

Latest Fashions by Lillian Young

Draperies grow less complex. Just a bit of catching up of the material at one point or another, which induces a few graceful folds, and there you are. The most interesting conceptions show nothing more. Women have learned what all really good dressmakers have always understood: that complicated effects add years to one's apparent age, and that, in directly opposite ratio, simplicity of line and detail make for youthfulness.

One delightful thing about draperies is that no two of them can be by any chance be precisely the same, as the slightest variation of a fold naturally alters the effect of the whole garment to a greater or less degree.

An attractive summer afternoon costume showing simple drapery is here illustrated. It is made of shell pink mull with some buttonholing and eyelet work embroidered in white floss. The blouse is open in the front disclosing a tiny cross-over vest and little tucks of white net. The long sleeves are cut in one with the sides and the fulness of the fronts is evenly gathered in under the circular embroidered bib that rises above the satin girdle.

The short tunic skirt is draped away from the front in pleated effect, and gathered slightly all around the waist.

The skirt proper opens along the left side, curving away at the feet, and is outlined with the buttonhole and eyelet embroidery. The draping of this skirt is arranged at the belt on the left side, describing the front.

Fair Commission Organized.

(Special to The Journal.)
Centralia, Wash., June 23.—At a meeting held in Chehalis Thursday afternoon by the county commissioners of Lewis, Chehalis, Pacific, Cowlitz and Wahkiakum counties, the Southwest Washington Fair commission was organized. F. B. Hubbard of Centralia, was elected president, and George Walker of Chehalis secretary. The commission is composed of the Lewis county commissioners and the chairmen of the county boards of the other four counties.

Sewing Class Busy.

The sewing class of Woodlawn school will open Monday, July 2, at 1 p. m. All should report that time. The classes will be held all day Tuesday and Thursday and on Wednesday morning of each week.



Summer afternoon costume of shell pink mull.

For Shopper and Housekeeper

By V. W.

Beauty Hint.

"An unequalled measure for softening and whitening the hands," says a beauty specialist, "is a beauty bath made as follows: Make a soft jelly, using equal parts of oatmeal, powdered pure white soap and peroxide of hydrogen. After cleansing the hands of all stains by the use of lemon juice, soak these faithful members for at least half an hour in the oatmeal jelly, which will be found a quick restorative for neglected hands."

"Written in Diamonds."

Sounds like a fairy tale, doesn't it? I am not talking about diamond dust, either, but real sparklers, tiny ones, of course, for they are used to form initials. A lower Washington street jeweler has filled a number of orders this spring for June brides who conceived the idea of having the initials of their own and their fiancé's last name made up into a monogram stickpin, the letters being outlined in diamonds. The idea has the two good qualities of being original and individual, and in platinum settings the pins are real things of beauty.

Ham Puffs.

The following is a prize recipe which certainly "listens" good: Stir into one cup of boiling water one-half cup of butter, and when it boils throw in one cup of flour. Remove from the stove and stir quickly until smooth. When nearly cold beat in one egg at a time until three are used. Drop by spoonfuls on baking sheet, two inches apart. Bake in moderate oven 30 minutes. For the filling melt together one tablespoon of butter and two tablespoons of flour. Stir in one cup of hot milk in which one-half teaspoon extract of beef has been dissolved. When cooked add one cup of ham, which has been boiled and minced. Make filling in puffs and fill with the hot mixture.

Have You a Sport Coat?

If not, you should have one, if you would be quite smart. The new sport coat is a first cousin of last year's "blazer." It is of a solid color, bright red, emerald green, king's blue, or tan. It is a cross between a Norfolk and Bulgarian blouse in cut, and is distinctively new and nobby. I saw them at a big uptown shop.

Convenient to Know.

When next poaching eggs, sprinkle a little grated cheese over the top. The flavor will be enhanced.

Any cold meat may be cut in pieces of convenient size, dipped in batter and fried. Serve with catsup, chili sauce, or similar relish.

In serving jellied soup, it is well to break the jelly slightly in the cups by using a fork as the soup is poured into the bouillon cups.

If beefs are baked in a slow oven for three or four hours, they will be found delicious. When cooked, peel, slice and season with salt, pepper and butter.

