

WOMAN IN BUSINESS WORLD

Daughters Should Be Trained to Earn Their Own Living.

ECONOMY IN COOKING A LOST ART

Extravagance and Waste Emphasized by Present High Prices and the Complaint of Scarcity of Food.

In recounting some of the lessons learned in the business world, Eleanor B. Richardson, in the Bookkeeper, writes these: Whenever I read articles written by business women wherein the writer certifies her intention to keep her daughter out of work by which the mother has supported the family, I find of a melancholy example of the folly of such practice which once came to my notice. A woman left a widow with two small children nobly set to work and by unceasing effort succeeded in educating them and keeping them in what she called "their proper social circle." The daughter was sent to a select private school and home to pass her days in "elegant leisure" until the time came when she fulfilled her own and her mother's dearest ambition by marrying a man of "excellent position." The mother was quite as delighted as the daughter over the match until Fate, who has a scurvy way of turning joy to sorrow, played one of her tricks on the family. The daughter, who had been brought up to be decidedly short on morals, a fact which his long pedigree scarcely served to balance. After a few years of married unhappiness the young wife found herself obliged to earn her own living, and in great bitterness of spirit set to work in another city to earn her living in the same manner in which her mother before her had done, only for a much less salary. From my work I have become convinced that because a woman achieves financial and mental independence it by no means follows that she need lose a whit of her feminine perceptions and refinements. As I think over the long list of splendid women of all ages and conditions who have known in the business world it seems to me it would be difficult to find an equal number of women in any sphere of life who possess more of the spirit of true womanliness. And by true womanliness I mean not alone nobility of character, but all those dainty personalities of mind, body and soul which are attributes of the true woman. There comes to my mind in this connection a certain gentleman of my acquaintance who for over twenty years has worked in the office of a certain concern, and though his work is essentially masculine in its nature and her days are passed entirely among men, I never knew a gentler or more delicate personality than hers. Violets, which she keeps always on her desk, are quite as fitting to her in the environment of an office as they would be had she never passed out of the luxurious surroundings of her youth.

A Lost Art in the Home.

Some recent utterances of Archbishop Ireland, provoked by the meat boycott, but dealing with a more important and fundamental matter, says the New York Tribune will strike sympathetic chords in many hearts and should lead to practical efforts for the correction of a great evil of American domestic life. The high prices of meats are deplorable, but still worse, in Dr. Ireland's view, are the extravagance and waste of American housekeepers and their ignorance of the neglected art of cooking. Nor is the reference solely to the rich, whose extravagance is often decried upon with all manner of variations and embellishments. People of moderate and even scanty means are among the worst sinners. They do not know how to purchase economy, they do not know how to cook, and they do not know how to make the best use of that which they do purchase.

That is the indictment—that domestic economy, at any rate in the larger and the kitchen, has become almost a lost art in America—and to it we fear there must be widely extended the plea of guilty. We should not say that the art was never known and practised here, because a generation or two ago the American housewife possessed, and we believe deserved, a reputation for much efficiency and some degree of thrift. But times have changed. The same tendency which has led so many young men away from farms to overcrowded professions or unproductive mercantile employment has led young women to shun the occupations of the home, and particularly of the kitchen, in favor of work in factories, shops or offices. More and more domestic duties have been entrusted to alien hirelings, whose employers, because of their own lack of information and experience in such things, are unable properly to direct them or supervise them. And, finally, with the increasing scarcity and uncertainty of such domestic service as still exists, the home has largely lapsed in favor of the hotel.

It has often been remarked, without much exaggeration, that a French family would live in luxury on that which an American family wastes. It has more often and still more truthfully been observed by practical workers among the poor that one of the greatest needs in their lives shall be taught how to buy food judiciously and how to prepare it properly. The problem is a perplexing one, because the number of those who are competent to contribute to its solution is so small. But it is one of the crucial problems of our social and domestic existence, and it is one of the best things that all who are sincerely striving for a betterment of the conditions of

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CURED

Lady Will Send Free to Any Sufferer the Secret Which Cured Her.

