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

By the Observer

A pretty home wedding, with pink the prominent color, was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Schofield last evening, when the marriage of Miss Dorothy O. Schofield and Mr. Blasdel Shapleigh, son of Dr. and Mrs. John B. Shapleigh of St. Louis, took place, with Rev. R. Calvin Dobson reading the service. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Caroline Schofield, as maid-of-honor, Mrs. Otto Schuering of Chicago as matron-of-honor, and the Misses Marion Rawson of Milwaukee, Charlotte Smith of Normal, Ill., and Margaret Shapleigh of St. Louis as bridesmaids. All the bride's attendants wore pink messaline and gold lace, and carried bouquets of pink roses. The groom was attended by Mr. Alexander Skimper of St. Louis as best man, while the other men of the wedding party were Mr. Otto Schuering of Chicago, master of ceremonies, and Messrs. Wessel Shapleigh and Millard Kaiser, both of St. Louis, as ushers. The bride wore a gown of white satin, with point applique lace, and a full court train, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. An informal reception followed the ceremony, at which the immediate families and bridal party were present. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Shapleigh left for a honeymoon trip through Canada. The wedding was a termination to a week of gayety and many social appointments for the whole bridal party. On Friday afternoon Mrs. Merrill Follansbee was hostess to six tables of bridge for Miss Schofield; on Saturday evening Miss Margot Cushing of the Moraine entertained at dinner for the bridal party; Mrs. Roger Vail was hostess to twelve guests on Monday at a pink and white luncheon; Mrs. Roland Hastings gave a luncheon to the bridal party Tuesday afternoon; the bridal dinner took place at the Schofield home Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Charles Buell was hostess at a luncheon for the members of the bridal party.

A number of the young people will gather at the Knapp home on Ravine Ave. Saturday evening for an informal dance, complimentary to Mr. Lovel Underwood and all the young folk who are soon to return to school. On Friday evening, after choir practice at the Trinity Church, Mr. Sidney Arno Dietch was host to thirty young people, who enjoyed dancing and reported a very pleasant time.

Mrs. O. L. Oleson of Moraine Road was hostess on Wednesday evening of last week at a dancing party for fourteen couples of young people. The dance was in the form of a farewell to Harold and Alma Oleson, who leave this week for Illinois University, where they will attend school for the coming year.

It looked as though all North Shore folk turned out on Saturday evening at the society vaudeville held at Ravinia Park in the open air pavilion. The weather, which was quite conducive to theatre going, called forth large crowds which showed their enthusiasm in vigorous clamours for encores. The curtain went up on the "Chicago Symphony Orchestra," with Miss Laura K. Kennedy playing the role of leader. Following this was a solo by Mr. "Pruno" Steindel. Other features were a lively talk by Mr. Percival Pierce of Waukegan, in which he pictured many humorous facts; dances of both modern and ancient origin by Miss Isom and Miss Rosenfield, and tableaux, picturing Vogue Covers, Fra Angelica Angels, an Egyptian frieze and the Gainsborough group, all of which seemed nearly perfect pictures, so well done were the poses. Miss Conant, always charming at the piano, in her unique character songs halted the program

until she gave some "requests," which were insisted upon by her interested hearers, while Kemilworth appeared in the most attractive golf skit. Mosquitoes and rainy weather, with their effect on the past season at the park, came in for their share of parody, with dances, solos, and a bit of grand opera, in which the players rose up from their death struggles to "bat" a mosquito. Highland Park furnished a pretty band of strolling singers. All of these numbers were followed by a good vaudeville by Lake Forest and "The Passing Show" by Glencoe, which ended the program and also Ravinia Park's activities until 1916.

Among the boxholders for the frolic for the afternoon were Ezra Warner, Jr., Mrs. C. T. Boynton, Mrs. Marshall Kirkman, Mrs. William S. Mason, Mrs. W. Irving Osborne, Mrs. Frank R. Green, Mrs. Arthur F. Towne, Mrs. George Marcey, Mrs. C. N. Kimball and Mrs. A. W. Shaw. Those who had boxes for the evening performance were J. McGregor Adams, C. T. Boynton, Douglass Smith, George R. Thorne, O. B. Tennis, William V. Kelley, Louis Eckstein, W. A. Alexander, J. Ogden Armour, William M. Hoyt, Herman Paepke and A. J. Fickstein.

Mrs. Katherine Snyder of Central Ave. is entertaining the Campbell chapter guild of the Eastern Star at her home this afternoon. Mrs. Ed Huber of Green Bay Road entertained the Euchre Club this week. Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Mason of Highland Park entertained at a reception Tuesday evening in honor of their son, Mr. Archibald Osborne Mason, and his bride-to-be, Miss Doris Russ Moody, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sidney Moody of 529 Steel court, Waukegan, Ill. The wedding will take place this evening (Thursday) at 8 o'clock in the First Presbyterian Church at Waukegan.

Miss Blanche Mason, sister of the groom, will act as the bride's maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be the Misses Ruth Bushnell, Ruth Bealey, Helen Morrow and Mabel Morrow of Waukegan. Mr. Mason will have as his ushers the Messrs. Cleaver, Thayer and Jerome Steever of Chicago and the Messrs. Francois Fournier and Maximilian Bach of Detroit and Tom Troxel of this city.

