

# Events in Society

Annual luncheon will follow the class work under Mrs. Nathan Harris.

**Mrs. Annand Hostess.**  
Mrs. John Annand entertained her Evening Bridge club last Saturday evening at the Commercial club. There were covers for 45.

**Mrs. Owen Leaves for Sound.**  
Mrs. Frank G. Owen leaves tonight for Vancouver, B. C. where she will join Mr. Owen for a 10 days' visit in Victoria and Seattle. Interesting news has been received of the engagement of John G. Owen, who visited his brother here last week, to Miss Louise Otis of Chicago. The wedding is to take place in the spring.

**Mrs. Tyson Will Arrive With Mrs. J. N. Teal.**  
Mrs. J. N. Teal is expected home this afternoon from a month's stay in the east. With her will come Miss Isabelle Tyson, to be the guest of Miss Claire Wilcox. Their train is now 20 hours late, and some fear is felt that Miss Tyson will not arrive in time for the dinner and dance planned in her honor this evening by Mrs. Helen Ladd Corbett and the hostess, Miss Wilcox.

**Women's Auxiliary to Organize.**  
The Women's Auxiliary of the Portland Motor Boat club will meet to organize tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the club house, foot of Ellsworth street.

**Tea at Parish House.**  
The Trinity branch of the women's auxiliary will give a tea in the parish house, Nineteenth and Davis streets, next Friday afternoon, January 17, from 3 until 5 o'clock. There will be a humorous address by Miss Eaton, also music. Some of the younger members of the parish, with Miss Florence Dayton in charge, will serve.

**W. E. Millard and R. Roberts are registered at the Western in Sacramento.**  
Z. M. Boyer of this city is registered at the Sutter in San Francisco.

**Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steadman of Walla Walla have returned home after a short visit in Portland during their honeymoon.**

**Among the guests of Miss Edith Gay of Los Angeles at a supper and theatre party, chronicled in the Los Angeles Express to have been given by her in that city last Saturday are the names of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Reid of Portland, Or.**

**Dr. and Mrs. Mostyn Hoopes of Vancouver, B. C. are visiting at the Portland hotel.**

**Gaynor Thigpen of this city is at the St. Francis in San Francisco.**

**The Fairmont hotel in San Francisco has Mr. and Mrs. Edmund C. King registered as Portland visitors.**

**Mr. and Mrs. T. J. A. Mayer are guests at the St. Francis, San Francisco.**

**Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hyskin are registered at the Stewart in San Francisco.**

**Dr. C. W. Cornelius is in San Francisco at the St. Francis hotel.**

## Love That Lasts

By Edna K. Wooley.

"Oh, she's so much in love with her husband that she thinks he can't do anything wrong. You'd think a woman married as long as she is would have more sense."  
The woman who said it ended her remarks with a sniff of contempt. She actually condemned a wife for being in love with her husband after several years of marriage!

The young girl, who heard, turned to me with a puzzled look.  
"Aren't you supposed to love your husband all your life?" she asked.  
"My dear," I answered, "the most beautiful thing that can happen to any woman is to love her husband so much that she will believe no wrong of him, and the longer they live together the more they should love each other."  
The woman who had spoken first included me in another sniff of contempt.

"Why do you put such foolishness into the girl's head?" she asked. "Everybody knows that love doesn't last. In fact, there isn't any such thing. It's infatuation first and endurance when that's over. There isn't a couple in this town that isn't bored to death with each other. If the truth was told, all this talk of love—ha! It makes me sick. People like you just put wrong notions into the heads of young people. Tell them the truth. Then they won't be disappointed."  
We all see things different ways, don't we?  
But because one woman has allowed herself to become embittered, why should she teach pessimism and bitterness to hopeful young souls looking forward to a joyful future?

And is it the truth that there's no real love between man and woman; that husbands and wives merely tolerate each other as they grow old together?  
Don't YOU know men and women who are really one in their hearts, who would find the world a dreary emptiness if they were forced to live apart?  
Why, there are old people who have actually grown to look alike; they have become so merged in one another, and how often we hear that when one of an old couple dies the other closely follows, unable to endure alone.