When whipped cream is added to the cup of bouillon or cream soup, salt it. Then garnish with a little minced parsley or paprika. This adds to the flavor, as well as the appearance of the dish.

Asparagus tips reheated in a cream sauce, are excellent served in croquette made of small rolls, hollowed out, brushed with egg and fried in deep fat or browned in the oven. Peas may be served in the same way.

Pineapple Salads.

These are among the kitchen novelties which I found at a downtown hardware store. They are little scissor-shaped affairs, one of the blades ending in a sharp edged spoon, the end of the other blade fitting over it, it being a hollow oval. The little affair is to "smip" out the eyes of pineapples, a task over which many housewives have cut their fingers and "thought" things.

Kandy Clothes Sprinkler.

At the same store I noticed a big bottle filled with water, with a perforated aluminum top. This, on investigation, proved to be a clothes sprinkling device. An ordinary cork has had the center taken out, and over the top of the cork is fitted the aluminum sprinkler. The other end fits into a bottle, and this filled with water makes a convenient and even clothes sprinkler.

Cheating the Birds.

A woman whose garden contains many fruit trees tells how her children prevented the birds from stealing all the cherries and other small fruits by placing tiny bells upon the ends of the branches. We who love birds are willing to allow them many privileges, and we welcome humane ways of disciplin-

the mortgage won't extend it any more.

"It seems as if you couldn't keep a good thing," remarked the spinner. "I had two cats—one a valuable angora and the other just a plain cat. But I course a dog got hold of the angora and killed it. I still have the plain cat—but he's a dear!"

"Out where our summer cottage is," said the elderly woman, "one of the cottagers had a beautiful collie. But was gentleman in every sense of the word and we were all fond of him."

"Another cottager has a dog that is the nuisance of the place. He tramples down our flowers, barks all night, upsets our garbage cans, and we all hate him."

"Yet Duke was stolen and the other dog still runs rampant among us."

Marie is a pretty girl, but she grieves over her eyebrows, which are very faint. She found that outlining them with a soft black lead pencil improves their appearance.

The other evening just before departing for a party she discovered that she had forgotten to pencil her eyebrows. She hurriedly took up a pencil conveniently lying on the hall table and touched up the eyebrows. They looked all right in the hall-table mirror.

Being a popular girl, she danced a good deal at the party. Dancing, as you know, makes one warm, and one perspires.

Marie wiped the perspiration from her brow several times, and wondered why her dancing partners began to look at her so quizzically. When she arrived at her home and looked into the mirror she discovered the reason.

It was Brother John's indelible pencil that she had picked up from the hall table—and you know the color of an indelible pencil mark when moisture touches it, don't you?

That's why Marie's friends are calling her "The lady of the purple eyebrows."

SINGERS ASKED TO JOIN CONFERENCE CHOR

All singers of the city are asked to join the grand chorus of the World's Christian Citizenship Conference, which opens its sessions Sunday afternoon at the Multnomah stadium. At the rehearsal of the chorus Thursday night at the First Methodist Episcopal church, William H. Boyer, director, announced that those who have not hitherto met with the chorus should meet the other singers a little before the opening hour of the rehearsal. The time of this first session has been changed from 8 o'clock, as previously announced, to 2:30.

The chorus will lead in the congregational singing of familiar hymns Sunday afternoon, June 23 and 24, and at all evening sessions. Monday evening the "Hallelujah" chorus from "The Messiah" will be rendered and Thursday evening "Inflammatus" from "Stabat Mater." Supporting the voices will be two pianos, Miss Pearl Sutherland and W. C. McCulloch, accompanists, and an organ, with Ralph W. Hoyt as organist.

IN STAGELAND

Thomas Dixon Jr., author of "The Clansman" and other plays of the south, is writing a new play in which he himself will act next season.

Donald Brian will have the leading part in "The Marriage Market," the English musical comedy which will be produced in the United States next season.

Raymond Hitchcock will have a new musical play in the fall.

It is reported that the authorities at Candel Germany, recently prohibited a production of Eugene Walters' "The Easiest Way," on the ground that it is immoral.

George Broadhurst, known for his dramas and comedies, has now written a musical comedy. He calls it "The Song of the World."

