Latest Fashions Toung

nace more is a conspicuous feature a new season. Tailored models and any ones are both to be reckoned as not like the reckoned as not like to be reckoned. A stall word must be said regarding the sports and outling blouses, of which

scial word must be said regarding the wesperts and souting blouses, of which we are many splendidly practical detras. It is most essential when choose designs for such blouses to keep in ind the purpose they are to serve and the truster consistent therewith immings other than the necessary trons are taboo, while the blouse it must be tailored in appearance and sy fitting.

Sketched for today is an outing blouse sign that suggests suitable development is any one of a number of matels, although the original is a very by weight French flamel. It slips over the head with slashes on either the frost which unbutton to alve anough room in putting on and ting off. Smooth pearl buttons should used, set along the outer edge of the ming, and fastened with white cord ps. The sleave end, too, unbuttons similar manner, so that they may be led back if desired.

This blouse is put on over one's skirt, the broad belt of self material is could be the lower edge. Starting at alash on the right side of the blouses stitched across the back, holding the gathers and around to the left in. The remaining belt length is free and fastens across the front the slashes are buttoned up, here is a round roll back collar left at the throat under which is strung the tie knotted in front.

ow at the throat, under which is strung a silk tie knotted in front.



An outing blouse design in French

Famous Women of History

Dunois lay sore besieged by the Eng-lish in Orleans, and nearly out of food. Joan accomplished the revictualing and reinfercement of the city, and chal-lenged the English to battle. They for a time held back. But one night as the omid lay sleeping she suddenly awoke. "Arm me!" she cried to her astonished squires." I sin commanded you not call me sooner?" Her retinue amazed, for no alarm had reached them, fitted her for the field, and faring forth, ted her for the rield, and faring forth, effound the armies eagaged. Her essence inspired the French, and they at back the English. And she fought, ers was no empty parade of leaderip. In one sortie she received an arw full in the shoulder, the barbed aft standing out behind a hand's endth. At the moment size was places a ladder against the rampart, but shock of the wound bore her to the

ten to the rear, where her wound was seed. She wept at the sight of saxed. She wept at the sight of saxed so the saxed s priling storm of arrows and javelips. among her captors until at last the inone witness, and the day was won. In Once in the hands of the inquisition, eight days: the English destroyed their Joan's life was one continued torture. Works and retreated, and the long siege She was beset by spies, surrounded by

"I fear naught save treason," replied

Jeanne with fatal foresight.
In the great gray church of Notre
Dame at Rheims Charles was crowned with due pomp and ceremony. About Joan the soldiers clustered, kissing her

each inmate under discipline

applicant is received without for the

ch as he will not endure unless he is in real earnest about right living.

the lome at once. Every inmate is required to be in bed by 8 o'clock and to attend the religious services cos-

ted several times a day in the home.

on the other hand there is always plenty of bread, potatoes, soups and stews, with an occasional treat of

The meals do not appeal to the pro-ssional tramp. No tea or coffee are

HOME NO PLACE FOR LOAFER

food to all who apply, it discourages home and its management under the shiftlessness almost to prohibition by Pisgah mother (Mrs. H. B. Lawrence).

give up his tobacco and whiskey. If Large sums are not asked, but it is no prefers to retain them he must leave especially desired that the subscriptions

quired to do the work of the home without pay, such as the cooking, laundry work, sweeping, wood cutting etc., and outside as may be needed. The chronic loafer and grumbler invariably soon moves on. The cost of maintaining this home is minimized by careful management, so that every cent contributed is made to go as far as possible.

The Journal (per month for one year) 15.00 year)

La A. Fined

Mrs. B. E. Moore contributed a total of the contributed a total of the contributed as made to go as far as possible.

