

WHITE HOUSE BRIDE IS A THOUGHTFUL, ENERGETIC WORKER

SYMPATHY AND BREADTH OF VISION ARE JESSIE WILSON'S WATCHWORDS

By Nikola Greeley-Smith

(Copyrighted, 1913, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 25.—Today is the great day at the White House—the wedding! Miss Jessie Wilson becomes Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre.

I think you will all like to know just what the bride is like. She is rather tall—say, five feet six or so; quite slender with a long oval face in which the cheek bones are noticeably high and in which the dominating quality is an earnest sweetness.

She has hair of a blond chestnut color which she wears parted and uncurled. Her eyes are deep blue and they have a mystic quality. They might be the eyes of Joan of Arc seeing her vision of conquest and martyrdom.

Is she beautiful?

Well, she does not look like the society heroine of a Robert W. Chambers novel, but Mrs. Humphrey Ward would be proud to claim her among the high-bred, spirited young women of whom she loves to write and if George Eliot were alive today she, too, would admit Jessie Wilson to her galaxy of charming women.

For several years Jessie Wilson has been greatly interested in the work of the Young Women's Christian association. Before her father was nominated she spent a great deal of time in Philadelphia working with the local Y. W. C. A., and she has already told her friends that marriage will not lead her to relinquish any of her plans for social service, but will tend to increase her opportunities for usefulness.

Sympathy and "breadth of vision" are Jessie Wilson's watch-

words. She believes that the most useful woman is "she who sees her home and neighborhood in their relation to the world."

Since her father became president of the United States the Wilson girls have not altered the simplicity of their attire. Any morning you may see Jessie Wilson going about the white house in a plain dark skirt—no drapery, no silt and no minaret—and a white tailored shirtwaist with long sleeves and collar—a \$2 shirtwaist that any girl might wear to work.

Jessie Wilson does not care very much for clothes. She is religious. She has the kind of religion that plays like sunshine over the harsh realities of life. It is not a religion of lip-service, but of work. Jessie Wilson's idea of a worthwhile job for a woman is that of secretary of the Young Women's Christian association and a few months ago she defined what she thinks is an adequate equipment for the job: "She must be a housekeeper, a financier, a preacher, a teacher and a social physician, besides being just a nice woman."

The Whitehouse Bride



Latest and best portrait of Miss Jessie Wilson, President Wilson's daughter, who was married at the White House today to Francis Bowes Sayre.

Bride's New Home



The big roomy country house at Williamsburg, Mass., to which Francis B. Sayre will bring Miss Jessie Wilson, his young bride, after the wedding. In this town, the home of Williams college, the young couple will make their future home, Sayre having accepted the secretaryship to the president of the college.

The Confessions of a Wife

CHAPTER VIII.

After dinner on the train, at which Dick again ordered beefsteak, we sat out in the observation car awhile and finally we slipped out on the very end platform. Dick brought my heavy coat and sat down beside me, keeping both my hands in his.

"We did not say anything for a long while. Dick's cigar was half smoked out when he threw it away with a sigh of content.

"Ah, sweetheart, it's good to be alive," he said and I agreed with him.

I began to think that Love is a very jealous god and that he hides away and sulks when a man and woman who have been worshipping at his shrine turn their attention to anything else.

Out there on the platform with only the stars and the everchanging landscape, which here a moving picture, showed here the lights of a small town and there the dark shadows of a little woodland, I was perfectly at peace.

Dick's warm hands clasped mine. I felt his breath on my ear as he said:

"I never knew what a fine old world it was until tonight, dearest, and I tell you, I'm about the happiest chap in it. Here I am at 30 with a good position, the best little wife in the world, good health and sense enough to APPRECIATE IT ALL."

"Tell me something about yourself, Dick," I said; "you know you have been so busy talking to me about myself that up to now I only know what you have just told me."

"There isn't anything more to tell you, is there, Madge?"

"Yes, tell me about your business."

"Say, Madge," interrupted Dick with a laugh, "you are not going to be ONE OF THOSE NEW WOMEN WHO EXPECT TO 'BUTT IN' and make a man talk over his business with her every night, are you?"

"A man wants something very different from business when he arrives home at night. He wants to get as far away from business as possible. He wants to REST AND STOP THINKING."

"But, dear, I don't even know

how much money we have and, of course, I must know something about our income before I can do my part and make that home for you."

"There you are, Mrs. School-teacher, again," exclaimed Dick; "wherever you are, Madge, will be home to me."

"All very beautiful, but it is EVADING THE ISSUE," I answered with a little asperity.

"Well, you mercenary creature," said Dick, "if you must know just what the man you married is worth, here goes: I get three thousand a year and have the prospect of a raise very soon. I think the firm gave me that thousand instead of raising my salary, but they 'have got to come across' with a raise just the same."

