

LATEST FASHIONS by Lillian Young



The new neckwear consists mainly of foamy catarracts of lace or chiffon

ONE can almost establish a reputation for being exceptionally well dressed this season by being elaborately supplied with the so-called small belongings. Certain it is that gloves, neckwear, hats, shoes, and the myriads of other things that come under the heading never were more alluring, nor were there ever so many actual novelties to prevent one's making an easy choice from among them. Of the new neckwear there is literally no end. The pieces sketched hint but vaguely of the treasures the shop counters display or that clever fingers are evolving from bits of mail or chiffon, net, lace and embroidery.

SECRETS BARED IN BEAUTY PARLOR SCENE; GLEANINGS FROM THEATRICAL WORLD

The beauty parlor scene in the second act of "The Lady From Oklahoma" as presented by the Baker players this week, is both novel and original. The play was written by a woman, and she spared not her sex when it came to laying bare their secrets for acquiring youth and beauty long after nature had decreed otherwise. The hair dyes, wrinkle plasters, massage, facials, creams, electric baths, and dozens of ways and means for disposing of surplus adipose tissue, as well as others for putting on flesh, were all mercilessly exposed to the limelight.

Women's Clubs

Chapter E of P. E. O. Sisterhood held its regular meeting yesterday evening at the home of Mrs. Kinder, East Fourteenth and Main streets. It was a well attended meeting, nearly all the members being present. Three new members were received. Miss Kirkup gave two pleasing piano solos. The hostess served dainty refreshments at the close of the evening. Mrs. Kirkup will entertain the club at its next meeting, November 18.

ained a corps of freeholders at the polling place. Mrs. A. T. Hill was chairman of the Second ward; Mrs. George H. Curran of the Third ward, and Mrs. J. T. Williamson of the Fourth. Without soliciting a heavy vote, the clubwomen believed that in that way many women would come to vote who otherwise would be kept away. The uncertainty of finding freeholders in sufficient numbers to swear them in, it was feared, would have the tendency of keeping practically all women from the polls. On the other hand, assurance that committees from whom could be picked six freeholders who would know a majority of the women who would meet to vote, was being given to bring out a heavy vote. Prior to the election the clubwomen had endorsed a majority of the bills referred, and kept silent on some, condemning none.

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Tuesday Afternoon Club

The Tuesday Afternoon club met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Robert Smith, 99 East Fifth street, north. After a short business meeting a very interesting program was given. Mrs. G. A. Johnson spoke interestingly of education and art of Mexico. Mrs. J. B. Lauer had an interesting paper on the politics and government of Mexico. The speaker brought her paper down to date in a satisfactory manner.

Shakespeare Department, P. W. C.

The Shakespeare department of the Portland Woman's club met yesterday afternoon for the first time, the chairman, Mrs. Albert M. Brown, presiding. The department is studying Hamlet and under the able direction of Mrs. Margaret Chambers Clark, the first act of the great tragedy was taken up. The department is starting out with a membership of 25 and a season of pleasure and profit is anticipated. The next meeting will be held November 18.

Woman's Political Science Club

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Arline Felts addressed the Woman's Political Science club on the subject of child welfare. After reviewing briefly the history of education, she explained its purposes. All education, she said, is culture and culture includes manual training as well as book education. She showed how enthused pupils become when in connection with their book studies, they are taken through factories and other places of industrial activity. Culture, the speaker said, is knowing things in their broad relation to other things.

Corriente Club Meets

The Corriente club held one of its delightful luncheons and meetings yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Bertha Hill entertaining at the club home, 218 Knappa. Covers for the luncheon were laid for 24 and the table was brilliant and beautiful in its adoption of scarlet and white. India was the topic for the afternoon's consideration and roll call was answered with quotations from Kipling. Mrs. Louise Patton gave a very comprehensive paper on social conditions in India. Mrs. Myrtle Kinder read a selection descriptive of the marriage ceremony in India. Mrs. Dora Killingsworth described all the marvelous glitter and glory of the Durbar. The pleasure of the afternoon was heightened with a number of local solos given by Mrs. Davis, who was a guest of the club. Mrs. A. F. Fliegel, who recently returned from an extensive trip through Canada.

