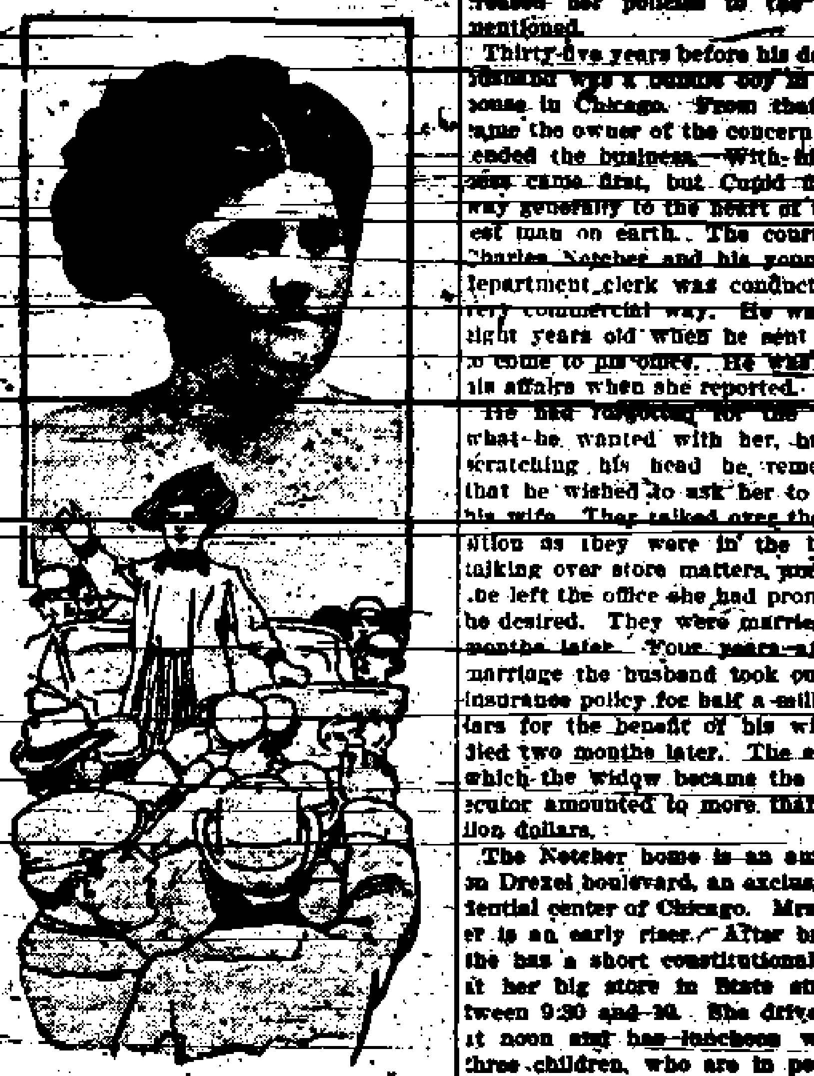
WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

A Wife Helps Her Husband Win the Mayoralty Race—Awards to Faithful House Servants. Unique Confederate Wedding.

MRS. SAMUEL LEWIS SHANK is known in Indianapolis as "the best friend of the next mayor" of that city. And the next mayor is her husband. He was elected on the Republican ticket Nov. 2. During the campaign Mrs. Shank accompanied her husband in an automobile to all places where he spoke. She did this regardless of the weather. Mrs. Shank is not classified as a suffragette, but was enthusiastic for her husband's success, and she showed it by her work. She "electioneered" for him in a manner that won the good



MRS. SAMUEL LEWIS SHANK.

opinion of the opposition party and in a way that in no wise encroached upon her social prerogatives. Whether Mrs. Shank's work as a campaigner will be a precedent for other wives whose husbands may be candidates remains to be seen, but it is admitted in Indianapolis that Candidate Shank received more votes on account of his wife's interest in his behalf than would have been the case if she had stayed at home. When the count was over and it was found that Mr. Shank had been elected his friends went in a body to the Shank home to extend their congratulations. It was noticed at that that Mrs. Shank was not present, and the crowd insisted that she should appear, which she did, for the crowd did not hesitate to assert that she was a part of the victory and deserved the same congratulations that had been given to her husband. Mrs. Shank as a hostess was exceedingly gracious. She is of the middle aged class and is popular in Indianapolis society.