"I never have seen able to save a cent, but now that I am a staid old married man I want to do so."

"We ought to save a lot, Dick," I answered. "I have only had twelve hundred dollars the last two years since I have been principal, and each year I have put away five hundred of it."

"Mercy, I've married a regular heiress," said Dick in mock consternation.

"I have only five hundred of it now, dear, for I am using five hundred dollars for my wedding, but father left me six thousand dollars, which was invested in a mortgage which is due next month. I thought SOME TIME I WOULD PUT IT IN A HOME."

"I'll tell you what, Madge, I'll buy you some stock in our book concern; it pays about 15 per cent and the nine hundred dollars can also be invested yearly."

"Great work!" exclaimed Dick with a laugh, as we went back to our berths.

Aren't men funny? Here was Dick, who informed me that I must not "butt in" on his business affairs, but as soon as he knew about mine he was more than ready and willing to arrange them for me—even though I had demonstrated that I was the better financier by saving money to invest out of a salary only half as large as his.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

HOW TO MAKE THE BEST COUGH REMEDY AT HOME

A Family Supply at Small Cost, and Fully Guaranteed

Make a plain syrup by mixing one pint of granulated sugar and 1/2 pint of warm water and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of pure Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of 12. It never spoils. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It seems to take hold almost instantly, and will usually conquer an ordinary cough in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Also excellent for bronchial trouble, bronchial asthma, whooping cough and spasmodic croup.

This method of making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) is now used in more homes than any other cough syrup. This explains why it is often imitated, though never successful. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

\$5.00 GOLD GLASSES NOW \$1.00
Expert Examination Free of Charge.
Chicago Eye Specialists
332-33 Provident Bldg.

EXCEPTIONAL DIAMOND VALUES
Fine White High Grade Diamond, set in a 14 karat Tiffany Ring mounting. Our special price, \$40.00.
Others \$20.00 to \$50.00.
A. MIEROW JEWELER
1142 Pacific Avenue

Hotchkiss Stapling Machine with 500 Staples \$1.75

PIONEER BINDERY & PRINTING CO.
947 C ST. 948 COMMERCE

"EASTERN"

The Store Where You Ought to Trade.



DRESS UP---FOR THE JOYOUS THANKSGIVING

Each and every true citizen should have such inclination at this important day of ours—

"CAN'T AFFORD" AND "NO MONEY."

Is no excuse for you can come in right, tomorrow, and select whatever you want from our magnificent line of MEN'S CLOTHING, such as suits, overcoats, raincoats and cravenettes, all of the famous BRADBURY SYSTEM make and ask our salesman to have it CHARGED. You then can make a small deposit, and balance to be paid in weekly or monthly payments to suit your convenience or income—SAME APPLIES TO LADIES' GOODS AND FURS.

1110 Street **Eastern Outfitting Co.** 1110 Street
The Store Where Your Credit Is Good.

Society

The Junior class of Whitworth college will appear this evening in the annual class play, to be given at 8:15 o'clock in the chapel, Mason hall. The play is "The Cool Collegian," preceded by the clever curtain-raiser, "Our Aunt From California." Mrs. Donna Bell Elder Jackson, well known instructor of oratory and expression, has directed rehearsals, and all members of the caste are persons who have appeared before in some sort of entertainment. There will be a number of specialties and vaudeville stunts, among which is featured "The Milk Maids' Dance."

Honoring Mrs. F. H. Luce, formerly of Seattle, who has come to Tacoma to live, Mrs. Eugene T. Wilson will entertain at a tea Wednesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. About 50 guests have been invited.

The Ladies' Aid society of Zion Lutheran church will hold a Christmas sale Friday afternoon and evening, Nov. 28, in the church parlors, 16th and L sts. A light supper will be served, and a musical program will be given at 8 o'clock.

The Spiritual Progressive Lyceum will enjoy a turkey dinner this evening at Tacoma music hall, Third and Tacoma avenue, from 6 to 8 o'clock. Dancing will follow the supper.

Tickets for the big charity ball, to be held in the Armory December 3, were placed on sale today at Rhodes Bros. store, Horgan-Parker store, Malstrom's Drug store, Virges Drug store, Puritan Drug store, French Drug store and Muehlenbruchs. The ball, which will be a masquerade and

Cynthia Grey's Answers

Dear Miss Grey: I am going to high school. I am 15. One afternoon last week as I was coming home from school one of my schoolmates came along, and one of our neighbor girls was with another schoolmate. One of the ladies nearby had seen us and made up something of her own to tell about us four.

