

Lifting London's Fog

BY HERBERT COREY

A Study of the Society "Nut."

London, June 27.—The American in London is continually kicking his toes against social phenomena. He finds, for example, that no one dances in public here. Four dancing masters—four, four—and four only adjust their salacious wares in all of London's papers. Just one restaurant runs a dancing floor as an adjunct to its cuts from the joint and beer department. The American at once wants to know why. In New York, as he knows, a quarter of the town is turning and twisting from 7 o'clock on each evening.

"Why does not London dance?" we asked the manager of the single restaurant that caters to a hee-itching public.

"The gentlemen do not care for it," said the manager.

"There's your answer. The gentlemen do not care for it. The gentlemen do not care for it in New York, either at least, a goodly number of the gentlemen who dance had rather be at home with their feet in carpet slippers—but they dance just the same in New York. Here a 'nut' causes their womenkind want them. Here they seem rather indifferent to the desires of the ladies. They are delightfully courteous to the fair sex. No one can say 'no' to a woman as beautifully as the Englishman. But if he feels like saying 'no' he is jolly well certain to say it."

The masculine dominates. One runs across the evidence of masculine dominance wherever one goes. In New York the people of fashion one reads in the papers are invariably feminine. Mrs. So-and-so has set a new fashion in skirts or developed an ear-bob out of her grandmother's finger ring, or is carrying a cane set with amethysts. She might do that here until the copy come home, and no one would pay attention to her. London rejects only in its "nuts."

In New York a "nut" is a person of insincere intellect, which wobbles dangerously when he is asked to a party. He is a man of fashion—young or old—who carries fashion to an extreme.

At the big army and navy show at the Olympia I watched with interest one of the finest looking men I have ever seen. He looked like a refined and improved edition of Jim Corbett when that battler was young. Suddenly he reached out his hand, at the height of his shoulder.

"Hello, dear!" said he, in a deep, gruff, masculine chest tone.

I turned to see the pretty girl he was undoubtedly attracted to. I found him shaking hands with another bit of raw material for a Life Guardsman.

"Dear, I'm glad to see you," said the second giant.

"We're more or less used to hearing youngsters call each other 'old dear' in New York. But that adjective 'old' seems to take the curve of a bow. Somehow it took one's breath to hear a couple of tremendously big, magnificently dressed men speak to each other in these terms of feminine adoration. It was not reassured until I learned by

inquiry that it is simply a bit of London fashion.

Customs of the "Nut."

London has always been prolific of the type, although the title changes. We read of the dandies under the third George, and the "macaronis" of a somewhat later period—male butterflies of fashion who affected extremes of dress and daintiness of speech, with a liking for the heroes of the ring and addiction to dog fighting. The "nut" of today wears a huge monocle in one eye—a glass the size of a goblet bottom and bound with tortoise shell—and takes liquid paraffin as his morning pick-me-up. That seems conclusive evidence of his right to the title. He barks a queer, staccato argo.

"Hiaryer" is his greeting to a pal. If the pal is a very close one, he is known as "ole top." When he is pleased he ejaculates "gratters." No one—except perhaps the nut—knows what "gratters" means. A rival to "gratters" in his affection is "great wot" or "lovely." Perhaps he doesn't like another nut. In that case he either rejects the disliked one as a "Charley," or asks:

"Ain't it a plum?"

His clothes are never weird or grotesque. He has simply raised fashion to the highest possible power. With it all he is something more—and worse—than a mere fashion plate. He is distinguished above other well born Englishmen—no nut can be read nut unless he is well born—by his indifference to the feelings of a man below him in class.

London is frankly proud of her "nuts." There is hardly a music hall sketch running here today which does not have in it somewhere an allusion—half fond, half humorous—to the nuts. It is always greeted by a round of laughter.

FRATERNAL NOTES

Lynch is an Active Booster for the Woodmen of the World.

Local Camp Prosperous.

W. C. Lynch, adviser of the Woodmen of the World, is one of the most active fraternalists and Woodmen boosters in Portland. The members of Webfoot intend to boost him higher in due time. The local camp is known as Webfoot and is the second largest in Portland, and is anxious to take first place. It has over 1500 members and also has a hall and site worth over \$100,000, at 128 Eleventh street, all paid for with the exception of a few dollars.

