

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN DELIGHT IN READING THE LETTERS AND ADVICE WHICH APPEARS IN CYNTHIA'S COLUMN

THE FAMILY PAGE

BEST FAMILY PAGE TO BE FOUND IN TACOMA; MORE FEATURES FOR WOMEN, AND MORE FOR EVERYBODY

Society

SKETCH IN FIFTH AVENUE'S FASHION SALONS



These three charming new costumes were sketched at New York by our artist, Miss Case, on the scene of their creation, in the most fashionable and exclusive of Fifth Avenue's fashion salons.

The Voters' Educational association held a mass meeting this afternoon at two o'clock in the Tacoma Music hall for the purpose of gathering members into the association. Mrs. Edwin Clark of North Cedar street will entertain at a bridge luncheon Friday. Miss Francis Manley will be hostess at the next meeting of the Basket club on Wednesday, Feb. 22. Mrs. Alexander Wingfield and children will leave tomorrow for California. Mrs. Grant West returned Saturday from a trip to Oregon. Mrs. Charles Richardson of North G street has as a guest this week Mrs. Louis Brehm of Wilkeson. Mrs. Charles Richardson and Miss Anne Richardson entertained at a bridge tea at the family residence this afternoon. Miss Mable Opie will entertain Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Olive Anderson, who is soon to be a bride. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mase will entertain in honor of their 19th wedding anniversary next Saturday afternoon at their home, 3212 South L street. The Daughters of the G. A. R. will be entertained by Mrs. Sears at her home, 1401 South Fortieth street. The Ladies' auxiliary of the N. A. S. E. will give a card party at the Tacoma Music hall Saturday evening. The C. U. B. S. boys' alumni fraternity of the Tacoma High school will dance next Friday evening in Sloan's academy in honor of St. Valentine. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins and Mr. Hickox and Miss Lowes will chaperone. Mr. and Mrs. William Chamberlin Wheeler will leave soon for California. The dinner and dance at the Bonneville this evening will be one of the smart affairs in honor of St. Valentine. Mrs. Fogg leaves soon for a few weeks' visit with her mother in the South. Mrs. G. C. Norton of North 27th and Warner streets was hostess at a Valentine luncheon this afternoon. The Woman's Literary club will meet with Mrs. W. O. Chapman Friday, afternoon. The Central W. C. T. U. will hold a Frances Willard memorial meeting in St. Luke's parish house Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Cornelia Templeton Jewett, for many years editor of the Union Signal, will be the principal speaker.

STORY OF GOOD ST. VALENTINE

There are many stories which account for the origin of the feast day called St. Valentine, at the same time identifying the saint and giving him much credit and material standing. One story, which seems the most authentic, is of imperial Rome in the reign of Claudius, about the year 5 A. D. Claudius was fond of war and persisted in stirring up a continual tumult on the borders of his most distant provinces. Armies were constantly in the field. Rome was drained of her finest young men to fill the ranks of the armies of Claudius, and mothers, wives and sweethearts were naturally bereaved, for many of the young soldiers never came back. At last Rome tired of this, and the young men, influenced by their mothers, wives and sweethearts, began to resort to all manner of means to escape serving in the emperor's army. And Claudius Perceiving that it was LOVE which was the chiefest enemy, forbade marriage! Still there were a few marriages, for priests were bribed, and young people ran away to distant parts to unite their fortunes for good or bad, weal or woe, in wedlock. And in the midst of all the confusion came Valentine, a high priest in the temple which stood near the imperial palaces. It was natural, too, for Valentine to come to the rescue of the young people in love, for he had long been a popular and famous agent of Cupid. So in the hour of need he was eagerly sought out by victims of Cupid's wiles; and he did not fail them—but performed marriage ceremonies in secret, and sent the young folk away rejoicing. Claudius, of course, heard of it in due time, and courtiers warned Valentine that the vengeance of the emperor would fall upon his head if he did not cease—but Valentine persisted. So great was the wrath of Emperor Claudius that he threatened the execution of Valentine, but Valentine continued to unite young people in wedlock. Courtiers again warned the high priest, and courtiers told the emperor that the priest was too popular and too powerful with the young to be safely executed—but Claudius would have his way. So Valentine, according to one story, was thrown into jail, where he languished and died; while according to another story, he was beaten to death by his jailers. It is a positive that he died, because he WOULD make love successful. And his good, brave work in behalf of those who would wed, was never forgotten; and he became Saint Valentine, the patron saint of all those who are troubled by affairs of the heart.

