

WOMEN REVISE POLITICS UPWARD IN THE WINDY CITY



Judge Harry Olson taking tea with officers of Women's Harry Olson club.

The entrance of women as a factor in politics in Chicago is causing some innovations in political methods. Many women's political clubs have been organized, one of the most active being the Republican Women's Harry Olson club, which is promoting the candidacy of Judge Harry Olson for mayor. The officers of the club recently gave a tea, at which Judge Olson was the guest of honor.

HER HUSBAND SHOT SELF FEARING HER LOVE WOULD COOL



Mrs. S. W. Grote.

Mrs. S. W. Grote is now on her way to Russia where she will scatter the ashes of her husband on his old homestead. Grote committed suicide twelve days after his marriage, fearing his wife's love would grow cold. Grote is a gentleman," she said. "He left me his life insurance and all his property."

A Doubtful Compliment. "Ma wants two pounds of butter exactly like what you sent us last. It ain't exactly like that the won't take it," said the small boy.

The grocer turned to his numerous customers and remarked blandly: "Some people in my business don't like particular customers, but I do. It's my delight to serve them what they want. I will attend to you in a moment, little boy."

"Be sure to get the same kind," said the boy. "A lot of pa's relations is visiting at our house and ma don't want 'em to come again."—T.M.Bits.

Law of Attraction? The attractions of men to women aren't women in form are full of the most perplexing inconsistencies and contradictions imaginable. It is, for instance, a physical law that magnetism is not simple attraction of one thing for another, but the difference of two opposing forces of attraction and repulsion, of which the former is the greater. The same law holds in relation to the attraction of men and women for each other, in which, as a rule, the masculine is the superior force.—T. P.'s Weekly, London.

Good Knowledge for Divers. As part of the education of the English naval divers, the beginners are taught how to save themselves, should they become exhausted, by allowing their suits to fill with air and shooting rapidly upward to the surface, where they are dragged into the boat by the attendants.

Bearing Another's Burden. "I never knew any man in my life who could not bear another's misfortune perfectly like a Christian."—Pope.

Household Hints

SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES

For Sore Throat—Equal parts alcohol, listerine, peroxide; dilute with a little water; gargle every hour. This is recommended by the best child specialist in Chicago Michael Reeve hospital.

For Stomach Trouble—Drink a cup of hot water, as hot as one can stand, half an hour before breakfast. For Fein—Turpentine will drive back fever if put on the beginning. Wrap finger with white cloth and pour on turpentine; repeat for a few days.

Ingrowing Toenails—Trim nails straight across, not round; will cure ingrowing nails.

FLOUR-SAVING BREADS

Southern Buns—Boil two potatoes, drain well, mash fine. Put with potatoes one-half cup sweet milk, one egg, three tablespoons sugar, two-thirds cup yeast sponge, one teaspoon salt; let rise until light, then add one tablespoon lard and flour to make a stiff dough. Let this rise, then work, roll out and cut buns, let rise again and bake. This makes about thirty buns; very nourishing.

Bran Bread—Bran can be purchased at any feed store for two cents a pound. It is very light in bulk, two pounds of it being equal to five pounds of white flour. Take one pound bran and one sifter of white flour for two good-sized loaves of bread. Mix sponge same as for white bread, using one level tablespoon shortening and one cake compressed yeast. Proceed exactly the same as for white or any other kind of bread. Bake in moderate oven one hour. Very nourishing and a delicious bread.

Bread—First method: When you sponge for white bread is light enough for mixing, have in another about a quart of graham flour; add to it one-half cup sugar or molasses, lump of lard large as

hen's egg, a little salt, about a pint of bread sponge and enough warm milk or water to make stiff as ordinary bread. Then mold in one large or three small loaves and let rise to top of pan and bake as any bread. Second method: One and one-half pints buttermilk, two-thirds cup molasses or brown sugar, lump of lard large as hen's egg, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon soda (one egg may be added, but is not necessary), enough graham flour to make stiff batter that will not run. Have molds greased (pound baking powder cans make good ones), pour in batter about half full and steam about 2 1/2 hours, or until a fork inserted in mixture will not adhere. Take cans out, place in oven to dry and crust. Then wrap cans in wet cloth and leave a while, when they should turn out without sticking.

