

# Latest Fashions

Of the fur used for suit and dress trimmings, skunk, fitch, fox, ermine, Australian opossum, muskrat, and racoon are most modish, and these are used in various combinations on collars, cuffs and hems of latest garments. Although there is a decided craze for the new dyed pelts, it hardly seems likely to grow, for aside from the weird and bizarre effects thus obtained the prices of the same are almost prohibitive. Who would ever have dreamed of dyeing a pretty little squirrel or mink reseda green or transforming the stately white fox into a saucy yellow or burnt orange reproduction? Yet these "improvements" in nature are considered very chic and interesting, probably because no one ever thought of it before. The dyed yellow fox is the most acceptable of these eccentricities, and some really handsome effects are attained through its use on evening wraps.

The sketch today shows a good looking fur trimmed street costume of copper green velour de laine, made on decidedly simple lines. There is a large muff of adjustable collar and cuffs of fox or skunk. The blouse has a rounded neck and a front opening at the left side fastened below the bust with some flat, dull green metal buttons. The sleeves are three quarter length and cut in one with the blouse.

The skirt is long and mounted to the waist with a line of evenly distributed gathers. The hem and slash to the knees are edged with the same material of which forms a terminating point for the drapery. The front breadths of the skirt must be cut extra long to give sufficient material to this drapery.

Heavily padded-embroidery in a simple conventional design is coarsely worked across the blouse front and triangular medallion that finishes the slash end. It is done in chrome yellow and the broad slash is of black satin.

The same gown would be equally handsome developed in one of the raisin shades with full trimmings of Australian opossum.



A fur-trimmed street costume of copper-green cloth.

# YOUNG ACTRESS MAKING "HIT" IN "RAINBOW"; SCHUMANN-HEINK CHARMS LARGE AUDIENCE

Ruth Chatterton, With Henry Miller, Plays "Daughter" in Comedy Success.

Ruth Chatterton, who plays the vitally important role of the daughter in Henry Miller's beautiful play, "The Rainbow," which comes to the Hellig theatre for three nights, beginning Monday, with a special matinee Wednesday, was practically unknown the night the comedy was produced at the Liberty theatre in New York a year and a half ago. The young girl appeared in several "bits," as the tiny and unimportant roles of plays are called in the vernacular, but when she was assigned by Mr. Miller to the character of Cynthia Summer in "The Rainbow" she was given a chance that very seldom is offered a young actress at the beginning of her life on the stage.

Miss Chatterton scored an overwhelming triumph in the role on the opening night and before the end of the first week her identity was being discussed by all sides in New York's theatrical world. She has been heralded as the biggest theatrical "find" in ten years.

At the end of the ovation which followed the second act climax of "The Rainbow," the night was given to her by the audience. Commenting on the fact that an interviewer next day Miss Chatterton declared she had been very much amazed by the wonderful praise which the New York critics accorded her—"Because," she explained, "when they praised me for my acting, last night they were praising Mr. Miller and didn't know it. Everything I do in 'The Rainbow' is just what he taught me, and the tiny knowledge of acting I have gained from his patient and wonderful clear directions."

Miss Chatterton was born and reared in New York city. She is just 13 years old, but the tremendous hit she has made in "The Rainbow" is sufficient guarantee that she will rise very high in the profession that gave her fame in a single night.

Thousands of Portland music lovers again crowded the Hellig theatre last night to hear Schumann-Heink, the greatest soloist of world-fame. Every seat in the theatre was sold out and standing room was all utilized. Many more patrons who were anxious to hear the great singer were turned away from the box office.

The concert was given under the auspices of Lois Stearns-Coman. That age has had no visible effect on the vocal powers of the famous singer, was amply proved by the artistic and charming manner in which the star rendered her selections. Her rendition of the operatic selections from Wagner was greeted with prolonged applause, and the singer was compelled to respond with an encore "My Heart Ever Faithful" as a treat that was not anticipated, and the second encore, a "Spinning Song" of the sixteenth century, furnished the audience with additional thrills.

