the eye.

"I like you, George. In fact, I like you so much that I don't want to see you saddled with a worthless woman. Diane would be a rock round your neck. She is cheerful and decorative—and when you've said that you have said all. She doesn't know anything that the wife of a man who lives on a salary of \$250 or \$300 a month ought to know, and she knows everything that she should not know. As I say, my wife and I like to have her about the house just as we do an Angora cat or a fine bit of china, or something else equally useless except to delight the eye."

"But," insisted the enthusiasm of youth, "I can change all that. I can make Diane over by taking her away from her hot house surroundings. And, I want to try, sir."

The father sighed heavily, and gave the young man his hand.  
"Alright, my boy, take her—and when things get too tough send her back to us," she's my child, God knows, and I'm responsible I guess."

ing an iron stand on which to rest your irons, use an ordinary brick for the purpose. The brick being a good non-conductor, the irons will retain their heat longer than if placed on an open stand.

Don't—Feed the baby too often or too much.

Don't—Let him be longer than 20 minutes to one-half hour at the breast or bottle at one feeding.

Don't—Let him have an empty bottle to suck.

Don't—Allow him to constantly use a pacifier or mother's comfort, or any other so-called device to keep him quiet; he will not need them if properly cared for and fed.

Don't—Let him suck his thumb. It spoils the shape of the mouth; so do the pacifiers, and this habit has a tendency to cause the upper teeth to project and spoils the shape of the upper jaw.

Don't—Let him go for days or even a day without a drink of water; give a teaspoon occasionally.

Don't—Let him sit on the floor on cold days, especially if there is no carpet, unless there is a blanket or a pad under him.

Don't—Let him sit in front of an open window, with a direct breeze blowing on him, or allow him to sit in a draught between open window or door.

Don't—Let him play with matches, pins, scissors or sharp-pointed objects.

Don't—Urge him to stand on his feet too young, for if you do he will become bow-legged.

Don't—Give solid food before one year, and then sparingly until he is able to chew.

Don't—Give him candy, chocolate and sweet things.

Don't—Let him lie in a wet napkin.

Don't—Let hands and feet get cold.

Don't—Let the nose get clogged up. Don't give him tea and coffee, beer,

And the young man married her and took her far away. That was three or four months ago. First, he furnished a six room flat in one of the suburbs and took a lease for a year. They lived in the flat just two weeks. Diane wanted to be in the center of things. She did not intend to be hidden in "any old suburbs." They took another apartment in a fashionable quarter of town, but the apartment was frightfully expensive and as Diane couldn't afford a maid, she took all her luncheons and dinners at the smart hotels still further down town. Her breakfasts she managed to have prepared by the landlord's wife and served to her in bed at 11 o'clock every morning at the small cost of a dollar a day.

But, there is little use pursuing the subject further as far as Diane's circumlocutions are concerned. Her type is too well known to need more light.

But, the enthusiasm of youth has long since waned. The young husband has lost his buoyancy and his trousers often look as if they needed mending and pressing. His collars and ties are sometimes frayed. He goes down town earlier and stays down town later. His eyes have that haunted look that sees a creditor or a plain clothes man in every passing face. And, somebody said the other day that when he does come home he is seldom sober, and his friends all wonder what the trouble is for George has always been known as a most exemplary young man and he has such a charming young wife. Poor girl, they say. I wonder if she will divorce him.

**Flats Given Toasting.**  
Chicago, Sept. 5.—Steam heated flats are "a menace to health, a place to smell one's neighbor's cooking, and thrive on gossip" according to E. R. Pritchard, secretary of the health department.

**Falls 8 Stories; Bounces; Unhurt.**  
Chicago, Sept. 5.—Soloman Kulberack, 4, owes his life to his supple plumpness. Playing in a tenement district where yards are unknown the child fell three stories and was unhurt.

**They Wed After Long Wait.**  
Holdsburg, Pa., Sept. 5.—Daniel S. Ferguson, a wealthy grain merchant of Altoona, and Mrs. Sarah Crawford were married after a 20 year wait. The bridegroom's son had hidden the license.