After the ceremony the young couple will go at once to Detroit to meet Mr. Mason's yacht, the Wanderer, in which they will cruise in the great lakes for a wedding trip. Afterwards they will take up their residence in Detroit.

Mrs. Ruth Coffin Collins and her sisters, the Misses Coffin, were hostesses at an afternoon tea Tuesday complimentary to their guests, Miss Shipley of the Shipley School for Girls at Bryn Mawr, and Miss Eleanor Payne of New Orleans.

Little Marion Larson entertained eighteen of her little friends at a party on Monday afternoon at her home on North St. Johns Ave, the occasion being her third birthday anniversary. Favors were paper caps of every color and description. Games and refreshments in which a lighted cake formed a big part were features of the party.

On Saturday afternoon, Sept. 11, at four o'clock at the residence of Major and Mrs. Beals on Oakwood Ave. was solemnized the wedding of Miss Ethel Walton Fransway and Mr. Karl Kuist. After the ceremony a small reception was held for the immediate members of the families. The bride was gowned in white satin and wore a tulle veil held by a wreath of orange blossoms, and carried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley and brides roses. After a honeymoon trip the couple will be at home in their recently completed residence on Green Bay Rd.

Among those entertaining at dinner in the domino casino at Ravinia Park before the frolic Saturday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Boynton, Mayor and Mrs. Samuel Hastings, and Mrs. McGregor Adams.

Miss Moody is a graduate of Lake Forest University and Mr. Mason a graduate of Cornell.

The Baracca class of the United Evangelical Church met at the home of Dr. Earl Fritch of North Ave. on Tuesday evening.

Miss Bertha Harbaugh of E. Park Ave. was hostess yesterday, at an informal luncheon for her guest, Miss Florence Tyden of Evanston. There were eight guests present.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Ebenezer church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. G. L. Brand.

Twenty-four ladies gave a shower for Mrs. Kutzer on Thursday afternoon of last week. Cards were played, Mrs. Frank Sack being the lucky prize winner.

Miss Margaret MacCaughy of Hazel Ave. entertained about fifty of her girl and boy friends at an informal dancing party on Friday evening.

The Evangelical ministers of the northwestern part of Illinois will meet for their regular fall conference in the St. Paul's church on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. On Tuesday evening at 7:30 a service will be held, the sermon to be delivered by the Rev. Tietke from Barrington. All who understand the German language are most cordially invited to attend.

### EXPLOSIVES OF WARFARE.

To a Great Extent They Are a Development of Fireworks.

War is a wholesale fireworks celebration. A giant firecracker is really a dangerous bomb, and rifle grenades are but small rockets, carrying high explosives and fired from rifles. Great fort destroying projectiles look simply like gigantic rockets.

The first magazine gun was a Roman candle. The first projectile propelled by an explosive was a rocket. The first shrapnel was a bomb discharging luminous stars instead of bullets.

Modern warfare is, so to speak, a development of Fourth of July ideas.

However, gunpowder—the first explosive—was itself mere play stuff for at least a thousand years before anybody thought of using it for war purposes. It was commonly employed in China for fireworks and crackers during the earliest centuries of the Christian era. The bombs nowadays dropped by military aviators are children's torpedoes magnified to make them deadly.

Really an incendiary bomb was the famous "Greek fire" of the crusaders. It has been said that shrapnel is a modified fireworks bomb. It has the form of a cylinder, which, at a distance from the gun muzzle suitably timed by a fuse, blows its own head off, throwing out 250 or more lead bullets that travel on their own account with a velocity of 400 feet a second.—Philadelphia Record.

**Cemeteries Where Women Gossip.**  
Friday, the Sabbath of the Moslems, when all true believers of the masculine gender make a point of going to church, their wives, sisters and daughters resort to the cemeteries and wall for the dead. But all their time is not spent in weeping, and sorrow is not the only emotion they display on these occasions. They take with them bunches and garlands of flowers and decorate the graves of their relatives and pray and weep over the dead for a time. Then when this pious duty is performed they gather in little groups and have a good time gossiping about the living. Thus the day of mourning is very popular among the Moslem women. It gives them almost the only opportunity they have of cultivating the acquaintance of their neighbors.

**An Idol With Diamond Eyes.**  
The famous Orloff diamond was once the right eye of the great idol Serringham in the temple of Brahma. This precious gem was stolen at about the beginning of the eighteenth century by a French soldier who had made a pretense of being converted to the Hindu religion in order to gain the confidence of the priests and admission to the temple. The Frenchman first sold the diamond for £2,000. On the next turn it was bought by a banker of Constantinople for £12,000. The banker kept it until 1774 and then sold it to the Russian empress for £50,000 and a life pension. The gem has been in the Russian royal family ever since. As it is now set in the imperial scepter of Russia it presents a flattened, rose cut surface and weighs exactly 184 1/2 carats.