Her final group of songs, particularly the Ross, Greig and Delibes numbers, were remarkable for forceful declamation and delicacy of shading. Recalls were numerous throughout the program.

Miss Nina Fletcher of Boston and Paris, assisted as violin soloist. Both in tonal effect and in technique, the work of the player was of an unusually high order. Mrs. Katherine Hoffmann, piano accompanist, who has been with Schumann-Heink for a number of years, performed in her usual artistic manner.



Ruth Chatterton.

dered her selections. Her rendition of the operatic selections from Wagner was greeted with prolonged applause, and the singer was compelled to respond with an encore "My Heart Ever Faithful" as a treat that was not anticipated, and the second encore, a "Spinning Song" of the sixteenth century, furnished the audience with additional thrills.

Her final group of songs, particularly the Ross, Greig and Delibes numbers, were remarkable for forceful declamation and delicacy of shading. Recalls were numerous throughout the program.

Miss Nina Fletcher of Boston and Paris, assisted as violin soloist. Both in tonal effect and in technique, the work of the player was of an unusually high order. Mrs. Katherine Hoffmann, piano accompanist, who has been with Schumann-Heink for a number of years, performed in her usual artistic manner.

# A FEW SMILES

A doctor attended an old lady from Scotland, who had caught a severe cold. "Did your teeth chatter when you felt the chill coming over you?" "I didn't, doctor; they were lying on the table," was the pleasant reply.

Little Mattie flew into the house one evening very late for nursery tea and hurried to her mother's chair. "Oh, mother," she cried, "don't scold me, for I've had such a disappointment! A horse fell down in the street and they said they were going to send for a horse doctor, so, of course, I had to stay. And after I waited and waited he came, and oh, mother, what do you think, it was only a man!"

A prosperous farmer who had passed little time traveling took a trip with a proverbially hard up editor of a country newspaper. When dinner was announced they went into the dining car together. The editor ordered a simple meal, but the farmer recklessly called for half the things on the menu. When the waiter brought the checks one called for \$5 cents and the other for \$3.40.

The farmer compared them then turning to the attendant, exclaimed: "Guess again! I've got more money than that."

"What's Timmerly doing now?" "Hadn't you heard? He is getting ready to go and shoot big game in the heart of Africa. He's a great sport, is Timmerly."

"You say he's getting ready—how much of a start has he got?" "He's buying a moving picture machine on the installment plan, and he's already made two payments."

A gentleman in a club in Grand Rapids, Mich., had formed the hopeless and harmful habit of taking too much to drink—alcoholically speaking—before he went home every evening.

"How does he know what time to go home?" asked a stranger in the club one night.

"It's this way," exclaimed a member. "He goes to the head of that long flight of stairs leading to the street. If he falls down then he knows it's time to go home."—Popular Magazine.

Simmons had returned from his vacation.

"I certainly enjoyed the hawking bees," he said to a young woman. "Were you ever in the country during the season of hawking bees?" "Hawking bees!" exclaimed the girl. "Why, of course, not! How do you hawk a bee, anyway, Mr. Simmons?"—The Argonaut.

A number of offenders had been disposed of by the magistrate when there was brought before him a son of the old sod.

"What's your name?" snapped the magistrate, as he looked at the prisoner.

"Patrick Casey," said the offender.

"How've ever been before?" "No, your honor—'O've seen but with face that looked like yourn, an' that was the picture of an Orlish king."

"Discharged!" announced his honor. "Call the next case!"—Harpers' Magazine.

In the opinion of a well known Manhattan divine, gambling is ineradicable—is, in fact, a disease so virulent that all well meaning legislation to curb, control or eradicate it represents just so much waste of time and effort.

"One of my parishioners," he says, "is a wealthy old man, though a model in other respects, is an inveterate gambler. I gave him up long ago as a hopeless case, for to all my entreaties he was absolutely deaf. Recently, however, we had mission in the parish, and one of the missionaries, a particularly eloquent young man, hearing of Pat's weakness, volunteered to bring him back to the straight and narrow path.