Instead of destroying love, marriage should sweeten and purify and strengthen and enoble it. It is in marriage that a woman discovers the real worth of a man, and a man may know the beautiful soul of a woman. It is a far larger, less selfish love that comes of such a knowledge; a love not so demonstrative, perhaps, but so deep-rooted that tearing it up would leave a grave.

**Gun Club Meeting.**  
The annual election of officers of the Portland Gun club will be held tonight at 8 o'clock in the Bowie & Cabell billiard parlors.

## AVERINO SANG TO STONY AUDITORS

When They Refused to Applaud He Orders Them From Their Box.

(United Press Special Wire.)  
Mondovi, Italy, Jan. 14.—Two elegantly dressed and lifelike dummies, which had been placed in the principal box at the Municipal opera house as an advertisement for an enterprising modiste, nearly caused a riot at last night's performance of "La Mascotte."  
Unaware of the nature of the auditors, Pietro Averino, the tenor, unfortunately chose them as recipients for his impassioned notes and glances. After pouring out for five minutes the wealth of his voice and sentiment on the two figures, and receiving nothing in return but their stony, death-like glare, Averino broke down in the midst of his principal solo and screamed at the top of his voice:  
"Ladies and gentlemen, I don't sing another note if those two don't leave. Either they go or I go at once."  
A rush toward the box was at once made by that portion of the audience which had also failed to "go wise" to the secret, but before they could get to the two "ladies," an employe removed them and the panic was averted.

## SUFFRAGISTS RAISE FUNDS FOR NEW 'HIKE'

(United Press Special Wire.)  
New York, Jan. 14.—Following their first definite announcement of plans for a grand march on Washington next month, the suffragist leaders of Greater New York today began an enthusiastic campaign to raise the necessary funds to finance the project and to enlist a great army of their sisters.  
Headed by the indomitable "General" Rosalie Jones, heroine of the march to Albany, as many ardent devotees of the cause of "votes for women" as can be organized, will set out from New York February 10 on a schedule that is expected to bring them to Washington March 2, giving them two days to rest up for participation in the inaugural procession.

At a mass meeting in Brooklyn \$3000 was subscribed.

## WOMAN WOULD BE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE

(United Press Special Wire.)  
Paris, Jan. 14.—Announcing her candidacy for the presidency of France, Mme. Marie Desnard, the first woman candidate in French history, declared today that her action was merely to demonstrate that the era of equal rights for women had arrived.

"There are 4,000,000 women in France who are entitled to the ballot," said Mme. Desnard, "and if they had a vote could elect 70 members to the chamber of deputies."

**All-Stars to Play Weonas.**  
The Weonas team of the Independent Basketball league will play Ashworth's All-Stars in the Brooklyn Athletic club gymnasium. This is expected to be one of the hottest games of the season.

## Freedom From Worry Mrs. Langtry's Prescription for Youth and Beauty



Mrs. Langtry.

By V. W.  
"Fading beauty is the greatest tragedy in the world to the woman who has only beauty," declared Mrs. Lily Langtry, as, bundled in handsome furs, she walked out of the lobby of the Portland yesterday afternoon to her waiting taxi to be whirled away to the afternoon performance at the Orpheum, where she is the headliner this week.

Not that Mrs. Langtry is growing old, Oh, no, indeed. To be sure, the years roll by, in fact a good many of them have rolled by since the Jersey Lily made her debut at the Haymarket theatre in London as Miss Harcourt in "She Stoops to Conquer," but she has found the fountain of youth, and each year she emerges fresh and fair, radiant and beautiful.

"A woman never tires of being told she is beautiful," continued Mrs. Langtry, "but if one has nothing but beauty, its loss is one great tragedy. We of the stage live always in the limelight and love to love it. We require it. But there are many things in life which I recall with much more pleasure and happiness than the tributes to the beauty of an actress. Only the public insists that it shall recall the beauty. Not that I deplore beauty or underestimate its value. Only there are more precious things, much more precious.

