

# WOMAN'S HERALD

Devoted to the Household, the Fashions and the Activities of Women.

MARY MARSHALL, Editor.

DAILY DEPARTMENT OF THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

Correspondence is invited. Address all communications to the Woman's Editor of The Washington Herald.

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1915.

## ADDING APPLES TO ORANGES.

"The men of every class are more intelligent and more efficient than the women of the same class," says Miss Agnes Repplier, the clever essayist, in a recent interview in the New York Tribune. "The average workingman is more intelligent than the average working woman \* \* \*."

"And further, men have more principle and more honor \* \* \*". They have greater endurance mentally and physically than women. After all the mental qualities depend to a great extent on the physical, and nature has made men physically more fit."

Years ago when we went to school the teacher impressed on our young minds that you couldn't subtract apples from oranges or add houses to barns. Isn't it just as absurd to compare men and women as Miss Repplier has done? How can we compare nurse maids and chauffeurs, or dressmakers and stonecutters? And how can we compare the mental and physical fitness of men and women?

Of the kind of endurance that motherhood calls for no comparison can be made, so why should we expect to make comparisons in the kind of endurance that man's peculiar work calls for?

Comparisons are odious, the old adage says. Surely comparisons like Miss Repplier's are very foolish, and the anti-suffragist, or suffragist either, who tries to strengthen her arguments by a system of comparisons will not get very far. For there is a very deep-rooted conviction on the part of most of us that the average woman is quite as fit for the duties for which she was created as the average man, and that the average man is equally suited to his duties in life. If you must argue, argue about what those duties are, but don't attempt to prove the unfitness of one-half of the human race.

Flies, dirt, and artificial feeding—these three things are the common factors of disease among children, according to the current number of the Journal of the American Medical Association. Our grandmothers used to look upon children's ailments as mysterious dispensations of Providence. It was because their children were too good for this world that they died young. Not so, says the scientist. It is not goodness or Providence. It is "flies, dirt, or artificial feeding."

The most potent of the three factors is that of artificial feeding, which is as important as the other two put together. Flies and dirt are conditions associated with poverty. Artificial feeding is more usual among the well-to-do than among the children of the poor.

Mrs. Catherine Booth-Clibborn at the International Purify Congress in San Francisco, remarked in her speech a day or so ago that "motherhood is a lost art."

"Who rears the multitude of chubby, healthy children one sees, as beautiful as young-eyed cherubim, with just enough tinge of devilry to make them not too good for human nature's daily food?" asks the New York Sun in reply. "They 'just grow'?"

The real commissioner of weights and measures, says the current issue of the Housewife's League Magazine, is the housewife. If she insists on full value for her money she will get it. She should see that her own purchases are accurately weighed and measured and report dishonest methods to the authorities.

Elizabeth Bekker was a celebrated Dutch novelist and poetess who was born at Flushing, July 24, 1778. She married a preacher named Adrien Wolff and after his death, when she was 29, she lived with the celebrated Dutch writer, Agatha Deken. Elizabeth Bekker ranks among the most celebrated women novelists of Holland.

## Braid Is Feature Of Newest Coats



A new tailor-made is introduced in a model of gray cloth, with velvet trimmings.

The feature of a new tailored suit is the distinctive waistcoat line of the coat, lengthened by a flaring pelum. There are essential pockets, and the sleeves are set in to give an epaulette effect.

Braid appears about the slit pockets of the pelum, which are centered with a narrow edge of velvet. The latter shows alternate stripes of black and white, which contrast well with the gun metal color of the suit and the black braid depending from the high velvet collar.

## TOMORROW'S MENU.

"A poor name for so good a soup. Nathless we bestow upon you the name of Addington."—William the Conqueror to his cook.

**BREAKFAST.**  
Milk  
Cereal and Cream  
Lard and Bacon  
Graham Rolls Coffee

**DINNER.**  
Ox-Heart Soup  
Roast Lamb  
Summer Squash  
Tomato Salad  
Vanilla Ice Cream with Chocolate Sauce.

**SUPPER.**  
Mint Cocktail  
Steamed Clams  
Lettuce Sandwiches  
Black Raspberry Angel Cake

Graham rolls—Sift thoroughly a cupful of graham flour, half a cupful of white flour, two teaspoonsful of baking powder, a saltspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Add a beaten egg mixed with a cupful of rich milk. Bake in a hot oven.

Potato garnish—Prepare as for mashed potatoes, beating the vegetables up as soon as boiled, and when they are creamy pour the mash into an iron cone and squeeze fancy drops in any shape liked in a buttered pan. Go over each one then with the white of an egg—use a brush for putting this on—and brown lightly in the oven for eight minutes.

Mint cocktail—Put a sprig of bruised mint in a cocktail shaker, a bruised bit of lemon peel, a tablespoonful of brandy, half a wineglassful of mineral water, some crushed ice, shake well. This will make one good sized cocktail and is refreshing.