From childhood I was distressed and humiliated by growth of hair on my face and arms. I tried all the depilatories, powders, liquids, creams and ointments, but they did not cure me, until I made it worse. For weeks I suffered the electric needle without being rid of my hair. I spent a great deal of money on various things in vain, until a friend recommended a simple preparation which succeeded where all else failed.

life. Archbishop Ireland's words are severe, but it would not be easy to demonstrate their unfairness or untruthfulness.

Look Around the Pantry. The Department of Agriculture is of opinion that the cookbooks do not tell all the truth, so it has commissioned Mrs. Mary Hinman Abel to investigate conditions in the pantry. Mrs. Abel's conclusions are contained in a pamphlet entitled "Care of Food in the Home," which the secretary of agriculture will furnish for nothing on application. "Countless numbers of tiny living things called micro-organisms, a word meaning simply 'small living things,' are everywhere found which will grow in the food mass prepared for his own use and cause it to spoil," says Mrs. Abel. "Indeed, the kind of food required by man and animals seems to be that which is best suited to these microscopic plants. It is this very demand for highly organized food which brings them into such close relations with all problems that concern the food of man. These microscopic plants flourish in the kitchen, storeroom, ice box, milk-room and cellar. If the conditions are favorable, they reproduce themselves with incredible rapidity, one bacterium in a day producing 1,000,000 more minute plants like itself.

Months, years and bacteria may be found in the cleanest room, but they exist in far greater numbers in dirty quarters, where, for instance, crumbs of food have been allowed to decay and dust to accumulate. Not only do the micro-organisms appropriate our food, with the result that the food sours, rots or putrefies, but they sometimes, in addition, leave behind disagreeable consequences, like the musty and moldy odor and flavor of some spoiled foods, or the substances called ptomaines, which are sometimes poisonous.

A Girl's Paul Reverse Ride. Miss Alice M. Trimble, a pretty Trenton (N. J.) girl, proved herself a real heroine when she rode Portico, a valuable horse, a distance of twenty-five miles to save her mother and little sister from possible death. Miss Trimble and her family were visiting relatives at Flemington. Her mother and sister were suddenly taken ill, and it was impossible to get a physician in the vicinity. The girl, who is a brave horsewoman, volunteered to ride to Trenton in order to summon the family physician. Her relatives did not want her to undertake such a journey, alone, but her persuasions could not deter her from her purpose, and she undertook the ride. As it seemed to her to be a ride against death, she made Portico let out his full speed, and although several times the animal almost threw her she reached the city in record breaking time, and soon afterward Dr. James Gordon was speeding on his way in an automobile to the bedside of his patients.

Expansion of Dressmaking. More and more nowadays New York women buy their everyday gowns ready made, and go to some expensive dressmaking establishment for their dinner and evening gowns. A dressmaker who began in a humble way some years ago, and whose real talent was a profession was rewarded by her customers refusing to disclose her identity to their friends, woke up one morning to find her situation.

"It came to me," she said, "that I might go on forever doing work by the day and two-and-a-half a day unless I got up and evolved a business head. I had some in the bank and I borrowed money in the reckless manner of the day. One thing I had sense enough to do to hire a floor in a good building in the Forties, a street crowded with tailor millinery and dressmaking shops. I agreed to pay \$1,500 a year rent. I covered my windows with good looking lace and furnished a reception room in mission. I made a deal with a fashionable tailor to make the waists to match his suits. New York women who dress well still go to a tailor. I sent out announcements and had my windows discreetly lettered in gold.

"My old customers came at first, looked around, sniffed, and ordered a gown apiece. Not one of them suggested buying the material. They showed me how to furnish the materials and so gain my dressmaker's commission. It costs the customer no more and I make money thereby, but they would not do it until I set up an establishment. Then they became laudatory, they acquired a respect for me when my friends thought I was a funny girl.

"I didn't have time to worry about my expenses. From the start I was busy—so busy that I hadn't time to make many attractive models to stand about in my reception room. I had no money to buy any French models, but wait two years—I intend to go abroad in two years. Instead of models I showed inquiring women customers—in return for their kindness to me my prices do not rise—even allowed two women to see her fitted one day. I'm a good fitter—they came back and gave me two orders.