"Accordingly the young priest talked earnestly with the misguided man, and Pat, moved by so much eloquence, at last gave a reluctant promise to stop betting. Gratified by this success, Pat's benefactor went on to explain the blessings that would come from adherence to the new resolution. 'Why, man,' he said, in winding up his glowing remarks, 'when you go to heaven, you will be an angel with wings!'

If all men were to get justice, more of them would be in jail.

# Little Stories for Bedtime

Striped Chipmunk Cuts the String. By Thornton W. Burgess. (Copyright, 1913, by J. G. Lloyd.) Happy hop! Flippy flop! All on a summer day.

My Mother, I read me from the 'gossamer' and sent me out to play!

Striped Chipmunk knew perfectly well that that was just nonsense, but Striped Chipmunk learned a long time ago that when you are just bubbling right over with good feeling there is fun in saying and doing foolish things, and that is just how he was feeling. So he ran along cutting up foolish capers just because he felt so good, and all the time seeing all that those bright little eyes of his could take in.

Now Striped Chipmunk and Merry Little Breezes of Old Mother West Wind are great friends, very great friends, indeed. Almost every morning they have a grand frolic together. But this morning the Merry Little Breezes had to come over to the old stone wall where Striped Chipmunk makes his home. Anyway, they hadn't come at the usual time. Striped Chipmunk had waited a little while and then, because he was feeling so good, he decided to take a run down the Long Lane to see if anything new had happened there. This is how it happened that when one of the Merry Little Breezes did go to look for him, and was terribly anxious to find him to ask him to come to the help of Grandfather Frog, he was nowhere to be found.

But Striped Chipmunk didn't know anything about that. He scampered along the top rails of the old fence, jumped up on top of a post and sat up to wash his face and hands, for Striped Chipmunk is very neat and cannot bear to be the least bit dirty. He looked up and winked at Old Mistah Buzzard sailing round and round way, way up in the blue, blue sky. He chased his own tall round and round until he nearly fell off of the post. He made a very face in the direction of Redtail the Hawk, whom he could see sitting in the top of a tall tree way over on the Green Meadow. He scolded away, the way he would when he happened to come trotting up the Long Lane, and didn't stop scolding until Bowser was out of sight. Then he kicked up his heels and whisked along the old fence again.

Half way across a shaky old rail he suddenly stopped. His bright eyes had seen something that filled him with curiosity, quite as much curiosity as Peter Rabbit would have had. It was a piece of string. Yes, sir, it was a piece of string.

Striped Chipmunk sat down and scratched his head thoughtfully. Whoever was pulling that string couldn't be very big or they would never have been able to crawl under the old board, therefore he needn't be afraid. A gleam of mischief twinkled in Striped Chipmunk's eyes. He seized the other end of the string and began to pull. Such a jerking and yanking as began right away! But he held on and pulled harder. When Striped Chipmunk let go of the string Grandfather Frog promptly drew his feet back under the old board, but when he heard Striped Chipmunk's voice he slowly and painfully crawled out. He told how he had been caught and tied by Farmer Brown's boy and finally dropped near the old board. He told how terribly frightened he was and how sore his legs were. Striped Chipmunk didn't wait for him to finish. In a flash he was at work with his sharp little teeth and had cut the cruel string before Grandfather Frog had finished his story.

Next story: "Grandfather Frog Hurries Away."



Striped Chipmunk often had found pieces of string, so there was nothing particularly interesting in the string itself. What did interest him and make him very curious was the fact that this piece of string kept moving. Every few seconds it gave a little jerk. Whoever heard of a piece of string moving all by itself? Certainly Striped Chipmunk never had. He couldn't understand it.

For a few minutes he watched it from the top rail of the old fence. Then he scurried down to the ground, and a few steps at a time, stopping to watch sharply between each little run he drew nearer and nearer to that queer acting string. It gave him a start when he got inside to see a string acting like that, so he was very careful not to get too near. He looked at it from one side, then ran around and looked at it from the other side. At last he got where he could see at one end of the string was under an old board, and then he began to understand. Of course, there was somebody hiding under that old board and jerking the string.