**Stinging Rebuke.**  
A society man said in Newport apropos of a current scandal: "It reminds me of a very trenchant anecdote. A young married woman at a seashore hotel went up to a pretty girl in white who had been dancing like mad with the first one's husband and said: "I've got a last year's coat suit that's quite good, really. To be sure, it's out of style. Still, would you like to have it?" "The girl blushed red with mortification. "What?" she said. "Do you think I'd wear your cast off clothes?" "I thought you might," hissed the young married woman. "You seem anxious enough to get my husband!" —Exchange.

### SONG OF THE SHREW.

It is Pitched So High That Only Sharp Ears Can Hear It.

The high pitched squeaking or whistling of the shrew is a curious sound and frequently acquires quite a song-like character. More often, however, the voice of the shrew is raised in anger, for it is a pugnacious little animal and the males have fierce contests in the spring of the year. It is a curious fact that many people are unable to hear the shrew's squeaking, not that the sound is not loud enough; but because it is so highly pitched that only sharp ears can record the vibrations.

Though often spoken of as a mouse, the shrew is of an entirely different species, being insectivorous and having sharp teeth on each side of the mouth instead of front teeth, suitable for gnawing, such as are possessed by mice and other rodents.

Though it exists in very great numbers and can very frequently be observed, much remains to be discovered regarding the life of this little creature, an Italian species of which is our smallest known mammal. It is still a mystery why so many dead shrews should be found about the roadsides and pathways. They are fearless little animals, and even when disturbed in their spring journeys from one place to another they do not allow themselves to be put out of their course by a trifle.—London Spectator.

### SIX MEALS A DAY.

This Husky Old Laborer Had a Fairly Healthy Appetite.

Undoubtedly it is better as a general rule to take food sparingly than to eat to repletion, and there are some people who even advocate living on one meal a day and who practice what they preach. But there was no "one meal a day" nonsense about the aged Sussex laborer whom E. V. Lucas met. Thus he described his daily round and common task:

"Out in the morning at 4 o'clock, mouthful of bread and cheese and pint of ale; then off to the harvest field, ripping and moon (reaping and mowing) till 8; then morning breakfast and small beer—a piece of fat pork as thick as your hat is wide; then work till 10 o'clock; then a mouthful of bread and cheese and a pint of strong beer (forenoon—'farmhouse' lunch, we call it); work till 12; then at dinner in the farmhouse, sometimes a leg of mutton, sometimes a piece of ham and plum pudding; then work till 5; then a nunch and a quart of ale (nunch was cheese, 'twas skimmed cheese, though); then work till sunset; then home and have supper and a pint of ale."—London Chronicle.

### Arithmetic by Hand.

We shall never be in danger of forgetting that our ancestors did their sums on their fingers so long as arithmetic retains the word "digits." But modern civilization knows nothing of the elaborate developments of this method. It takes a Wallachian peasant to multiply 8 by 9 on his hands. This is how he does it: The fingers of either hand, beginning with the thumb, stand for the numbers from 6 to 10. So the ring finger of one hand and the middle finger of the other are steeled out to represent 8 and 9. Counting the fingers remaining on the side farthest from the thumbs, he finds there 1 and 2 respectively, and 1 multiplied by 2 gives him the units of his product—2. Then he counts from the thumbs to the stock out fingers inclusive, finds them 3 and 4, adds these and gets 7 for his tens. Answer, 72. All this to avoid knowing the multiplication table beyond 4 times 4!

### Napoleon's Temper.

A story is told of a sudden rage into which Napoleon I. fell one day as he was at dinner. He had scarcely partaken of a mouthful when apparently some inopportune thought or recollection stung his brain to madness, and, receding from the table without rising from his chair—his small stature permitted that—he uplifted his foot—dash went the table, crash went the dinner, and the emperor sprang up, intending to pace the room. Quick as a flash his waiter scratched a few magic symbols on a bit of paper, and the emperor's check had grown more than double. Napoleon appreciated the delicacy of his attendant and said, "Thank you, my dear Dunand," with one of his inimitable smiles. The hurricane had blown over.

### An Old Verb.

To laze is an old verb. In Samuel Rowlands' "Martin Markall," 1610, we are told that "lozgers lase in the streets, lurk in alehouses and range in the highways." The word occurs, I believe, in some of Mortimer Collins' lyrics.

But Cupid leazeth amongst the fairy lanes,  
Whose clere complexion he oft swaereth passes.

### —London Notes and Queries.

### Anchovies.

The delicious little fish called the anchovy is found in large quantities in the Mediterranean sea and also on the coasts of Spain, Portugal and France, where extensive fishing operations are carried on during the months of May, June and July.

### A Far Cry.

Ella—Miss Antique says she wishes she could step to the phone and call up her happy college days. Bella—If she did she'd have to employ the long distance phone.—Florida Times-Union.

Nothing but the harmony of friend ship soothes our sorrows. Without its sympathy there is no happiness on earth.—Mosart.

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Three lots of the waists offered during this sale are greatly depleted, and in order to effect a positive disposal of these broken lots we are offering you the choice of about 20 styles, nearly all sizes, values range from \$1.50 to \$3.50 at **\$1.00**

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