"I have gotten in with some western people, and they are here at school. For instance, one girl of the class the other day to be fitted for a chiffon cloth waist she had ordered to go with a tailor suit. She had stipulated the color and that it must have some hand embroidery upon it—that was all. Casually enough, at the second fitting, she said, 'Oh, madame, how much are you going to charge me for this waist?' "My fifty dollars," I answered as casually, "My mouth full of pins." "All right," she answered, "I just wanted to know. You see, I live on an allowance."

"Oh, there's room here in New York, for the big dressmaker, plenty of them, but the little ones are hunting jobs."

A Female Sherlock Holmes. Five hundred shoplifters have been caught by New York's star girl detective, a young woman of mystery, employed in one of the big department stores in Sixth avenue. She is feared by all professional thieves, most of whom are indelibly marked in the memory and "camera eye" of this remarkable disciple of Sherlock Holmes.

"You know my face is my fortune, sir," said the young woman, laughingly, by way of explaining the mask. "As it's the only one I have, I cannot afford to publish it." The young woman consented to pose for the Evening Telegram photographer, but never wearing her mask, in which effective disguise a continuation of her useful occupation is assured.

every one is wearing differently cut skirts and coats and doing it with that head-on-ness which can only come from the knowledge that no one is able to definitely say, "This is out of style," or "This is in."—Everyone is cautiously wearing last year's clothes, because if one has new frocks, how shall they be made? No one can tell us. No matter on what we decide it may at any moment be made wrong. In the meantime we wait, wear what we please, and the happiness that abounds knows no limit.

Some people are in a dreadful pother. They have for years been following a clearly defined stream, which has suddenly spread itself over many marshy meadows, and everything is slightly damp and fresh, but a strong current is nowhere to be found. It is most democratic in its effect. We are all in the same situation, forced to admit that every one else may be right and we quite wrong, lenient, uncertain, as smart as any one else, but not awfully smart as that. It like being out on a desert plain, the thing one swears ashore in is of necessity one's best dress, though on ship it might have been considered informal. Fashion has receded, left us high and dry, and we are having a perfectly beautiful time feeling dashing in what under usual circumstances would be unfit for self-respecting wear.

Leave-You-Remember-Notebook. Many of the new blouses are cut in Dutch neck length. The right length for the modish string of pearls is twenty inches. A novelty in sleeves shows the shoulder seam and sleeve cut all in one. Jet necklets and collars of jet, some with diamond clasps, are much in favor. Skirts of damask, the thing one swears ashore in is of necessity one's best dress, though on ship it might have been considered informal. Fashion has receded, left us high and dry, and we are having a perfectly beautiful time feeling dashing in what under usual circumstances would be unfit for self-respecting wear.

The latest model in turbans is very high at the back, sloping toward the front, where appears a handsome silver ornament. Plain silk and satin skirts display diaphanous fabric, light tints, overlapping at the side, met by a cuirass of embroidery.

Lace over-dresses are arranged with shawl-like points knotted at the ends, or caught up with wreaths of flowers, or laid in place with bands in velvet or embroidery.

A tunic requires the most perfect draping has all the fullness brought to the front, a point apparently escaping under the belt and hanging down. This is very pretty in light soft cloth trimmed with silver lace.

Many handsome evening gowns for young matrons have a distinct front breadth made with ruchings carried across the diaphanous material at intervals to confine the fullness, the ruchings are carried with flounces at the hem and caught up on one side with a bunch of flowers.

The latest designation of the tea gown. The description applies to a garment cut like a long opera cloak over a plain white satin slip. The chiffon is most effective in turquoise, for instance, vivid rose, emerald or flame color. Sequin and metallic trimming in distinctive designs. The chair of such a garment which is loose flowing, well cut and long.

Chat About Women. Mrs. Mary Montgomery, daughter of a Presbyterian minister in Turkey, has associated the University of Berlin with her knowledge of languages and is now editing an oriental dictionary. Miss Elizabeth Colton of East Hampton, Mass., is an Anglo-linguist, being able to express herself in fifty-four languages.

Miss Kissel, connected with the Museum of Natural History in New York, is looked upon as an authority on the subject of textiles and weaving. She has recently published a paper comparing the work of the Congo negro with that of other tribes. She is making a collection of looms from all parts of the world.

Mrs. Clara B. Arthur of Detroit and Mrs. Huntley Russell of Grand Rapids were appointed by the governor of Michigan as delegates to the conference of the National Civic Federation for the purpose of continuing with the socialist party. Mrs. Russell is the president and Mrs. Arthur the vice president of the Michigan Equal Suffrage League.

