

# American Fashions

BY CORA MOORE AND LILLIAN YOUNG

Corduroy is a popular material since the manufacturers have made it pliable and capable of being draped. The model sketched is of one of the soft brown shades of corduroy, in which the tones change with every play of light. There is a plain skirt of interlocking, a pouched tunic which is longer in back than in front and a blouse which has one front crossing over the other, fastening blindly, taking in a frill of white mull on its way and that is wrinkled under the arm in the most approved manner. At the throat the front edges turn down, forming a tuck which covers the band of fur about the neck meets. A narrow red fox banding encircles the tunic, holding in its furness seven inches from where it is attached to the skirt, giving to it the semblance of a ruffle. Bands of fur also are used to finish the sleeves.

These pouched tunics, although they have been in vogue long enough to have been cast aside, according to fashion's usual custom, are still very much in evidence. They are varied in many ways by means of different trims and different means of applying the same ones, and they are always graceful.

Another version of the model has the skirt of striped gray and black velvet with the top of black cheviot, and in place of the red fox a black fox fur. If desired, a banding of broadcloth could be substituted for the fur. There is nothing with which so much can be done this year as with the heavy cloth, broadcloth and the more fanciful weaves like camel's hair, ratine, and others, particularly of the rough-surfaced variety. Zibeline is frequently used to replace velvet and oftentimes is just as effective.

If it were not that it is much wider than velvet it would scarcely be any less expensive, for abelines are priced all the way from \$2.50 up to \$10 and \$15 a yard. For the skirt and trimmings of this model, providing the upper portion under the tunic is a sham, not more than a yard and a quarter is required, for since it is 50 inches wide, one width of three-quarters of a yard answers the purpose, while the remaining quantity will be found ample for the bandings.



Street Dress of Corduroy With Red Fox for Trimming.

the ways of finishing them. In those that are of the broadcloth instead of machine stitching, the braid being stitched to the canvas that lines the back before the broadcloth is put on. Then the edges of the broadcloth are neatly turned and sewed by hand to the braid close to the edge of the canvas. It is rather a painstaking task to do neatly.

## The Old Sayings

By Walt Mason.

"The last time I was in here," said the retired merchant, "you accused me of smoking vile tobacco, and now I find you smoking a cigar that smells like a fire in a shoe factory. People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

"If there's anything I hate," replied the hotelkeeper, "it's an old saying like that. If you can't think up anything original, for Jimmy's sake don't come around here with a holiday. I use chestnut maxims with whiskey, that would do credit to the seven Sutherland sisters. A man who has any sense never uses those dusty old sayings. If he can't think of anything fresh to say he takes his mouth in both hands and keeps it shut."

"When you sprung that old chestnut about the glass houses you looked as though you considered yourself pretty sharp and clever. Had you been old Tallyrand taking a fall out of some cheap-sneak son of a gun, you would have been satisfied with yourself. But there's no stronger evidence of a barren intellect than the habit of using those doggone old saws and maxims, and I'm sorry to note that the habit is growing on you."

"You don't know of anything sillier than the average old saying. Take the one you just heaved at me. It's contrary to all sense and logic. In the first place, no people live in glass houses, except a few florists and dealers in hothouse plants, and they are kept too busy to throw stones. If some stones are to be thrown they are the very people to throw them. They have lived in glass houses so much that they have learned to be careful how they throw things and any one of them, if required to hear a brick or stone, would look around in every direction to see that he didn't do any damage. Your cheap skates who live in stone and brick houses are the ones who shouldn't throw stones. They are apt to forget that the houses of other people may not be so substantial."

"Old Bilderbeck is fond of maxims, probably because they don't cost anything. He's the meanest miser in the state, and I wish he'd quit loafing around this hotel. He's apt to scare away desirable patrons. It would break his heart if he happened to lose a penny some day. If you try to convince him that he ought to loosen up he always has a proverb to confound you, and he quotes it as though it settled the matter for good and all. There's no appeal for one of his blasted proverbs. He hands it down as though it were an imperial decree, just as you handed down that capsule about glass houses."