Of course, I invited the three in for dinner, and after dinner we sat on the front porch talking. I played the piano and we sang for a few minutes when someone called up and told my mother that I had been with someone at an "out of the way place" just to get me into trouble. What shall I do? Thanking you, A. M. M. I A.—My dear girl, if your mother has faith in you, and you know that you are innocent, that is all that is necessary. It is becoming more and more apparent that young people must stand on their own merits; must be so true that their parents cannot doubt them. Then, and then only, can they be happy in the face of what others say. One who will try to make trouble for another is to be pitied indeed, for only a benighted person attended by all of Tacoma's smart set, is to be given for the benefit of the Associated Charities.

The Daughters will give an old fashioned dance at Pailles ball Friday evening. The old-time dances such as the Virginia reel and square dance will be enjoyed and all guests are asked to dress in old fashioned clothing. A general invitation has been issued to friends of the Daughters, Mrs. Carl Morris is entertaining

son can do such a thing. Just see that you do not deserve adverse criticism, and it can have no effect on you.

Dear Miss Grey: We don't know what to give for presents to our parents, especially our father. We have no money, but we know how to get it. Please don't throw this in the waste-paper basket, for we are waiting. With many thanks.

WAITING. A.—Why don't you get a lace, sell it and buy your father something. A little leather stamp book is always acceptable to men, for it is something really useful. Give your mother some of the lace for a handkerchief or collar.

You girls are really rich in the ability to make such beautiful and durable lace.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you kindly tell me if it is the proper thing to send a Christmas present to the girl who is engaged to my son? The engagement was announced this month in the east. I have never met her. Shall I send the remembrance in the same package with my son's present, and allow him to give it to her?

MOTHER. A.—Any act that comes from the heart, backed by kindness, is proper. I believe I would send it to the girl direct, and with it a little note saying how happy you are to claim her as a daughter. If you do send in the package to her, enclose the little note to her.

ing Altrua club today. Following luncheon the club took up a drama program, reading "The World and His Wife," by Echegaray. The club members made an offering of picture books and toys for children at the contagious hospital.

Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Gammon will entertain Friday evening for the Tillicum's Auction Bridge club. The club was recently formed by a jolly crowd of young people, and proven most popular.

BEST Specials For Thanksgiving



A strong statement but a true one. At this market you can buy everything that you want in the way of eatables and at prices that are seldom equalled in the city, and then there is another point in our favor—every article we sell is kept in plain sight and you get just what you order.

Tacoma Public Market 11th to 13th On D Street

HOW TO GET HERE.—If you live on the 6th avenue car line get a transfer to South K and take the cable at 11th street, get off at 13th and D. If you live on the K street line, transfer at 13th and K. If you live on any other line in the city, get a transfer at 11th street to the cable and get off at 11th and D.

MILLER'S APPLE DEPOT
Stall No. 34.
Golden Russet ... \$1.10 to \$1.25
Jonathans ... \$1.15 to \$1.40
Kings ... \$1.10 to \$1.25
Spitz ... 80c to \$1.20
Red Cheeked Pippins ... \$1.10
Spuds, Sweet Potatoes, Pears and Onions at Lowest Prices.

WEDNESDAY SPECIALS
Crabs, 3 for 25c; each ... 10c
Crabs, 2 for ... 35c
All Crabs are cooked daily. Guaranteed.
Special on Oysters—Eastern and Olympic.
Lute Fish, per lb. ... 10c
Washington Fish & Oyster Co.
Public Market, 1110 So. D. Main 7207

PURITY BUTTER STORE
Stall 33
WEDNESDAY SPECIALS
3 lbs. Minnesota Butter ... \$1.00
2 lbs. Mince Meat ... 25c
2 lbs. New Walnuts ... 35c

A CRITICAL EYE
A fastidious taste and a good judge of good food never had fault to find with our meats. Our cuts are generous and fair, and are always made to suit the desires of our customers.

WEDNESDAY SPECIAL
Dressed Hens, lb. ... 20c
Spring Duck, lb. ... 22c
Geese, lb. ... 22c
Fancy Corn-fed Turkeys ... 30c

The Winsor Market
1106 D st.
We Retail Meat at Wholesale Prices.

H. SHIVERS
1120 So. D St.
Home-made Sauer-kraut, pound ... 5c
4 lbs. Beans ... 25c
White Beans ... 25c
Quaker corn flakes, two for 15c; 4 for ... 25c
New England Cleanser, per can ... 5c
Best Cider you ever drank, gallon ... 40c
Fancy Eating and Cooking Apples, box, up from ... 90c
Free Delivery Main 4570.

WEDNESDAY SPECIALS
New English Walnuts, per lb. ... 20c
3 lb. Jar Blue Ribbon Mince Meat ... 30c
London Layers Table Raisins, lb. ... 20c
25c Bottle Snider's Catsup ... 20c

We are headquarters for all improved and domestic Cheese.
CRESCENT BUTTER STORE
Stall 30.
Wednesday Special
Thanksgiving Fruit Cakes, 25c per lb. ... 25c
MIE BAKERY
1124 D Street.