

IN THE REAL FEMININE

Events in Society

St. Valentine's Day.

It would be interesting to know how many realize that the valentines they send and receive found their origin in the death of Saint Valentine, a bishop and martyr of the church who was put to death at Rome for his faith during the persecutions under Claudius II, February 14, 270. The custom of choosing valentines on his day is of great antiquity. In olden times young men and women used to meet and each of them drew one by lot from the opposite sex. Each young man then secured a young woman for his valentine and in turn became her valentine to remain bound to her service for a year.

The largest affair of tomorrow is the annual St. Valentine tea of the visiting nurses association at the home of Mrs. Helen Ladd Corbett. An invitation is extended to those interested in the work. Coin bags may be obtained at headquarters in the Medical building.

The younger classes at St. Helen's hall will have a valentine party at which some of the dancing classes of Miss Taylor.

Unique Bridal Robe.

San Francisco society, which has danced "Turkey Trot" and "Grizzly Bears," and accepted cigarette smoking at the Oriental ball as a matter of course, received a distinct sensation at the wedding of Miss Ada Louise Armstrong and Lieutenant Harrison Anderson, U. S. A., when the young woman appeared in a harem gown made of green satin trimmed with ermine. There was a troupe of bridesmaids all conventionally clad but the bride, having the courage of her convictions that the harem gown would best become her, was arrayed for her wedding in that same garment, and there was no attempt to follow tradition in the matter of color, either. On the contrary, pink and green had been chosen, the bloused underskirt being of the latter shade, while the over-drapery was of pink. The green sash "jupe culotte" was caught to the ankles with narrow gold fringe, and from the bodice hung two transparent panels of pink pink cloth edged with gold.

For Miss O'Brien.

Mrs. James Alexander Ellis was hostess at a pretty pink luncheon yesterday afternoon for Miss Lillian O'Brien. Roses centered the table where places were laid for 12. Bridge rounded out the afternoon with favors, coronas of violets, won by Mrs. Henry Frank, Miss Mable Shea and Miss Mable Helen Flynn.

Informal Bridge.

Mrs. Joseph Foxton entertained with an informal bridge of two tables yesterday at the Virginia Hill. Card honors fell to Mrs. S. T. Hamilton and Mrs. I. L. Patterson. Mrs. Hamilton served at tea when several additional guests came in.

Coming North.

The following interesting item appeared in an Oakland paper: Captain and Mrs. Pierce Murphy whose wedding took place in Riverside last week, are spending their honeymoon in the south, according to letters from Santa Barbara. They will later go to Portland, and after a few weeks' visit there with Captain Murphy's parents, will set out for Alaska, where the bridegroom is stationed. They will probably

TAKING MOTHER'S PLACE--By Darra More

Written for The Journal.
READER of The Journal writes: "Will someone answer this? Is the girl with the education the only one that amounts to anything? What about the girl that had to leave school at 12 in order to take her mother's place and try with all her little might and main to keep the home as neat as possible, so that when daddy comes home a hard day's work he could be able to rest a little?"

Some of the greatest women that ever lived were never inside a schoolroom. Some of the finest wives and mothers in

BACKACHE
NOT A DISEASE

But a Symptom, a Danger Signal Which Every Woman Should Heed.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Read about Mrs. Wood's experience.

Morton's Gap, Kentucky. "I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down. On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Little Mother Girl, I'd be very proud of you, if I were your father or your brother or your sister or your friend. I'd be so proud that I'd use every effort to shed more of light, more of pleasure upon your busy life. I'd try my best to share with you the burden that has fallen on your tender shoulders. And, if I were a man—well, I know where I'd look for the cause of my backache.

make their home in the far north for at least a year.

Bridge Series.

Mrs. Harry E. Coleman gave the second of her bridge series this afternoon when she arranged a few tables for the game and had other guests in for tea. Mrs. Coleman began her series Thursday with a bridge luncheon and will continue with an afternoon each week for two or three months.

For Portland Guests.

Mrs. Rudolph Prael, who has been in Salem visiting her father, Werner Breyman, was the guest of honor at an affair given by Mrs. Frederick S. Stuart and Miss Calista Moore.

Mrs. George Gray, another Portland visitor in Salem, was extensively entertained.

Miss Bertha Stubbs was complimented with a bridge evening Tuesday by her sister, Mrs. W. G. McLaren of Seattle, whose guest she has been. Miss Stubbs has now returned to her home.

Random Notes.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Simon and Miss Helen Simon have gone on to southern California, after a stay of about a month at the St. Francis in San Francisco.

Miss Sophia Catlin of Salem has as her guest for a short time, Miss Lenore Hansen of Portland.

Mrs. Henry C. Buckley and her daughter, Miss Helen Buckley of Portland, were the week end guests of Mrs. Eugene L. Parker in Tacoma.

Mr. and Mrs. George Secour spent the first of last week in Forest Grove as the guests of Mrs. Secour's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hoffman.

Mrs. A. C. Delgie has returned to her home after a visit in Baker with Mrs. P. Cropper.

Questions and Answers

Dear Miss More: Please give me the proper proportions of saxolite and witch hazel for making skin. I have forgotten it. SUBSCRIBER.

Dissolve one ounce of powdered saxolite in a half pint of witch hazel and apply every day.

Dear Miss More: Would you advise a woman of 44 to marry a man 17 years her junior? Our love is deep and of several years standing, yet I hesitate. READER.

Such marriages have been known to result happily but the chances are against you. It is a matter requiring serious deliberation and one that can not be decided by an outsider.

The Household.

Useful tricks—Orange peel burned in a room will remove the odor, freshen the air, and is especially refreshing in the sick room. Place the peel in a shallow pan and burn for several minutes.

Stains in table linen can be removed by plunging into clear boiling water. Soap will only set the stain.

Turpentine will exterminate red and black ants, and also cockroaches.

Kid gloves can be cleaned by gently rubbing with a cloth dampened in milk, and afterwards dried with a dry clean cloth.

Tennis flannel makes excellent broom bags, dipped in kerosene oil and dried they will remove dirt and grime from the hardwood floors, and leave a gloss that can be obtained in no other way.

Greatness comes mostly out of the stern school of necessity. Very often is that which makes a boy or girl great, that which hinders him or her. Real responsibility makes real women. But, before the public; they are, for the most part, "wall flowers." They are so busy doing their splendid tasks that they are seldom exploited across the sky of publicity. They walk gently, they speak softly, they are shy and humble—but, they are the type of women that men love and all the world respects.

And, still these little girls who take mother's place and share the burdens of womanhood before their time are seldom accounted successes. They are not the sort of girls that men lavish with gifts and jewels; they are not the sort that are pursued by a galaxy of lovers, and flaunted brilliantly in grill rooms and theatre parties. They are not seen much in public. They live mostly in homes, quietly, modestly.

Sometimes, they are very plain little women, but they usually have wonderful eyes and wonderful smiles—the kind that every one associates with the woman who bore him, and the sister whose honor is so sacred to him. They are not always appreciated; often they are victims of man's cruelty and the world's enmity. They are brilliant marriages; but, when they marry they make their homes their chief end in life, and run them according to their husband's pocketbook and their children's future.

They are examples in heroism; they are so superior to those little imitation girls that are turned out of sewing, finishing schools and other codding factories, that one wall flower girl would weigh down a ton of the finished product in real worth. As a great writer once said: "They are like God, for have you never noticed, God is so shy and humble and hidden that the humbugs don't believe he exists?"

It ought to be a cheerful message to those who see in the womanhood of today a daily matter for mirth and cynicism, that of such brave and helpful souls exist. And, believe me, the world is full of them. But you must frequent those places where the violets grow, and pay less attention to the hotspots if you would find them. For they are "shy, humble and hidden," the precious things of life. They do not bloom luridly in the market place.



Since Eve first decked herself in leaves And made a mirror of a brook, Her daughters all crave gorgeous clothes If just "to see how they would look."

Bridge Invitations

Care Should Be Taken in Designating Kind of Entertainment, Though It Be Informal.

Written for The Journal by Florence Howe Hall.

THE invitations to a bridge dinner are usually informal but they should state clearly the object of the occasion.

They may read, "Dear Mrs. Jones: Will you and Mr. Jones give us the pleasure of seeing you at dinner on Thursday next at 8 o'clock? If you like we will play bridge afterwards," or something to the same effect.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones are thus fairly warned of the fate awaiting them. If they dislike bridge, they need not accept the invitation. It is best to ask card players only, but this is not always possible. If a host has invited a couple who do not play he should ask the ladies to play with him. If they are not card players, they should be left stranded in the drawing room when every one else retires to the library, shutting the doors firmly to keep out the noise of conversation. Either the host or the hostess is obliged by the laws of politeness to remain with you, but if they are fond of the game they are apt to be absent minded and to cast longing glances towards the parlour when they are unpleasantly excluded.