"One day Bilderbeck was in here, using up a lot of good fresh air that belonged to the hotel. Presently young Jack Climax came in. He was getting up a fund to provide a Christmas dinner for a lot of down-and-outers, and every white man clipped in without argument. But Bilderbeck looked over the subscription paper and said he had no money to waste in such a foolish way. Jack told him he ought to loosen up at Christmas time if he never did again, and said that every well-to-do man considered it a privilege to

## Flowers as Food and Sweetmeat

Do you notice the candied flowers that top the boxes of candy you receive these winter days?

Aren't the violets just too sweet and dear for anything? Yes, dear, in more ways than one, for as you know, they that confectioners never suffer the slightest pang of conscience when they add 50 or 75 cents for a single violet placed daintily upon a box of sweets intended for some gay debutante or the happy bride-elect.

"Well, sir, I never saw or heard anything more refreshing and invigorating than the way Jack Climax read the riot act to that old chump. The fool and his money stick together tighter than beeswax," said Jack. "The wise man lets his money go when he has to. It will do some good to his fellow men. You have been glued to your roll all your days," says Jack, "and you never yet knew a minute's genuine joy, and you never will. The people of this town intend you so they can hardly wait until the invitation for your funeral are out, Jack went on, "and then the mayor is going to proclaim a public holiday, and the leading business men will pay for the fireworks."

"Well, sir, if you could have seen old Bilderbeck when he sneaked away you'd never hand out another moulin maxims as long as you live."

## The Ragtime Muse

She had mastered teetotal sailing, and though doubtful as to cleats, knew a paddle was a sparker. And that said, of course, were sheets. Frolicked by brocade silk and eideren. And her brother's weather coat. She would saunter 'neath the blankets in the basement of the boat.

She had tried intensive fishing. As an angler she was sweet. As a fishwife she was keen. From a lobster by its feet. She could always tell a dogfish. From an ordinary whale. Or a sentimental bluefish!

By the wagging of its tail.

She had mastered mathematics. Knew the weight of father's purse and how many feet were needed in a hundred yards of verse. And had sung in "William Tell." With her touch of native wit she could always touch her father. And could get away with it!

## NORTHWEST EDITORS IN SESSION AT U. OF W.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Seattle, Jan. 14.—One hundred editors from the Northwest are in attendance today at the first Newspaper Institute held at the University of Washington. Addresses on the various phases of getting out a paper were discussed between luncheons.

## Seattle to Have Public Morgue.

(United Press Leased Wire.) Seattle, Jan. 14.—Coroner Mason won his long fight for a public morgue and announced today that it will be open for "visitors" within two weeks.

## SEEKERS MAKE 'AS MIND READER'

### Indian Woman Makes Hit at Orpheum; "Jersey Lily" in Sketch.

Lola, the "Sioux Indian Seeress," on this week's bill at the Orpheum, takes all headline honors away from "The Jersey Lily" Langtry (Lady De Basse), one time stage favorite and touted beauty on the same bill, if the expressed appreciation and approval of last night's audience are any proof. That goes also for Lily Langtry. Apparently for the sake of what stage history records about "the Jersey Lily" as a beauty and as an actress in the good old days, first-nighters at the Orpheum attempted for her a fitting welcome on the vaudeville boards. What welcome there was, however, had become an almost pathetic tolerance before the conclusion of her sketch, "The Test." "The Test" is an inspired thing to begin with, but weak as it is, it apparently calls for more strength and feeling than Mrs. Langtry can or does put into it.

Lola, "the Mystic," does some truly wonderful feats through mental telepathy, mind reading, second-sight or trickery. However the results are accomplished, they are mystifying.

Roxy LaRocca is a vivacious harpist, who gets music both classical and popular from his instrument. Lola's strong topsy turvy dancer, has a pair of strong arms and stout wooden-soled shoes, which enable him to make plenty of noise while standing on his head.

The Gorlan boys look almost like girls in their costumes. Lola's strong topsy turvy dancer, has a pair of strong arms and stout wooden-soled shoes, which enable him to make plenty of noise while standing on his head.

## FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY

### Rosa Bonheur, 1822-1899

By Willis J. Abbot.

