

# American Fashions



A dainty lingerie model. Valenciennes insertion, the whole drawn closely about the head with pink or blue satin ribbon or with tiny silk roses.

By Lillian Young.

It is impossible to imagine anything daintier or more alluring to the feminine eye than the charming array of soft and pretty lingerie articles which the manufacturers are turning out. As always hand embroideries, needlework, and lace are rife, but aside from this there is a newness in design and cut which characterizes the intimate wearing apparel of milady.

Crepe de chine and China silk figure conspicuously in the French made lingerie, both fabrics being cool and soft to the touch and easily laundered. These are not often elaborately trimmed, but are left quite simple, with the seams joined with hemstitched pearl-line, and, if lace is used, it is usually of the narrow Irish crocheted variety. Shier qualities of batiste, mull and nainsook are greatly in demand for combinations, ensembles, covers, pantaloons and gowns.

The gown of the sketch is very new and attractive, with its small simulated bolero eyelet-embroidered and ribbon-trim and its empire waistband of embroidery to match. The little bolero has a scalloped edge and is cut with "angel" sleeves, merely caught together under the arm with a ribbon bow. In front the edges only meet at the neck and slope down across the bust, falling free of the gown, in points at either side. The space is filled in with a little vest of fine white nainsook, striped with rows of Valenciennes insertion running up and down. In back the lower edge of the bolero does not hang free, but is taken in smoothly under the embroidered waistband. The skirt is mounted with some scant gathers, and falls straight and long to the feet. As the gown slips on over the head, sufficient width must be allowed in the waistband to permit of this.

One can readily picture a dainty boudoir cap to accompany this design, made of the same sheer nainsook, with a scalloped border about the face and a crown lace trimmed with rows of the

## STARS TO BE HEARD IN OPERA HERE FOR FIRST TIME



Luisa Tetrazzini, as "Lucia"

Mary Garden, as "Thais"

wanted my company, knowing how charming I was. He couldn't bear to go alone. So, although I had a dim suspicion that there was a foul plot somewhere, I finally yielded and went along.

"We went down to the river and I sat under a tree and began reading a book I had taken along and Bigelow began fishing. The first thing I knew something cold and clammy and heavy snatched me on the side of the head and knocked me end over end. Unless somebody has guessed you over the head with a slimy catfish you can't realize how I felt. That was what Bigelow did. He hoisted that fish out of the water and swung it around and pelted me with it, and yet you think I ought to go to his house and hand him a gold headed cane!"

Every structure at the San Diego, Cal., exposition in 1915 is to be of "mission" type of architecture.

"Thais" tonight will give the opera-going public the longest opportunity of seeing beautiful Mary Garden in what is thought by many to be her very best role. After the wonderful success the Chicago Grand Opera company made at the Orpheum last night, Portland is beginning to realize that there is a real grand opera company in its midst, and

the house for tonight will be a credit locally, as well as a tribute to Miss Garden. The cast is given here:

"Thais" (in French), lyric romance in three acts, by Jules Massenet—Athanel, Hector Dufranne; Nicolas, Charles Dalmore; Palemon, Constantin Nicolay; a servant, Nicolo Fossetta; Thais, Mary Garden; Crobyle, Marie Cavan; Myrtaie,

Minnie Egner; Albine, Louise Berat. General musical director, Cleofonte Campanini.

Seven southern California counties will have as a part of their display at the San Diego, Cal., exposition in 1915 five acres of orange and lemon groves, already planted.

## II—WHEN YOU SHOULD MARRY

By Graham Hood

At what age should you marry? Is marriage between a boy and a girl likely to lead to greater happiness than that of a mature man and woman? Or, does age play little if any part in determining the matter?

Such questions have been asked countless millions of times in the past. In all likelihood, they will be asked as frequently in the future. Yet the problem which they present is no nearer a solution today than it was a thousand or more years ago. The reason we can find no answer to the question is that so much depends upon individual character and so little, upon general principles that it is impossible to formulate a rule that will fit even a small majority of cases.

The man and the maid who are in love are different from other individuals. They live in a different world—a world of their own creation—a world in which the experiences and customs sanctioned by other people have no practical application. If they make up their minds to marry, they will carry their determination into effect in spite of all the obstacles which may be put in their way. Boys and girls who have scarcely passed the bounds of childhood, arrange their future without regard to the wishes of their elders, or May weds December, though the world lifts its hands in horror. And, strangely enough, there are no statistics to show us that happiness may not be reached by either road.

One fact which we often forget is that true love is one of the greatest of all advisers of differences. The girl who feels the awakening touch of love ceases to be a child, and no elixir of youth which has yet been discovered has so rejuvenating an effect upon the heart as the thrust of Cupid's tiny arrow. Even the fact that a fleeting fancy is frequently mistaken for love, five symptoms of love throw a new light upon the problem, for such mis-

haps occur in the most carefully arranged marriages quite as often as they do in those at which the world protests most emphatically.

So far as we have any information to guide us, there is evidence to support the opinion that comparatively early marriage is best, for the lad at least. When a man is single he is apt to get into the habit of considering nobody but himself. As a result, it is the selfish side of his nature which is developed, usually at the expense of the generous and manly traits which must assert themselves if matrimony is to bring real happiness. Nor is this the most serious side of the question in the case of many a young man. With nobody to question his goings and comings—with fancy free to wander in any direction in which the wind may chance to blow—it is not surprising that his excursions should often lead him into foolish extravagances and injurious dissipation.