Little Stories for Bedtime

The Smiling Fool is Deceived. By Thornton W. Burgess. (Copyright, 1913, by J. G. Lloyd.) "What I want to know is where has Paddy the Beaver been all summer?" said Billy Mink. "Nobody seems to have seen him. I went up about his old dam three times, but there wasn't any pond up there then, and I didn't see anything of him around."



"He said that he had found a splendid hole in the bank that time when he came down the Laughing Brook with us in the spring," said Spotty the Turtle. "Perhaps he has been hiding there all summer."

"Perhaps he hasn't!" replied Billy Mink scornfully. "Don't you suppose that with all the traveling I do up and down the Laughing Brook I'd have known of it if he had?"

"Perhaps he was out seeing the Great World like Grandfather Frog," Jerry Muskrat suggested.

"If he was he'll know enough now never to go again," grunted Grandfather Frog. Everybody smiled, for it tickled his friends to hear Grandfather Frog insist that he went up about his old dam three times, but there wasn't any pond up there then, and I didn't see anything of him around."

"I-I guess he did mean it after all, and he must be at work right now," said Billy Mink slowly, as if it were hard work to believe what he was saying. "I think it is time we went up to see what is going on."

With that he started up the Laughing Brook and all the rest followed, that is all but Grandfather Frog. Spotty the Turtle looked back and saw him still sitting on his big green lily-pad. "Aren't you coming?" he called.

"No," he replied Grandfather Frog. "I was foolish enough to leave the Smiling Pool once, and I'll never do it again no matter what happens."

And so they left him sitting on his big green lily-pad watching the Smiling Pool grow smaller and smaller. It was strangely still there. There was no one for company, excepting a few of his great grand children, the Tadpoles. Even the trout had started up the Laughing Brook, as if they felt that something was wrong.

"Chugaram!" said Grandfather Frog. "This is dreadful! I hope that Paddy the Beaver will do as he promised and let the water run again when he has made his pond. If he doesn't—I-well, I'm going to stay, anyway."

Next story: "Paddy the Beaver Working Hard."

along the bank which showed that the water was not as high as it had been. They just stared and stared with eyes and mouths wide open, and even while they looked the water dropped ever so little.

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HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

By Mary Lee.

In these days much agitation about the high cost of living the housewife should consider if this little revision of that much worn sentence isn't in many cases more nearly the root of the trouble.

"Prices have, it is true, increased since the days of our grandmothers, but so also has our standard of living increased. We would not for a moment subject ourselves to the inconvenience of some of the economies practiced by our forebears. Ice, we must have every day even through the winter months, not because it is necessary during the colder weather, but because it is more convenient.

Every room in the house must be sufficiently heated. This is indubitably more comfortable, but it is also indubitably more expensive. Our forefathers were content to heat the living room and dining room, the other rooms were shut off and the bedrooms were left in Arctic desolation. Electric light or gas we must have also, oil lamps are so troublesome. A telephone we cannot get along without, every one else has one. A gas as well as a coal stove it is so much more convenient in warm weather, and so the list grows. This we must have, that we cannot get along without, and then we wonder not at the cost of high living, but at the high cost of living.

Well, let us for a moment leave the question of the tariff reform and the increase of gold to wage their war against prices and return to our mut-

The Ragtime Muse

Romance. Oh, Mary Ann, 'tis many a year Since you and I marched to the altar, And yet I find you grown more dear; My love for you will never falter. You have, my dear, a double chin; Your waist is more like an equator, But were you young and shy and thin, My love for you could not be greater.

You've lost your girlish, lissome look, You take no pride in your complexion, But gemini! How you can cook! To you my soul makes genuflection. Your waist is more like an equator, But were you young and shy and thin, My love for you could not be greater.