In one of the most picturesque positions in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York hangs a picture of colossal size, recognized at once by every visitor as Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair." Few paintings are more widely known. Before reaching its present abode it had been exhibited for a fee in many of the cities of the world. The artist herself duplicated it no less than four times, producing copies of varying sizes now hanging in European galleries. It has, moreover, been repeatedly engraved and reproduced by almost every known process. There are few to whose minds the mention of the "Horse Fair" does not call up a very real and graphic picture.

The financial history of this picture curiously parallels the story of the vicissitudes of the artist—or, for that matter, of any other artist. Though it was painted after Miss Bonheur had attained fame and high standing among artists, it was hawked for several years about the galleries of Europe, returning to the artist with medals and ribbons, but, alas! without a purchaser. This was probably due in part to its colossal size, which unfitted it for any except the largest galleries. At last it was sold for 40,000 francs, about \$8000. Even this does not measure the value which the artist put on her work. She had been about to sell the picture to the municipality of Bordeaux for 12,000 francs, and holding it in wait to accept the 40,000 offered by the artist's purchaser, painted for him a small replica which he afterward so used as to reduce the cost of the large painting to something like \$3000. Its next sale was to an American for \$6000, but the French seller was allowed to retain the picture for exhibition purposes for two or three years—which suggests that the exhibition rights had decided value. Next it went to A. T. Stewart, then equipping that "marble palace" which many New Yorkers of a generation ago thought equal to Versailles or Windsor. The dry goods king's death threw his art collection on the market and this picture was sold for \$50,000, finding a fit purchaser in Commodore Vanderbilt, whose love for horses was almost as passionate as that of Rosa Bonheur herself. The commodore presented it to the Metropolitan Museum, where it will rest as secure in its place as its creator is in her fame.

## NEW EVENTS PLANNED FOR BOYS' DEPARTMENT

An unusually large number of events, including regular Sunday afternoon meetings, are being planned for the next few weeks by the boys' department of the Young Men's Christian Association. Socials, entertainments and a special camp reunion will add to the numerous activities that are a regular part of the association life.

The first special event will be an entertainment to be given in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium January 24. A nominal admission fee will be charged for this and the proceeds used for the benefit of the Associated Boys' clubs of Oregon and for Y. M. C. A. boys' work in China. An interesting program is being arranged for this occasion.

Council B will hold a social on January 21, at the Y. M. C. A. building. These councils are made up of a number of boys' clubs and are the governing organizations of the boys' department.

The main event in prospect, however, is a camp reunion which is to be held on February 15 at the University of Washington. These camps are conducted as are the camps on outings during the summer. All of the boys who have visited the Y. M. C. A. camp at Spirit Lake, or have gone on Y. M. C. A. "hikes" to the coast or up the Columbia, will be invited to be present. These camps will be conducted as are the camps on outings during the summer. All of the boys who have visited the Y. M. C. A. camp at Spirit Lake, or have gone on Y. M. C. A. "hikes" to the coast or up the Columbia, will be invited to be present. These camps will be conducted as are the camps on outings during the summer.

## IOWA COLLEGE HEAD GUEST AT BANQUET

Forty graduates and ex-students of Iowa college, located at Grinnell, Iowa, held a reunion and banquet at the Bowler hotel Saturday evening last. The guest of honor was the president of the college, John H. T. Main, who, with his wife, has been spending a month on the Pacific coast. A permanent Oregon branch of the Grinnell Alumni association was organized, having as its officers Miss Leona Larabee of Portland and M. H. Douglas of Eugene, state university librarian, for vice president, and Miss Calla M. Hand of Portland for secretary-treasurer. President and Mrs. William T. Foster of Reed college, in appreciation of the evening, assisted the Grinnell graduates in welcoming President Main to Oregon.

It is as difficult for some people to talk when they have something to say as it is for others to keep silent when they have nothing to talk about.

## Would Like to Be Newspaper Reporter



Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of the speaker of the house of representatives, who is greatly interested in newspaper work. She has just celebrated her eighteenth birthday, but is enthusiastic in her desire for a professional career. A Washington newspaper woman has been tutoring Miss Clark, and already the young lady has written several very good news stories.