THE PISCAH HOME

Christian Refuge for men who are in distress through poverty and mis-

have been made:

foan of Ars-1412-1481-Part II. had she that implicit faith that had worked such marvels. Omens of ill befel her. In endeavoring to save a peaseven set up a rival "inspired maid" to and bake in a quick oven. These cakes supplant her. In the face of so much require but a few minutes to cook. evil she laid her armor and battle ax on Anlse Drops—Beat a cup and a half the tomb of St. Denis in the cathedral, of sugar and three eggs together for and sought to retire, but was coaxed half an hour and add a pint of flour and back by the king and generals. In a few half a teaspoonful of anise seed. Grease weeks, abandoned by her men in an as-pans with beeswax, drop spoonfuls of sault at Compeigne, she was taken by the mixture upon them, and bake

Great was the exultation of the English. From their joy one might have of butter and sugar with three pounds thought they had conquered the French. of sifted flour, rubbing them together Abyamal was the woe of the French thoroughly and add a pound of currante, people—though the court hardly seemed washed and dried, some caraway seed, ock of the wound bore her to the to share it. In great cities public and three ounces of yeast. Set the paste up to capture her, but without for her deliverance. At Tours the people then let the dough stand again till it is marched barefoot through the streets, well risen; then roll up and shape into with streaming eyes, chanting the Missmall cakes. Place these on greased evere, Gloom enveloped the land and baking sheets in a hot oven and bake.

was ended.

This was Joan's first triumph, and she had trouble snough in getting opportunity for another. The king was alle, pleasure—loving, indifferent to the loving and the partner, will do the real turkey trot and tango, as well as the more elaborate ballets and classic date. die pleasure-loving, indifferent to the progress of the war so long as the gaiety of his court, carefully established far from the battlefields, was unabridged. Jose pleaded for action, and oried with prophetic truth: "I shall only last a year; take the good of me as long as it is possible." Bedford, whom the English had named regent of the was challed upright to its bars by ankles, wrists and neck. Pale from the top of a tower, but established far from the top of a whom the English had named regent of France, wrote him that his disasters were "caused in great part by the fatal faith and valu fear that the French had of a servant of the Enemy of Man, called the Maid, who used many false enchantments and witchcraft, by which not only is the number of our saldiers diminished, but their courage marvelously beaten down, and the boldness of our enemies increased."

At last the king set out for Rheims, On the journey a band of the Domremy villagers cause to see their petite Jeanette pass, and marveled much at her shining armor and prancing characters. The second of "Hast thou no fear of arrow or bui-later in her cell the persecuting bishop her beloved and revered Voices had lied to her. But later in open court she most pitifully but bravely repudiated these

recantations. Joan the soldiers clustered, kissing her standard, and women and little children flocked reverently touching the hem of flocked reverently touching the hem of her garment. At the end she knelt before Charles. "Oh, gentle king!" said she, "now the will of God is accomplished. He commanded me to lead you to Rheims to receive your crown. Bahold you are king, and France wilf become subject to your demned by the French clergy the English, under the implacable Lord, War-To the stake they sent her on a bright lish, under the implacable Lord War-With tears she now begged to be sent wick, executed the sentence with open home, but the king refused. No longer glee. No crucifix was given her until

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Portland, Oregon......1913.

in response to her appeals an English soldier bound two twigs together in the form of a cross and handed it to her. But as the fire rose the monk Isambert, one sympathetic soul among her executioners, ran to the neighboring church, and bringing the processional cross held it high above smoke and flames that her eves might rest upon it.

eyes might rest upon it.

About the girlish figure, clad in spot-less white, the flames rose and crackled. of the murk and the noise came "My voices were of God. They did deceive me!" and After this last brave reiteration of her faith her soul away while her lips formed the

"Jesus, Jesus." English cardinal caused her ashes to be scattered upon the Seine, that France might be purged of this heretic. But today the girl who there suffered is esteemed a saint and the savior of France, while the cardinal's own land unites with the world in revering her

LUNCH STANDBYS

By Oscar Tschirky.

Sugar Cookies-Take one cup of sugar, three fourths of a cup of butter, a well beaten, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of sait and add cinnamon or nutmeg, or both, to taste. Add
enough flour to make a dough to roll,
cut out in round, thin cakes, sprinkle
with sugar, and bake in a quick oven.

Tea "Dainties"—Take two cups of powdered sugar, half a cup of butter, a cup of sweet milk, the whites of four eggs, a teaspoonful of lemon extract, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and flour enough to make a soft batter. Beat this batter hard for 10 minutes before putting into heated patty tins. Bake quickly and allow to cool, then ice with soft icing made from whites of eggs mixed with enough powdered sugar to make it stiff.

Scotch Quick Cakes-Rub three quarters of a pound of butter into one pound of sifted flour, mix into it a pound of lolling in the pleasures of dissipation.