Mrs. Ella O. Shoemaker, who for fourteen years was a member of the Board of Education of Massillon, O., during three of which she was president, has just retired from public life. During her incumbency Mrs. Shoemaker introduced and carried through the passage of a law which placed the public schools of Massillon in a class with the best in the state.

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OUR ANNUAL SALE OF Ladies' Undermuslins Commences Monday, Feb. 14th



NEVER IN OUR HISTORY have we offered such wonderful bargains nor such beautiful undergarments as you will find in this sale. Most prices will be actually less than the cost of materials alone.

Be sure to attend, for this will be the BANNER UNDERMUSLIN SALE of the SEASON.

Table listing various women's clothing items and their sale prices. Items include Women's Corset Covers (19c), Children's Drawers (9c), Women's Drawers (19c), Corset Covers (25c), Muslin Gowns (50c), Women's Drawers (25c), Combination Sets (75c), Corset Covers (45c), Muslin Gowns (75c), Women's Drawers (45c), and White Petticoats (95c).

Nebraska Clothing Co. FARNAM & FIFTEENTH STS.

fortunate I was to have my misunderstanding in regard to labor dispelled."

She is a Socialist. Within a few weeks after entering the speaking field Miss Flynn was arrested one night for obstructing Broadway. Then, urged by members of the socialist party to give up her public activity until she was older, she declined. She kept on and it was at a convention of the Industrial Workers of the World held in Chicago in September, 1908, that she met John Archibald Jones, to whom she was married the following January. She has never assumed her husband's name, however; she still is Elizabeth Flynn.

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Farms movement, which is spreading from coast to coast.

Just what the next generation will produce in the way of woman activity is scarcely to be reckoned; for one high school alone in New York city, the Washington Irving High, has more than doubled its enrollment of girls over last year, the tremendous increase being attributed to the excellent technical courses now offered.

Already there is no longer any time for hunting; there soon threatens to be no time for pink tea—woman has her hands so full. As soon as the new Woman Suffrage party, which has opened headquarters in the Metropolitan Life building, gets well under way with its caucuses and appointments of district leaders and captains, time will be more than ever at a premium.

But the new type of woman is not content with the shirtwaist strike matter and observe her variety. Factory girl, society leader, suffragist, college girl and active socialist—the new woman in many guises is there depicted.

What next is only to be guessed.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS. "My mamma got a hand-painted dinner set for Christmas," said little Lola, proudly. "Hub" rejoined smartly, "that's nothing to boast of. Last year papa gave mamma a house that was hand-painted."

"Oh, dear!" sighed 5-year-old Nellie, "there's a hole in my shoe, and now it's half full of water!"

"Well, don't worry about it, sis," said her brother, who was eighteen months her senior. "Come here and I'll cut another hole so the water can run out."

"Have you an ear for music, Edna?" asked a caller of a little 5-year-old miss.

"Yes, indeed!" was the reply. "I can hear a hand organ three blocks away."

Teacher—Well, Johnnie, what is it? Johnnie—Please, teacher, Susan Brown says she's going to marry me when I grow up, an' I don't want her to.

"Now, Willie," said the teacher, "if eggs were 90 cents a dozen and your mother had 20 cents, how many eggs would you have for breakfast?"

"No eggs," answered Willie. "We'd have mush."

"Dad," began Tommy, "haven't I been real good since I've been going to Sunday school?"

"Yes," answered dad. "And you trust me now, don't you?"

"Yes," said dad. "Then," demanded Tommy, "what makes you keep your box of cigars hid the same as ever?"

Health and Beauty Aids

BY MRS. MAE MARTYN.

Mrs. Ruth O.: There can be no possible excuse for a woman of your age neglecting her complexion. It is a duty you owe yourself to look as youthful and charming as possible. I would not encourage you to use face powder; it rubs off too easily, shows too readily and does no permanent good. The use of a good lotion made by dissolving four ounces of spiritus in half a pint of hot water and adding two teaspoonfuls of glycerine will take away that greasy, sallow, oily look from your skin and make it soft and youthful. This lotion is an excellent beautifier and whiteness and will last longer than powder. It is splendid for cold sores, freckles, pimples and preventing chapping in the winds.