* *

Once a year the officers and members of The German Housewives' society of New York city get together and hold a little "coffee" for the members, and the servants that have been furnished by the society receive honorary awards of merit. This year twenty-five girls of all nationalities received that golden bee pin which is a recognition of the fact that the recipient has done faithful work in one household for two years. Eight girls which received a gold ring with a monogram of the society engraved on it as a reward for three years' service, three girls who had served six years in the same family received a gold bracelet [illegible].

* *

With the church draped in Confederate colors, the bride and bridegroom dressed in Confederate gray and the minister and ushers, Confederate veterans, in full uniform, a unique wedding was recently solemnized at the Second Baptist church in Atlanta, Ga. The bride was Miss Ledi Will Byrd, and the bridegroom was George E. Morgan, both members of old families that had representatives in the Confederate army. Confederate airs were played on the organ, and "Dixie" was rendered as the wedding party left the church. Six veterans of the Confederacy in uniform acted as ushers, and General A. J. West in a Confederate uniform gave away the bride. The bride's attendants were also gowned in gray.

* *

The Daughters of the Confederacy have purchased the house in which "Stonewall" Jackson died. Four acres of the ground surrounding the house were also purchased. The property is twelve miles southwest of Fredericksburg, Va. The house will be kept in repair and the ground converted into a park.

* *

Among government officials in this country the percentage of women earning $1,000 a year and over is greater than that of men. MARY DALE.

THE MERCHANT PRINCESS

Unique Achievement of Mrs. Charles Netcher of Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Netcher, a widow, mother of four children, two of whom are daughters, aged fourteen and sixteen respectively, and two boys, one nine, the other eighteen, the latter being at Yale, is the most unique example of feminine achievement in this country. From the position of saleswoman in the cloak department of a retail store in Chicago she became the head of one of the greatest department stores in the country. She personally directs more men and women than any woman in the land. She also manages the entire concern of which she has been the head since the death of her husband, in 1904, of the business which he had fostered and expanded for many years before he died from the effect of an operation for appendicitis. She carried life insurance for $1,000,000. At the time of his death she was insured in several life companies for a large amount, and after his death she increased her policies to the amount mentioned.

Thirty-five years before his death her husband was a cashier boy in a retail house in Chicago. From that he became the owner of the concern and extended the business. With him business came first, but Cupid finds his way generally to the heart of the busiest man on earth. The courtship of Charles Netcher and his young cloak department clerk was conducted in a very commercial way. He was forty-eight years old when he sent for her to come to his office. He was deep in his affairs when she reported.

He had forgotten for the moment what he wanted with her, but after scratching his head he remembered that he wished to ask her to become his wife. They talked over the proposition as they were in the habit of talking over store matters, and before she left the office she had promised as he desired. They were married a few months later. Four years after the marriage the husband took out a life insurance policy for half a million dollars for the benefit of his wife. He died two months later. The estate of which the widow became the sole executor amounted to more than a million dollars.

The Netcher home is an ample one on Drexel boulevard, an exclusive residential center of Chicago. Mrs. Netcher is an early riser. After breakfast she has a short constitutional and is at her big store in State street between 9:30 and 10. She drives home at noon and has luncheon with her three children, who are in possession of the house during her absence for business. She returns to business after luncheon and remains until 6. She finds her recreation at home, and that is all the vacation she takes. Her idea is that the only successful business is a life of work and continual effort. She has been heard to say, "The busy life is the only life worth while."

While she cares nothing for social diversions, her home life is in line with that of the exclusive women. She is fond of the refined atmosphere and

MRS. CHARLES NETCHER.

her house is furnished accordingly, and the meals on her table are served with the same care and elegance as are the meals in the home of the woman whose life is rounded by social environment.