"My creed for retaining my youth and beauty" she repeated.  
"It is contained in just one little word of seven letters—thought. Thought of

the joys in life and utter disregard of the worries go hand in hand with youth through life. Age is no longer measured by years, and as long as the heart is young the material being cannot age."  
"Do you sense what is in the minds of your audience?" I asked.  
"Yes, I know the men are wondering if my beauty if faded and gone, and that the women will absorb my gown to the last detail. Moreover, I know what the fidgety woman in the front row is saying about years—and I laugh as I think of it; but the funniest thing of all is the squirming kiddie who leans over the middle of the funny man's best line and says in tones that search the theatre, 'When is she coming, mamma?'"

"Your press agent tells us you brought over 67 trunks of finery. Do you really love beautiful clothes, or are they simply a part of your profession with you?" I asked.  
"Of course it is a very important part of my profession to be well dressed, but yet I love pretty clothes, just as any woman does if she speaks the truth, and she ought to, for we all owe it to the world to make ourselves as attractive as we can.

"You know in England male wearing apparel is undergoing a complete change—with a decided tendency to revert to the fashion of our forefathers. I am a strong exponent of this vogue in men's attire. I attribute much of women's ability to retain her youth to color

individual is at rest. The habitual use of coffee, three or more times daily, forces the Heart to over-exercise.

This produces what Life Insurance Examiners and Physical Trainers term "Coffee Heart."

If you have "Coffee Heart" you can't get life insurance and you can't "go in for athletics"—not much.

But—thousands of former "Coffee Hearts" now beat regularly, supplying the body organs with pure blood in normal amount; are insured and enjoy life.

They have wisely quit coffee entirely and now drink the wholesome, famous food-drink,

schemes, and I also believe that colors have a decided effect on one's temperament. If colors are again introduced for men it is my opinion that the barbers' trade would be lightened, and their appearance will be decidedly more attractive.

## Personal Mention

Angus McDougal and H. A. Jacobs, business men of Tacoma, are guests at the Multnomah.  
D. J. Donahue, a business man of Missoula, Mont., and wife, are registered at the Multnomah.  
Ernest E. Hart, wife and daughter, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, are stopping at the Multnomah. Mr. Hart is president of the First National bank of Council Bluffs and a prominent politician.  
F. H. Coffin of Lebanon, a well known rancher, is at the Multnomah.  
W. C. Wattenburg of Klamath Falls, who is connected with the Indian agency, is at the Perkins.  
M. Rowland and wife of Astoria are guests at the Perkins. Mr. Rowland is a merchant.  
Fred Preston, a merchant of Huntington, is registered at the Perkins.  
William Bivins, a stockman of Fayette, is a guest at the Perkins.  
A. L. Morse, a merchant of Boise, is at the Perkins.  
E. E. Bagley, a merchant of Ashland, is stopping at the Seward.  
C. Robinson, a realty man of Vancouver, B. C., is a guest at the Seward.  
W. A. Marvin, a mining man from Medford, is at the Seward.  
R. M. Dillar of the Pacific Hardware & Steel company, is registered from Seattle at the Seward.  
R. S. Lowring, a mining man from Lewiston, is a guest at the Seward.  
G. S. Hewins of Bull Run, an engineer, is a guest at the Bowers.  
Orin Bachus of Clatskanie is a guest at the Bowers.  
R. M. Dillar of the Pacific Hardware & Steel company, is registered from Tacoma at the Oregon.  
I. E. Bebes, a prominent merchant of Seattle, is a guest at the Oregon.  
H. B. Ferris, a mining man of Spokane, is stopping at the Oregon.  
M. Winkelman, a merchant of Tacoma, is a guest at the Oregon.  
George W. Andrews, the city passenger agent of the Pacific Coast Steamship company, is at the Oregon.  
Ad Wolgast, the noted pugilist, and wife of Los Angeles, are stopping at the Imperial.  
Will M. Peterson, a prominent politician of Pendleton, is a guest at the Imperial.  
Colonel E. Hofer of Salem, is stopping at the Imperial.  
Dr. Fletcher Homan, president of Willamette university, is registered at the Imperial.  
R. A. Booth, a prominent lumberman of Eugene, is stopping at the Imperial.  
J. H. Manning, a contractor of White Salmon, is registered at the Portland.  
R. L. Sanford, a steel manufacturer, and W. W. Alverson, an officer in the Associated Underwriters insurance company, are registered at the Portland from San Francisco.  
Fred W. Alexander, a dealer in stocks and bonds, is registered at the Portland from Seattle.  
E. F. Stone, president of the chamber of commerce of Astoria, and Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Dunbar of Astoria, are registered at the Portland. Mr. Dunbar is former secretary of state.  
James B. Smith, a capitalist of San Francisco, arrived yesterday and joined his wife at the Portland.

