

News of Women's Clubs BY VELLA WINNER



Mrs. Harold Sawyer, who was yesterday elected a member of the board of directors of the Consumers' league.

THE CONSUMERS' LEAGUE held a meeting yesterday afternoon at which considerable business was transacted. Mrs. Harold Sawyer and Mrs. George W. Collins were elected members of the board to succeed Mrs. Scott Brooke and Mrs. William Warrens, resigned. Miss Eleanor Gile resigned from the secretaryship on account of leaving the city and Mrs. Millie R. Trumbull was appointed her temporary successor.

Mrs. William F. Ogburn was appointed on the pure food committee. Mrs. Amon Moore was made chairman of a committee to see that leagues were organized in the schools and colleges of this section. There is already a league among the girls who attend Miss Cattlin's school; another has just been organized at Reed college and one is soon to be organized at St. Mary's academy and another at Corvallis. The members were urged to buy goods bearing Consumers' league tags whenever possible.

Literature Department. Maeterlinck's "Uninvited Guest," or "The Inturder," was the subject for discussion at yesterday's meeting of the literature department of the Portland Woman's club, of which Mrs. John M. Scott is chairman. Dr. C. H. Chapman delivered the address and in the course of his remarks he commented upon the depressing atmosphere of the play, attributing this quality to the fact that Maeterlinck's view was somewhat embittered on account of his failure to believe in the immortality of the soul. The speaker further commented that this morbid, hopeless be-

liever was becoming alarmingly prevalent among the studious young people of the day. To substantiate this he quoted well known educators who declare that young people are inclined to unbelief as never before. Dr. Chapman said that any belief that will not bear mature thought and investigation is not worthy serious consideration. He said that the older he grew the more confidence he felt in the belief of the immortality of the soul and that it took such men as Henri Bergson to counteract the influence of such people as Maeterlinck and finally bring to people some degree of assurance in the fact of the immortality of the soul.

Lents Association. Hugh C. Crumb, the trustee officer, addressed the Lents Parent-Teacher association yesterday afternoon on the subject of "The Need for Parental Schools." Some very telling points were made by Mr. Crumb and as a result a committee was appointed to look into the matter of the establishment of such a school in the Lents district. A committee was also appointed to investigate the matter of establishing a day nursery where children may be cared for while their mothers are employed in town during the day. It was decided to inaugurate a clean up day for Lents and it was also voted to unite every effort in "swatting" the fly. The committee on the recent benefit entertainment reported a clearance of \$25. Two dollars was voted to the Mothers' congress and \$5 was voted to the emergency fund for the purpose of

sending a family back to their home in Nebraska. Room 4 was awarded the picture for the coming month, this room having had more visitors than any other during the past month. About 40 mothers and teachers attended the meeting yesterday.

Chapter C of the P. E. O. Chapter C of the P. E. O. Sisterhood met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. James Goodman, 550 East Forty-second street, north. It was a business session and a number of matters of importance were considered, among others plans for the year book. At the close of the afternoon tea was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Celebrate Anniversary. The Woman's Missionary society of the First Presbyterian church was organized March 21, 1871, making it 43 years old today. Twenty-one ladies formed the charter membership, of whom two are still active members of the society. They are Mrs. Jacob Kamm and Miss Julia W. Lindsley, now Mrs. W. B. Gilbert. The first officers were: Mrs. E. B. Babbit, president; Mrs. A. L. Lindsley (wife of the pastor), secretary; Mrs. W. S. Ladd, treasurer. During the 43 years of the society's existence the amount contributed to home and foreign missions is \$106,155.33. Officers for 1914-1915: Mrs. Wallace McCamant, president; Mrs. Fletcher Linn, first vice president; Mrs. C. C. Michener, second vice president; Mrs. W. A. Evans, third vice president; Mrs. F. I. Ball, secretary; Mrs. F. I. Fuller, treasurer; Mrs. Florence Wells West, secretary of lit-

Little Stories for Bedtime BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

No sooner had Winsome Bluebird finished telling how Old Mistah Buzzard warms his toes on the chimneys of the houses in the far away south than Peter Rabbit was full of questions about other friends who had been spending the long winter in the land of sunshine. "Where is Little Friend the Song Sparrow?" he asked eagerly. "Little Friend of All is not very far away," he replied. "In fact, I think he will be here in a few days, Peter. You see, Little Friend loves the Green Meadows and the Smiling Pool so much that he cannot bear to go any farther away than he has to. I guess he feels just as I do. And so he doesn't go away, way down south as some do, but just far enough to be comfortable and to be sure that he will be able to get enough to eat. I heard him singing only a few days ago, and he said to his friends up here that he is on his way."

Woodstock Association. The Woodstock association held a largely attended and very enjoyable meeting yesterday afternoon. Mrs. W. P. Farr, said that she had a very pleasant time at the "End of a Perfect Day" by Carrie Jacobs-Bond. Twenty-five of the little tots of Miss Sea's room gave in fancy costumes. Another Goose operetta, winning hearty applause for their graceful acting and excellent singing. Mrs. F. S. Myers and Mrs. Aristens Peita were honor guests and Mrs. Myers addressed the association briefly. Following the program there was a social hour and refreshments were served. There were about 100 present.

Shaver Association. The Shaver association met yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Stella Walker, Purchen, was the speaker and the association was present and spoke briefly on playground apparatus and explained to the association how the needed apparatus may be secured.

FACE YOUR WEAKNESS By Jessie Roberts.

"If you think you are not doing as well as you should, if you haven't made what strikes you as decent progress after you have been at work some time," said a man to me lately. "I think the proper way is to study the situation carefully and decide what particular factor is keeping you back. That's what I did a year ago. I wasn't satisfied with my slacking. And when I got straight at the matter I found that with me it was drink. Understand me, I'm not what is called a drinking man. I don't think I ever got pie-eyed in my life; and I was always at my desk on time. "But I used to spend a good deal of money treating other men and drinking more than I should. I don't think I kept me up late, loafing around, having one round of drinks after another, and the next morning I wouldn't feel up to the mark. I wouldn't be able to do my best work, couldn't think as quickly or act as smartly. And I quit. I take a glass of wine or a schooner of beer with dinner, and that's all. I don't think I've come a good bit closer to the top than I ever did before. I've saved more money—and I've had just as good a time."

Chapter C of the P. E. O. Sisterhood met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. James Goodman, 550 East Forty-second street, north. It was a business session and a number of matters of importance were considered, among others plans for the year book. At the close of the afternoon tea was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Whitman Is Sentenced. Eugene, Or., March 21.—An indeterminate term in the state penitentiary of from one to ten years was the sentence given Ellen J. Whitman, 407 Mohawk valley, who was found guilty by a jury one day last week of criminal assault upon his little daughter. His attorney says an appeal will be taken.

LET'S EAT MORE--By Edna K. Woolley

IN THESE days of high food prices certain individuals are again beginning the howl: "We eat too much." Bad health, bad debts, and bad temper are all laid to an overconsumption of food. As a nation we are blamed for gluttony, and again the economical "French housewife" is held up to view with her eternal pot of soup simmering on the back of the stove. That economical French housewife and her pot of soup are a familiar sight to us. How, may I ask, is the modern housewife going to keep a pot of soup simmering all day on the back of a modern gas stove, without a gas bill that "says things"—eh? Who wants soup, anyway, with a foundation of a bit of bone, left-over meat scraps, decayed celery leaves, and any other odds and ends or leftovers not good enough to eat in any other form? Who wants to live on soup, at the annual little French kiddies, and the lack of any little French kiddies at all, who wants to emulate French economy along that line? The French cook may be able to make sawdust palatable, and to make us think we're getting something really good, because a tinned sauce has been poured over it; but if she doesn't give us nourishment, as well as taste, what's the use of her economy? Are the people in the United States eating too much for their own good? Look at the children in the public schools of the poorer districts. Every year their little bones seem to be more prominent, their eyes bigger and more watery. It's been discovered that a large proportion of them don't even get any breakfast at home, so that women's clubs have banded together to furnish school breakfasts to these ill-nourished little ones. Get out early in the morning—at 4:30 and 5 o'clock—and look at the men with their dinner pails starting for work. Do they look overfed? Not so you could notice it! Watch the men and women clerks due to arrive downtown at 8:30. They don't look as if they were digging graves with their teeth. They look as if they were "cats" in order to buy a pair of satin pumps, or perhaps to help mother pay the rent.

Little Stories for Bedtime BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

No sooner had Winsome Bluebird finished telling how Old Mistah Buzzard warms his toes on the chimneys of the houses in the far away south than Peter Rabbit was full of questions about other friends who had been spending the long winter in the land of sunshine. "Where is Little Friend the Song Sparrow?" he asked eagerly. "Little Friend of All is not very far away," he replied. "In fact, I think he will be here in a few days, Peter. You see, Little Friend loves the Green Meadows and the Smiling Pool so much that he cannot bear to go any farther away than he has to. I guess he feels just as I do. And so he doesn't go away, way down south as some do, but just far enough to be comfortable and to be sure that he will be able to get enough to eat. I heard him singing only a few days ago, and he said to his friends up here that he is on his way."

Woodstock Association. The Woodstock association held a largely attended and very enjoyable meeting yesterday afternoon. Mrs. W. P. Farr, said that she had a very pleasant time at the "End of a Perfect Day" by Carrie Jacobs-Bond. Twenty-five of the little tots of Miss Sea's room gave in fancy costumes. Another Goose operetta, winning hearty applause for their graceful acting and excellent singing. Mrs. F. S. Myers and Mrs. Aristens Peita were honor guests and Mrs. Myers addressed the association briefly. Following the program there was a social hour and refreshments were served. There were about 100 present.

Shaver Association. The Shaver association met yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Stella Walker, Purchen, was the speaker and the association was present and spoke briefly on playground apparatus and explained to the association how the needed apparatus may be secured.

FACE YOUR WEAKNESS By Jessie Roberts.

"If you think you are not doing as well as you should, if you haven't made what strikes you as decent progress after you have been at work some time," said a man to me lately. "I think the proper way is to study the situation carefully and decide what particular factor is keeping you back. That's what I did a year ago. I wasn't satisfied with my slacking. And when I got straight at the matter I found that with me it was drink. Understand me, I'm not what is called a drinking man. I don't think I ever got pie-eyed in my life; and I was always at my desk on time. "But I used to spend a good deal of money treating other men and drinking more than I should. I don't think I kept me up late, loafing around, having one round of drinks after another, and the next morning I wouldn't feel up to the mark. I wouldn't be able to do my best work, couldn't think as quickly or act as smartly. And I quit. I take a glass of wine or a schooner of beer with dinner, and that's all. I don't think I've come a good bit closer to the top than I ever did before. I've saved more money—and I've had just as good a time."

Chapter C of the P. E. O. Sisterhood met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. James Goodman, 550 East Forty-second street, north. It was a business session and a number of matters of importance were considered, among others plans for the year book. At the close of the afternoon tea was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Whitman Is Sentenced. Eugene, Or., March 21.—An indeterminate term in the state penitentiary of from one to ten years was the sentence given Ellen J. Whitman, 407 Mohawk valley, who was found guilty by a jury one day last week of criminal assault upon his little daughter. His attorney says an appeal will be taken.

LET'S EAT MORE--By Edna K. Woolley

IN THESE days of high food prices certain individuals are again beginning the howl: "We eat too much." Bad health, bad debts, and bad temper are all laid to an overconsumption of food. As a nation we are blamed for gluttony, and again the economical "French housewife" is held up to view with her eternal pot of soup simmering on the back of the stove. That economical French housewife and her pot of soup are a familiar sight to us. How, may I ask, is the modern housewife going to keep a pot of soup simmering all day on the back of a modern gas stove, without a gas bill that "says things"—eh? Who wants soup, anyway, with a foundation of a bit of bone, left-over meat scraps, decayed celery leaves, and any other odds and ends or leftovers not good enough to eat in any other form? Who wants to live on soup, at the annual little French kiddies, and the lack of any little French kiddies at all, who wants to emulate French economy along that line? The French cook may be able to make sawdust palatable, and to make us think we're getting something really good, because a tinned sauce has been poured over it; but if she doesn't give us nourishment, as well as taste, what's the use of her economy? Are the people in the United States eating too much for their own good? Look at the children in the public schools of the poorer districts. Every year their little bones seem to be more prominent, their eyes bigger and more watery. It's been discovered that a large proportion of them don't even get any breakfast at home, so that women's clubs have banded together to furnish school breakfasts to these ill-nourished little ones. Get out early in the morning—at 4:30 and 5 o'clock—and look at the men with their dinner pails starting for work. Do they look overfed? Not so you could notice it! Watch the men and women clerks due to arrive downtown at 8:30. They don't look as if they were digging graves with their teeth. They look as if they were "cats" in order to buy a pair of satin pumps, or perhaps to help mother pay the rent.

Little Stories for Bedtime BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

No sooner had Winsome Bluebird finished telling how Old Mistah Buzzard warms his toes on the chimneys of the houses in the far away south than Peter Rabbit was full of questions about other friends who had been spending the long winter in the land of sunshine. "Where is Little Friend the Song Sparrow?" he asked eagerly. "Little Friend of All is not very far away," he replied. "In fact, I think he will be here in a few days, Peter. You see, Little Friend loves the Green Meadows and the Smiling Pool so much that he cannot bear to go any farther away than he has to. I guess he feels just as I do. And so he doesn't go away, way down south as some do, but just far enough to be comfortable and to be sure that he will be able to get enough to eat. I heard him singing only a few days ago, and he said to his friends up here that he is on his way."

Woodstock Association. The Woodstock association held a largely attended and very enjoyable meeting yesterday afternoon. Mrs. W. P. Farr, said that she had a very pleasant time at the "End of a Perfect Day" by Carrie Jacobs-Bond. Twenty-five of the little tots of Miss Sea's room gave in fancy costumes. Another Goose operetta, winning hearty applause for their graceful acting and excellent singing. Mrs. F. S. Myers and Mrs. Aristens Peita were honor guests and Mrs. Myers addressed the association briefly. Following the program there was a social hour and refreshments were served. There were about 100 present.

Shaver Association. The Shaver association met yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Stella Walker, Purchen, was the speaker and the association was present and spoke briefly on playground apparatus and explained to the association how the needed apparatus may be secured.

FACE YOUR WEAKNESS By Jessie Roberts.

"If you think you are not doing as well as you should, if you haven't made what strikes you as decent progress after you have been at work some time," said a man to me lately. "I think the proper way is to study the situation carefully and decide what particular factor is keeping you back. That's what I did a year ago. I wasn't satisfied with my slacking. And when I got straight at the matter I found that with me it was drink. Understand me, I'm not what is called a drinking man. I don't think I ever got pie-eyed in my life; and I was always at my desk on time. "But I used to spend a good deal of money treating other men and drinking more than I should. I don't think I kept me up late, loafing around, having one round of drinks after another, and the next morning I wouldn't feel up to the mark. I wouldn't be able to do my best work, couldn't think as quickly or act as smartly. And I quit. I take a glass of wine or a schooner of beer with dinner, and that's all. I don't think I've come a good bit closer to the top than I ever did before. I've saved more money—and I've had just as good a time."

Chapter C of the P. E. O. Sisterhood met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. James Goodman, 550 East Forty-second street, north. It was a business session and a number of matters of importance were considered, among others plans for the year book. At the close of the afternoon tea was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Whitman Is Sentenced. Eugene, Or., March 21.—An indeterminate term in the state penitentiary of from one to ten years was the sentence given Ellen J. Whitman, 407 Mohawk valley, who was found guilty by a jury one day last week of criminal assault upon his little daughter. His attorney says an appeal will be taken.

LET'S EAT MORE--By Edna K. Woolley

IN THESE days of high food prices certain individuals are again beginning the howl: "We eat too much." Bad health, bad debts, and bad temper are all laid to an overconsumption of food. As a nation we are blamed for gluttony, and again the economical "French housewife" is held up to view with her eternal pot of soup simmering on the back of the stove. That economical French housewife and her pot of soup are a familiar sight to us. How, may I ask, is the modern housewife going to keep a pot of soup simmering all day on the back of a modern gas stove, without a gas bill that "says things"—eh? Who wants soup, anyway, with a foundation of a bit of bone, left-over meat scraps, decayed celery leaves, and any other odds and ends or leftovers not good enough to eat in any other form? Who wants to live on soup, at the annual little French kiddies, and the lack of any little French kiddies at all, who wants to emulate French economy along that line? The French cook may be able to make sawdust palatable, and to make us think we're getting something really good, because a tinned sauce has been poured over it; but if she doesn't give us nourishment, as well as taste, what's the use of her economy? Are the people in the United States eating too much for their own good? Look at the children in the public schools of the poorer districts. Every year their little bones seem to be more prominent, their eyes bigger and more watery. It's been discovered that a large proportion of them don't even get any breakfast at home, so that women's clubs have banded together to furnish school breakfasts to these ill-nourished little ones. Get out early in the morning—at 4:30 and 5 o'clock—and look at the men with their dinner pails starting for work. Do they look overfed? Not so you could notice it! Watch the men and women clerks due to arrive downtown at 8:30. They don't look as if they were digging graves with their teeth. They look as if they were "cats" in order to buy a pair of satin pumps, or perhaps to help mother pay the rent.

Little Stories for Bedtime BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

No sooner had Winsome Bluebird finished telling how Old Mistah Buzzard warms his toes on the chimneys of the houses in the far away south than Peter Rabbit was full of questions about other friends who had been spending the long winter in the land of sunshine. "Where is Little Friend the Song Sparrow?" he asked eagerly. "Little Friend of All is not very far away," he replied. "In fact, I think he will be here in a few days, Peter. You see, Little Friend loves the Green Meadows and the Smiling Pool so much that he cannot bear to go any farther away than he has to. I guess he feels just as I do. And so he doesn't go away, way down south as some do, but just far enough to be comfortable and to be sure that he will be able to get enough to eat. I heard him singing only a few days ago, and he said to his friends up here that he is on his way."

Woodstock Association. The Woodstock association held a largely attended and very enjoyable meeting yesterday afternoon. Mrs. W. P. Farr, said that she had a very pleasant time at the "End of a Perfect Day" by Carrie Jacobs-Bond. Twenty-five of the little tots of Miss Sea's room gave in fancy costumes. Another Goose operetta, winning hearty applause for their graceful acting and excellent singing. Mrs. F. S. Myers and Mrs. Aristens Peita were honor guests and Mrs. Myers addressed the association briefly. Following the program there was a social hour and refreshments were served. There were about 100 present.

Shaver Association. The Shaver association met yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Stella Walker, Purchen, was the speaker and the association was present and spoke briefly on playground apparatus and explained to the association how the needed apparatus may be secured.

FACE YOUR WEAKNESS By Jessie Roberts.

"If you think you are not doing as well as you should, if you haven't made what strikes you as decent progress after you have been at work some time," said a man to me lately. "I think the proper way is to study the situation carefully and decide what particular factor is keeping you back. That's what I did a year ago. I wasn't satisfied with my slacking. And when I got straight at the matter I found that with me it was drink. Understand me, I'm not what is called a drinking man. I don't think I ever got pie-eyed in my life; and I was always at my desk on time. "But I used to spend a good deal of money treating other men and drinking more than I should. I don't think I kept me up late, loafing around, having one round of drinks after another, and the next morning I wouldn't feel up to the mark. I wouldn't be able to do my best work, couldn't think as quickly or act as smartly. And I quit. I take a glass of wine or a schooner of beer with dinner, and that's all. I don't think I've come a good bit closer to the top than I ever did before. I've saved more money—and I've had just as good a time."

Chapter C of the P. E. O. Sisterhood met yesterday afternoon with Mrs. James Goodman, 550 East Forty-second street, north. It was a business session and a number of matters of importance were considered, among others plans for the year book. At the close of the afternoon tea was served and a social hour enjoyed.

Whitman Is Sentenced. Eugene, Or., March 21.—An indeterminate term in the state penitentiary of from one to ten years was the sentence given Ellen J. Whitman, 407 Mohawk valley, who was found guilty by a jury one day last week of criminal assault upon his little daughter. His attorney says an appeal will be taken.

LET'S EAT MORE--By Edna K. Woolley

IN THESE days of high food prices certain individuals are again beginning the howl: "We eat too much." Bad health, bad debts, and bad temper are all laid to an overconsumption of food. As a nation we are blamed for gluttony, and again the economical "French housewife" is held up to view with her eternal pot of soup simmering on the back of the stove. That economical French housewife and her pot of soup are a familiar sight to us. How, may I ask, is the modern housewife going to keep a pot of soup simmering all day on the back of a modern gas stove, without a gas bill that "says things"—eh? Who wants soup, anyway, with a foundation of a bit of bone, left-over meat scraps, decayed celery leaves, and any other odds and ends or leftovers not good enough to eat in any other form? Who wants to live on soup, at the annual little French kiddies, and the lack of any little French kiddies at all, who wants to emulate French economy along that line? The French cook may be able to make sawdust palatable, and to make us think we're getting something really good, because a tinned sauce has been poured over it; but if she doesn't give us nourishment, as well as taste, what's the use of her economy? Are the people in the United States eating too much for their own good? Look at the children in the public schools of the poorer districts. Every year their little bones seem to be more prominent, their eyes bigger and more watery. It's been discovered that a large proportion of them don't even get any breakfast at home, so that women's clubs have banded together to furnish school breakfasts to these ill-nourished little ones. Get out early in the morning—at 4:30 and 5 o'clock—and look at the men with their dinner pails starting for work. Do they look overfed? Not so you could notice it! Watch the men and women clerks due to arrive downtown at 8:30. They don't look as if they were digging graves with their teeth. They look as if they were "cats" in order to buy a pair of satin pumps, or perhaps to help mother pay the rent.

PERSONAL MENTION

Call Police Deacons. And now that Hi Gill has taken over the reins of government in Seattle and Austin Griffith, one of the defeated candidates, has been appointed chief of police, the policemen are called "deacons" by the populace according to H. A. Chadwick, editor of the Seattle Argus, who is at the Oregon today. The reason for this characterization arises from the fact that Griffith is a deacon of one of Seattle's churches. "Portland should be complimented," said Mr. Chadwick, "because Mayor Gill turned down an invitation to speak for five minutes at a theatre in Spokane for \$500, but he will come to Portland soon and talk for a whole evening free. "Gill has started out in an efficient way. Every one apparently is pleased save the cabaret people. About the first thing he did was to clamp down the lid on them, and show only songs and music are allowed."

Lansing B. Warner, of Chicago, who is attached to the department of commerce, is at the Multnomah. H. P. Hoey, of Oakland, Cal., a prominent member of the faculty of the University of the Southern Pacific railroad, is a guest at the Multnomah. J. N. Jackson, manager of Lowman & Hanford, of Astoria, is stopping at the Benson. He is in Portland on business. R. M. Winger and D. C. Somers, members of the faculty of the University of Oregon, are registered at the Benson. Dr. S. B. Sinclair and his sister, Miss A. E. Sinclair of Montreal, are at the Benson. They are touring the Pacific coast. Judge Thomas Burke, of Seattle, passed through Portland yesterday en route to southern Oregon, where he has some business to attend to. At the Oregon Judge Burke said that an absence from Portland for only a short time is all that is necessary to make changes and growth of the community noticeable.

Alden J. Blithen, editor and publisher of the Seattle Daily Times, passed through Portland yesterday on the Shasta Limited on his way east, where he will attend the annual meeting of the Associated Press, of which he is a director. Mr. Blithen was accompanied by his wife and eldest daughter, Marion. G. F. Skipworth, an attorney of Eugene, is stopping at the Imperial. George A. Cattanaugh and Mrs. Cattanaugh, of Canyon City, are in Portland to be present at the celebration Monday of the 74th birthday of Phil Metchen Sr., father of Mrs. Cattanaugh and proprietor of the Imperial hotel. They are stopping at the Imperial. W. D. Plue, lumberman and mayor of Rainier, Or., is at the Imperial. Oakland, Cal., March 21.—William Foster, of Portland, Or., is registered at the Hotel Oakland. The first use of asbestos was in the manufacture of crematory robes for the ancient Romans.

Baking Powder Facts ROYAL Baking Powder is Absolutely Pure Absolutely Wholesome All its ingredients have been officially and by physicians and experts certified over and over as wholesome, singly and in combination, to afford a quick leavening agent of highest usefulness and value. Royal Baking Powder is made from pure cream of tartar. It contains no alum, no lime phosphates, no albumen—some or all of which are found in alum baking powders. Alum baking powders have been banished from England, France, Germany, and other great foreign countries. Why? Alum baking powder makers boast that their baking powders do not contain alum. Yet they are constantly apologizing for the use of alum, and every analysis of their powders shows the presence of alum. And here, quoted from their own analyses, are the residues that actually pass into and become a part of the food made from their own baking powder: Glauber Salt* - - - - - 38.12 Hydrated Aluminum Oxide (the foundation of alum) 5.25 Other chemical salts or acids - - - - - 8.25 Starch - - - - - 38.62 These residues would be impossible from any other than an alum powder. *Ask the doctor what Glauber Salt is used for. Can any housekeeper afford to use, even if it leaves her free, a baking powder that leaves such chemicals in food?

CONVINCING PROOFS Crowds Throng for their Share of Savings Every man in Portland has a wonderful opportunity to save if he will only take advantage of our stock reducing sale. Read the prices. Read them. Just think of buying standard values in merchandise, the regular price of which is well known, at such ridiculously low prices. Sunny Brook, 75c a bottle; Pebble Ford, 85c; Cream Rye, 75c; pure California port, 85c a gallon; Virginia Dare, 45c the bottle. Old private stock wines, choice of port, sherry, Angelica and Muscatel, 85c a gallon, including sanitary glass container. Don't forget the place—it's the big, busy liquor store on the corner of Second and Yamhill streets. Spring Valley Wine Company.