Maud Adams will tour the United States next season in Barrie's new play called "The Legend of Leonora." Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Sir John Hare will play the piece in London.

W. J. Locke, author of "The Case of Becky," has written a new play called "The Silver Wedding." Alice Gale and Thomas Wylie will be featured in the play next season.

Clubwoman Urges Tax for Bachelors

Four Elks were playing billiards in the clubrooms of the order Thursday afternoon. Four others were enjoying a quiet game of pinocle. Two more were resting from the cares of the business world. Deputy Sheriff Lumsden slipped into the clubrooms quietly and stood watching the pinocle game. A slip of paper in his hand dropped gently in front of one of the players. He read it, looked at the fellow Elks in place of spectators' seats. The case was the suit of G. F. Fisher against Dr. W. G. Woodruff for \$50,669 damages for alleged malpractice. The jury yesterday returned a verdict for Dr. Woodruff.

Mrs. A. H. Carlisle, who will conduct a party of 31 Portland people through Alaska, starting July 2, has gone to Seattle to arrange the final details of the trip. Mrs. Carlisle has been going to Alaska for eight years. The travelers in her party will be given the advantage of her familiarity with the country, its scenic wonders and its interesting attractions. The trip will include a visit to beautiful Lake Atlin. The party will be away about six weeks.

Dorsey B. Smith returned yesterday morning from Cloud Cap Inn on Mount Hood, where he spent several days arranging for the opening of the tourist season. Mr. Smith operates the famous resort. The inn will be thrown open to the public July 1," said Mr. Smith. "The public will have a large number of summer visitors there, and arrangements have been made accordingly. For the present it is necessary to go by sleigh two miles through the forest to reach the inn, because the sun has not yet penetrated the dense forest sufficiently to melt the snow—hence the sleigh. The snow in the forest is about six feet deep and will probably remain until August. Melting slowly, it will

"Morris Wipert," called Clerk Hennessey in a voice that made the ten shake. Wipert was shown a seat in the jury box. The other nine names followed: E. Brown, W. P. Smith, Joseph Hall, George Perier, and E. Dunning. With Wipert, remained in the jury box. T. Peterson, I. M. Shilt, G. Anderson and L. E. Martinez were excused and went to the fellow Elks in place of spectators' seats. The case was the suit of G. F. Fisher against Dr. W. G. Woodruff for \$50,669 damages for alleged malpractice. The jury yesterday returned a verdict for Dr. Woodruff.

Mrs. A. H. Carlisle, who will conduct a party of 31 Portland people through Alaska, starting July 2, has gone to Seattle to arrange the final details of the trip. Mrs. Carlisle has been going to Alaska for eight years. The travelers in her party will be given the advantage of her familiarity with the country, its scenic wonders and its interesting attractions. The trip will include a visit to beautiful Lake Atlin. The party will be away about six weeks.

Dorsey B. Smith returned yesterday morning from Cloud Cap Inn on Mount Hood, where he spent several days arranging for the opening of the tourist season. Mr. Smith operates the famous resort. The inn will be thrown open to the public July 1," said Mr. Smith. "The public will have a large number of summer visitors there, and arrangements have been made accordingly. For the present it is necessary to go by sleigh two miles through the forest to reach the inn, because the sun has not yet penetrated the dense forest sufficiently to melt the snow—hence the sleigh. The snow in the forest is about six feet deep and will probably remain until August. Melting slowly, it will

Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks.

New York, June 23.—Declaring that any man earning \$1000 a year could afford to take unto himself a wife, Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks, president of several clubs, and a prominent social worker, has proclaimed herself a firm advocate of the movement looking to the taxation of bachelors.

"I should be delighted to see every man over 27 years of age forced to pay a premium for his freedom from matrimony,"

Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks.

New York, June 23.—Declaring that any man earning \$1000 a year could afford to take unto himself a wife, Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks, president of several clubs, and a prominent social worker, has proclaimed herself a firm advocate of the movement looking to the taxation of bachelors.

"I should be delighted to see every man over 27 years of age forced to pay a premium for his freedom from matrimony,"

Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks.

