

## Good form

### Your Parents.

The other day I saw the most shameful exhibition of discourteous treatment that I hope to witness for some time, said a charming woman of the world, and, would you believe it, it was the discourtesy of two daughters to their mother? They were products of a very good private school, where their father and mother had sent them and paid for them, too, with money earned by hard work, careful planning and many sacrifices.

These daughters were dressed in excellent taste. Their spending money in their elegant purses exceeded, I am certain, the salary of their father at their age. They knew a little boarding school French and German, and they were very well drilled in how to enter a drawing room and how to gush in the accepted society butterfly fashion. One thing in their education had been sadly neglected. They seemed not to understand that parents demand a courteous consideration at all times, and that, above all things, there should be a polite treatment before others.

Well, these girls were entertaining friends and during the evening their mother came into the library to meet them. She really had a better idea of hospitality than her daughters, for she knew that the real hostess should meet all guests, even for a few minutes.

This little mother had never been in a "finishing" school, and her grammar was the plain everyday grammar without the fluffy French phrases or up to date slang. I believe that she made some errors in grammar, for her daughters took the trouble to correct her before the guests, to the embarrassment of every one present except themselves. They did not seem to realize at all that corrections should never be made before outsiders, and, above all, they should be done kindly and gently.

The plain little dress did not suit the fashion plate ideas of the daughters of the house. When the dear little lady (I use the word lady in good faith) came in, they flew at her as if she had been on fire and roughly straightened her blouse. Those daughters scolded their mother for having a blouse not perfectly plain in the back! Rude is not the term I would apply.

She was corrected in one or two statements that she made in a manner that the daughters would not dare to use to any other person. "No, don't say that," said one. "You have no right to give any opinion. What can an old person like you, with no experience in the world, know of this?" I wish that I could give you the rude manner that went with it.

Now, I would warn every daughter who reads this little talk against falling into disrespectful ways toward her parents. Never be ashamed of the fact that your parents have not been "finished" or do not hold diplomas from colleges. You will find that the older generations have been busy earning money, building homes, making things possible for their children to acquire some of the more showy things that some people are foolishly overrating in their valuation of life.

Good honest principles, high ideals, honorable actions and right living count for more than anything else. You need never be ashamed of these attributes. I would suggest that you be proud of parents who have these qualities. No correction, no rudeness or disrespectful treatment will ever count for anything except against the children who forget that they, too, are not perfect.

Keep in mind always the days of patience, trial and self sacrifice that your parents have given to you. They have generally respected you and have shown kindness and love for you. Surely you should give the same to them.

### Etiquette For Business Girl.

The girl who enters business life must not expect excuses to be made for her on the ground of sex. She stands on an equal footing with man in the business world, but this is not the truth as yet, though it may be in the future. Woman is discriminated against all through the industrial world just because she is a woman. She may do as good or better work than a man in the same position, but she cannot yet command the salary that he can. But if she keeps on doing her very best and is prompt and energetic and neat in appearance, with a pleasant word and a cheery smile for all comers, she can already go a long way, and the time is coming when she can go still higher.

The best bred girls as well as the girls who are most successful in the business world never try to make the two absolutely dissimilar worlds mingle, but keep their social life entirely for the home.

### The Polite Salutation.

If a woman bow to you acknowledge it, even though your memory fails you about name or place of meeting. A courteous salute should always be returned. No well bred person should ever cut an acquaintance. A turning in another direction or a purely polite, conventional bow will show the other that you do not care to carry your social acquaintanceship beyond the present standing.

### Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Isaac R. Anderson, deceased, with the will of said deceased annexed, have filed in the county court of the state of Oregon for Washington county, my final account as such administratrix, and that said court has set Monday, June 22, 1913, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. as the time, and the county court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said account and the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this May 17, 1913.  
SARAH M. ANDERSON,  
Administratrix of the estate of Isaac R. Anderson, deceased, with the will of said deceased annexed.  
N. W. BARRETT,  
Attorney for said estate.

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## THE GOLDEN KEY

By ELSIE B. MATTESON

Tom Brinkwater began life as a foundryman and became a multimillionaire. While making his money he married a woman with social aspirations. Mrs. Brinkwater's desires in this respect were gratified in the place where she lived, a western city, but no sooner had she conquered in that field than she grew ambitious for a larger and more important one.