**Tired Husbands to Get Work.**  
Chicago, Sept. 5.—Finding that "I can't find work" is the excuse of shrinking husbands, Judge Charles N. Goodnow will conduct an employment agency for tired husbands.

**He Never Told a Lie.**  
I saw standing in the crowd—  
A comely youth and fair;  
There was a brightness in his eye,  
A glory in his hair.  
I saw his comrades gaze on him—  
His comrades standing by;  
I heard them whisper each to each,  
"He never told a lie!"

I looked in wonder on that boy  
As he stood there so young;  
To think that never an untruth  
Was uttered by his tongue;  
I thought of all the boys I'd known—  
Myself among the fry,  
And knew of none that one could say,  
"He never told a lie!"

I gazed upon that youth with awe  
That did enchain my soul;  
I had not seen a boy before  
So perfect and so strong;  
And with a something of regret  
I wished that he was I,  
So they might look at me and say,  
"He never told a lie!"

I thought of questions very hard  
For boys to answer right—  
"How did you tear that jacket, sir?"  
"My son, what caused the fight?"  
"Who left the kite jar last night?"  
"Who ate the apple pie?"  
What boy could answer all of these  
And never tell a lie!

I proudly took him by the hand—  
That did enchain my soul;  
I blessed that boy who never told  
A falsehood in his life;  
I told him I was proud of him—  
I wished that he was I,  
A fellow standing by  
Informed me that that boy was dumb  
"Who never told a lie!" —Tit-Bits.

**Along the Way.**  
Just to make one wee small corner  
Of this vast world bright,  
Just as long our way we wander,  
Cast some rays of light.

It may be a smile that's cheerful,  
Or a diamonded child;  
It may be a word that's cheerful,  
Sweet with love and mild.

Or the hand held out to strengthen  
Tottering steps of age,  
As the years their shadows lengthen,  
Makes light or dark life's page.  
—Emma D. Treichler in Household Journal.

**Girl a High Flyer.**  
New York, Sept. 5.—Miss Harriet Quimby, the California girl aviator, stands high today in the praises of the States Island fair spectators who saw her make a perfect flight in her Moisant biplane. She circled the grounds three times.

## GRANDMOTHER WEDS AT SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS

(United Press Leased Wire.)  
Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 5.—Mrs. Sarah A. Hutchinson, 68, mother-in-law of ex-Secretary of State Curry, today is the bride of Robert Chapman, 72. The bride was employed at the state library for the past 11 years. Chapman is a retired business man of Oakland. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. Frazer Langford, the bridegroom's son-in-law.  
The happy bride is a grandmother, the older of her two grandchildren being 19. The groom has six grandchildren. Four of his grown children are married. The master of ceremonies was John Batcher, 85.

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## SOCIETY MAIDEN PAYS TAXI FARE WITH A KISS

(United Press Leased Wire.)  
Los Angeles, Sept. 4.—"Gee, whiz, I'm dizzy yet, and all for a dollar. I wish it was a million. I would take it all in kisses."  
David Bell, a taxicab driver, exploded thus today after being kissed by Miss Vivian Templeton, a pretty San Francisco society girl, who found herself at the depot here without a cent.  
"Miss Templeton was bewildered. "Oh heavens," she cried. "What shall I do? I have no money."  
"Search me," replied Bell.  
"My face is my fortune," smiled the miss.  
"Well, some of that fortune will satisfy me," said Bell.  
Right there and then Miss Templeton passed the smack in the presence of several hundred persons.

## AFRAID TO RIDE ON BUS WITH MEN; SENT HOME

(United Press Leased Wire.)  
San Francisco, Sept. 5.—Miss Emily Boller is afraid of all men. This is her given reason for refusing to ride in a hotel bus with men. She set out to make her own way in the world, but will be returned to her home in San Jose.

## Daily Bath Gets Its Reward.

(United Press Leased Wire.)  
Cincinnati, Sept. 5.—Twenty-one children from the W. C. T. U. school at Hindman, a Kentucky mountain town, were given a visit to this city as a reward for taking a bath every day for a year.

