



Highland Park Ill.  
October 31, 1912.

Dear Madam:

As cleaning time is here we wish to remind you that Mestjian Bros. of Evanston native cleaners and repairers of Oriental and Domestic rugs, have agreed to give the Highland Park Women's Club ten per cent on all work procured through the Club.

Mestjian Bros. are officially recommended by the Women's Clubs of all the North Shore towns and many well known residents.

Mrs. G. H. Campbell, Mrs. E. W. Spencer, Mrs. J. P. Smith, Mrs. W. J. Fyffe and other ladies of our town gladly add their names to those who recommend them.

If you have work of this kind won't you give this firm a chance and let the Club benefit thereby?

If you want Mr. Mestjian to call and give you an estimate or wish any other information call up 942 Mrs. G. H. Campbell.

We have the honor to remain

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Mestjian Bros. Rug Committee  
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Evanston, Ill. Women's Club.  
Tel. Evanston 883.

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18 W. Central Avenue Highland Park, Illinois

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Workmanship guaranteed

The Highland Park Shoe Repairing Shop

## WHEN LOVELY WOMAN BUILDS

She May Not Know Much About Architecture, but She Has Made Up Her Mind What She Wants and Gets It.

**W**OMEN who are interested in building are usually well informed. In fact, if one may rely on the word of the average contractor the woman who builds a house is often too well informed to suit him.

When a man decides that the old house in which the family has been living shall be replaced by a new one he seeks his favorite among the local builders and, after looking over plans, makes up his mind what he wants. Then when the preliminaries in regard to expense have been settled he tells the contractor to go ahead and put it up.

That isn't a woman's way if her husband leaves the matter to her or if she happens to be a widow or a spinster.

Before she considers bids or plans she has decided just how much she will pay for the house. Circumstances usually have jurisdiction where the matter of cost is concerned.

As to location, circumstances again come into play, for a woman will not fare far from friends or relatives if she can help it. She is more apt to consider the neighbors than the quality of the investment. It is more important to her that her mother lives around the corner or that she is near the church or the schoolhouse than that lots in that locality are likely to go up in value in a year or two.

As to plans, she doesn't consider them until she has decided whether she will have a Queen Anne, a colonial, a Dutch or a Swiss chalet house. Then she scans the neighborhood to glean acceptable features from all the new houses which she is able to find.

These ideas must be carried out in her own new house or the builder will have a dissatisfied patron.

"I don't want to put up any more houses for women," said one contractor, who had been unlucky in regard to the women patrons he had dealt with. "The idea that a woman may not be safely trusted to look after her own interests is an old-fashioned notion. So far as building is concerned, it does not hold good. Many women are a great deal sharper than men even if they can't call a piece of lumber by its right name.

"To begin with, it's harder to satisfy a woman than it is a man. There are, of course, some women who are never satisfied.

"A woman will preface her dealings with you by declaring her ignorance of every detail connected with house building, but before you have the cellar walls cemented together you discover that she is better informed than her husband, who struts about bossing the carpenters and trying to make the masons believe that he has forgotten more about stonework than they ever knew.

"A woman may not be able to distinguish putty from paint when she starts to think about her house, but by the time work begins she has acquired a wonderful assortment of information. Try to fool her on one tiny detail of the specifications and she will quickly show you what a mistake you are making. She simply commits those specifications to memory, for no matter how honorable your intentions may have been, she has started out with the notion that because she is a woman you are deliberately planning to cheat her at every point. She will vigilantly measure the outlines of the windows and doors, gauge the capacity of skeleton closets, inspect the mortar box and question the quality of the best of lumber. Even though she may not know as much as she thinks she does it will take some one other than her builder to show her she is in error. Indeed, sometimes she will go to law rather than concede a point.

"If she brings suit against him it is all up with the contractor. The judge will say the poor woman didn't understand, and the jury will chivalrously bring in a verdict in her favor.

"In one house I built owing to a foreman's oversight a pantry window was put in with two panes of glass instead of four, as the contract called for. I explained to my fair patroness that the two panes of glass were really more expensive for me than four panes would be, while she was not paying a cent more. She always harped back to her original contention that she had wanted four panes of glass in her pantry window and I had meanly and doubtless with malice aforethought given her two. She sued me about it, too, and I not only had to take out the two panes and put in four, but I had to pay her damages because the trouble had caused her delay in taking possession of her house.