Vacation Necessary.

At the Royal Arcanum lunch in the Hazelwood yesterday Dr. E. A. Pierce gave a talk on "Why We Should Take a Vacation and Where." The doctor asserted that we should go to some mountains from low altitudes, and to the seacoast from high ones. F. Wilmet took friendly issue with him, on the ground that the sea coast had so many attractions.

A. O. U. W. Issues Neat Publication.

The Beaver is the title of a neatly printed eight page paper from Albany, the official organ of the A. O. U. W. and its sister order, the Degree of Honor. The editors are Grand Recorder J. M. Dixon and Grand Chief of Honor Margaret E. Herbin, both of this city.

Rebekahs Install Officers.

Saturday evening Columbia Rebekah lodge No. 3 installed officers. District Deputy President Hattie Blessing officiating. The following elective officers were installed: Marie Abat, noble grand; Millie Williams, vice grand; Ida Ellis, secretary; Charlotte Woodman, treasurer. After the installation light refreshments were provided.

Team Puts on Fancy Drill.

The Woodmen of the World did not capture all the prizes at Vancouver,

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The leavener you use is largely responsible for the flavor, texture, wholesomeness and appearance of your home baking. This is why it is of the utmost importance that you use

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THEATRICAL NEWS

Atmosphere Big and Lawless as Alaska Itself Pervades Play.

Photography is superb.

An atmosphere as big and lawless, as permeated with the primitive as Alaska itself, pervades the thousands of feet of film that make up the picture of "The Spoilers," the Rex Beach story at the Helix this week. The picture is a product of the Selig forerunner of the picture, the role of Glenister, Kathryn Williams as Cherry and Beesie Eytan as Helen.

Action and atmosphere are the two greatest results achieved in the picture and that is all there is to the story. It is a picture of details all carefully worked out no matter how small. The photography is superb with much of the large sort prevailing where it could be used with striking effect. The surroundings of the Midas mine, the waterfront, the street scenes, the dance hall are all wonderful examples of the realism which may properly be called "the Selig touch." The rain storm is quite the most realistic so far given to the screen and the dynamiting of the mine is no long range affair but is too real, too convincing, too unending series of fights of one sort and another and each of them so splendidly done that it seems almost real and does hold a fascination beyond the battle of human strategy at stake in each. The cast was ideally chosen and in the great number of men and women making up the ensembles are to be seen some of the best actors and actresses of the screen. The "Spoilers" is very well worth seeing and a picture that will leave a deep impression. It will run continuously from noon until 11 p. m. for the week.

PERSONAL MENTION

Y. M. C. A. Secretary Returns.

After several weeks spent in conference with Y. M. C. A. leaders in the east, H. W. Stone, general secretary of the Portland association, has returned. His principal business was to present a voluminous report on association administration to the international employed officers' conference of the Y. M. C. A., which closed a few days ago in Geneva, Wis. This report represented two years' research work by Mr. Stone and the general secretaries of the Seattle and Los Angeles associations.

On his return to this city he reported on the problems it discussed was an important part of the conference program. By vote of the organization Mr. Stone was requested to continue the investigations and to name a committee to assist him in the work. Between 25 and 100 of the larger Y. M. C. A.'s of every phase of their work studied with a view to adopting methods for the greatest possible efficiency in Y. M. C. A. management.

Other Portland secretaries attending the conference were C. N. Wonnacott, H. C. Melby and R. E. Randall.

Start for Pioneers' Meeting.

George W. Hinson, well known pioneer and historian, will go to Olympia, Washington, Thursday next to attend the reunion of pioneers of Thurston and Pierce counties, July 15th, 17th and 18th. Mr. Hinson is the son of A. Williams of this city, who came to Oregon in 1852 and was special messenger to Governor Stevens during the war between the states. Mr. Hinson is accompanied by his daughter, H. Blake, of the Jonesmore School, started today with a team for Olympia. On the way he will visit his old home in Mound Prairie, where his people settled in 1853. Other Oregon pioneers will doubtless be there also. It was all "the Oregon country" in those days and many of the early settlers now living ignore state lines.