## UPSETS LAMP WHEN CHASING NOISY CAT

(United Press Leased Wire.)  
San Francisco, Sept. 5.—A howling cat endangered the lives of Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan and their six children early today. Mrs. Sullivan got up to investigate and upset an oil lamp. The house burned down and the family barely escaped.

## CASCARETS FOR A SICK, SOUR STOMACH

Gently but thoroughly cleanse and regulate your stomach, liver and bowels while you sleep.

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach; the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, dizziness and sick headache, means indigestion; a disordered stomach, which cannot be regulated until you remove the cause. It isn't your stomach's fault. Your stomach is as good as any.  
Try Cascarets: they cure indigestion, because they immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the decomposed waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended forever. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your entire family feeling good for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

# Bankrupt Sale of Musical Instruments

Court Orders Storeful of New and Used Pianos, Talking Machines, Sheet Music, Violins, Guitars and Everything in Musical Instruments to Be Closed Out at Receiver's Sale.

The Perry C. Graves Music Co. is in liquidation. Everything in the store at 413 Washington street, is being closed out by order of court.  
Pianos from \$90 up. Player pianos, \$275 up. Talking machines, all kinds, regular \$20 ones now \$12; \$30 ones now \$19; \$50 ones now \$34, and so on. Records for same, 40 cents apiece.  
Record cabinets, \$5, \$6 and \$8, all sizes. This is less than half price.  
Genuine Martin and Washburn guitars and mandolins, \$30 for \$20; \$20 now \$14.50; \$15 now \$10.  
Stewart Banjos, quite a number of them, \$6 and up. Worth more than double.  
Violins, elegant ones, large assortment, some as low as \$2, take them at one-third real value.  
Snare and bass drums, some for as low as \$5. Everything reduced by at least one-half.  
All popular sheet music 20 copies for \$1, or 6 cents a sheet.  
All store fixtures for sale.  
Desk, safe, typewriter, etc., for sale for what they will bring.  
Remember the address 413 Washington street.

# Astoria Centennial

Last and Greatest Week Pacific Coast Regatta Daily

MORNING AND AFTERNOON RACES—MOTOR BOATS, SAILING CRAFT, TORPEDO BOATS

\$3 Clatsop Beach Round Trip

GEARHART AND SEASIDE DAILY THIS WEEK. RETURN UNTIL MONDAY, SEPT. 11

Astoria Stop-Overs In Both Directions

September at Clatsop Beach

This is the most delightful month by the ocean. Fall train schedules continue. Hotels at Seaside and Gearhart open all year. Astoria and Clatsop Beach trains leave Portland daily at 8:00 a. m., 9:20 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. An additional train Saturdays at 2:30 p. m.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, FIFTH AND STARK STS. NORTH BANK STATION, ELEVENTH AND HOYT STS.

**GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY**

Summer Excursions to the East

SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7

CHICAGO AND RETURN.....\$72.50  
ST. LOUIS AND RETURN.....\$70.00  
NEW YORK AND RETURN.....\$108.50  
BOSTON AND RETURN.....\$110.00  
ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, OMAHA, KANSAS CITY, ST. JOE AND RETURN.....\$60.00

Tickets allow fifteen (15) days for going passage, final return limit October 31. Go one way and return another if you wish, stop overs allowed within limit in each direction. Ride on the ORIENTAL LIMITED, through Standard and Tourist Sleepers, Portland to Chicago, in 72 hours without change. Service and scenery unsurpassed.  
Tickets and sleeping car reservations at City Ticket Office, 123 Third street, Portland, or at Depot, 11th and Hoyt sts.  
E. DIKSON, C. P. & T. A.  
ARCHIBALD GRAY, A. G. T. & P. A.



**Whenever You see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola**

Think of it anyway and always, because it points the way to beverage enjoyment. You'll find its touch of delicious vigorousness a wonderful help in meeting those summer discomforts—heat, fatigue and thirst. Drink **Coca-Cola**

Cooling as a drop in the temperature—takes the fog out of fatigue—really quenches the thirst. So whenever you see an arrow or a soda fountain, think of Coca-Cola.

**Delicious --- Refreshing --- Wholesome**

Send for our interesting booklet, "The Truth About Coca-Cola"

**5c Everywhere**

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY  
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola