

AMERICAN FASHIONS

By Cora Moore; Design by Lillian Young.

The particular element that, above all others, makes for the success of the new styles, is their very apparent harmony. One feature is balanced by another to such a nicety that no one of them strikes the eye separately, but the costume is seen in its entirety. This is quite remarkable when it is considered that much more variety in every way is allowed, that the color card has been increased abnormally, and that unusual combinations and trimming schemes are eagerly sought.

The dress sketched will serve to illustrate this. Here the bringing together of the narrow ruffling, the embroidery, the shirring and the fur banding into so simple a model, in another and more restricted season would have been perilous, but here, as may be seen, it is most successful.

It is an excellent model for velvet or silk, and could be made by the home dressmaker without the slightest difficulty. The original of the sketch, however, was turned out in chamoise of that pinkish smoke shade known by the expressive name of elephant's breath. The skirt has the hem turned out on the outside, or else has an outside facing, finished with a heading of the same silk. The short tunic, edged with a narrow band of skunk, and the blouse, are gathered with considerable fullness into the belt which is covered by a soft girle of the chamoise.

The top of the blouse, cut square across the shoulders, is fitted over a little yoke of cream-colored mousseline. The wide bands of lace over the shoulders are caught to the yoke along the inside. They are lined with mousseline like the yoke. The sleeves are entirely new, miniature of the long bishop sleeve, and are very graceful, set into the deep, close cuff that starts just above the elbow, running around the lower edge and up the side.



An unusually harmonious model.

ferent effect from the model from which it is being worked out. If desired the illustrated design could be developed satisfactorily with the tunic and an overblouse of chiffon cloth matching the chamoise.

"Beware of Your Culture," Says Pastor

"The consecration of culture" was the subject of a very scholarly and spiritual sermon delivered yesterday morning by Dr. John H. Boyd, pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

Dr. Boyd said, in part: "You may be surprised at my associating such a commonplace word as culture with Christ, for culture, in the general acceptance of the term, stands for a certain amount of refinement of taste, speech and manner, a certain appreciation of the better things of life, and I regret to say that it often also carries a desire to rise above and look down upon those less fortunate or less well developed and not always with the right feeling of kinship. This is not the sense in which I use culture this morning. The sense in which I use it is the culture that stands for a complete development of human nature. It is a duty that every man owes himself to make the very most of himself and of his every opportunity, in rounding out his being.

"Christ passed from consciousness to consciousness; first the boy teacher in the temple, then the beloved rabbi, and from that the great promised Messiah and then to the great sacrifice before which the world still stands in awe and wonder.

"Uncultured human nature is both pitiable and contemptible, naked with poverty, eaten through with disease and corrupt living—what is worse for the tragic phase in the lack of sacrifice for better things that is the contemptible thing about it all. It is a shame to be poverty stricken, from choice. I do not mean honorable poverty. But it is a man's duty to do his best, aim the highest and grasp every opportunity for development and advancement.

"The so-called cultured men of the world often fall short when measured up to the Christ ideal. Goethe, who was perhaps the impersonation of the highest culture outside of Christ, showed the weak spot in being unwilling when his country called to go forth to battle. Emerson probably embodies the highest American culture, yet this same culture, lifted above men, hardened his nature and made him incapable of viewing the weakness and poverty of others with absolute fairness.

"Romney, the great English artist, went from the rural districts of London to seek fame and fortune, leaving behind a wife and little son. Success came to him very fast, then recognition among both the artists and the aristocracy, and so hard and selfish did he become that the little wife was never sent for, finally the son died and even then the father did not visit his old home. Only when his hand-lost son, cunning, old age and illness came on, then did he return to the wife of his youth. She forgave him, took him back and nursed him—an act far greater than even the greatest of Romney's canvases.

"I am addressing an audience of cultured men and women, people who have the advantages, and have made the most of them, but let me warn you not to lose sight of the Christ spirit, arm yourselves against the chilling coldness, the selfishness of the world. Beware of your culture, your money, your personality, your influence, your accumulated power. To me the greatest thing, the most inspiring thing in all of St. Paul's church in London is the shrine of General Gordon looking over the Sudan, for which he gave his life. His was a culture laid upon the altar of humanity."

Methods of Washing Lace Curtains

By Elizabeth Lee.

Soiled lace curtains should never be included in the family regular wash, but be taken by themselves and preferably on a sunny day not too windy.

