

Latest Fashions by Lillian Young

There is a great fascination in the fur-trimmed dresses with their vagaries of color. Although simple stuffs have some effects, there are each week a few models advanced in which a new development of the latter is shown...



An unusually good design by which to remodel.

INSANITY CAUSED BY NEW RELIGIOUS BELIEF

Leader of "Esoteric Faith" Is Committed to Asylum; Women Are Released.

George Sampson Hughes was declared insane yesterday and will be taken to the asylum as the result of an investigation of a religious sect of which he was the head, and his wife and Mrs. Ida Gannon were the members...

The Ragtime Muse

To a Fair Typist. All in the office you're queenly sway, Except the grubby office boy mis-guider...

One-sided, for your fancy's song serene Above its vain rebellion and dissonance. If he puts out his tongue 'tis an unseemly extension.

In vain his pesty snub nose elevates Beneath your snubbings; lost are his grimaces. In vain he slights your talents and debases Your graces.

Sometimes, 'tis true, I feel a little funk Unless I check your work from my dictation. Because you have your own ideas of punctuation.

You use your camera sparingly—as few As angels' visits—other stops neglecting. I steal your letters furtively to do correcting.

And yet you are so soft, so sweet, so fair. Your neck shows white beneath your sunny tresses. I quite forgive your lapses and your rare excesses.

Still, reasonable thoughts I have to quell While of your charms thus rapturously I'm telling. For I deplore, despite your beauty's spell, Your spelling.

Plenty and to spare. The Youth—Sir, I came to ask your consent to my marriage with your daughter.

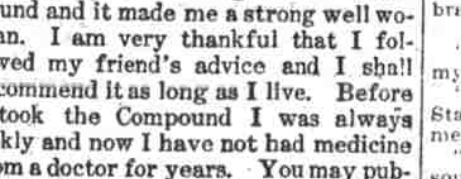
The Old Man—Is your income sufficient to support a wife? The Youth—I'm, and, in addition to that, it is sufficient to enable me to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father.

The Old Man—Say no more, young man. She's yours. Bless you, my son.

Birds Regarded Too High. Bids for the erection of a viaduct 400 feet long, two 40 foot bridges and 500 feet of reinforced concrete fence on the Columbia river highway near Multnomah falls, were refused yesterday on recommendation of Road Expert Langer, who reported the bids as too high.

AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Hilbert Tells of Her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.



Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

The Unchanging Flesh. From Pck. Interviewer—May I ask why you faint over exclusively? Celebrated Artist—Certainly. Styles in women's clothing change so fast that a costume picture would be out of date before the paint was dry.

Little Stories for Bedtime

Paddy the Beaver Finishes His House.

By Thornton W. Burgess. (Copyright 1913 by Lloyd.) "Is your house all done?" asked Jerry Muskrat as he sat in the splendid great bedroom of Paddy the Beaver's new house.

"No," replied Paddy. "Oh, my, no! It must be plastered and I must have a nice bed. This floor is too muddy; it wouldn't do at all. It would be damp and uncomfortable in cold weather, so I must have a bed that will be dry, for you know, I will spend most of my time here when my pond is frozen over."

"Yes, I know," replied Jerry. You see, he spends the winter in much the same way in his own snug house in the Smiling Pool.

"And so I guess it is time for me to get to work again," added Paddy. "Can I help?" asked Jerry.

Paddy thought for a few minutes. "I guess you can help me plaster if you like, and I will be ever so much obliged to you for your help," said he. With that he led the way down one of the smooth paths into the water. He scooped up both hands full of mud and Jerry did the same. Then they rose to the surface, and Paddy plastered the mud on the outside of the walls.

How they worked. You see, Paddy insisted that his walls must be very thick. He brought brushy tops of trees and pieces of sod and worked them into the framework he had built. And mud—such a lot of mud; he plastered it all over the walls and roof, and the walls grew thicker and thicker. The top of the roof he did not plaster so thickly. Jerry noticed it and he knew right away why. It was because Paddy needed a little air down in that splendid great room, and he would have to come in through the top of the roof. So Paddy left little breathing places. You wouldn't have known it from the outside, but they were there just the same.

"Now," said Paddy, as he patted the last mud ball into place, "that's what I call a real house. Old Jack Frost and rough Brother North Wind can freeze things as hard as they please for all I care. They can't reach me in there. Yes, sir, that's what I call a good house. What do you think about it, Cousin Jerry?"

"I think it is a perfectly splendid house. Cousin Paddy, I do, indeed!" said Jerry. "Well, I wish," Jerry stopped and looked a little bit confused, "What do you wish?" asked Paddy.

IN OUR SCHOOL—By Paul West

Miss Palmer got back today from enjoying her new holiday. The other reasons don't matter. As soon as roll call was over, Ex. Brigham said we are glad to see you back again. Thank you, she said. We will now adjourn to the dressing room, and Ex. said what for? and Miss Palmer said, Oh nothing. When they came out, Ex. said it looked like new holiday music. Then Walt, White and several others had their turn, and a sudden some feller thought to ask but save everything four him, because he'd eat it even if it was still.