If all present are devotees of the

DO YOU ANSWER YOUR LETTERS?

By Ada Patterson.
Do you answer your letters? Do you answer them promptly? Do you forget to answer them or forget whether you have answered them?

An Englishman paying a visit to this country is chagrined with a woman who respects save one. He says that we are a nation of execrable letter-writers. He says, before he visited this country, he judged a woman's social status by the number of letters she wrote. Since he has decided it by the way she answers her letters.

"It is the unpardonable social sin not to answer a letter," he said. "It is absolutely no excuse that a woman is busy. We all know that you can hire a little girl who writes a good hand to come in and answer your letters for a couple of dollars a week."

American are free and independent spirits who care little what Englishmen, or Hottentots, think of us, if it isn't true. If it is true we are willing to admit our faults and amend them. Are we careless about answering letters? It is a question every woman must answer for herself, and the first answer will probably be, like the beginning of many letters we send and receive, an excuse.

"I have been so busy," is upon every tongue and pen point in the United States. We are a busy nation, for we have much work while to do. Golf and hockey do not absorb us and our social fabric is not supported by tea. Take away the English habit of offering a cup of tea and one trembles to think what would become of the social fabric of the British empire. We entertain more largely and liberally here, and we have many interests besides merely social ones. With many large affairs in mind, Americans may be prone to overlook lesser ones, and one of these lesser ones is, possibly, attention to correspondence.

Suppose each woman who reads this makes honest about answering letters. How shall we go about it? First, let her keep the unanswered letters in sight, throw away the paper under cover of some screening door is likely soon to be utterly forgotten, or when a search of the drawer reveals it will raise a doubt as to whether it has not been answered. Rather than repeat the reply the hidden letter remains unanswered, and in the heart of the writer humiliation has been sown. A brilliant friend of mine whose life is crowded with engagements of the useful sort

Making Bags at Home

Growing Craze for Chatelaines Begets Means of Fashioning Them More Cheaply.

Written for The Journal by Elizabeth Lee.

Bags, bags, and more bags! From the tiny purse size to a miniature valise, fashioned from every material under the sun, and in styles and shapes well nigh bewildering, the procession of bags passes on.

What a good thing for the bag manufacturer when our dressmakers decided there should be no more pockets in our gowns.

Not that there is any necessity for buying a bag unless one has more money than time, for the home-made bags are quite as attractive as those seen in the shops, while they can be produced at about half the cost.

The very latest is the envelope bag of tapestry and gold, ornamented with ribbon flowers, and finished with long cords.

The price for a fairly large size will cost about \$10 if bought in the shops, while if one will keep their eyes open materials for duplicating the bag may be purchased for a couple of dollars.

For instance, passing through a department store this morning I saw on the bargain counter beautiful gold lace at \$1 a yard. Three-quarters of a yard would be ample, if about nine inches wide, while three-eighths of a yard of dull brocade will be sufficient for the foundation.

A satin match will be required for lining, and by way of decoration if wanted, there are the dainty wreaths of single flowers, or ribbon. These can be bought for, say, 50 cents, and the cord for the handles 25 cents, and there you are with an exquisite carry-all for evening or best afternoon use at only a comparatively nominal price.

In case an amateur may feel a little afraid to attempt the development of such beautiful fabrics, let me remind them that it takes no other skill than neat sewing. Any person who can make a calico bag neatly will be successful with the gold and brocade. So I hope they may feel encouraged to try, anyway.

There is a new sewing bag that is both artistic and practical, fashioned from soft suede leather, lined with silk in a contrasting color. To make it a disk is cut in cardboard and covered on both sides with an exquisite leather and silk are gathered on one edge and sewn to the disk. The other edges are turned in and caught together.

A drawstring casing is set in an inch from the top, and cords are used for drawing.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER.

The authentic powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you want rest and comfort for tired, tender, swollen, sweating feet, use Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures corns and blisters of all kinds and prevents blisters, sore and chafed feet, and for breaking in new shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it today. For breaking in new shoes, don't accept any substitute. For Allen's Foot-Powder, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

AMERICAN FASHIONS

By Cora Moore.