Man is a social animal. Indeed, there are few of us who can find satisfaction in our own company for many hours at a time. If this desire for companionship takes the right direction our social traits become to us an important source of mental and moral development, but let them lead us into bad company and there are few depths of evil to which we may not descend.

It is in this respect that love assumes the role of a moral factor. Affection for a good woman seldom fails to act as an inspiration to purity. Breeding the desire to be more worthy of the affection which the soul craves, love acts as a magnet to draw the lover back into the path of virtue and honor.

Justice Blackmar, in the supreme court of Brooklyn recently decided that the fifty-four hour law, applicable to concerns employing women and children is in accord with the constitution.

## NOTHING DOING

By Wait Mason.

"Bigelow is celebrating his fiftieth birthday today," said Fessenden, "and we have planned a little surprise party for him. A dozen or so of his old friends and neighbors are going to blow in on him this evening and present him with a gold headed cane. We want you along, and would like it mighty well if you'd make a little presentation speech."

"I have no doubt that you'd like it mighty well," said Rumblefoot. "You have some plot framed up to put me out of business for keeps, but I've quit being the fall guy of this neighborhood. I expect your gold headed cane is loaded with dynamite, and about the time I'd be getting warmed up to my speech it would explode and blow me through the roof. If you want to present Bigelow with a cane or a fishpole, any old souvenir go ahead and do it, but you'll have to count me out."

"That man Bigelow is a whited sepulchre and I can't understand why people want to help him celebrate his birthday. I'd be glad to take a hand in the festivities at his funeral, but his birthday doesn't interest me in the least. It merely reminds me that he's likely to hang on for 20 or 25 years and there ought to be a law against that. Bigelow has done more than any other man to make my life a busy one in this suburb. He lies awake nights thinking up new ways to persecute me."

"Last spring he came over saying that the neighbors had decided to have a general cleaning up day. Everybody was going to turn out and gather up the old tin cans and dead cats and castoff overshoes, and pile them up for the garbage man to haul away. It looked like a good scheme, and I cheerfully consented to get busy. I'm always willing and anxious to do anything for the public weal, and that's what makes me such an easy mark. I don't stop to think when such a scheme is broached that it's all a putup job to run me out."

"Well, I got a wheelbarrow and went drilling around, gathering up all the old junk I could find, and I was quite enthusiastic over the job. I saw Bigelow and Traphagen winking and grinning at each other, but I supposed they were merely in good spirits as I was and didn't suspect a plot. But when I had my wheelbarrow full of junk there was the worst explosion that ever happened in this state."

"Bigelow had placed a big cannon cracker that weighed about five pounds in an old asparagus can and of course I picked it up and put it in my wheelbarrow. About a million old rusty cans and dead cats and things flew up and hit me in various places, and knocked me off my feet, and two women were kept busy for a week making poultices for me. I had borrowed the wheelbarrow from Traphagen and he was ever bright and early next morning asking me to settle the damage, my horse had been blown through it. That's the sort of a man Traphagen is, and Bigelow is fifty times worse."

"I think I see myself going to his place and handing him a gold headed cane and saying that it's a tribute to his sterling worth. I wouldn't mind presenting him with a pearl handled shotgun, if I had my finger on the trigger. It was Bigelow who persuaded me to go fishing with him last summer. I never did have any use for fishing, and I told him so. When I went fish I can go to the next market and get all I need for 20 cents, and I never could see any sense in walking a thousand miles and carrying a long pole and a lot of bait and a jar of gasoline to catch a fish worth 12 1/2 cents. But Bigelow said I didn't need to fish. He just

**Dainty Cookies**

A treat for the children and good for them, too, are easy to make—crisp, more delicious, more digestible when leavened with Rumford.

It imparts to all cakes and cookies that delicacy of texture and flavor sought for by all good cooks.

**Rumford**  
THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER

The Best of the High-Grade Baking Powders—No Alum

# Some day you will own a Victrola—why not enjoy its pleasures NOW?

There is certainly one particular instrument exactly suited to your home—\$15, \$25, \$40, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$150, \$200.



The Victrola and the matchless service of our Record Department bring to you an intimate acquaintance with the wonderful voices of Tetrazzini, Mary Garden, Eleonora de Cisneros, Carolina White, Dalmore, Sammarco, Georgini, Crabbe, Dufranne and every notable singer in the world.

Victrolas \$15 to \$200—Terms as Low as \$5 Monthly

The Victor Book of the Opera, price 75c, gives you in condensed form the complete story of every opera and its composer. Get one to-day.

# The Wiley B. Allen Co.

ESTABLISHED 1873

Morrison Street at Broadway (Broadway formerly Seventh Street)

All the Late Records  
All the Time

**No Pains of All Women**

Here is Prompt Relief

Find out for yourself, by actual test, that Anti-Kemine Tablets give sure, quick, safe, relief for the headache, backache, nervousness and all other ailments peculiar to women. Not a stimulant, narcotic or habit former.

Ask Your Druggist For

**ANTI-KEMINE TABLETS**