But her husband did not become a multimillionaire till the two had been married long enough to have a daughter seventeen years old. To introduce this daughter, Rosamond, into the big, richest and at the same time the most difficult social swim in the western world then became Mrs. Brinkwater's ambition. As for Rosamond, she was very well satisfied with the friends she had and did not care to enter a new field. She was much beloved by those who knew her intimately and, though no one knew it but herself, was very much predisposed to a certain young man, Macdonald Sherman, a young lawyer, as a life partner. Not even Mr. Sherman was aware that a heart was ready for him to gather, and even if he had been the rapidly growing fortune of Mr. Brinkwater would have made the young man backward in gathering it.

There were three grades of refinement in the Brinkwater family. Tom was presentable among well bred persons, and that was all that can be said of him. Mrs. Brinkwater had acquired a good deal of the savoir faire of a society woman. Rosamond was a lovely girl in her own home and among her intimate friends, but there was an underlying coldness about fashionable society that repelled her.

The finding that the doors of the elect of New York society were closed against her only stimulated Mrs. Brinkwater's ambition to effect an entrance, and she began the study of the situation. Unfamiliar means were at her disposal, but there were hundreds of wealthy families knocking at the social doors who were not admitted. Mrs. Brinkwater hunted the dog market for the highest bred poodle and bought one that took first prize in a dog show. In this way she got some free advertising in the newspapers. Then a span of horses she bought attracted similar attention in the animal horse show. By these two coups the lady's name was becoming somewhat known, but she knew that if she relaxed her efforts it would soon be lost again. So she joined the suffragettes and gave largely to the cause.

This last move was probably the most effective of all Mrs. Brinkwater's moves, since it brought her in touch with a number of New York's social leaders. But this did not mean a social acquaintance. The goal was not yet even in sight. The aspirant had not yet been invited to the house of a single family prominent socially.

One day while discussing suffragette business with a lady who seemed inclined to be friendly Mrs. Brinkwater told her what she had done to get into society and asked what more she could do. Then and there for the first time the hunter for the portal by which she might enter had the secret revealed to her. It was the touch of gold, but the gold must be expended in the right way. The informant knew a family who had been born in the swim. Their fortunes had faded.

The same evening when Mrs. Brinkwater told her husband that she had found the key to New York society and that it was money he replied, "I'll draw you a check for a hundred thousand as soon as you want it."

"Not so fast. The way it is done is more important than the money. You are a director in several corporations. Doubtless some one of them needs an officer for a year at a salary of \$50,000."

Not long after this Mr. Von G. received the appointment. He was given a rosewood desk at the office of the Brinkwater Manufacturing company, and his salary was paid in advance. Occasionally some duty was assigned him, but he was not required to perform it unless he chose to do so.

The Brinkwaters were invited to dinner at the Von G.'s and at the houses of several other families connected with them, all in the swim. These doors having been opened, others followed suit. Within half a year after the turning of the golden key the aspirant, her husband and her daughter found themselves members of the charmed circle.

But Tom Brinkwater spoiled this social achievement. One of his former business associates, who had also made his millions, came from the west with aspirations similar to those of Mrs. Brinkwater. Tom was asked how he did it and let the cat out of the bag. As soon as it was out it ran meowing through the gilded parlors. The Brinkwaters were dropped.

Mrs. Brinkwater was furious. Tom was crushed with remorse at what he had done. Only one of the family was not disappointed. Rosamond Brinkwater found the cocktail drinking and cigarette smoking of the women in the swim not to her taste. She went back to her former home on a visit and did not return. While there she married the young man she wanted and finds the society of her native city far more refined than that her father paid a small fortune to enter only to be shut out at the beginning of the first act.

### HEALTH HINT FOR TODAY.

#### Rules For Health.

The Japanese government has issued the following rules for health for free distribution:

First.—Spend as much time out of doors as possible. Bask much in the sun and take plenty of exercise. Take care that your respiration is always deep and regular.

Second.—As regards meals, eat meat only once a day and let the diet be eggs, cereals, vegetables, fruits and fresh cows' milk. Take the last named as much as possible. Masticate your food carefully.

Third.—Take a hot bath every day and a steam bath once or twice a week if the heart is strong enough to bear it.

Fourth.—Put on roughly woven underwear (cotton fabrics are preferable) and clothes, a comfortable collar, light hat of any material and well fitting boots.

Fifth.—Early to bed and early to rise.

Sixth.—Sleep in a very dark and very quiet room, with windows open. Let the minimum of sleeping hours be six or six and one-half hours and the maximum seven and one-half hours. In case of women a rest of eight and one-half hours is advisable.

Seventh.—Take one day of absolute rest per week, on which you must refrain from even reading or writing.

Eighth.—Try to avoid any outburst of passions and strong mental stimulations. Do not overtax your brain at the occurrence of inevitable incidents or of coming events. Do not say unpleasant things nor listen, if possible, to disagreeable things.