Only Woman Who Ever Got a Vote for Sentorial Toga



MRS. KATHERINE COOK. DENVER, Colo., Feb. 14.—At a woman to Washington," says MacKenzie. If Mrs. Cook had received just 50 more votes, she would now be consulting her toga maker, for 51 more than a compliment, according to the vote necessary to elect in Colorado. Thereby the average of the Colorado legislature who cast it. "I wanted to raise the standard of the United States senate and I more beauteous than all the present senators put together.

AT THE TACOMA.

"A GENTLEMAN FROM MISSISSIPPI" Robert A. Fischer is extremely happy in his portrayal of the role of Senator Langdon in "A Gentleman From Mississippi," which comes to the Tacoma next Sunday and Monday. The views expressed by the venerable senator in the play coincide with the ideas of Mr. Fischer, of how our national affairs should be conducted. Few men of the present day have entered more earnestly into the subject than he, and he has become famous by his utterances in his lectures.

MAJESTIC (Grand)

The feature act in an entertaining bill at the Majestic this week is the excellent musical duo by Holmes and Riley. The Avolts also have an artistic musical stunt and Mile. Silverado as a gymnast goes through with an act that is hair raising. A song and dance act, an impersonation sketch, and a playlet sum up the bill.

PANTAGES.

The headliners at the Pantages this week are "Those Six Hoboes" in a laughable and original sketch The Soap Bubble act is one of the most entertaining acts on the bill. Numerous encores proved the popularity of the Zanaphone act. A black-faced comedian, a juggling stunt, and "The Girl With the Double Voice" help to make an enjoyable bill.

AT THE SCENIC

Scenic—Moving pictures. If you are going to move, pack or store your furniture, call Fidelity Transfer Co., M. 83-A1497. \*\*\*

N. W. Gro. Co.

For the balance of this week—Oranges, per box, any size . . . . . \$2.35 Apples, per box, all varieties, . . . . . 65c to 85c Potatoes, per hundred \$1.00 Pure Lard—5 lbs. . . . . 68c 10 lbs. . . . . \$1.30 Shoulder Hams . . . . . \$1.14c Butter, Eastern creamery in bulk 25c, 27 1/2 c, 30c Extra special coffee sale on Saturday. Northwest Grocery Co. 1302-4 Commerce st.

Cynthia Grey's Correspondent

Dear Miss Grey:—1.—Will velvet shoes be worn this summer? 2.—Will hobble skirts be in style long? 3.—What do seals on back of envelopes represent?—A. D. F. A.: 1.—Probably not, since they are quite heavy for warm weather wear. 2.—Already out of style. 3.—Are used merely for security.

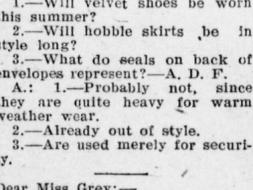
DRAW PICTURE OF MUSICAL FRIEND



Here's a way to get even with your musical friend, and it's particularly pat just now, if you like to indulge in the comic valentine habit. Draw his or her picture something like this, using only the signs and symbols employed in writing music. It's surprising how many there are, and how they may be utilized in all sorts of pictures by the ingenious. Only a few are shown here. There are many others. And you don't have to know anything about art to draw these pictures, either

Red-Blinded American Heroes

PETER PETERSON, A FIVE-YEAR-OLD HERO.



Peter Peterson had a foreign name, but he was a good American, just the same. For was he not born in Minnesota? It wasn't Peter's fault that his parents had been born in Norway. He lived with his parents in a little clearing in the Minnesota woods, and he was a very wise lad, for a little chap five years old. He knew all the animals and birds in the woods, and he knew the Indians—and he feared them. For the Indians were the bane of existence to the Minnesota settlers just as they were to the early settlers of every other state. They would swoop down upon a lonely cabin, kill the people, burn the buildings, steal the grain and run away again. And that is just what they did at Peter Peterson's home. It was a nice warm day in the spring of 1862 and Peter was in the barn hunting eggs for his mother. He heard a war cry from the wood, and by the time he could put his head out of the door to see what the matter was, the Redskins had scalped his father, who was plowing in a field, and were making toward the house. Most lads would have cried at this but heroes don't do that sort of thing. And Peter was a hero. He ran up to where the old brindle cow was munching her cud, turned her out of the barn and climbed onto her back. Somehow the Indians were too busy to notice him. He dug his toes into Brindle's warm flanks, and the old cow wobbled on toward the wood. Sister Matilda also escaped, and was found later by a party of soldiers. But of course Peter didn't know this—yet. For days Peter rode on the old cows back. At night he would sleep in the wood while the old cow watched over him; and if the night was too cold he would creep close to the nice warm cow and warm his feet on her body. Tears were of no avail. And when morning came and the first rays of the sun struck little Peter in the face, he would roll over and say, "Mamma," forgetting that his mamma was dead and that he was far, very far, from home. He would then milk into his mouth while the old cow stood patiently—and this was his only food. The Indians did not find him. He rode and rode, and one day the old cow stopped in front of a cabin and

TODAY'S AMERICAN WOMAN

Heiress and Popular Debutante of the Season.