Striped Chipmunk sat down and scratched his head thoughtfully. Whoever was pulling that string couldn't be very big or they would never have been able to crawl under the old board, therefore he needn't be afraid. A gleam of mischief twinkled in Striped Chipmunk's eyes. He seized the other end of the string and began to pull. Such a jerking and yanking as began right away! But he held on and pulled harder. When Striped Chipmunk let go of the string Grandfather Frog promptly drew his feet back under the old board, but when he heard Striped Chipmunk's voice he slowly and painfully crawled out. He told how he had been caught and tied by Farmer Brown's boy and finally dropped near the old board. He told how terribly frightened he was and how sore his legs were. Striped Chipmunk didn't wait for him to finish. In a flash he was at work with his sharp little teeth and had cut the cruel string before Grandfather Frog had finished his story.

Next story: "Grandfather Frog Hurries Away."

# Principally about People

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gays of Portland, who have been traveling extensively through the east, have returned to this city, and have taken quarters at the Portland hotel for the winter.

We had a very good season, with nothing to complain of," said J. H. Carter, a prominent fruit grower of Ellensburg, Wash., who is a guest at the Cornelius, accompanied by Mrs. Carter. They have come to this city to spend several days, and will return via Seattle.

E. L. Thompson, president of Hartman & Thompson bank and owner of the Clover Hills dairy, has accepted an invitation to address the annual convention of British Columbia Dairy Association to be held at Chilliwak, B. C., next February.

J. J. Van Ness, an insurance man of Seattle, and wife are at the Cornelius. Carl McFarland, a merchant of Bryant, Wash., is at the Cornelius. Judge J. C. Moreland, clerk of the supreme court, is stopping at the Cornelius from Salem.

Alex. Bennett and wife of West Newton, Mass., are guests at the Nortonia. George P. Thompson, a business man of Seattle, is stopping at the Nortonia. E. A. Blake of Seattle is registered at the Nortonia.

R. A. Ansell, a lumberman of Seattle, is a guest at the Nortonia. R. L. Board, a merchant of Heppner, and wife, are at the Perkins. Neil Nelson, a stockman of Murray, Idaho, is at the Oregon. And T. J. Drumheller, bankers of Walla Walla, are at the Oregon.

F. L. Stewart, a banker of Kelso, is registered at the Oregon. T. J. Mahoney, a banker of Heppner, is a guest at the Perkins. D. E. Abel, an attorney of Montesano, is registered at the Imperial. A. L. Myers, a stockman of Helena, is stopping at the Perkins. F. A. Fisher, a canneryman of Astoria, is a guest at the Perkins. D. A. Boyakin, a merchant of Nehalem, is registered at the Perkins. Charles E. Morris, a cigar manufacturer of New York, is stopping at the Portland. Creighton W. Search, a prominent edu-

ator of Wyoming, Ohio, is stopping at the Multnomah.

W. J. Sandera, an insurance man of San Francisco, accompanied by his wife, are stopping at the Oregon.

E. F. Bremer, a business man of Seattle, and wife are at the Multnomah. R. L. Kirk and wife of Springfield, Ill., are guests at the Multnomah.

G. B. Johnson, a business man of Astoria, is stopping at the Multnomah. S. M. Gallagher of Astoria is registered at the Imperial.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Fulton of Astoria are guests at the Imperial.

Mrs. C. T. Early and Mrs. H. L. Dumbis are registered at the Portland from Hood River.

F. M. Shillers, P. P. Moody and J. Nicholson, city officials of Vancouver, B. C., are registered at the Portland.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Campbell are guests at the Portland from Walla Walla.

Mrs. C. H. Callendar of Astoria is at the Portland.

Thousands of Portland music lovers again crowded the Hellig theatre last night to hear Schumann-Heink, the greatest soloist of world-fame. Every seat in the theatre was sold out and standing room was all utilized. Many more patrons who were anxious to hear the great singer were turned away from the box office.

The concert was given under the auspices of Lois Stearns-Coman. That age has had no visible effect on the vocal powers of the famous singer, was amply proved by the artistic and charming manner in which the star rendered her selections. Her rendition of the operatic selections from Wagner was greeted with prolonged applause, and the singer was compelled to respond with an encore "My Heart Ever Faithful" as a treat that was not anticipated, and the second encore, a "Spinning Song" of the sixteenth century, furnished the audience with additional thrills.