Ninth.—Be married. Widows and widowers should be married with the least possible delay.

Tenth.—Be moderate in the consumption of even tea and coffee, not to say tobacco and alcoholic beverages.

Eleventh.—Avoid places that are too warm, especially steam heated and badly ventilated rooms.

When you commence housecleaning don't forget to kalsomine the walls. The best at G. G. Paterson's, Forest Grove. 18tf

Acre tracts in Sun Set Addition to Forest Grove to be sold on terms. W. W. Ireland, Hoffman Building. 19tf

## University of Oregon June 23 to SUMMER SCHOOL Aug. 1, '13

Twenty-five Instructors—Fifty Courses

Distinguished Eastern Educators Added to Regular Faculty  
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University of Oregon, Eugene.

### BEAUTY CULTURE.

#### How to Become "Divinely Fair" With Little Trouble.

If you are desirous of being "most divinely fair," then adhere to the beauty program given below, as it will be the means of giving you a healthy body and a comely face. If you are skeptical of this way of living, at least reserve your opinion until you have had an opportunity to try it out. There can be no question what your decision will finally be.

The day of the woman who craves health and beauty should be laid out as follows:

When you arise in the morning run to the window, which should have been open all night, and take twenty deep, full breaths.

Practice some simple all round exercise for five minutes.

Take either a warm or a cold sponge bath or both. If you do not react well after a cold plunge, omit it in the future, as it is not for you.

Go downstairs, and twenty minutes before you breakfast drink two glasses of hot water, not so warm that it scalds the mouth nor so cool that it nauseates.

Eat a light breakfast, refraining from meat.

Take a short walk for a mile or more, walking along briskly with chest thrown up and out and head held erect.

Work.

Twenty minutes before lunch drink two glasses of hot water.

Eat a simple lunch.

Rest for half an hour.

Work.

Toward evening walk for an hour if you feel so disposed.

Twenty minutes before you sit down to the dinner table drink two glasses of hot water.

Dinner.

Rest or recreation.

Twenty minutes before creeping into bed drink two glasses of hot water.

Sleep for nine or ten hours.

### A VISION OF THE FUTURE.

A vision of the future rises.

I see our country filled with happy homes, with firesides of content—the foremost land of all the earth.

I see a world where thrones have crumbled and where kings are dust. The aristocracy of idleness has perished from the earth.

I see a world without a slave. Man at last is free. Nature's forces have by science been enslaved. Lightning and light, wind and wave, frost and flame and all the secret, subtle powers of earth and air are the tireless toilers for the human race.

I see a world at peace, adorned with every form of art, with music's myriad voices thrilled, while lips are rich with words of love and truth—a world in which no exile sighs, no prisoner mourns; a world on which the gibbet's shadow does not fall; a world where labor reaps its full reward, where work and worth go hand in hand, where the poor girl trying to win bread with the needle—the needle that has been called "the asp for the breast of the poor"—is not driven to the desperate choice of crime or death, of suicide or shame.

I see a world without the beggar's outstretched palm, the miser's heartless, stony stare, the piteous wall of want, the livid lips of lies, the cruel eyes of scorn.

I see a race without disease of flesh or brain—shapely and fair, the married harmony of form and function—and as I look life lengthens, joy deepens, love conquers the earth, and over all in the great dome shines the eternal star of human hope.—Robert Ingersoll.

# Going Out of Business SALE!

K. N. Staehr of Forest Grove will Sell his entire Stock of Goods—Pianos, Organs, Violins, Guitars, Accordeons and all other Musical Instruments will be Sold during the next few weeks at Prices never heard of before.

Owing to my failing eyesight I will sell my business in Forest Grove and turn over my lease to the lucky man who buys my stock of goods. I say lucky, and mean it as my business is by far the best paying business in this county considering the money it takes to buy it. It is well known and well patronized and every thing goes at cost in order to reduce the stock and by doing so make it easier to find a purchaser. I will sell all of my Pianos, Organs and all other Musical Instruments and also all of my Sewing Machines, one piece at a time, at actual cost, and more than that, I will accept a \$30 coupon which appears in this issue as part payment on any new piano that I may have in stock during this sale. This gives piano buyers an opportunity they never had before. First, to get a piano at wholesale cost and next, to even get the price reduced \$30 from that figure.

These coupons do not cost me anything or I could not afford to accept them but certain piano factories allow me to use them once a year and they will accept them from me as full value in part payment on pianos when I settle with them.

Cut this out and present it.



This is not any fraudulent advertising scheme, but clean, cold facts. Remember the place, the "BAZAAR," next to Post Office, Forest Grove.