## FAMOUS WOMEN OF HISTORY

### Rosa Bonheur, 1822-1899

all engaged her attention. But the story goes that having one day made a striking study of that most unromantic animal, a goat, all her old devotion to animal nature came over her with a rush. She determined to drop copying at once and go direct to nature for her subjects. Daily she plodded out into the country, sketching views and animals. Sometimes with canvas and colors, at others with a lump of clay, for she loved modeling, she set out early in the morning, returning at night and often muddy and wet, but rejoicing in a day of hard study.

But within walking distance of a great city the beasts of the field are not so easy to find. Rosa thereupon adopted an expedient which it would seem must have been trying to an artistic temperament. She began to haunt the abattoirs of Paris—the stock yards and the slaughter houses of the city. There she would spend the day painting the cattle, sheep and swine, not merely in the crowded pens where they dumbly awaited an unknown fate, but in the shambles themselves that she might note their attitudes under the agony and terror of the final stroke. Nor did she neglect the arduous study of anatomy by dissections and from charts. "You must know what's under their skins," she would say, "otherwise it will be a mat rather than a tiger."

From this she turned to visiting the stables of the city and the fairs held in its neighborhood. It was in the course of this work that she came to adopt the masculine costume for the freedom and protection it gave. But it was not without its embarrassments when some horse dealer, flattered by her pictures of his animals, would insist on sharing a bottle of wine or something stronger with her, or some maid in a village inn opened a hopeful flirtation with the pink checked boy, who talked so quietly and painted so well.

With such hard and practical work it is not remarkable that Rosa Bonheur's talents ripened early. She was but 19 when in 1841 she made a hit with two paintings in the fine arts exhibition of that year. Thereafter she exhibited continually, winning in 1849 the gold medal of the Salon, with her picture "Cantal Oxen," which admitted her to the first rank of French painters, her position being still further buttressed by the triumph of her "Horse Fair" in 1855. The latter by all precedents governing the relations between the French art and the government should have secured for her the Legion of Honor. This, however, was twice refused her by the emperor on the ground that she was a woman. Years afterward this gross injustice was repaired by Empress Eugenie, who drove to her home and personally decorated her with the coveted red ribbon.

Her death came suddenly. As her nephew, Hippolyte Perrot put it: "Her life was quietly extinguished like a lamp without oil." Though a nation mourned her there were no more sincere mourners than her dogs, when her body was borne through the courtyard where they were gathered. Their evident distress, would have pleased the dead mistress, who was fond of saying "the canine race is more humane than inhuman humans."

Sentiment had little part in the life of this world famous woman. "Nobody ever fell in love with me," she said. "Nor have I ever truly loved." A pretty story, however, tells of a workman to whom she had rendered some service, and who spent his surplus earnings thereafter in buying engravings of her pictures and photographs of herself until his room resembled a museum. "I am an earthworm," said he, "in love with a star."

Stray electric currents from a railroad are supposed to cause the trees on one side of a Brussels street to bud again and sometimes blossom after they have shed their leaves every fall.

## GRANDSON OF REVERE DIES IN ALMSHOUSE

(United Press Leased Wire.) Worcester, Mass., Jan. 14.—Frederick Revere, 77, grandson of Paul Revere, and a former Worcester merchant, passed away at the City Home farm.

where he was committed last September. Among his effects were found many papers and letters handed down from the Revolutionary war period and used presumably in the business transactions of Paul Revere and other of his ancestors.

The largest electrical crane in the world, which is being erected at Hamburg, will be able to lift 275 ton loads to a height of 300 feet anywhere within a circle of 500 feet diameter.

Journal Want Ads bring results.

## Remodeling Sale Continues!

Double S. & H. Green Stamps With These Special Items for Tomorrow!

Our Remodeling Sale is attracting women from near and far! Many are buying Stamped Goods at the extraordinary savings and laying them aside for next Christmas. Every article in our stock reduced. Special designs may be stamped on any material during this sale at a lowered price. Double S. & H. Green Stamps with these items Tuesday and Wednesday.

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- 50c to \$1 Handbags—Tan linen, with drawstring top. Stamped with embroidery. 12c Double S. & H. Trading Stamps.
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