New York, June 23.—Declaring that any man earning \$1000 a year could afford to take unto himself a wife, Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks, president of several clubs, and a prominent social worker, has proclaimed herself a firm advocate of the movement looking to the taxation of bachelors.

"I should be delighted to see every man over 27 years of age forced to pay a premium for his freedom from matrimony,"

Mrs. Anita Comfort Brooks.

Little Stories for Bedtime

Prickly Porky Has a Bad Day.

By Thornton W. Burgess.

When anger's nursed the whole day long it grows and grows so very strong it drives the sunbeams from the heart And in its place so large a part it fills with black and ugly gloom That pleasant thoughts can find no room.

Prickly Porky is a little porcupine, and it is best to be. But when he grows angry he does not quickly get over it. Now Chatterer the Red Squirrel will lose his temper all in a minute and the next minute will have forgotten all about it. But Prickly Porky is a long time getting angry and then he is long time getting over it.

When Old Granny Fox had first told him that Old Man Coyote boasted that he would have porcupine for dinner the very first time he met Prickly Porky it had made him just a little bit angry. But after Granny Fox had left him and he thought over what she had told him Prickly Porky's anger began to grow.

All day long it grew and grew. It drove away his appetite so that he couldn't eat. He just sat up in the top of a poplar tree and thought about it. Who was this stranger who boasted so? What right had he to say such things when he knew perfectly well that there was no truth in them? He, Prickly Porky, was afraid of no one, not even Farmer Brown's boy, and here was Old Man Coyote, whom he had never seen, boasting that he would dine on porcupine! Anyway, that is what Granny Fox had said. Wasn't it enough to make anyone angry?

The Merry Little Breezes, who are Prickly Porky's best friends, don't know what to make of it when they found him so grumpy that he didn't answer them at all. They tried to tease him into his usual good nature, but the more they teased the crosser he grew, and pretty soon they wisely gave it up and left him alone. Late that afternoon they returned to see if he was feeling any better. What they saw upset them so that they hardly knew whether to run away or stay. Prickly Porky had climbed down from the tall poplar tree. He was on the ground, and for a few minutes the Merry Little Breezes couldn't make out what under the sun he was doing.

Pretty soon one of them caught a glimpse of Prickly Porky's eyes. Usually they are very dull, but now they

fairly snapped. It seemed as if little sparks shot out of them.

"Why," gasped the Merry Little Breezes, "Prickly Porky has lost his temper!"

"And he's losing it more every minute," whispered another between Hood River and the inn, a distance of 28 miles. The inn is located at an elevation of 6000 feet, but everything without the storm of the winter in good shape."

George A. Thacher has been appointed by Mayor Ruhlquist a delegate to the National Conference of Charities and Correction. The conference will be held in Seattle from July 3 to 13 inclusive.

Mrs. Merrymann, wife of Dr. George H. Merrymann of Klamath Falls, is visiting at the home of Captain and Mrs. J. D. Merrymann, 999 Hawthorn avenue.

J. B. Rhodes and wife, of Spokane, are registered at the Imperial.

R. H. Lufkay, an attorney of Seattle, is stopping at the Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Pantages are registered at the Oregon from Seattle.

Professor Shedd of the Washington State College, is registered at the Oregon from Pullman.

Miss Annie Rix, Mills of Los Angeles, is stopping at the Multnomah.

John Carter, a manufacturer of Chicago, is a guest at the Multnomah.

O. A. Erdman, a ready dealer of Denver, and wife, are at the Multnomah.

N. J. Blagen, a banker of Hoquiam, is registered at the Multnomah.

Dr. J. W. Vaughn of Hood River, is a guest at the Cornucopia.

F. H. Thompson, a merchant of Corvallis, is stopping at the Cornucopia.

T. F. Murphy, a banker of Vancouver, B. C., and wife are guests at the Cornucopia.

L. W. Martin, a mining man of Globe, Ariz., and wife are at the Cornucopia.

C. R. Foster, a school book man of Seattle, is a guest at the Nortonia.

Mrs. M. E. Pierce of Salem, is stopping at the Nortonia.

Charles R. Haele of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., is at the Nortonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagnelle of Fort Stevens, is stopping at the Nortonia.