Our backward friend Bull Hickey spelled three words correct to-day, thus escaping the disgrace of being sent down to the kindergarten class. Bull said he wouldn't mind being sent down so much, he'd like to play with blocks and things, but the seats are so small for a feller his size. He had his shoe and stocking off to-day learning Bol. Haines how to do it, when Miss Palmer ketch'd him and maid him put them on, and while he was leaning

Gen Hicks was ketched reading. over doing it. Ex. Brigham kind of accidentally shoved him and he went over on his head. Ex. got his sock-and-don't for that, and his hands are now so sore he can't whistle with his fingers. Affectional Note. Gen Hicks was ketched to-day reading Cupid's Messenger, a paper all about getting husbands for you. Gen said she wish she had the gall to open the post Miss Palmer sent home to her mother by her, or lose it somehow.

not going. You are not going. They are not going. Now, can you say all that, Jenny? "Sure I can," she replied, making a courtesy. "There ain't nobody going."

OREGON SHINES AT NATIONAL APPLE SHOW State's Orchards Represented by 302 Boxes in Exhibit, at Spokane.

(Special to The Journal.) Spokane, Wash., Nov. 20.—Oregon's best apples are on display at the sixth National Apple Show and Fruit Products congress in Spokane this week, and are attracting much favorable notice.

Conditions exist whereby we must turn this stock of new, up-to-date shoes for men, women and children into cash at once, tomorrow morning we offer our entire stock at prices far below those ever quoted on good Shoes by any firm anywhere.

Table of shoe prices: Ladies' Kid Bluchers Patent Tip Worth to \$2.50 98c; Ladies' Felt Slippers Worth to \$1.50 79c; Men's Dress Shoes Worth to \$4.00 \$2.45; Extra — Ladies' Strap Sandal Rubbers 25c; Men's Shoes Worth to \$3.50 \$2.19; Extra Babies' Shoes Worth 75c 35c; Big Lot of Men's Shoes \$1.85; Men's \$3.00 Work Shoes \$1.95; Big Lot of Ladies' Shoes \$1.65; Ladies' Shoes Worth to \$4.00 \$2.45; Big Lot of Boys' High Cuts Sizes to 13 1/2 \$1.95; Big Boys' Shoes Sizes to 5 1/2 \$1.45.

Brunn's Rose City Shoe Store 231 Alder Street Bet. First and Second 231 Alder Street Bet. First and Second Be Sure You Are on Alder Street

For Shopper and Housekeeper

Readers desiring full information concerning any article mentioned in these paragraphs and the price it can be purchased at, can secure the same by addressing The Shopper, The Oregon Journal.

By Vella Winnier. Beauty Hint. No woman need suffer from the disfiguration of a superfluous growth of hair on face and arms. Druggists and beauty specialists, who are reliable, are slow in recommending a depilatory, yet there is one that positively will remove hair without injury to the skin.

The Technically Correct Person. Of all the provoking people, don't you think the technically correct ones are the worst of all. They may run street cars, they may be salespeople or they may operate elevators—but they are all pests.

The technical person gets it into his head that the all important thing is to start his street car or his elevator on the dot, and to wait for no one, no matter what the circumstances. This never enters his little mind that these conveyances are primarily for the purpose of accommodating the public. If by holding his chariot for the fraction of an instant, he can allow the entrance of someone, he wouldn't for the world wait that fraction of an instant—not he.

Those who know salespeople of the same stamp. They do things in a manner technically correct, but as for accommodating anyone by the slightest variation from rigid rules, they never imagine this possible. After all perhaps rules were made for such persons—surely they have no brains, for did you ever notice that these rule-bound individuals usually remain at the bottom of the ladder of success, while those endowed with initiative and a bit of accommodation almost invariably are mounting to well deserved heights.

Hints for Housekeepers. Celery is a good nerve tonic, and it is said to ward off rheumatism. When frying apples or bananas, try using olive oil; it is much better than butter fat.

Coiffure Fashions. For a time there has been a fashion edict that the best of hairs should part but now there is no longer a parting of the waves (Marcel ones) for flint Pompadours have sprung up again into feminine fancy. Our hair still has us by the ears, however, for never a peek from under cover are our aural appendages allowed-out in the cold, cold world. The stiff undulations of the Marcel wave, after wavering for some time, are now firmly rooted in favor, and the very latest coiffure shows the tresses drawn up in Marcel waves from the nape of the neck to the crown of the head, and back from the face in the same fashion. And for these high brows whose domes of thought seem startlingly nude when they are pumped back and leaves it bare the bang is a necessity and softening adjunct to the coiffure that covers a multitude of sins.

John H. Woodbury devoted his entire life to a study of the skin and its needs. From his experience with thousands of cases of skin troubles, he developed the formula of the now famous Woodbury's Facial Soap.

The Skin. The proper care should be rendered to the skin by every man and woman. Woodbury's Facial Soap. A famous skin specialist's own soap. Learn what it will do for you.

Woodbury's Facial Soap advertisement with image of the soap box and text describing its benefits for various skin conditions.

For sale by dealers everywhere. For 6c we will send a sample. For 15c, samples of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Cream and Powder. Address: Woodbury's Soap Co., Dept. 816 Spring Grove Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PERFECTION OIL HEATER advertisement. Features a large image of the heater and text describing its benefits for heating homes, particularly in cold weather.

\$100 Diamond Ring advertisement. Features an image of a diamond ring and text offering a \$100 diamond ring for \$100.