Her final group of songs, particularly the Ross, Greig and Delibes numbers, were remarkable for forceful declamation and delicacy of shading. Recalls were numerous throughout the program.

Miss Nina Fletcher of Boston and Paris, assisted as violin soloist. Both in tonal effect and in technique, the work of the player was of an unusually high order. Mrs. Katherine Hoffmann, piano accompanist, who has been with Schumann-Heink for a number of years, performed in her usual artistic manner.

# The Ragtime Muse

Tale of the Banquet.

He was a famous banqueter. Chuck full of stories bright; For years he'd done it here aver. A banquet every night. A leading citizen, you see, He met with others such as he.

They met at reason's feast (they said); There was a flow of soul And curious wines, both white and red, And pure in the bowl. The quali upon the toast did squat, Mid fillet mignon and whatnot.

The toastmaster in merry mood Regaled with joke and jest. Till twice the laughter and the food Unhubbuted was each vest. Oh, then amid perfecter smoke Each guest arose and told a joke.

This banqueter at last cried: "Do But lend the fifteen cents; I long to buy an Irish stew. And talk some common sense." It was too late! He gasped for breath—That banqueter had starved to death.

# CRAMPS, HEADACHE, BACKACHE,

Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

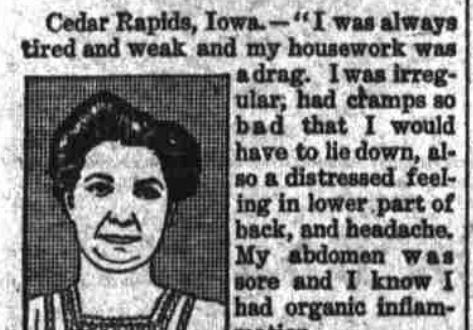
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—"I was always tired and weak and my housework was a drag. I was irregular, had cramps so bad that I would have to lie down, also a distressed feeling in lower part of back, and headache. My abdomen was sore and I know I had organic inflammation.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood-Purifier have helped me wonderfully. I don't have those pains any more and I am all right now. There are a great many women here who take your remedies and I have told others what they have done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. MCKINNON, 1013 N. 5th St. W., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (consultants) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Compound and Blood-Purifier have helped me wonderfully. I don't have those pains any more and I am all right now. There are a great many women here who take your remedies and I have told others what they have done for me."—Mrs. CHAS. MCKINNON, 1013 N. 5th St. W., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (consultants) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

# "Christian Science" Topic

The series of sermons on Christian Science being given by Dr. Trimble at Centenary church, Esat Ninth and Pine streets, Sunday evenings, are causing deep interest and attracting wide attention. The first was on the influence of the mind over the body, last Sunday night, on "Is Christian Science Christian?" "Is Christian Science Scientific?" is the topic for tomorrow night. This is promised to be a frank investigation of the claims of Christian Science in the light of science. The question of divine healing will also be dealt with and a message will be given to the sick. The last of the series will be preached a week from Sunday night, "How Long Will It Last?"

# Happily Married

In the series of sermons expository of the "Home" that are being given in the White Temple by Dr. Hinson, there have been sermons on "The Home," "The Father," "The Mother," "Love," "The Love that Stays" and the Love that Stays, and tomorrow night the sixth of the series will be given on the theme, "How to Be Happily Married."

# First Monthly Musical

The Mount Tabor M. E. church choir will give its first monthly musical of this conference year on Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. George Hutchinson was re-elected director of the organization and has assumed the morning service commencing with Sunday school at 8:45 o'clock and preaching at 11 a. m., while the Young People's meeting opens at 8:15 and the preaching service at 7:30.