Her business is not confined to the routine of the desk. She walks miles in her great store every day, looking after the needs of each department and the welfare of her employees. The head of each department reports to her, and she makes the orders necessary for every detail. The man who calls with a line of samples sees Mrs. Netcher. She is, as she must be, thoroughly up on the demands of trade and the fluctuations of the market that affect her business. Every head of a department in her store is a man, and all are young. No one ever makes a transaction without first conferring with her personally. Her business judgment is unerring, and she is just with all her help, from the head of a department to the rawest cash girl or boy in the house. AMANDA RIDDLE.

Honors For Chicago Woman.

The following Chicago woman here received foreign recognition in the way of decorations: Mrs. Potter Palmer has been made a member of the Legion of Honor of France and of the Order of Leopold of Belgium; Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin has been decorated four times, is an academic officer and officer of public instruction in France and is a member of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Chefakat (Order of Mercy) in Turkey; Mrs. Henry Shepard and Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] have been honored by Russia.

GIRLS WHO SEEK BUSINESS

Application Made on Scented Note Paper Is Fatal, and Stunning Dress Effect In Personal Call Doesn't Count.

NOWADAYS, when housewifery is so much out of fashion and the so called business woman has stepped to the front, there is in every city and town a little army of those who are looking for work, an army of girls who are doing

WITH A DUTCH NECK.

their best to evade the responsibilities and possible drudgery of home life. Some of these young women are well equipped for the competition which they have chosen to enter. Some of them are so fully prepared to undertake the duties of office positions that they have no difficulty in making the fact apparent. It is for those who are unsophisticated and ignorant of the way to success that this note of warning is sounded.

First of all, dear girl about to "place yourself" in a business career, do not fail to remember that much depends on your carefulness in this most important matter. Unless your circumstances compel you to accept anything that is offered take plenty of time, wait until you succeed in obtaining a position with a firm bearing a reputation for fair dealing both with employees and customers. It will be far wiser for you to secure a position with such a house than to go elsewhere at a better salary.

Consider also that you may be going to spend most of your waking hours [illegible] once or more. You are very young, and your ideals will be formed by your environment. There is absolutely no limit to the influence such association may have on your character. Should you be so unfortunate as to come in constant contact with petty meannesses, with repeated instances of business deceit and unscrupulous business methods, the intimacy must in time lower your standard of uprightness. No matter how faultless your original intention, in time you will become less intolerant of doubtful business methods, and you will find it harder and harder to discriminate between what "is right" and what "will pass."

Having selected a firm the members of which have a reputation of being gentlemen and good citizens, your next step will be to make your application for a position in a businesslike manner. This is really a very important feature of the matter, although, if one may judge from the carelessness exhibited by a great number of place seekers, its importance is unappreciated greatly. What, for instance, would be thought of the business instinct of the girl who sends in her application on a highly scented sheet of blue note paper, the writing so angular as to be practically illegible, about half a dozen sprawling words to the page? What kind of impression would such a missive make on a business man to snatch at a competent secretary?

Can you not see, my dear, that your written proffer of your services should be a straight out and out business proposition, a sample of what you can do as a business woman? It is your best opportunity to make a favorable impression. If your application is strictly to the point and modeled after the most approved business form it will meet with respectful consideration; if otherwise, it will go into the wastebasket without further ceremony.

Should you apply personally the matter of your appearance must be taken into consideration. It is just here that many girls show the very poorest judgment. Recently a rather bright young woman of my acquaintance, whose letter in answer to an advertisement had made an excellent impression, was invited to call for a personal interview. Against the counsel of her mother the aspirant arrayed herself in a pink linen gown with a Dutch neck, her hair a mass of puffs and curls, her feet in low shoes and openwork stockings. The "chief" caught a glimpse of her as she sat waiting in the outer office and sent his stenographer to tell her that she would not do.

Do not try to mix furbelows and feathers with your business matters. They may not be precisely unbecoming, but they do not harmonize. Wear as good clothes as you can afford, but beware of cheap finery. There is every reason why you should [illegible]. SHIRLEY DUNBAR.