L. A. Tallman, a lumberman of Aberdeen, is stopping at the Perkins.

A. E. Pierce, a sheep man of Ione, is registered at the Perkins.

James T. Robinson, a merchant of The Dalles, is a guest at the Perkins.

George W. Taylor, a realty man of Corvallis, is stopping at the Perkins.

Repha Chatham, a bond man of Seattle, is registered at the Portland.

W. P. Whitely of the Warren Construction company of Seattle, is at the Portland.

J. H. Tucker, a lumberman of Tacoma, is a guest at the Portland.

B. F. Stone, head of the Chamber of Commerce of Astoria, is registered at the Portland.



Prickly Porky has a bad day.

Next Story—The Meeting at the Laughing Brook.

Principally about People

leave the road in fine shape for the summer season. The road from Hood River and the inn, a distance of 28 miles. The inn is located at an elevation of 6000 feet, but everything without the storm of the winter in good shape."

George A. Thacher has been appointed by Mayor Ruhlquist a delegate to the National Conference of Charities and Correction. The conference will be held in Seattle from July 3 to 13 inclusive.

Mrs. Merrymann, wife of Dr. George H. Merrymann of Klamath Falls, is visiting at the home of Captain and Mrs. J. D. Merrymann, 999 Hawthorn avenue.

J. B. Rhodes and wife, of Spokane, are registered at the Imperial.

R. H. Lufkay, an attorney of Seattle, is stopping at the Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Pantages are registered at the Oregon from Seattle.

Professor Shedd of the Washington State College, is registered at the Oregon from Pullman.

Miss Annie Rix, Mills of Los Angeles, is stopping at the Multnomah.

John Carter, a manufacturer of Chicago, is a guest at the Multnomah.

O. A. Erdman, a ready dealer of Denver, and wife, are at the Multnomah.

N. J. Blagen, a banker of Hoquiam, is registered at the Multnomah.

Dr. J. W. Vaughn of Hood River, is a guest at the Cornucopia.

F. H. Thompson, a merchant of Corvallis, is stopping at the Cornucopia.

T. F. Murphy, a banker of Vancouver, B. C., and wife are guests at the Cornucopia.

L. W. Martin, a mining man of Globe, Ariz., and wife are at the Cornucopia.

C. R. Foster, a school book man of Seattle, is a guest at the Nortonia.

Mrs. M. E. Pierce of Salem, is stopping at the Nortonia.

Charles R. Haele of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., is at the Nortonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagnelle of Fort Stevens, is stopping at the Nortonia.

L. A. Tallman, a lumberman of Aberdeen, is stopping at the Perkins.

A. E. Pierce, a sheep man of Ione, is registered at the Perkins.

James T. Robinson, a merchant of The Dalles, is a guest at the Perkins.

George W. Taylor, a realty man of Corvallis, is stopping at the Perkins.

Repha Chatham, a bond man of Seattle, is registered at the Portland.

W. P. Whitely of the Warren Construction company of Seattle, is at the Portland.

J. H. Tucker, a lumberman of Tacoma, is a guest at the Portland.

B. F. Stone, head of the Chamber of Commerce of Astoria, is registered at the Portland.

Church Notes

The men of the Sunnyside Congregational Church Brotherhood are making arrangements for good weather to be on the calendar by Monday evening when they are conducting an excursion on the steamer Bailey Gatzert. Already a number of tickets have been sold and it is expected when they leave Alder street dock at 8 p. m. they will have a capacity number on board. The Christian Endeavor society of the church will serve the refreshments of the evening and there will be a program carried on in the cabin, thus providing for the pleasure of everyone. L. E. Steinmetz is chairman of the committee on arrangements and wishes to invite all men of the other churches of the city, especially, to come and enjoy the evening with the Sunnyside people.

Friends are extending congratulations to Rev. Charles T. McPherson and wife who will celebrate their Thirtieth wedding anniversary on July 3. Mrs. McPherson, formerly Miss Anna D. Atwood, was instructor in music and had charge of the business department in Willamette university, and was president of the Salem District Epworth league.

Mr. and Mrs. McPherson are very successful church workers. They have with their two children, Eloise and Helen, at 268 Hemlock street, Ladd's addition. Mr. McPherson is pastor of Trinity Methodist church.

Famous Women of History

Mrs. Frances Trollope, 1782-1863.