To See Irrigation Project.

W. J. Furnish of this city and his son-in-law, Stewart, assistant cashier of the First National bank of Great Falls, Mont., left Portland last night for a visit to Mr. Furnish's irrigation project at Stanford, Moore and Mrs. Moore have been the house guests of Mrs. Moore's parents for several days.

Speaking in regard to the trouble between the miners of Butte, Mont., Mr. Moore said that there is little fear that the trouble will spread to the smelter employees at Great Falls.

At the last meeting of the county, however, and there is danger of further disturbances between the warring factions of the miners.

Pioneer Out of Hospital.

W. R. McCord, an old pioneer, is just out of the hospital after a long illness. He was born in Orange county, New York in 1821. He came to Oregon in 1850 when Portland was not even incorporated. In 1880 he built the first fishwheel ever put in the Columbia river. In one day, he declares, he caught 30 tons of sturgeon. He had to take up his wheel to keep the fish from destroying it, so great was the weight and rush.

"No man ever had as many chances as I did to be a millionaire," said Mr. McCord, "but I passed 'em all up—every one."

Interesting Open Meeting.

Court Mount Hood, Foresters of America, gives an open meeting Thursday evening, to which the public is invited. The installation ceremonies will be worth any stranger seeing. Entertainment and music will be given before, during and after the chief event.

Government Tests

Recent government tests of baking powders disclose the fact that Aluminum Compounds are used in

BAKING POWDERS

are more wholesome than Cream of Tartar or Tartaric acid used in the old-time Trust powders.

Write us for copy of U. S. Bulletin, No. 103, Dept. of Agriculture.

Always one price, 25c pound

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Little Stories for Bedtime



What Farmer Brown's Boy Did.

Of course, when Farmer Brown's boy litte off the upper half of the pile of old corn stalks in the middle of which Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse had built their home he had no idea that anyone was living there. It is a question if Danny and Nanny were any more surprised than he was. Of course they ran—ran as fast as ever they could. They did it to save their lives. At least, that is what they thought. You see, it was all so sudden that they were just terribly frightened and when people are terribly frightened they run away from the thing that has frightened them. At least that is what most people do, and it is what Danny and Nanny did now.

With frightened squeaks, they ran along the secret little galleries Danny had made for just such a need. And then quite suddenly Nanny stopped. She had thought of the four babies left in that dear little house. She had to go back and get them. She and Mite, left to the mercy of Farmer Brown's boy. She couldn't run another step.

"Thurry!" squeaked Danny, scampering on ahead. But Nanny didn't. Instead, she began to go back. Danny looked back over his shoulder and to her. "What are—?" he began, and then, too, remembering the helpless babies, and a feeling of great shame swept over him at the thought of how he was running away and leaving those babies with no one to even try to protect them. He stopped and turned to catch up with Nanny. Together they peeped out to see what Farmer Brown's boy was doing.

Just then Farmer Brown's boy happened to look down straight into the terribly anxious eyes of Nanny. Slowly a smile lighted up his freckled face. "Don't you worry," Mrs. Meadow Mouse, said he. "I won't hurt your babies for the world. I guess I've spoiled your house and I'm sorry. I wouldn't have done it if I had thought there might be babies there." Very gently he put the four babies back in their bed of grass and as well as he could, which, of course, was not very well, he pulled the broken roof together over them. Then he put the house back where he had found it and stepped back a few steps. Nanny looked at him very hard. Then suddenly she darted forward and into her house.

"You brave little mother," said Farmer Brown's boy softly, and began to put back the corn stalks he had taken from the pile. When at last the little house was once more in the middle of the pile, he started on. "I'll wait until you have that family of your hands before I clean up here," said he softly, as he saw Nanny's bright eyes anxiously peeping out at him.

Next story—Four Little Mice at School and Play.

the fat into the flour. If flaky crust is wanted the shortening must not be chopped too fine. Sprinkle the water in a little at a time and toss about with a fork to mix. Turn on a floured board, dust with flour and roll back and forth until the paste is oblong, and fold over in three layers. Roll again and fold when the pastry is ready, though it will be improved by the fat into the flour. If flaky crust is wanted the shortening must not be chopped too fine. Sprinkle the water in a little at a time and toss about with a fork to mix. Turn on a floured board, dust with flour and roll back and forth until the paste is oblong, and fold over in three layers. Roll again and fold when the pastry is ready, though it will be improved by

A New Telephone Directory

For **Portland**

Will Go to Press **July 15th**

Please arrange for any change you may desire in present listings or advertising as soon as possible, and not later than July 15

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY

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Now Tommy Griggus wanting a brand new linen suit. He wanted white, his ma said "No" which led to this dispute.

Why, Tommy, think—the washing! Why, Ma, where have you been? Just call the Palace Laundry. His mother then gave in.

PALACE LAUNDRY CO. PHONE EAST 1030 B-2113

HOO'S HOO TODAY



By John W. Carey.

Who came upon this mundane stage, on cue from Dr. Stork, in 1860—Limberick—across the line from Cork? Who hid her to the footlights ere she yet was sweet sixteen and played 'em all from Eva to the Empress Josephine? Who knew the inspiration of some mighty stars, footsooth—like John McCullough, Mrs. Drew, and haloed Edw. Booth? Who reigned at Daly's playhouse on Broadway for twenty years and moved us by some magic charm to laughter and to tears? Who's quite content that others now should keep the world awhirl and hold the limelight off of her? That Ada Rehan girl.

Work Train Hits Passenger.

Elyria, Ohio, July 7.—One person was fatally injured, five were seriously hurt and 40 received minor injuries today when a work train on the Grafton division of the Cleveland & Southwestern electric railroad failed to take a switch and crashed into a passenger coach.

Even an artist may not be able to draw a matrimonial prize.

Ho! for the Great Clearance!

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Best assortment and finest Boys' Suits in the city for boys up to 15 years—selling regularly at \$7.50 and \$8.50, now

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Suits correspondingly reduced.

Wash Suits 1/2 Price

200 Russian and Sailor suits, sizes 2 to 8 years, at just half. Newest Oliver and Middy Suits at 1/3 Off

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Girls and all who appreciate the value of good looks, clear complexion, and the lack of wrinkles, freckles, etc., read this. The Formula we publish below is composed of one thing, or what the druggists call Official Ingredients. It won't peel off the old skin or give you a new, velvety one. But it will remove wrinkles and freckles. Ask any one of the druggists below. They all endorse it. Not because they make a profit in selling it, but because they know the formula and you will use some of the other Formulas we are going to publish.

The following drug stores, one of which is selected in each locality, will accurately and carefully compound this formula, which is on file only in the drug stores represented below.

Special offerings appearing from week to week in these spaces will merit the careful attention of economical buyers.

Fabian Byerley Druggist

EASTMAN KODAK AND FILMS

401 Jefferson St., N. W. Cor. 10th.

THEY SAY! COHN REMEDY FOR YOUR COUGHS.

Expectorant for Colds, La Grippe, Neuritis and all ailments caused by exposure and cold. A pleasant laxative.

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CUT RATE DRUGGISTS

623 Williams Ave., Cor. Russell St.

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FILMS DEVELOPED FREE PRINTS BE UP.

All Work Guaranteed.

Beaver Pharmacy

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Phones: Wd. 151, C. 2182. Twenty-fourth and Alberta Sts.

WE HAVE FILLED OVER 100,000 PRESCRIPTIONS.

All perfect. May we fill yours?

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ST. JOHNS, OREGON.

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Corner 38th and E. Burnside sts.

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Phones, East 5509, C. 1434.

PARCEL POST at the beach or in the mountains, we fill your wants as if you were at home.

Prompt and Free Delivery. Main 1998, A-4657.

L. L. CROCKER

321 North Twenty-third Street.

ORDER NOW!

Double S. & E. Green Stamps with every dollar purchase this week.

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FIRST AND SEAMAN STREETS.

Free delivery to all parts of the city.

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MT. HOOD ICE CREAM

All flavors in bulk.

Bricks 25c and 50c. We deliver. Phone B-2126, or Sellwood 1494.

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