In an attack on one of the gates of ful of powdered chunamon. Mix to a granulated sugar and a large tablespoon ful of powdered chunamon. Mix to a dough with three well beaten eggs, roll suffered a planta distinction. suffered a bloody defeat. Her enemies out into a sheet, cut into round cakes

Roxbury Buns-Mix balf a pound each

Pavlowa, the noted Russian danseuse is coming to the United States next fall,

car men have organized a union in Covington, and also all interurban lines entering Cincinnati. Including the lat-ter city, the union now has 3000 mem-

BEAUTIFUL SUFFRAGIST



"Enough" is a remarkably clastic

"Enough is enough" only when it's something you don't want. When "enough" applies to humanity's present desires—well, there never is enough. And it works out so naturally.

The other morning our neighbor came over and sat on our front porch, and

we talked and rocked in unison.

We had always sort of locked upon our neighbor as one who should be richly contented, having codles of this world's goods to make her so. she is, after a fashion. I quote her words as typical of the average American's way of thinking.
"I used to think," she said, "that

with mone work harder you've got it, and werking to keep up with the others who've got more than for all your wants.

"Now just look at Tom and me.
Tom got \$15 a week when we were
married. I did all the housework myself, and the washing, too. And Tom
worked hard for that \$15 per. How
often I heard Tom say in those days:
'Just wait till I'm making \$25 a week.
We'll take it easy then.
"Well, his wages went up to \$25, but
by that time the first baby had come.

and we were working harder than ever without anything to show for it. "Tom kept going up and getting more money all the time. Sometimes reminded him of his promise to take it easy, but he always had some good

proved property, and it took everything he mad, and all he could borrow, to

"Then the children had to be edu-cated, and you know what it costs to educate children these days. "We had a new position in speiety to keep up, so I was kept busy, too. I joined clubs and became prominent in church work and went out to dinners and receptions and things. It meant new gowns and more money for dues and charities and it took lots of time and thought and really hard work.

"Meantime the children's expenses were increasing and it cost a small for-tune to get them all properly married

"Last night I said to Tom: 'Tom,' said I, 'what are we all slaving for now? We've earned our easy time. Why don't you quit working and let's both take a rest? "He thought a while. Then he said:

Well, Martha, I don't know as I just want to take it easy now. I've got so used to hustling for enough to keep this family going that I believe I'd die if I didn't have to keep up the pace. "And come to think about it," she sighed. "I don't know as I want to quit, either. This living business is a big game, and if we ever caught up with everybody else there wouldn't be anything to live for, any more, would

The Ragtime Muse

Father and the Children, Us kids of his lays mighty low and dassent scarcely grin.
We've got to tiptoe round the house without the leastest noise.
And play with all the quiet things—not with our clattery toys.
No one but mother dares go round the room where father works.
He says, "Don't let those indians in, for they give me the ferks."
Indians is what he means by us—me, Bud, an sister Min!—
When father's writin' poems with love-o'-children in.

Wisconsin, who will be one of the beautiful suffragettes the United States offers to the International Council of the Woman Suffrage Association in Budapest.

WHAT IS ENOUGH?

By Edna K. Wooley.

One time Bud broke away from me an' headed for the den headed for the headed for the headed for the headed for the headed for headed fo

Our neighbor is a blacksmith man who word

Somehow, just as soon as we have attained what we think would be enough, other wants arise, other duties come forward, and we find ourselves

An' doesn't get back home again till in the evening late.

His kids all whoop and run to him when he first comes in sight—

He's not much educated, but he fathers His kids all whoop and run to him when
he first comes in sight—
He's not much educated, but he fathers
'em all right.
He can't write half the pretty things
my father can, I know.
But when it comes to playin' horse that
blacksmith's not so slow.
Still, sometimes father treats us kids
as if he was some kin,
But not when writin' poems with the
love-o'-children in.

CHILDREN WILL DANCE ON NEW PLAYGROUND

St. David's playground for little children will be the scene of merry revels tomorrow afternoon, beginning at 3:30 o'clock. There are to be folk dances on the Morrison and Belmont streets people that work for them. Working the idea of Rev. Henry Russell Talbot, to get money isn't as hard, lots of rector of St. David's Episcopal church, times, as working to keep it when who determined that a lawn with flowthe same area devoted to play for little you have and working to put on the folks in a district entirely neglected by kind of show to match your money and the park board. There's scarcely anto make people think you've got enough other resort of any kind in Portland cess. During the past mouth nearly 1200 children have taken advantage of

> World's Christian Conference Seven issues of The Journal, including one Sunday paper, giving complete reports of the Second World's Christian Citizenship conference, from June 29 to July 6, mailed to any address for 15 cents. Leave your order at The Journal office.