New slippers from Paris are of satin, richly embroidered with gold and silver bullion—gold upon white satin and silver upon black satin. Some of the new trimmings are extremely beautiful. Among the most striking trimmings are silk-broideries done in very heavy silks and the metallic threads. Some are enriched by jewels. Rough-faced materials still continue to be fashionable and one sees a great deal of chevrot and homespun and tartan design in blue, green and black. A costume which combines velvet with satin is finished with a sack belt and narrow sash, cords and sashes of one kind or another, tied either at the side or at the back, are to be found upon so many costumes as to make them an important feature of the prevailing styles. Most of the newer materials for coats and suitings are double-faced striped, plain, or mixed on one side, the other side of tartan checks. In outdoor garments, materials so used are seldom lined, with the inner facing forming the revers and cuffs. "American women should discharge their cooks and don kitchen aprons," said Dr. Wiley. "If they did they would reduce the waste about 25 per cent. Our people should consume less meat and more vegetables. Housewives should purchase the raw broken cereals and cook them at home."

FASHIONS

Dr. Wiley Gives Women Advice (By United Press Leased Wire.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 14.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, head of the bureau of chemistry, and pure food expert, who is about to be married, after 45 years of bachelorhood, declared today in an interview that the solution of the cost of living problem is up to the housewives. "American women should discharge their cooks and don kitchen aprons," said Dr. Wiley. "If they did they would reduce the waste about 25 per cent. Our people should consume less meat and more vegetables. Housewives should purchase the raw broken cereals and cook them at home."

Hot Shots at Women and By a Woman Too

(By United Press Leased Wire.) NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—Woman is not fit to vote, is the opinion of Mrs. Anna Nathan Meyer, founder of Barnard college. Mrs. Meyer is engaged in writing a play in which she pillories women. Discussing her views she said today: "Spreadhenism" is one of our most dangerous modern manifestations. "Spreadhenism," she explained, "is the feminine of spreadeagleism. What have women done that they consider themselves better than men? How have they used their opportunities?

Cynthia Grey's After-Supper Talks.

Stop and Think What It Means to Me. "Stop and think what it means to me." I read those words in a letter from a girl who wanted some advice that was very hard to give. I had not meant to throw her letter away, as she seemed to fear, even before I read it, and after I read it I would have done anything to help her. After all, she only wanted to be put in the way of bettering her condition in life, an admirable ambition. But that is not the point. The girl preached a sermon and did not know it. In fact, I think few folk who preach real sermons ever do know it. Sermons are just bits of truth spoken unconsciously out of the depths of the heart. "Stop and think what it means to me." If we only did, what a different world it would be. If you stopped to think what that old overcoat you have stored in the attic, doing no one any good and only in the way, would mean to that old man shivering on the corner, the old man would be glad and you yourself would be happier. If you, young lady, thought what those bright bits of ribbons in your drawer might mean to some poor shute-in child who was longing for a bright ribbon for her doll, two people in the world, you and the child, would find the sunshine brighter and the world look better. If you, young husband, thought what a few kind and loving words said to your wife when you leave in the morning would mean to her as she goes about her work alone all the day, you would not leave her with an aching heart, nor come home to find her sad and worn at the close of the day. If you, neglectful son or daughter, thought what your little attentions would mean to the gray-haired parent who is drawing near to the great shadow, you would some day have a beautiful memory of happiness given to bless your life instead of a heavy and useless regret for what might have been done. The years are going so fast, and an opportunity never comes but once. "Stop and think what it means to me." Stop once every day and try to realize what your actions mean to someone else; the time will be best spent time of all your life. We pass this way but once; let us realize what that means to those about us.

A SALE OF GARDEN TRUCK

1 sack Potatoes, White River, 100 lbs. . . \$1.50 1 sack Potatoes, medium size, 100 lbs. \$1.00 1 sack Turnips . . . . 85c 1 sack Carrots . . . . 75c 1 sack Parsnips, . . \$1.00 1 sack Beets . . . . . 85c 1 box Apples, fine 75c Cabbage, a pound . . 2c Main 1026 1354 So. D st.

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