# Christian Endeavor Notes

Carl M. Little, chairman of the Christian Endeavor Union efficiency committee, will conduct a class in Christian Endeavor efficiency at the Y. W. C. A. on Wednesday evenings, commencing the early part of November. It is the desire of the union to have as large a class as possible. Any person is privileged to attend the course, and will be of great benefit to all who avail themselves of the opportunity. The C. E. Union is making a special feature this winter of the quiet hour work. The committee which has this work in charge will endeavor to get in touch with every society, outlining the work of the quiet hour committee. The flying squadron of the Portland Christian Endeavor union spent last Sunday in Forest Grove among the young people's societies. A banquet was tendered them by the Forest Grove societies on Saturday evening. Sunday morning the members of the squadron spoke in the various churches. In the evening a large union rally was held in the Methodist church. A delegation from Hillsboro was in attendance at the rally.

# WOMEN HAVE SAME RIGHTS AS HUSBANDS

(Salem Bureau of the Journal.) Salem, Or., Oct. 25.—Holding that under the naturalization laws a foreign woman's civil rights are the same in this state as her husband's, Attorney General Crawford today rendered an opinion that foreign women will be entitled to vote when their husbands have declared their intentions to become a citizen of this country. He points out that the state constitution gives a foreign man the right to vote one year after he has taken out his first naturalization papers, and he holds that his wife has the same rights on the strength of his papers.

# CARRIES ON CAMPAIGN AGAINST AIR GUNS

W. G. Sichel of Short Hills, N. J., who is vice director of the Hamburg-American line, has recently secured the passage of a law through the New Jersey legislature making it a misdemeanor to manufacture or sell air guns. During a recent visit to Portland, Mr. Sichel distributed copies of a circular he has issued, in which the law is cited and which recites the occasion for his personal interest in having the law enacted. That is, he is making it a misdemeanor to manufacture or sell air guns. During a recent visit to Portland, Mr. Sichel distributed copies of a circular he has issued, in which the law is cited and which recites the occasion for his personal interest in having the law enacted. That is, he is making it a misdemeanor to manufacture or sell air guns.

# BOSTON BROWN BREAD

Here is a new recipe for Boston Brown Bread, and permit us to suggest that until you try this you have not tasted the real thing. Get a 3-lb. package of Roman Meal from your grocer's for 25c, and under the Recipes you will find one for Boston Brown Bread that if followed will make something you have never before tasted. Roman Meal can also be used for making Roman Meal gems, muffins, pan cakes, cookies and as a breakfast mush. It is a scientifically balanced food made of wheat, rye and flax, the flax being deodorized by a secret process, invented by a physician. This deodorized flax gives the Roman Meal a rich nutty flavor such as is found in no other cereal.

You can also get Roman Meal Bread for a loaf at your grocer's, baked by the Log Cabin Baking Co. Try it.

# Protect Yourself

Ask for ORIGINAL GENUINE

The Food Drink for All Ages—Highly Nutritious and Convenient

Rich milk, with malted grain extract, in powder form—dissolves in water—more healthful than tea or coffee. Used in training athletes. The best diet for infants, Growing Children, Invalids, and the Aged. It agrees with the weakest digestion.

Ask for "HORLIUM'S"—at Hotels, Restaurants, Fountain. Don't travel without it. Also keep it at home. A lunch in a minute. In Lunch Tablet form, also, ready to eat. Convenient—nutritious.

**\$100 Diamond Ring**

GIVEN ABSOLUTELY FREE. ALSO \$10 IN GOLD COIN.

Have you given your Xmas Photos a serious thought? If not, now is the time we make beautiful Photos from \$3.50 per dozen up.

Present this ad at studio—it is worth \$1.00 to you as part payment on any style Photo you may choose.

Ask at studio regarding Diamond Ring. See ring on exhibit at

**A. & M. DELOVAGE JEWELRY STORE**

324 Wash. St., bet. 6th and 7th

**SARONY STUDIO**

ROYAL BLDG. 346 1/2 MORRISON ST.

**BAKER'S COCOA**

Is Good Cocoa

Of fine quality, made from carefully selected high-grade cocoa beans, skilfully blended, prepared by a perfect mechanical process, without the use of chemicals or dyes. It contains no added potash, possesses a delicious natural flavor, and is of great food value.

Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

**Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.**

Established 1780 Dorchester