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house. Then we bought a house. Then WORLD HAS NO REAL CHRISTIAN NATIONS, SAYS JAPANESE EDUCATOR

Nippon Women Frown on Suffrage but Boys Are Great Ball Players.

By V. W.

"I like American women very much They are bright, active and can talk on any subject, and they are much more sociable than English women, but I do not betieve in women in politics; I think they can do more and better work in their homes, their churches, in charitable movements and in social service. Of course, that is just my opinion; I may be wrong," and the gracious Japanese scholar, Professor Joseph Bakunoshin Motoda, smiled blandly as he sought, with characteristic Japanese subtlety, to minimise the importance of his judgment,

his judgment.
Professor Motoda, who is the head of St. Paul's college in Tokto, is here attending the World's Christian Citizenship conference. He is the guest of Bishop Charles Scadding and is stopping at the

Imperial hotel.
"St. Paul's college, which is under the auspices of the Spiscopal church, was established 40 years ago by the pioneer missionary, Bishop Williams, the first Protestant missionary in Ja-pan, who spent 49 years of his life there," said Professor Motoda in dis-cussing his work.

"After being educated in America and Europe I returned to my own country 17 years ago and took charge of the college. It then had an enrollment of 100, now we have 600 students, have two courses of study, which practically equivalent to your high school and college courses. We have 100 boarders and the rest are day pupils. The language used is the Japanese, but we teach English as a separate languae, just as you teach French

and German. "Do your boys go in for American athletics?" I asked.

Japanese Boys Like Masel "Oh, yes, they are quite mad about your baseball and play on every possible occasion. They do not play as good a game as the American boys, for they are not as large and strong, but they are very active. I can testify to that, because in Japan the school grounds are not as big as they are here, and have they are here. and I have to pay for broken windows every week." But be smiled as though he didn't mind even that very much as long as the boys were having a good

"Our boys are also immensely fond of tennis and they play well, too. We teach jiu-jitsu, of course, that is the Japanese form of feecing. In the summer we take our boys out into the country to teach them history and geography, that is one of the important and very pleasant phases of our work, "St. Margaret's school is the institu-tion for girls and it, too, is very largely attended. Besides this there are now 300 high schools in Japan. The girls are eager to learn and they are entering into practically all of the activities in which you American women are en-gaged. We even have Japanese newspa. "Are your women interested in suf-

"Not to any extent. Occasionally one comes back from England or America with some ideas on the subject, but suf-frage is a long way from the oriental

people who have plenty of money had the green, games, athletic contests and it. Women have their duties and they nothing to do but just have a good time other events that children enjoy and are things that men cannot do, and men and order people around to wait on older people like to witness. St. David's have their duties which women cannot them. But dear me! I believe folks playground is on East Twelfth, between do. Their gifts lie in different direction. make good superintendents; they have executive ability, but not administra-"Will the time ever come when Japan

> The Push of Life. John Burroughs, in Atlantic.

One of the most remarkable exhibitions of plant force I ever saw was in a western city where I observed a species of wild sunflower forcing its way up through the asphalt pavement; the Folded and compressed leaves of the plant, like a man's fist, had pushed against the hard but flexible concrete till it had bulged up and then split, and let the irrepressible plant through. The force exerted must have been many pounds. I think it doubtful if the strongest man could have pushed his fist through such a resisting medium. If it was not life which exerted this force, what was it? Life is a kind of explosion, and the slow continued exemples of the strongest man the slow continued exemples of the strongest man could have pushed his first through such a resisting medium. If it was not life which exerted this force, what was it? Life is a kind of explosion, and the slow continued exemples of the folded and compressed leaves of

Professor Joseph S. Motoda will be a Christian nation?"