## YANKEE AND SWEDS HAVE VERBAL FIGHT



Walter J. Bleis, and Oscar Girard, "The Yankee and the Swede," at the Empress, are former members of the Armstrong Stock company and appeared in Portland at the old Lyric theatre with that organization. Their dialogue in imitation of a verbal fight between a Yankee and a Swede is based on a real conversation.

## Columbus Smoker Postponed

The monthly smoker of the Columbus club, scheduled for tonight, was postponed until January 30, when an all-star card will be presented to the public. Boxing instructor McDonald has secured the promise of a number of Multnomah entries.

## UNCLE SAM MAKING MONEY OUT OF NEW PARCEL POST HERE

The Portland post office at least is making money from its parcel post business. Already going at a clip of \$15,000 a month for that one service alone, expenses that can be directly attributed to the parcel post will not amount to much more than \$1500. This includes the hire of four extra clerks, two outside men and an automobile truck and other extra labor around the main and branch offices. In the thirteen days of the month that have already passed, the receipts from the sale of parcel post stamps have been \$7661.35. This figure is up to the minute for it includes \$90 taken up until an early hour this afternoon. As the business is increasing daily, there is no doubt but that the stamp sale figure will easily pass the \$15,000 mark by the end of the month.  
An order was received from the post office department at Washington this morning directing that merchandise matter going to foreign countries can be sent with regular or parcel post stamps. Since January 1 the local office has been allowing these parcels to go equipped only with parcel post stamps.

# Coffee "Over-Exercises" The Heart

**COFFEE HEART**  
Very Plain in Some People.

A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.

A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience as follows:  
"I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart, from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years).  
"I realized that I must give up the harmful indulgence in coffee, but I felt the necessity for a hot table drink, and as tea is not to my liking, I was at a loss for awhile what to do.  
"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial, and I have used it ever since.  
"The effect on my health has been salutary. The heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, is gone, and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and drink coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum cheers and invigorates while it produces no harmful stimulation.  
"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.  
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

**Normal exercise is healthful.**  
**Over-exercise is harmful.**  
Exercise, up to a certain degree, increases the pulse-rate, causing ample flow of nourishing blood to all the body organs.  
That is **normal** exercise.  
Physicians and Physical Trainers know this.  
**Over-exercise urges the Heart to excessive action—flooding the body organs with blood.** The after-effect is stagnation and decomposition in the tissues—as in the lowlands after a Spring freshet; and toxins (poisons) abound.  
These toxins are reabsorbed into the blood stream, and, passing through the Heart, **poison** that organ with the rest.  
**Over-exercise also causes strain.**  
Architects know what "strain" means in buildings and in bridges, just as Doctors and Trainers know it in the Human Structure.  
When "strain" passes a certain limit, the structure begins to weaken—slowly dis-organize.  
So with the Heart.  
It can stand so much "strain"—more or less, in different persons. Beyond the individual limit—look out!  
When the Heart is compelled to **over-exercise** and convey a blood-stream filled with toxins—it is serious, in the extreme.  
**Coffee causes OVER-exercise of the Heart through the "whip" it contains in the form of a drug, CAFFEINE.**  
This drug increases the Heart's action—even while the

**POSTUM**  
Made of clean, hard wheat, Postum contains no coffee or any other harmful substance.  
It does not scourage; it nourishes. It does not cause over-exercise of the Heart; it supplies nutrition to that organ and to the blood-stream which feeds and preserves the whole body.  
**"There's a Reason"**  
Postum now comes in New Form called **INSTANT POSTUM**  
It is regular Postum in a concentrated form, nothing added.  
Place a level teaspoonful in a cup, pour on boiling water stir, add sugar and cream to taste, and it is ready instantly.  
No bother—flavor always the same—delicious.  
Sold by Grocers everywhere.  
45 to 50-cup tin, 30c—80 to 100-cup tin, 50c.

**Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Pure Food Factories, Battle Creek, Mich.**