Light Corn Bread—One-half gallon bread sponge, one quart corn meal scalded, cooled and added to sponge; one cup sugar, one cup lard, salt. Mix to stiff dough with wheat flour. Roll, raise, make four loaves, let rise, bake slowly about 1 1/2 hours.

UP-TO-DATE RECIPES.

Beefsteak and Oysters—Broil steak, usual way. Put one quart oysters with very little of the liquor into steamer on fire; when it comes to a boil, take off scum, stir in three ounces butter mixed with tablespoon of sifted flour; let boil one minute (until it thickens), pour over steak. Serve hot.

Maple Custard—Put five tablespoons maple sugar in grate pan on stove; stir constantly until like sirup. Have ready a custard made of six eggs, one-half cup granulated sugar, one quart milk, vanilla or any flavoring. Pour custard on sirup while hot, put pan in dripping pan with hot water, and bake, as any custard. When cold invert on deep platter or dish.

Glimpses of Married Life

Nell had been house cleaning and rearranging the furniture in the bedroom. She surveyed her work with pardonable pride.

Every piece of furniture was in a different place except the bed, which she had no castors on it. Besides, it had to stay there, as the bedstead was so light. The crowning triumph of arrangement in her opinion was the bed, with the head across the room. She had the em-broidered pillow cases showed to the best advantage from the door.

In the afternoon Nell's mother had come over to stay for housewife and her successful efforts. "I did it all myself. You see, I am doing to save, as times are so hard. Dick will be so pleased. There he comes now," and Nell ran to meet him and found him to the bedroom door. Dick was in the expected outburst of enthusiasm over the improved appearance of the room. No sound came forth and pecking around the door. Dick was showing the bed back against the wall in the corner. She was very tired from the unaccustomed work and the disappointment was too great to stand with calmness. She burst into tears, and rushed into the kitchen, where her mother was finishing the dinner preparations.

"Why, Nell," exclaimed Mrs. Reeves in dismay, "what is the mat-

ter?" "But the storm of tears raged on, leaving no breath for speech. "What has happened, Dick?" she asked, "said into the living room where Dick sat moodily pretending to read.

"I'm blessed if I know. I showed that bed around, so I could get into the room and she burst out crying, never would have touched it, of course. I'd had the least idea that she was crazy about crawling along the wall and giving up the entire space to it."

"Well, you see she had planned this new arrangement as a pleasant surprise to you," began Mrs. Reeves. "I think I shall soon be afraid to touch anything in the house or even to enter it for fear of precipitating a storm," said the young husband bitterly. "How's a man going to know what particular trifle is a matter of life and death to a woman? I give you my word, mother, I'm in despair."

"Now, Dick, don't make the same mistake in emphasizing trifles. This thing will blow over; just put her a little because she's over-tired. One's physical condition makes all the difference in the world as to how we bear things. Here comes father," and Mrs. Reeves hurried to the kitchen.

"Come in, father; it's a long time since you've been over here to dinner," Dick was helping him off with his coat.

Nell was dejectedly dipping up the dinner when her mother returned. "Don't punish father for the unpleasantness. Dick meant no harm. Go wash your face and powder your nose; I'll finish here," and Mrs. Reeves took the dish.

The Farmer Slicker Slicks a City Pair

Foxy Iowa Agriculturist is Arrested in Chicago for Trimming Two Would-Be Soil Tillers

Down on the farm at Cherokee, Iowa, Alexander Aleck read the city papers and found out all about the "foxy slicker" who lies in wait for the innocent farmer.