Of course, if one possesses a curtain stretcher the work is much simplified, but even without this convenience quite large curtains can be put up at home if one only knows the proper way. It is best to say at the start that no washing powder of any kind should be used for fear of destroying the delicate fabric. If the water is hard it will be quite safe to use borax, kerosene or ammonia as a water softener.

After taking the curtains from the windows they should be taken out of doors and be well shaken to discharge as much of the dust as possible. If the curtains are put into water as they come from the windows it will become so dirty the curtains will absorb the grime, and much effort will be required to remove it.

Very large curtains should be folded evenly into a large square, taking care to have the edges meet. A strip of white cloth fastened around the square will keep the edges together. Next catch stitches here and there through all the thicknesses.

Lay the curtains in cold water to soak, meanwhile preparing a hot suds, using a good white soap. Remove to the hot suds for a second soaking. In about an hour wring and wash in clean suds, then put into the boiler with water in which soap has been shredded. When clean take out the curtains into a tub of warm water. Squeeze through the hands and rinse first in lukewarm water and then in cold. Bluing may be used if necessary, but few curtains nowadays are pure white. If the curtains are to be treated now is the time to do it.

Coffee and tea are the usual agents. It is said the Indian teas make the clearest liquid, hence they are preferred, but both coffee and tea must be strained before using. Any sediment will be apt to spot the curtains. Some housekeepers prefer cold water starch, others the boiled kind. If the curtains are to be stretched, not ironed, then the former is preferable. A thin boiled starch is sufficient, using, say, about 18 parts of water to one of starch.

Put this in a flat pan and lay the folded curtain in, squeezing it down to distribute the starch evenly. The curtain may be dried in its folds, afterward removing the basting threads and pulling into shape. If a stretcher is available the curtains can be washed open in the usual way—it is unnecessary, I suppose, to say do not use a board—when they will be ready for the stretcher.

A good substitute for the stretcher is a large sheet laid over the floor, the curtain placed upon it smoothly and each scallop held down with a pin. The large pins such as are used in banks are the best for the purpose, and as they will be rather hard to press in with the fingers, a small tack hammer will be handy.

When one curtain is in place others may be added, passing the scallops over the pinheads.

If curtains are hung on a line to dry, the line should first be covered with a sheet to prevent water of any kind the curtains may take up. In the case of small curtains they can be hung at the windows while still damp, with a rod passed through the hem to insure correct folds.

D. C. Leeper of New York, who owns a large fruit ranch at White Salmon, is registered at the Portland.

PRAYER ESSENTIAL IN CHRISTIAN LIFE

Rev. L. K. Richardson, Recently From Seattle, Discusses Power of Prayer.

Rev. L. K. Richardson, the newly installed pastor of the Kenilworth Presbyterian church, who came to Portland from Seattle recently, took as the subject for his opening sermon yesterday morning "The Lost Art of the Christian Life." In his sermon he said:

"The lost art of the Christian life is the practice of prayer. This fact would be deplorable, if prayer were only a spiritual luxury and an emotional pleasure, but it is truly lamentable when we recall that praying is a vital necessity—breathing is no more important than praying—what air is to the lungs, prayer is to the soul.

The Christian's native air, His watchword at the gate of death; He enters heaven with prayer."

Prayer is Essential. "When God stamped his image on your soul he so made you, that you require communion with him. Prayer is not only means of securing spiritual power and our chief means of guidance—acknowledging him in all thy ways—and he will direct the paths.

"The prayers of Moses brought guidance to his nation; the prayers of John Robinson and his fellow pilgrims on the eve of their departure from the land of oppression, without question, brought the Mayflower safely across the stormy Atlantic; Washington's prayers doubtless helped to secure independence far more than powder and bullets, and Lincoln's prayers, just before the battle of Gettysburg, according to his own admission helped largely to break the backbone of the rebellion. Who can estimate the importance of the mother's prayer for her boy, or the church member's prayer for the kingdom of Christ. The great Romanovs, how well we know, more things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

"And yet we must admit that in spite of its need, prayer is the lost art of the Christian life—we are so busy—yet we are not too busy to breathe. How busy the master was, how tired he became—yet he felt the need of prayer. Cold mountains and midnight air witnessed the fervor of his prayer. Perhaps we say 'I am good enough even if I don't pray.' Again Jesus' example rebukes us. He prayed nights at a time. Or, we may be doing a vital religious work. But still again, he who was the king of all good Samaritans rebukes us by his prayerful life. If Jesus needed to pray how much we need to pray. How true it is that our prayers, however effective, be a substitute for prayer. The wheels are needed—but more than they, the spirit within the wheels.

Importance of Prayer. "The most important meeting of the church is the good old time prayer meeting. Yet there is not one church out of a hundred that has a real part of the membership at this service. Family prayer even in many of our so-called devout homes is a relic of a more prayerful past. And how badly the pulpit needs a prayerful people. No church should ever be reproached on the minister, if the members do not support him prayerfully, as well as financially.

"Be sure that God will answer your prayers. How do I know this? Science—that is a superficial, cracked headed science—says that I am foolish in asserting that prayer has any effect. The man who prays. Listen! He who is considered by skeptic and believer alike, to be the world's spiritual leader, says in his sermon on prayer in the 11th chapter of Luke, 'And I say unto you, ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you, for everyone that asketh, receiveth, and he that seeketh, findeth.' Not only this, if there were no answer to prayer, why did Jesus teach his disciples the Lord's prayer? More than this, we have the testimony of millions of people to the fact that answered prayer. The true scientist recognizes that there are spiritual facts as well as chemical facts. The altar is as real as the laboratory. Communion with the maker is as real as intimacy with the things he makes."

"It is true that God does not always give us what we want. It is fortunate that he does not. He is our loving father and as no good earthly parent would give his boy a piece of dynamite, our heavenly father does not give us our petitions that seem good to us, but which are foolish in God's sight.

God Knows Best. "Therefore, God gives us what we want or something better. He let Garfield die, but it was a mercy to all. Often he refuses our requests, but he gives us something better. Especially God loves to fill our lives with the holy spirit. If ye then being one, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly father give the holy spirit to them that ask him?"

"But we may be assured that God will not answer our prayers at all, unless we meet his conditions. One of these is earnestness. 'The fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much.' We must be sincere in word, in deed, and in heart. 'The prayer of a righteous man is precious.' Only the pure in heart can get close to God.

"We must be humble. The Publican who cried 'God be merciful to me a sinner' was the one favored by our master. He must be persistent. Pray without ceasing—ask, knock, knock. "When this lost art shall regain its rightful place, in the heart, in the home, in the church, then and not till then, will Christian people enjoy their religion, be rich blessing to their friends and prove a power in Jesus' kingdom at home and abroad.

Journal Want Ads bring results.

Advertisement for Holbrook's Worcestershire Sauce, featuring an illustration of a man and a fish, and text describing the product as 'Imported Absolutely!!' and 'Fine with Fish'.

Temperance Worker Has Proposals Galore

Two proposals in one day—can you beat it?

The Women's Christian Temperance Union has never been recognized as much of a matrimonial agency, but just the same these two proposals were made to a popular spinster worker in the state union, and these are not the only ones she has had, either—she has a big official envelope stuffed full of burning love missives from admiring swains scattered throughout the length and breadth of Oregon.

This very popular lady's business in the temperance work takes her all over the state in the capacity of a lecturer, and her experiences would fill a volume as large as Mark Twain's "Innocence Abroad"—and the subject matter would be equally interesting. She elicits the interest of men in all walks of life and each lecture tour is usually followed by a proposal or two, not always couched in the best of English, but as the lady in question laughingly remarked, "They show his heart in the right place, anyway."

One of the love-laden messages received yesterday by this popular exponent of temperance comes from a Freewater (Or.) bachelor and is as follows:

"I am sending you a few copies of Clean Politics under separate cover. I think you are doing a great work in the L. T. L. I belonged to the L. T. L. a number of years when I was a boy and I made a prohibitionist of me. And I also decided about 20 years ago that if I ever got married I would want to get a woman that was a fighting prohibitionist. And as you seem to come the nearest to my ideal of any woman I ever met I would like a chance to get better acquainted with you. This "fighting prohibitionist" woman is wedded to her work, however, so the Freewater bachelor will have to seek new fields of matrimonial possibilities.

Wonderful Collection of Butterflies

Butterflies are pretty things. See the color on their wings. Who would hurt a butterfly?

If any of the tiny men or maidens of Portland have ever had any inclination to hurt these brilliantly beautiful insects they should pay a visit to the wonderful collection of butterflies, the property of the late Mrs. William Ladd, of this city, which is now on exhibition in the children's department of the Portland public library. A peep at these gorgeous insects—their wings shimmering and sprinkled with rainbow dust—is sure to "down" any naughty instincts in the mind of the worst wayward youngster.

Little butterflies—measuring less than an inch across; enormous ones—measuring seven inches from tip to tip; black ones; spotted ones; blue ones and green ones; spotted ones and plain ones; others so like a leaf you will almost swear they have been "made" for a collection, and still others with wings like great opals—all these and many more are to be found in this wonderful collection embracing, as it does, 64 specimens collected by Mrs. Ladd from all parts of the world. There are insects from India, from South America and from Ceylon; still others from several of the New England states, and there may surprise many people, many of the most lovely ones are from this immediate section, Mount Hood, the city of Portland. The gaily tinted "flies" have been carefully mounted, so that they form a collection of absorbing interest to both old and young.

One known in common parlance as "the walking leaf," is so lifelike as to be positively fascinating. The color is a delicate green, the wings are leaf-shaped and the veins are strikingly natural. Another one cleverly dubbed "October's embrace," is like a superb miniature of the point of delicacy and beauty of color of tree bark. One of the most wonderful ones has peculiarly shaped wings of deepest green "velvet," with round spots of peacock blue. Still another resembles a bird. Still another resembles a lot of tree bark. One of the most wonderful ones has peculiarly shaped wings of deepest green "velvet," with round spots of peacock blue. Still another resembles a bird. Still another resembles a lot of tree bark. One of the most wonderful ones has peculiarly shaped wings of deepest green "velvet," with round spots of peacock blue. Still another resembles a bird. Still another resembles a lot of tree bark.

The collection must be seen to be appreciated. The exhibit has been a source of much interest with the children who frequent the library, and the demand for books along lines of natural history has increased accordingly.

Married? Goodness, No!

An actress—on the stage 13 years—and never been married. "I cross my heart," said Miss Marion Barney, leading woman with David Belasco's "The Woman," "I am not married to my mother, and that's all."

While resting in her apartments last night before going on for her engagement at the Helix, Miss Barney chatted happily of her pleasure at once more being in "beautiful Portland."

"But," said she, "my one great object in life just now is to reach San Francisco, for she is a charming, beautiful little mother in mine. Never before have we been separated, but a few months ago she went to California to visit some relatives, and now she is in the old home city, San Francisco, and it is there I am to meet her.

"Then, too, there is a special interest in playing in San Francisco, as it was there in the old Columbia theatre, 13 years ago, that I made my debut with Daniel Frawley, and now as leading woman with Belasco I am to play again in the same old theatre, this is the realization of my fondest dream, and sometimes I almost have to pinch myself to make sure it is really I, Marion Barney, heading a Belasco company.

"Of course I can't say I like my role in 'The Woman.' Grace is anything but a loveable character; she kills every bit of sympathy in the audience the first 20 minutes she is on, and then works all the rest of the play to get it back, so it is very hard to do. I think Kittle Bellaires is my favorite role. Who couldn't play Kittle Bellaires—Kittle, the dearest thing in the world?"