"In another case after I had begun work on it the woman for whom I was building asked for trifling changes in the kitchen. I willingly obliged her in the matter, only to be astounded when the house was finished to have her decline to pay for the house because I hadn't followed the plans. She denied all recollection of asking for the alterations from the plans which were in dispute, and rather than go to law about it I gave her the house for \$500 less than the contract called for."

## AN EFFECTIVE TRIO.

The Stout Man, the Parson With a White Tie and the Corkscrew.

The smoking car was so dull that when the stout man produced a bottle his seat mates—three of them—smiled in joyous relief.

"Who's gotta corkscrew?" he demanded.

Nobody responded. The stout man looked around. Across the aisle was a thin person in a shabby black suit and a white tie. He was reading in a shortsighted way, a gilt top volume with a limp cover.

The stout man leaned forward.

"Hetcha a tenner th' parson has a corkscrew," he hoarsely whispered.

"Lone," said the man with the gray side whiskers.

The stout man leaned across the aisle.

"Hes' pardon," he said, "but have you such a thing as a corkscrew about you?"

The man with the white tie hesitated. For a moment he seemed pained. Then he flushed a little, and reaching down into his pocket drew out the article they wanted.

Ten minutes later the stout man said he was going back to look for a friend. At the next station the white tie man gathered up his goods and chattels and left the car. Then came the conductor.

"Did Fatty Frost and 'the parson' show you any of their team work?" he laughingly asked.

"Team work," echoed the side whiskered man.

"They're the cleverest swindling pair in the country," said the conductor, and passed on.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## RED TAPE AND A BATH.

Curious Experience of a Visitor in a Little French Town.

St. Lo—a little town in the Manche department in France, has no public bath house such as those found in most French towns and cities, for the private bath in France is yet, as it were, in its infancy. The youngsters of the town bathe in the Vire, but the 12,000 other inhabitants think themselves above such a thing as a bath. Visitors can get a bath, it is true, but they must order four liters of water, all that they are permitted, and it is taken to them.

Not long ago a visitor in the town wished to take a bath. He went to the hospital to ask permission to take a bath there, as in Brittany this is the custom in towns where there is no public accommodation. The visitor's request was received rather coldly, and he was told that he would have to make his request in writing to the directors of the hospital. This he did and patiently awaited a response. None came, and the visitor left town.

Two days later the response came and followed him from town to town throughout France, not catching up with him until he had returned to Paris.

The response was as follows:

"M. — is exceptionally authorized to take a bath at the hospital on condition that he is able to justify by a medical ordinance that this medication is necessary to his state of health."—Exchange.

## A Gentle Rebuke.

Lady Dorothy Nevill in her reminiscences relates how Queen Victoria once rebuked a certain mistress of the robes for unpunctuality. A day and hour had been appointed for a public ceremony in which the queen was to take part. The hour had arrived, and of all the court the duchess alone was absent. The queen gave vent more than once to her impatience, and at last, just as she was about to enter her carriage without her first lady of honor, the duchess in breathless haste made her appearance, stammering out faint words of excuse. "My dear duchess," said the queen, smiling, "I think you must have a bad watch," and she unlocked from her neck the chain of a magnificent watch which she herself wore and passed it round the neck of the offender.

## How Some Turks Tell Time.

Though comparatively few of the natives of Turkey own watches, yet they have an ingenious way of approximating the time, and some of them hit it with considerable accuracy. They locate two cardinal points of the compass and then, holding their hands together in such a manner that the forefingers point upward and in opposite directions, they observe the shadow cast. In the morning or evening at certain known hours one finger or the other will point directly at the sun. A comparison of the two shadows will determine the hours between.

## A Case For Sympathy.

"I have three children who are the very image of myself," said Jones enthusiastically.

"I pity the youngest," returned Brown quietly.

"Why?" asked Jones.

"Because he is the one who will have to resemble you the longest," said Brown.—London Tit-Bits.

## Both Satisfied.

"I should like to break it off, but I can't bear to give up this diamond ring."

"Then why don't you tell him so? He told me he'd be willing to lose the ring if he could get out of the engagement."

## The Parting.

Aunt (to engaged niece)—So Henry went away yesterday, I hear. Parting is very painful, isn't it? Niece—I should say so. Every rib in my body is aching today.—Fitzcarrald Blatter.