A Topsy Turvy Christmas Game.

A topsy turvy party is a splendid thing to have at Christmas time. Everything must be done contrary to what you would do at any other time. By the exercise of a little ingenuity you can arrange many ways of making fun. An ordinary party usually ends with a supper. At the topsy turvy affair you offer your guests refreshments immediately after they have laid aside their wraps. This will, of course, [illegible] The next thing is to have the greatest Christmas tree you can get fastened to the ceiling upside down. On the floor a number of packages should be laid carefully wrapped and tied with ribbon, under which you should stick a spray of holly. The packages are all numbered, even numbers for the girls and odd ones for the boys. Corresponding numbers are written on slips of paper and put into two hats, one for the girls and one for the boys. Each guest is then asked to draw a number out of the hats. In all the packages the topsy turvy idea must

SANTA CLAUS DEMANDING PRESENTS.

be carried out. In those with even numbers you put toys or other things that boys like. The older the girls the simpler the articles should be, such as tin soldiers, jumping jacks, woolly dogs, etc. In those intended for the boys you should put tiny dolls, toy dishes and the like.

The next thing in this topsy turvy party is to have some one enter the room dressed as Santa Claus, with an empty basket on his arm, but instead of giving each person a present he must demand one. Later in the evening the guests play a game of forfeits, when they have a chance of getting back their gifts.

A Simple Christmas Gift.

Any child who is old enough to hem and sew over can make these Christmas presents. A laundry bag for soiled handkerchiefs and stocks, made from two hemstitched towels, would be a nice gift for mother. It is stitched together at the sides and bottom

LAUNDRY BAG.

just inside the openwork border. The top is then turned over four inches and a run made for a drawstring. The top is then turned over a brass or wooden ring. A pretty cotton fringe is an attractive finish about the top and across the bottom of the bag. Ribbons of the same shade are sewed at the sides to hang the bag up by.

Conundrums.

Why is the Bank of England like a [illegible]? Because it keeps [illegible].

Why are convicts like a pack of cards? Because there's a knave in every suit.

Why is an account book like a sanitary shop? It is full of figures.

What sort of face does an auctioneer like best? One that is for-bidding.

When is a cow not a cow? When it is turned into a stable.

What three "lets" should a man always carry when he calls on his young lady? Confection in his pocket, perfection in his manner and affection in his heart.

Santa's "Claws."

Mercy, aged three, was greatly interested in Santa Claus. One day on being given a picture of him she said slowly, "I can't see any claws."

A Christmas Song.

Hang the stocking.
Light the tree.
Let the bells ring joyously.
Christmas comes with cheer and mirth,
Happiest day of all the year.

Hang the stocking.
Light the tree.
Sing your merry songs cheerily.
Love and peace and joy abide
O'er the earth at Christmastide.

Hang the stocking.
Light the tree.
To the merry [illegible] merrily.
Willing hearts and willing hand,
Sending love gifts o'er the land.

Hang the stocking.
Light the tree.
Ring the bells out joyously.
[illegible] gift—God's blessed [illegible]
[illegible] to every one.

The Wars of Our Country.

XLI.—Civil War—Grant Takes Charge.

By Albert Payson Terhune

A SILENT little brown bearded man, shabby and careless in dress, forever smoking, quite lacking in the military glitter and dash that marked his predecessors, was chosen on March 17, 1864, to the chief command of the United States forces. He was General U. S. Grant. Less than four years earlier he had been plodding along in an Illinois town as an $800 a year store clerk and had been looked on as a failure in life.

He had been busy smashing the Confederacy's power in the southwest while more showy Union leaders had been suffering endless setbacks at the hands of Lee in Virginia.

His first move was to divide all the Union forces into several armies and, with a systematical plan of action in mind, to hurl each of these at one of the various armies of the Confederacy. It was a general organized rush all along the line. Grant himself stayed with the Army of the Potomac, chose as his adversary the Army of Northern Virginia, Lee's own crack veterans. In pursuance of this idea he crossed the Rapidan and began a march on Richmond.