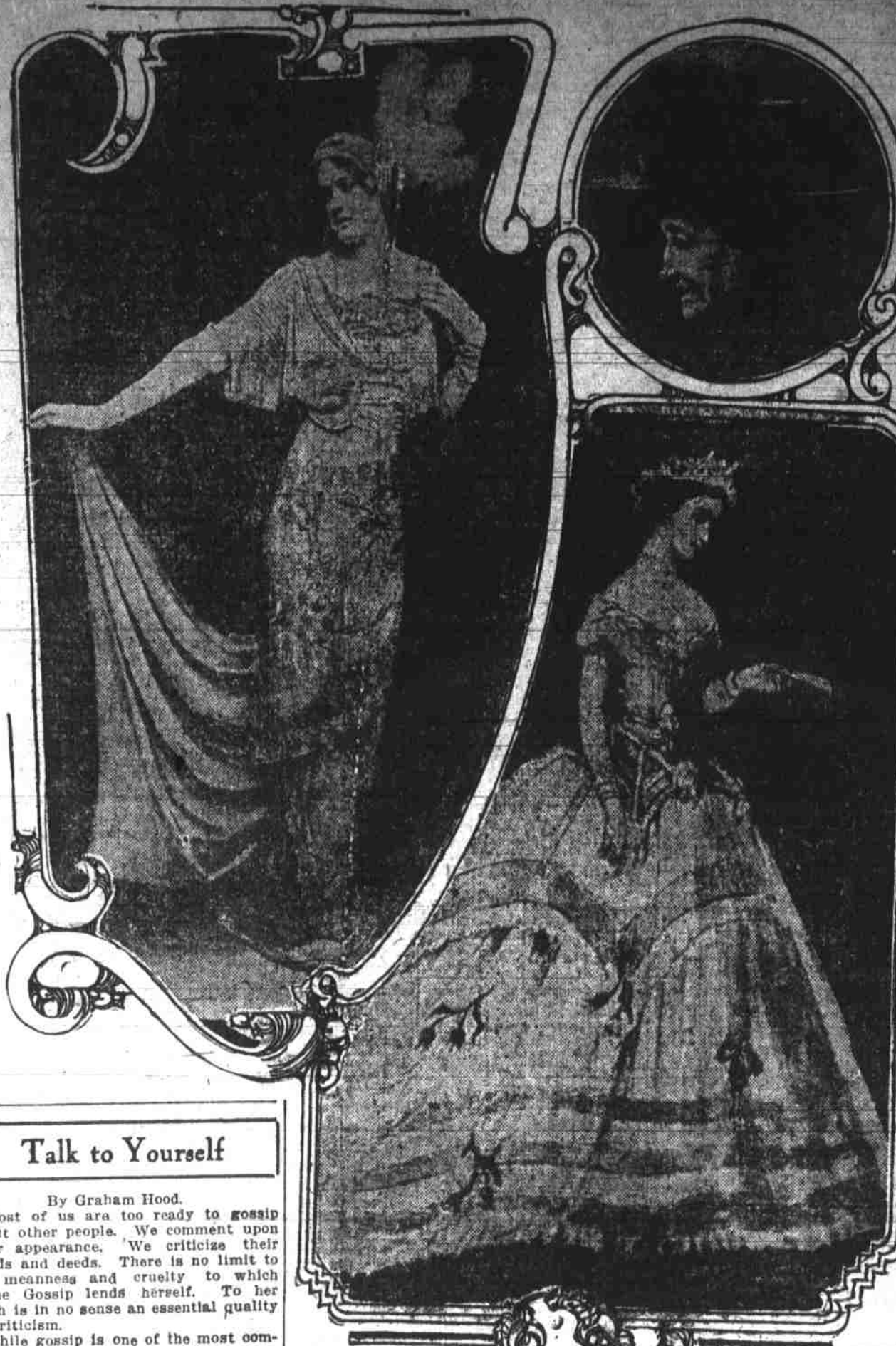
Miss Barney's eyes wandered off into space as she brought to her mind the sweetness of this lovable little Irish girl.

"I played for six months in the Ben Hur company. That is a wonderful play, but one really needs to be the camel in the play, for camels cost \$1500, you know, and they are given the best of treatment often at the expense of the actresses. It is a joy to play in this company; there is so much consideration shown us, and as we are all kodak fiends, we are more like a crowd of tourists than a company of actor people."

TEMPERANCE MEETING AT GILBERT HOME. Albin W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock with the president; Mrs. H. T. Gilbert, 945 Northwick street, instead of 822 Commercial street as previously announced.

Robert G. Bowen of the Brighton development company, left Friday night for a three month's trip through the east. He will first visit in Lincoln, Neb.

Many Society Women Pay More for Gowns Than Did Gay Eugenie



Talk to Yourself

By Graham Hood.

Most of us are too ready to gossip about other people. We comment upon their appearance. We criticize their words and deeds. There is no limit to the meanness and cruelty to which Dame Gossip lends herself. To her truth is in no sense an essential quality in criticism.

While gossip is one of the most common sins in the calendar—while we are in danger of giving way to the temptation to pick others to pieces—there are comparatively few who dream of applying this principle of analysis to themselves. Yet there is nothing that we can do that would tend to a better understanding of our own faults and weaknesses.

Try the experiment the first time you have an opportunity—when you are alone in your room, with the door tightly closed against the prying eyes of the world. Talk to yourself about yourself, just as you might talk about your neighbor if you were present at a neighborhood gossip party. Try to sound the depths of the weakness in your soul. Pick yourself to pieces with the same care that you displayed the last time you had an opportunity to discourse upon the character of an unpopular brother or sister.

What right have we to sit in judgment upon others? Is it not better that we should devote our analytical ability to the examination of our individual conscience rather than try to expend it in criticizing the shortcomings of people who may not be nearly as bad as we are, after all?