## The Social Side of Life Local Affairs of the week

By the Observer

Miss Cecil Vail was hostess on Monday afternoon at a bridge party.

Members of Campbell-Chapter, O. E. S. will give a children's party in Masonic hall Saturday evening.

On Tuesday afternoon fifteen friends surprised Mrs. J. Vetter of McDaniel Avenue in honor of her birthday.

Mrs. H. F. Hill of Hazel Avenue entertained at a dinner on Friday evening in honor of her daughter, Miss Katherine Hill.

Mrs. Charles S. Burgess of Ravine Drive, was hostess at an informal bridge party on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Richards entertained a few friends at a seven o'clock dinner Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Richard's birthday.

Mrs. Richard Pickering entertained informally at luncheon last Friday a number of the ladies who are working for the Episcopal bazaar to take place Friday and Saturday.

The faculty and cadet officers of the Northwestern Military Academy have issued invitations for a hop to be held in the drill hall on the evening of Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Fishback entertained at a luncheon at the Blackstone Hotel, Chicago on Sunday in honor of Mr. Frederick Hurdle and party, of London.

Last Saturday evening the members of The Young Men's Club entertained at Ravinia Park Casino with their first informal dancing party of this season. About fifty couples were present.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Herman Goeltz of S. St. Johns Avenue, gave a birthday dinner in honor of her husband. Covers were laid for twelve guests from Chicago, Waukegan and Waukegan.

A pleasant party was given by the members of the Business Men's Association Tuesday night when they entertained at cards followed by light refreshments in the Young Men's Club rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Drum entertained at a dinner Friday evening of last week and the guests were gowned in fancy costume. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Glass, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peyton, Mr. and Mrs. Webb Rose, of the Naval Station, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dickinson and Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Wickes, Jr.

Mrs. Robert B. Gregory is giving this afternoon a repetition of her splendid and interesting address on the Durbar and the far East, which she gave in August at the Moraine as a charity benefit and last week in Chicago as a benefit for The Girl's Friendly Society, before the Daughters of the American Revolution in the Fine Arts Building of Chicago. This is Mrs. Gregory's only appearance before a club. Mrs. W. A. Alexander, of North Sheridan Road, will sing two groups of songs.

## Hotel Tips in Advance.

The Japanese custom of administering the hotel tips immediately upon arriving is clearly explained by Stafford Ramsome. In former days the Japanese innkeeper made a small charge for the food he supplied, cost price or thereabout, and the guest, upon arriving, made a present of money to the house and another to the servants, indicating thereby both his own social rank and the class of accommodation he expected. However munificent these presents, it was polite for him to write "common stuff" or "rubbish" on the paper in which he wrapped them up. Fearful confusion resulted when Europeans with our ideas of tipping first came. Presented with a bill for the ridiculously small sum of 2 shillings, they thought a shilling tip handsome, when as much as 6 shillings was probably anticipated.—London Chronicle.

## Bread Upon the Waters.

When Victor Hugo was in exile in Brussels he asked Rochefort to stand godfather to his son Charles. Rochefort accepted and in looking for a suitable present saw in a curiosity shop window a silver table ornament which attracted him and which he bought, though the price was 35,000 francs. When after 1870 Rochefort was sent to New Caledonia and his property confiscated Victor Hugo sold the ornament for the benefit of Rochefort's family. It turned out that it was the work of Benvenuto Cellini, and it brought in 200,000 francs.

## Franklin's Fate Prefigured.

The fate of Franklin, the explorer, was unwittingly prefigured, and on the eve of his starting on his last voyage, at the hands of his own devoted wife. As he lay dozing on a sofa Lady Franklin threw something over his feet, on which he awoke in consternation, saying: "Why, there's a flag thrown over me! Don't you know that they lay the union jack over a corpse?"

## A Charity Dance.

Awkward Spouse—I see our set is to have a grand charity ball. Did you ever dance for charity? Pretty Wife—Of course. Don't you remember how I used to take pity on you and dance with you when we first met?—London Telegraph.

## Where His Money Went.

Tramp—Yes, lady, I had \$50,000 left to me once. Woman—And I suppose it all went for liquor? Tramp—I suppose so, mum. Dem judges an' lawyers is awful drinkers.—New York Globe.

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