Having crossed the Rapidan, the Army of the Potomac moved toward Richmond, its advance forcing Lee to leave a strong defensive position and hurry to check the invasion. The two forces met on May 4 in a barren, desolate tract of swamps and scrub oaks known as "the Wilderness." There for three days the battle waged, about 250,000 men in all being engaged in the struggle. On May 7 the Confederates fell back toward Richmond, and Grant pressed on in hot pursuit. The southerners halted near Spottsylvania Court House, and the battle was renewed. Lee there held his ground. But where Grant was barred in his direct march to Richmond he immediately tried to advance at some other point. Each setback merely strengthened his determination to push on. He had planned his general route and would not be turned aside. He wrote:

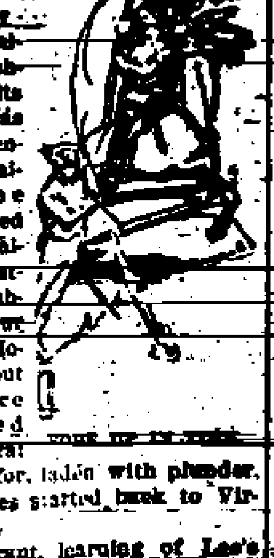
"We have now ended the sixth day of very heavy fighting. The result to this time is very much in our favor. Our losses have been heavy as well as those of the enemy. I think the loss of the enemy must be greater. We have taken over 5,000 prisoners in battle, while he has taken from us few except stragglers. I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

In the first month of this whirlwind campaign Grant lost 39,000 men to about 30,000 of Lee's. The bloodshed was the greater because Grant found in Lee a foe almost worthy of his own martial genius.

Failing to dislodge Lee at Spottsylvania, Grant moved hurriedly to the southern side of the James river and marched toward Richmond by way of Petersburg. At the latter place, about twenty miles south of the Confederate capital, Lee again opposed his progress. Petersburg was strongly fortified. It was the key to Richmond and must fall before the capital could be taken. So Grant, unable to carry Lee's fortifications by storm, laid siege to the place, sending out expeditions of cavalry to cut off the enemy's supplies and railway communication.

While Grant and Lee were face to face at Petersburg momentous campaigns were in progress elsewhere.

Lee sent 20,000 men under General Early to capture Washington. Early, crossing the Potomac, outnumbered and defeated a Union force sent to check him. Part of his army invaded Pennsylvania, burning Chambersburg, but was driven



back. The main body pressed on through Maryland toward Baltimore and Washington until its progress was checked by General Lew Wallace and some hastily assembled regiments. Wallace was defeated after a stubborn seven hour battle on the Monocacy river, but his resistance perhaps saved [illegible] the Union capital from capture, for, laden with plunder, the Confederates started back to Virginia.

Meantime Grant, learning of Lee's move, sent General Sheridan in pursuit of Early. Sheridan caught up with and defeated the Confederates at Winchester, in the Shenandoah valley, Sept. 19 and again on Sept. 22. In a week he had sent Early's battered troops hurrying southward. But on Oct. 19, while Sheridan was away, the Federal army was attacked and beaten by Early at Cedar Creek. Sheridan rode up in time to rally his troops, charge the Confederate line and for the third time to win so overwhelming a victory. Early's army was wrecked [illegible] valley cleared of [illegible].

The Land of Puzzledom.

No. 739.—Riddles.

Stern, motionless, I stand,
And unless I am found
And yet I look at you through bars
And may not make a sound.
With an overpowering strength
I, struggling, take my own,
Yet at my word all struggles cease,
As a [illegible] of sleep I'm known.
I make no noise and yet may be
A part of music's ecstasy.

II.