Suddenly the Big Idea struck Aleck, and all during that night he even smiled in his sleep. Next morning Aleck rubbed a little hysed in his hair, put on his best pair of razzle-top boots, packed the old carpet-bag and went to Chicago to meet some affable stranger who would take him down to the lake front to see the German submarines come up for air.

He met Thomas Pleske and Nicholas Kirchgesser in a saloon near the stockyards. He waited patiently, but they did not offer to send him to Chicago, monument or the Masonic Temple, so he offered them jobs down on the farm.

Hard work? Early rising? Oh, no, indeed. That was in the olden days, but not now. All the modern barns, hand has to do is drive the automobile down to the general store for fresh eggs for breakfast, count the money left by the commission merchant on his daily visit and then dress up and take the neighbors' girls out riding. Aleck explained to the two city men.

Pleske and Kirchgesser decided that down with the aleck and chickens was the life for them, and each handed Aleck \$10 for railroad fare to Cherokee and then went home to have their suits pressed and their shoes shined.

When next they met Aleck he gave them the cold shoulder. "Don't know you fellows from a pair of Massawagay Indians," he is reported to have told them. "They had him arrested as a 'bauxo man.'"

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," Police Captain Gorman told Aleck. "When farmers come to town they are expected to let the 'city fellers' get their pocketbooks, but see what you have done. All the comic papers will have to go out of business right away."

Score one for the farmer—also two for the city slickers. John Severson worked as a farm hand in North Dakota for twenty years and succeeded in saving enough money to buy a ticket back to his old home in Sweden. He arrived in Chicago on his way to New York to board a steamer. Two men stopped him in the Dearborn street depot and confided that they had a carload of horses which they were shipping to the German army. They needed some money to pay the freight to New York. John lent them \$30 for an hour or two. At nightfall he started back for North Dakota to work for another twenty years.

Rudolph Kruger of Cleveland stood in the Grand Central depot holding a handkerchief. A policeman approached him with a broad smile on his face. "Two men told me I looked like a well-to-do," explained Rudolph, "and said they wanted me to hold their money. Then—"

"Enough," interrupted the policeman. "How much did you contribute?" "I placed \$30 in the handkerchief here, if that is what you mean," replied Kruger. "See," he continued, opening the handkerchief, "they each put in \$300 and—"

Brown paper.

TELLS WHY THERE ARE SIGHTS ON A RIFLE

Without the Marksman Firing at Long Range Could Never Hit His Mark.

The average person, if asked to explain why a rifle is sighted, would probably be unable to do so beyond some vague remark about taking correct aim.

Sights are necessary because a bullet does not travel in a straight line, but under the influence of gravity and friction, begins to drop almost as soon as it leaves the muzzle. Thus the bullet of the army rifle drops six inches in the first 100 yards, but when it has gone 200 yards it will have dropped, not two inches, but two feet. The drop increases by leaps and bounds with the distance. Where there are no sights on the rifle and you wanted to hit a mark at 200 yards, you would clearly have to aim two feet above it.

This would be awkward, for you lose sight of the object aimed at, to say nothing of the difficulty of correctly estimating at a distance of two feet at 200 yards.

The sights on a rifle enable you to bring your eye on the mark, although the muzzle of the rifle is actually pointing above it. The moving slide of the back-sight enables you automatically to point the muzzle just so many feet above the mark aimed at, as is necessary to counteract the down drop of the bullet at various ranges.

NEW MACHINE FOR PAPER BOXES

Pennsylvania Man's Device is Fast and Saves Much Work. Another labor-saving device has been added to the machinery used in the making of paper and pasteboard boxes. A new box-covering machine, invented by Harrison S. Gipe of Palmyra, Pa., has a capacity of 200 boxes per hour, against four or five hundred of any former method known to box makers.

Another feature is that the new invention saves about 40 per cent of glue. An extra device places the string in hosiery boxes in the same operation in which the box is covered. This was formerly done by hand.

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