"That is very hard to say. There are no real Christian nations today. Your country is called a Christian land, but it is far from being such. The cause of Christianity is advancing slowly, but steadily, and through its influence a All of our schools and coileges, our homes for ex-convicts, for the indigent and aged, for the lepers and institutions for the wayward and for the orphans—all these have been brought about through the influence of Christian religion." What do you think about the Cali-

fornia-Japanese trouble?" California Question Has Two Sides

"Like most questions I think it has two sides. I think the Japanese should have behaved better; they should have assimilated and conformed to the habits, customs and thoughts of the Americans if they came here to live. On the other hand, the Americans should have more Christian consciousness in their more Christian consciousness in their racial discriminations. However, as to war, that is a joke. Such a thing is farthest from the minds of the Jap-anese, but we have just as many yellow papers in Japan as you have in America and they like to have a sensation."

Professor Motoda is 49 years old. His parents died when he was less than a year old, and he, being of Samurai parentage, was brought up after the man-ner of all children of retainers under a fendal prince in the reign of the last Shogun. While attending St. Timothy's mission school of the Protestant church of America he embraced the Christian religion. In this country he was grad-uated from Kenyon college at Gambier, Ohio, receiving an A. B. degree. Later he took a theological course in Philadelphia, and afterward he was graduated from the department of philosophy in the University of Pennsylvania.

He spent a year at Columbia univer sity studying sociology, and a year in New York, where he saw the practical frage is a long way from the oriental working of the subjects he had been woman. Personally, I do not believe in it. Women have their duties and they are things that men cannot do and men have their duties which women cannot Christianity. Three years ago he made a tour of America in the interest of St tions. For instance, women make ex- Paul's college with the educational, religious and cellent school teachers, but they do not tifled with the educational, religious and college with the educational, religious and college with the educational religious and college with the education religious and religious has translated into Japanese a number of books, besides writing a number of books in his native language.

> plosions of this growing plant rent the pavement as surely as powder would have done. It is doubtful if any cultivated plant could have overcome such odds. It required the force of the untamed hairy plant of the plains to ac-

Little Stories for Bedtime

By Thornton W. Burgess (Copyright, 1913, by J. G. Lloyd.)

Who on a prickly porcupine Makes up his mind that he will dine Must overcome a thousand quills Before his stomach Porky fills.

No one knows better than did Old After a thorough investigation of the

down just a little way off to study how he was going to get at Prickly Porky without setting hurt by some of those sharp, barbed little spears.

For a long time he sat and studied and studied, his tongue hanging out of one side of his mouth. Once he looked up at Sammy Jay and Blackey the Chow and winked, but didn't make a sound. Sammy and Blackey chuckled to themselves and winked back, and for a wonder they didn't make a sound, of them that he was just the same be kind of a sily roque as themselves, and so right away they had a fellow feeling for him.

And none of the little meadow and forest people looking on made a sound. Some of them didn't dare ts, and others were so anxious to see what would happen next that they didn't want to. It was so still the little leaves up in the restops could be heard whispering good night to the Merry Little Breezes, for whom Old Mother West Wind was waiting with her Dig bas out on the Green Mesdows to take them to their hope behind the Furpis Hills. It was so still that after awhile Prickly Porky began to wonder if he was all alone. You see, being curied up that way he couldn't see, and so had to trust to his ears. He waited a little longer, then he uncuried ust nough to peep out. There sat Old



Man Coyote. Prickly Porky promptly

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******************************** Jefferson Street Station.

Prickly Porky's Tail.

And so it is with you and me, With everybody whom we see. Wita Reddy Fox and Billy Mink, And all the rest of whom we think

On meadows green, in Smiling Pool, Or hidden in the forest cool; The thing we've set our hearts upon Must past a thousand spears be won.

Man Coyote as he ran 'round and 'round Prikkly Porky. He had never felt one Pisgah mother (Mrs. H. B. Lawrence), of hose little spears, which Prickly The Journal is interesting itself in se-curing monthly subscriptions for a year no mind to. You see he didn't like the for the \$2000 needed for this year's looks of them. When finally Prickly looks of them. When finally Prickly Porky grew thred of turning 'round and 'round so as to always face Old Man Coyote, and so lay down and curied up pinto a great prickly ball, like a huge chestnut burr. Old Man Coyotte sat down just a little way off to study how he was sping to get at Prickly Porky without getting hurt by some of those down just as before.

Man Coyote. Prickly Porky "promptly curied up again.

Now the minute he curied up again.

So that he couldn't see, something happened. Old Man Coyote looked up at Sammy Jay and Blackey the Crow and winked once more. Then very softly, so softly that he didn't so much as rustle a leaf, he tiptoed around to the other side of Prickly Porky and sat down just as before.