Where the northern lights steam high,
Bright upon the arctic sky,
Seek me there, but ere you roam
Know when you have found my home
That my place and I shall be
Still invisible to thee.
Once on many a fatal field
Did I die who scorned to yield.
Europe from the Turk did save,
Sent the [illegible] to [illegible] grave,
Overwhelmed at last went down
And Christendom knew one less crown.
In the fields now oft I stand,
I am seen on every hand
When the bright electric spark
Kindles and dispels the dark.
Know thou then that but for me
All these wonders would not be.

—Youth's Companion.

No. 740.—Reversals.

At first I help adorn the night;
Reversed, I often give affright.
A place of busy men I'm found;
Reversed, I help them get around.
On pleasant days I'm good to take;
Reversed, I bring you little aches.
The door did fasten with my first;
To wash, reversed is the worst.

No. 741.—Hidden Schoolroom Articles.

The children watched Ben chiseling a head in marble.

Philip entered the house by the back door.

When her brother said "Boo!" Katherine fainted from fright.

I [illegible] the teacher said [illegible] business was unavoidable.

Eat your gruel, Bert, or you'll be hungry.

The boulevard in Kansas City is twenty-five miles long.

No. 742.—Phonetic Spelling.

Example: Spell a county of England with two letters. Answer: SX (Essex).

1. Spell a packing material from wood with four letters. 2. Moderate with two letters. 3. A kind of cloth with two letters. 4. An attempt with two letters. 5. To surpass with two letters. 6. To pardon with three letters. 7. A hint with one letter. 8. A river in Scotland with one letter. 9. Part of a house with one letter. 10. An insect with one letter. 11. An image with three letters. 12. A bird with one letter. 13. To rot with two letters. 14. To covet with two letters. 15. Rapture with three letters. 16. Shabby with two letters.

No. 743.—Words in Anagrams.

1. Deep wig. 2. Rob duck. 3. We grade. 4. Listeth. 5. A don lued. 6. Wide check. 7. Sue peart. 8. Ane in lap. 9. Say id. 10. All mow. 11. Bert cut up. 12. Charis wigs. 13. Or erra.

No. 744.—A Puzzler.

I am composed of eight letters. My first two express negation. My third is a numeral found on the clock. My fourth, fifth, six, seventh and eighth is a burning log which is dying out. The whole is found on the calendar.

No. 745.—Addition.

Add five to an article and a cheering beverage and get a kind of large vessel necessary in many manufacturing processes. Add 100 and an article and get a smaller vessel for holding liquids. Add the first sum obtained, a facial organ and the second sum and get the palace of the pope.

No. 746.—Buried Six Letter Square.

Hurra, scallops for tea! I thought it would be hash or eggs. Oh, Gus, hear Susy cry! Help her, her coat is hard to get off. I've been to Bess's ear, but I had the [illegible] sent home.

No. 747.—Buried Birds.

(Two birds concealed in each sentence.)

1. We saw on our tour a company of gypsies wandering about.
2. Ned caught a rat in a mouse trap—in tail first it was too.
3. She began nettling me, else we wouldn't have had a spat.
4. You see [illegible] a very sharp young fellow and very smart in his own way.
5. It is seldom a visitor sees such awkward expressions.
6. Mr. Jones will not rebuild his wall owing to the high rate allowed masons.

A Riddle.

Who was the first whistler? The wind.

Key to Puzzledom.

No. 730.—Charades: 1. Lap, robe—laprobe. 2. Tim, ber, land—timberland. 3. Eve, aid—evade.

No. 731.—Anagram: The Land o' Cakes.

No. 732.—Opposite Palindromes: 1. Evil did I ere I did live. 2. Live did I ere I did evil.

No. 733.—Proverb of Twenty Letters: Pine, pacer, pare, fore, raw: "In peace prepare for war."

No. 734.—Blackboard Puzzle: The word represented is U O D I G I L.

No. 735.—Diamond.

```
    O
  P O S
 P A C T Y
S O C I E T Y
 S E E D Y
  A T Y
    Y
```

No. 736.—Transformation: Looking glass; a rose.

No. 737.—Easy Beheadings: 1. G-oat. 2. G-own. 3. [illegible]. 4. [illegible]. 5. [illegible].

No. 738.—[illegible].