Bend in the Path

By Hildegarde Hawthorne.

Anyone who is fond of walking knows the charm of a wood road that winds out of sight into the green depths. The curve of a path is always enticing. Many a time we are tempted far beyond the intended length of our tramp simply because of that constantly repeated appeal, that bend following a bend, that hidden allurements so filled with fresh promise.

The straight road that goes grimly on in plain view for miles beyond miles is disheartening. Since a straight line is proverbially said to be shorter than a winding one, it is probably a good deal shorter than the delightful winding path through the woods; but it seems far longer, and the thing that seems in often nearer the truth than the thing that is. Certainly the straight road is more tiring. The curving path wins you; reveals just enough to arouse your interest, keeps a mystery about itself, and, being beautiful, is not fatiguing.

"Life is the same way." When it is before us day after day, in sight and each just like the other, we go along it doggedly, bored and weary. Variety is the bend in the road, and it is one of our great rest cures, paradoxical as that may seem. Like the wood road, it may lead to our actual labor, but it will in truth relieve us. Monotony is the severest burden we have to bear; it will wear us out more quickly than overwork.

A. H. Douglas, a barrister from Vancouver, B. C., is at the Multnomah.

RAW GOLD BITING WINDS aggravate catarrhal colds and bronchial disorders, and if neglected often lead to pneumonia or consumption.

SCOTT'S EMULSION drives out colds and corrects bronchial troubles. It soothes and heals the affected membranes. It makes healthy flesh, rich blood and strengthens weak lungs. Nothing is so good as Scott's Emulsion for stubborn coughs and colds.

INSIST ON SCOTT'S. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-75

Upper right, Empress Eugenie, as she is today. Upper left, one of the latest styles in feminine attire. Below is a photograph of Empress Eugenie at the height of her career, in one of her most expensive gowns.

(By the International News Service.) New York, Oct. 7.—During her recent stay in Paris former Empress Eugenie of France, seeing the resplendent to-do of the French capital of today, shrugged her shoulders and remarked that the most she ever paid for a gown was 600 francs, which is just \$120. Thus are our romantic notions shattered and our own age condemned as the most extravagant in history. For Eugenie, admired as the ruler of the gayest court in Europe in the sixties, appears in the role of what today would be that of the wife of an average well-to-do American. The modistes of New York read and marvelled—\$120 for a gown! "Why," said one of the Fifth avenue variety, "there isn't a gown now being made in the shop that will cost its future wearer less than \$50, and most of them will reach \$500 and more."

JEWISH BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES TO UNITE

Plans are being made by the First Jewish Benevolent society, which held its annual meeting at the Concordia hotel yesterday, to bring under one head all the Jewish charitable societies in the city. Under existing conditions, many societies having for their purpose, various plans for benevolence are working independent of each other, and the plan is for an organization under which all can work in harmony, yet along the same lines as heretofore. The annual report of the officers showed that all needy Jewish persons are being cared for. The following officers were re-elected: Ben Salling, president; Sig Stehel, vice president; Sol Blumauer, secretary, and Marcus G. Fleischer, treasurer. Judge A. C. Hough of Grants Pass is at the Multnomah hotel.

THE NAME OVER THE DOOR

When you buy merchandise of any sort—jewels, clothing or household goods—are you not led to patronize some particular store in each line because of the stability of that house, the character of their goods and their reputation for square dealing; or, on the other hand, do you buy as cheaply as is possible, irrespective of quality or the reputation of the dealer?

To no purchase that you make should more thought, more care and more consideration be given than the buying of your piano, because under the beauties of the finely finished veneers of a piano lies a delicate mechanism, a constructive principle, which, if properly and carefully made of good materials, assembled by highly skilled workmen, will last and give satisfaction for an average lifetime. If, on the other hand, the same finely finished case covers what is termed the commercial piano—well, how are you to know?

THE NAME OVER THE DOOR is the best guarantee of the merchandise in the house. Our name has stood for more than 30 years for the highest, the most approved method of piano selling. That name is an unlimited guarantee as to price and quality—an insurance policy, as it were, that the instrument bought will prove satisfactory in every sense; that in finish, durability and musical quality it is the best possible at the price paid, and that that price is identically the same, save for the addition of Eastern freight, as the instrument would cost on the floors of its manufacturers in Chicago, New York or Boston.

Consult your own best interests when buying, and buy, not hastily, but after full deliberation. We gladly explain our easy payment plan and welcome investigation.

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