By Willis J. Abbot.

(Copyrighted 1912.)
Being 50 years old, never having written a line for publication, but being, in the American idiom, "stone broke," it occurred to Mrs. Thomas Anthony Trollope, an Englishwoman of good family, to recoup her fortunes by writing a book about the "Domestic Manners of the Americans." Her qualifications in the way of observation were that she had spent three days in New Orleans and rather more than two years in Cincinnati, with brief visits to New York and Washington, about 1830. By way of fitting her to be judicial and fair she had lost her last dollar in a "bazaar" she thought to establish in the Ohio city.

The book, however, though the reflection of untrained literary endeavor, insufficient observation, and a natural bitterness against the land which had deceived the remainder of her savings, made a colossal hit. The British, hating us, bought it eagerly. The Americans, touched on the raw by her criticisms—many of which were wholly just—purchased it privately and denounced it savagely. Every cry of rage sold more books, and the good lady who had been counting her pennies now began drawing her royalties by the thousands of dollars. Exultant with success, she embarked on a literary career, and, though beginning at 50 years of age, departed this life with 115 volumes to her credit—all of which, save the one which founded her fame and her fortune, are forgotten.

Narrative American who will read Mrs. Trollope's much debated book today and compare it with the writings of some of our own historians, notably Professor McMaster, will deny that the measure of truth in what she wrote was exceedingly large. The outcry of the Americans of the day must have been based on the abandoned doctrine, "the greater the truth the greater the libel." Their provincialism was indeed made even more manifest by their superciliousness, for by Mrs. Trollope's criticisms their sense was often worse than the offense.

Mrs. Trollope had seen fit to smile at the prudery which led the maids and matrons of Cincinnati to turn their backs on the opera stage and simulate a blush when the ballet appeared. It is indeed an affection of modesty most excellently cured by the stage of today, which perhaps might be better for some shred of it. Present day readers of the North American Review, however, can hardly imagine what that staid periodical condemning Mrs. Trollope's flippancy, and denouncing the ballet, first, "because females not lost to shame could be found to perform on the stage," and second, "that they could find men and women of ballet to sanction the exhibition in the boxes."

Mrs. Trollope further laughed at the hesitation of a too prudish miss to mention so intimate a garment as a shirt in masculine presence. The Review upbraided the young lady for her error in error lay in taking her limited knowledge to be coincident with the boundaries of the nation, and in accepting Cincinnati in 1830 as the most typical town, whereas it was really only the greatest market for hogs. The stately life of the planters of Virginia, the haughty society of New England, the intellectual stronghold of the land, she never visited.

"Reduced gentleness" of England, broken in pocket by an unhappy speculation in commerce, she was not at all likely to be at home in the better circles of New York or Philadelphia. No doubt she saw all she described, and for that matter we can in a single day see for ourselves in some of our not very remote communities. The curious awkwardness which divides the sexes into two hostile camps at social gatherings is not uncommon at rural "parties" today. Neither is uncommon in England, if Mr. Arnold Bennett's novels have truth.

Nor are we quite purged of tobacco chewers and their target practice, of robority at public tables, or of the over-use or misuse of the table knife. Amperance there are those among us who will sympathize with her wonder expressed on seeing a congregation switching their hats on Sunday service, the victims of a praiser carried away with verbosity and vanity.

But enough. Perhaps Mrs. Trollope's scolding did us good. Certain the clamorous retort of our press and people did her good. She came back to England nothing but 600 pages of manuscript, but it proved a greater fortune than any nugget found in California's sands. With it she put her impractical husband on his financial imagination, more educated her son Anthony and launched him on a literary career more creditable than her own, and established herself as a woman of letters. Her daughter-in-law writes of her: "She has never before earned a shilling. She almost immediately received a considerable sum from the publishers—amounting to two sums of \$400 (\$2000) each—within a few months, and she has not since lost her health, at any rate for twenty

years, she was in receipt of a considerable sum from her writings." I have noted the fact that once fairly fallen into a sort of literary frenzy Mrs. Trollope wrote nothing of her own until 115 volumes stood listed in her name on the publishers' catalogues. Such literary fecundity is terrifying. It suggests the need