M. L. T.: Your case is by no means a hopeless one. Many people, like yourself, are troubled with dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair, due to a germ disease of the scalp. You can easily be corrected by using a quinine hair tonic made from one ounce quinine dissolved in one-half pint alcohol. It rubs off the scalp, cleanses and stimulates the hair follicles and will promote a vigorous growth of hair and keep it glossy and from becoming coarse and the hair will fall out. Do not scratch the scalp with the finger nails. Use a brush to remove the loose dandruff.

Jennie W.: To hold your own in society or business, you must feel right as well as look right. Do not get rid of the languor and "always tired out" feeling you complain of, you are almost certain at the same time to be freed from the pimples, blotches and sallow complexion. A clear, smooth and soft skin is impossible when the blood is impure or deficient, the digestion faulty or the liver inactive. A good general system tonic is made as follows: Dissolve in a half teaspoonful of sugar in a cup of hot water, the alcohol, dissolve water to make a full quart. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and on retiring. This tonic acts beneficially upon the stomach, aids and helps to assimilate your food and throw off impurities in the system, thus striking at the very roots of a sickly, pimply complexion.

Constance: Right now is the best time of the year to get rid of those facial blemishes, such as freckles, tan, skin pimples, etc., which come to us during the summer time. But you should not use soap on the

face very often as it makes the skin dry and hard. I recommend the use of a good greaseless face-cream, which may be made by dissolving one ounce of almond (get it at any drugstore) in one-half pint cold water and add two teaspoonfuls glycerine. Stir and let stand an hour or so. It is inexpensive and you will find its regular use will improve your skin wonderfully. It keeps the skin soft and pliant, smooth and moist. Almond cream jelly is a fine and soothing cleanser and will prevent blackheads, premature wrinkles, and when used as a massage cream will restore color to tired, sallow skin.

Mrs. E. S.: You will not need to wear your glasses continually if you will treat your eyes with a good strengthening tonic. Dissolve an ounce of crystals in a pint of water and drop into two drops in each eye daily. This tonic is very strengthening to tired, weak and inflamed eyes, and will make your eyes clear and sparkling. It is fine for granulated eyelids and does not smart the eyes. You will find it very soothing.

Mrs. P. R. E.: It is very easy to be seen that you are entirely too stout for your height and your superfluous flesh must be a great worry to you. Even though you have tried so many flesh-reducing pills, you can easily be cured. You can try this formula. It has helped a great many and is harmless. Buy at any drug store four ounces paraffin, dissolve in a pint of hot water. Take a tablespoonful before each meal for a few weeks, and I am sure you will be pleased with the results.

A. F. L.: Soap should never be used on the hair. It does more harm than good. It causes light streaks in the hair, brittleness, and leaves the scalp harsh and dry. If you wish to have your hair look bright and healthy, let soap and inferior ready-prepared shampoo alone. A good shampoo comes in the form of a poor one. The most reliable shampoo I have ever used is made by dissolving a teaspoonful of caustic in a cup of hot water. This shampoo cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly, and leaves the scalp fresh, elastic and free from any irritation. It makes the hair soft and lustrous. Caustic makes a particularly fine shampoo during the winter months, as it dries quickly. You can buy caustic from your druggist or get a caustic shampoo at almost any first-class superdruggist's. Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty," \$1.50—Adv.

PETTY SEED CORN. Pet of the Corn Belt for Big Yields. Seed Corn is our Specialty. We handle no other seeds. We are not jobbers or speculators. Seed corn we sell only our own raising, produced on our farm last year. 25,000 bushels from which our stock is selected, then re-assorted by an expert judge, tested and graded. It is strictly purebred, early maturing, in the north as well as the south. A half acre produced 30 per cent more corn in Michigan last year than the northern seed. White stations in 106 days. Big yields. Petty's Bellows (yellow) 30 days, 40 bushels all other Petty's Bellows (yellow) 30 days. Price, 10c. Petty's Bellows (white) 30 days. Price, 10c. Petty's Bellows (white) 30 days. Price, 10c. For references, write any bank in this city. For further particulars, address, PETTY BROS., Box 1, Liberty, Mo.

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