You bear with all my churlish ways; I sometimes think that I've a saint won. Of course, you have your days When I am very sure you ain't one! Dear Mary Ann! You're bright and good, A cheerful, faithful wife and mother; I'm very sure that if I could I would not swap you for another.

To Give You a Chance

If you will get a bottle of "Rum and Pine" for that cough of yours, you will give you a chance to get over your cough before the weather changes. "Rum and Pine" is the remedy that removes a cold from your system. It is a natural while other remedies merely tickle about it. Get the bottle at the Clemenson Drug Co., cor. Front and Morrison sts. The store that sells at cut rate every day in the year. (Adv.)

A FEW SMILES

A man of high social position was forced to stay over a couple of days in a small country town. Desiring to post some letters and not knowing where to find the postoffice, he said to a small boy curiously, "I want to go to the postoffice."

"All right, hurry back," said the boy soothingly.—Lippincott's.

The late Mayor Gaynor of New York was talking to a group of Russian educators about the corrupt voting that has now been abolished in the metropolis.

"They tell a story," said the mayor, "of the past, about a newly elected official who was holding a reception on the evening of his inauguration."

"Among the visitors was a red-faced man with a fur cap perched above his left ear.

"Howdy boss," said the fur cap. "My dear sir, good evening," said the official. "And so you were one of my supporters, eh?"

"One? Excuse me, boss. I was eight."

"I was going down the street the other day," the fellow said, "and I met a little boy crying. He was a miserable object and seemed to be suffering keenly. So I stopped and spoke to him in a friendly way."

"What's the matter, son?" says I. "A b-b-big boy hit me!" he sobbed.

"Well, that's a shame. You tell me who the big boy was and I'll give him a talking to that he won't forget."

"It was th' Simpkins boy," answered

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Entire stock choice, new Winter Millinery Reduced 1/4 to 1/2 Off

Including trimmed hats, Shapes, plumes, bands and flowers received this week.

Positively Every Article Reduced

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Watch Tomorrow's Papers!

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There is but one Pianola—acknowledged as the STANDARD in Player Pianos and distinctive because of the Metrostyle, Themodist, Graduated Accompaniment, Automatic Sustaining Pedal and scores of exclusive features.

The Pianola is combined with only six Pianos—Steinway, Weber, Steck, Wheelock, Stuyvesant and Stroud. An extensive line of new Pianola models now on display.

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Royal Quality Never experiment with so important an article as the human food. It is the high quality of Royal Baking Powder that has established its great and world-wide reputation. Every housewife knows she can rely upon it; that it makes the bread and biscuit more delicious and wholesome—always the finest that can be baked. It is economy and every way preferable to use the Royal, whose work is always certain, never experimental. There are many imitation baking powders, made from cheap ingredients. They may cost little per pound, but their use may be at the cost of health.

BOOTH'S HYOMEL Has Benefited Thousands of Catarrh Sufferers—Will Do the Same for You or Money Back. The Hyomel inhaler, the little doctor that has effectively benefited many thousands of sufferers from catarrh, bronchitis, coughs and colds in the head makes it easy and pleasant to treat yourself with Hyomel. Just pour a few drops in the inhaler and breathe it in—no stomach dosing to upset the stomach. The healing, soothing and antiseptic air will reach every nook and crevice of the mucous membrane of the nose and throat; will surely stop the irritation almost immediately; will allay the inflammation, drive out the foul odor; kill the germs and banish the disease. Hyomel as sold by druggists everywhere will quickly and surely relieve catarrh and diseases of the breathing organs or money refunded. If you suffer from offensive breath, running of mucus, frequent sneezing, husky voice, discharge from the nose, droppings in the throat, spasmodic coughing, crusts in the nose, watery eyes and general weakness and debility, or any other symptoms of catarrh, you should use Hyomel at once. A complete Hyomel outfit, including inhaler and bottle of liquid, costs only \$1.50, and an extra bottle of liquid, if afterwards needed, is but 50 cents.