THE loud wail of manufacturer and dressmaker alike that the amount of material used in modern gowns is beginning to have its effect and gradually, very gradually, we are arriving at a perceptible increase in skirt width. At the same time, as an inevitable result, we are losing the silhouette effect that we all have come to adore.

Thus far this is remarked only in forms frocks and particularly in evening gowns, in which less and less effort is being made to preserve a clear-cut outline.

The sketch today illustrates a new sash drapery that will be used with slight variations, in connection with lingerie costumes as well as with more substantial fabrics, and which also indicates the general trend toward the new outline.

The skirt, of pale gray charmeuse, has a very little fullness about the top and a swinging panel of applique lace down one side, which, near the end, is curved toward the back. The lace at the corsage is arranged in surplusage fashion over a tucker of plaited white chiffon. The gray silk sleeves are topped with sleeve caps that are cut in one with the lace of the corsage, which, in turn, are surrounded by a little drapery that is finished with ball fringe.

The scarf drapery is started in a high draped center of the gray charmeuse, the ends crossing in front, then one wound around the waist until it reaches the other, where, over the hip, they cross each other again, one to be drawn diagonally down the front and the other across the back, meeting half way down the right side to be knotted over the lace panel.

The scarf has its lower edge finished with the ball fringe all the way along. Incidentally, fringes will figure even more generally through the coming spring and summer than they have this winter, and most of the patterns in silk have been duplicated for the purpose in silk or linen.

As for the scarf draperies, they are very fully attractive when properly treated, but perhaps there is no other feature that requires such careful manipulation in order to be a success. The length of silk or chiffon, or whatever is the material used, can be very deceptive, for it is not an art matter to keep the folds securely in their proper places without producing a drapery that is neither too "set" looking nor too careless.

Shorter lengths are arranged in sash



Evening Gown, showing a new sash drapery.

forms, drawn taut around the waist and the ends hung from any desired point, and there is another bit of novelty suited to evening costume in a quite narrow belt of either the foundation or the trimming silk, embroidered and finished at the front with a long loop, say a half or three-quarters yard, and no ends.

Cordeliers are still much used, and again on summer evening frocks it will not be unusual to see heavy cords of gold or silver.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

One Girl's Experience.

Eugene, Or., Feb. 10. — Dear Miss More: I am very much interested in this paper, and will say that I am was until recently a constant reader of The Journal.

I agree with the advice of a certain girl in New York, "Steer away from all married men." It is especially true in an office, all men will flirt if they have the opportunity. I know a case where a girl got acquainted with a man in an office who was absolutely unscrupulous and made her think that he loved her and was unmarried. She thought that he would marry her and really loved her.

This girl was both refined and well educated and very young, and he finding she had a will of her own and able to take care of herself, grew tired of

her. Thinking that he could not carry out his designs, which could be nothing but immoral, he grew cold and distant toward her, without any provocation whatever. One day he asked her why she did not marry, and she said, "I am waiting for you," and then he told her that he was married and had a daughter as old as she. This girl loved him dearly and now she has to suffer. Of course, he was a person without feeling, absolutely inhuman. How can he be punished?

The world is very unfair. Girls are laughed at no matter what means they may take to punish a flirt. M. H.

How to Make a Pint of Unequaled Cough Syrup

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used. Easily Made at Home. Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly.

You may not need the \$2 which a 50-cent bottle of Pinex saves you, but you do need the wonderful effectiveness of this famous cough remedy. It will usually stop the most obstinate, deep-seated cough inside of 24 hours, and has no equal for whooping-cough.

Get a 50-cent bottle of Pinex and mix it in a pint bottle with home-made sugar syrup, which is easily made by mixing a pint of granulated sugar and ½ pint of warm water, and stirring for 2 minutes. This gives you a full pint—a family supply of the most pleasant and effective cough remedy you ever used.

The way this takes hold of a cough and gives instant relief, will make you regret that you never tried it before. Stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and tastes good—children take it willingly. It has a wonderful record in cases of incipient lung trouble and is splendid for croup, asthma, bronchitis, throat trouble, etc.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in quaiacal and other natural healing pine elements.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction, or money refunded. Your druggist has Pinex, or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Pinex is fully guaranteed by Laue-Davis Drug Co. (Distributors), Portland.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It cures Worms, Colic, It Relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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