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

NEVER AGAIN.

ON Greenland's icy mountains
The people wait around
And at their luck throw snowballs
Because the pole is found.
No longer will explorers
With toys and good advice
Go northward to employ them
To gambol on the ice.

The yearly summer outing
They can, with hopeful eye,
Look forward to no longer
Excitement to supply.
For learned men of science
They may no longer hope,
With gifts of grub and bracelets
And cabbies, biscuits and soap.

They will not have the pleasure
Of going on a dash
And winning fame for [illegible]
Besides a bunch of cash.
They will not have to journey
To where it never thaws,
Where ice is free and plenty
To die a worthy cause.

The pole has been discovered,
Or so the claim is made.
This stops the hardy native
From working at his trade,
And on the ship's provisions
He may no longer feed.
The pole has been discovered.
It's sad for him indeed.

Made to Order.

Bishop Fallows of Chicago says it is the supreme duty of every man to be happy. Here is a case where duty wouldn't have to rap a man over the head with a stuffed club to wake him up if he only knew the combination.

Man has not yet arrived at a state where he can touch a button and be happy. He is willing all right, but he goes about it as an amateur.

In the morning of life he pursues the bright lights only to have his wings singed when he catches up with them. Then he tries other ways that are just as foolish, with similar results.

It is easy enough to point out his duty to him, but with the landlord coming round regularly and with the grocer and the butcher following in his wake how is the wayfaring man to get away with the made to order results?

Generally.

"Is he a good doctor?"
"I have never seen him misbehave."
"Smarty! I mean can he cure you?"
"He never has."
"Imbecile! What I want to know is if he is a successful physician."
"He is worth half a million."
"Do his patients recover?"
"Always unless death intervenes."
"Are you always affected with idiocy?"
"Usually when I come in contact with it."

Its Wisdom.

The hookworm is no friend of man
And must be brought to book,
For science plainly has decreed
That it must get the hook.

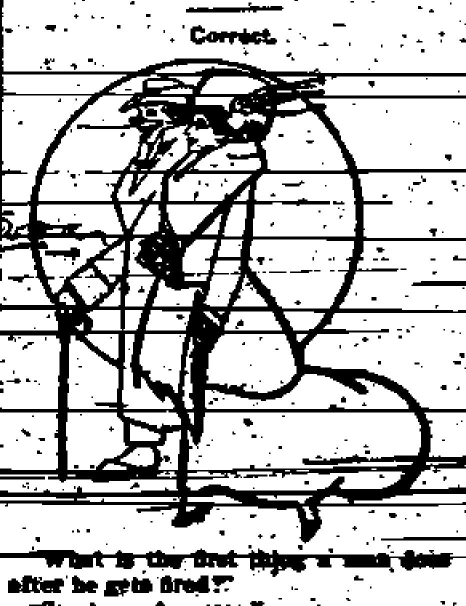
No longer can the lazy man
Have this as an excuse.
They'll send him to the hospital
And jar his hookworms loose.

No longer can he sit at ease
And take a [illegible] way,
And mighty sorry he will be
When he has lost his snap.

True Thing.

"Does your watch keep good time?"
"In good times it does."
"But how about in bad times?"
"Then I have it in soak."

Correct.



"What is the first thing a man does after he gets fired?"
"Smokes, of course."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A professional burglar has to take his choice between being pinched by cold and hunger or pinched by the police.

A luxury that isn't expensive has a hard time passing a civil service examination as a luxury.

A well trained memory is not one trained to fit the story to suit the occasion.

When the black sheep comes home with lots of wool the neighbors hasten to whitewash him.

When the good fellow decides that he must practice economy he usually finds his family where he can practice on it first.

The man who can't support a ton of dignity stands a mighty poor chance of being able to put up a bluff of respectable dimensions.

A reputation for doing things is worth while, after all, for those people who know are then bound to trust you [illegible] they will be [illegible].

Old Fulton New York Post Cards
Thomas M. Tryniski 309 South 4th St Fulton NY 13069
fultonhistory.com