## DAILY FASHION NOTE.

Mrs. Catherine Booth-Clibborn at the International Purify Congress in San Francisco, remarked in her speech a day or so ago that "motherhood is a lost art."

Elizabeth Bekker was a celebrated Dutch novelist and poetess who was born at Flushing, July 24, 1778. She married a preacher named Adrien Wolff and after his death, when she was 29, she lived with the celebrated Dutch writer, Agatha Deken. Elizabeth Bekker ranks among the most celebrated women novelists of Holland.

# FOLK WE TOUGH IN PASSING

By JULIA CHANDLER MANZ.  
AND THEY QUARRELED ABOUT IT.

(Copyright, 1915.)

What is your definition of the quintessence of foolishness? Read this story before you answer the question, for it concerns The Man and The Woman who made of life a twisted, shadowed road by quarreling over things that never happened.

THE Man and The Woman settled the actual problems that arose in the years of their youth amicably enough, but they never agreed upon the things that the future might hold. The first big dissension after their marriage arose over possible children. "I shall want my children to be equipped for life with the very best there is in the matter of education," The Woman told The Man as they sat dreaming of the little ones that were to come, on a quiet summer's evening. "Just what do you mean by education?" questioned The Man. "College," came the succinct reply.

"A waste of valuable time," declared The Man in a tone that brooked no contradiction. "After high school the thing for any boy or girl is a trades school. Practical training along a chosen line is the surest road to success. What's the use of a boy wasting four years in college and then have to start in afterward and really learn the sort of thing he'll need to know for the work he has chosen?"

Whereupon The Woman gave him a high-brow spiel about the advantages of a classical education, and The Man grew so hot in the defense of the stand he had taken that he declared then and there that no son of his should throw away his valuable time studying a "lot of rot" he would never need, and The Woman said she reckoned the lad's mother would have some voice in the matter, which led to a quarrel so bitter that The Man and The Woman were never able thereafter to mention their possible children to each other, and the subject became taboo.

In the years of their young married life The Woman's dream was a home of their own. The Man agreed with her that this was the better way. Often they looked ahead to the day when their dream might be realized, and the time came when their hope was so strong that they studied plans together and builded their castles in the air in hazy fashion. But after a little



Whereupon they quarreled furiously.

they came down to the discussion of details, and The Woman said there should be a big, beautiful nursery at the top of the house where the sun and air could sweep through while the children were at play.

The Man explained that already he had planned the top floor of their home for a billiard room and smoker.

"And," he ended magnanimously, "you can also use it for a ballroom, you know."

Whereupon they quarreled furiously and the subject of the home they sometime expected to build became taboo.

The Man and The Woman were one day discussing the divorce that had been granted two of their closest friends, the cause of which had been John's insistence that his mother should live with them, while Mary had declared it impossible to endure the hypercritical attitude her mother-in-law assumed toward her.

"Mary was perfectly right," said The Woman. "No man has any right to ask his wife to share her home with another woman."

"I don't agree with you," replied The Man stiffly. "Every man owes his mother protection if she needs it."

"Why, of course," exclaimed The Woman. "But protection is one thing and bringing her to live in his own home of which his wife is mistress is quite another."

"I should feel no hesitancy in bringing my mother to live with us if she wanted to come," declared The Man.

Whereupon The Woman flew into a tantrum, and vowed by all that was good and holy that the day any other woman walked into her house, sticking her nose into her affairs, that she would walk out, and The Man answered sarcastically that she "needn't worry," as his mother "wouldn't live with her under any conditions."

"But if she wanted to she could alright," he reiterated, and The Woman indignantly contested the matter until they quarreled bitterly, and the wife he loved never thereafter spoke voluntarily to The Man of the mother he also loved, so by common consent the subject became taboo.

The years came and went, one by one, and through them all The Man and The Woman quarreled over the things that might be, but never over those that were, until one day as they stood hand in hand facing the Land of Sunset, their life together suddenly stretched out in The Woman's vision, a road twisted all out of shape by the sort of quarreling that is the very quintessence of foolishness.

"Why, they never happened," she exclaimed, turning her dim old eyes up to meet the questioning glance The Man gave her.

"There have never been any children to be educated," she said. "We have lived in a rented house all our lives because there was never enough money to build a home of our own," came his reply.

"Your mother has been dead, lo, these ten or fifteen years, having gone on contentedly to the end in her own comfortable home, needing no help from any source," The Woman went on.

"And all the other things about which we quarreled," ended The Man with quivering voice, "I cannot think of one that has ever happened."

Whereupon they stood, hand in hand, facing the Land of Sunset, while an unutterable regret for the twisted, shadowed thing they had made of the road God meant to be sunlit and straight stalked beside them across the short distance to the end of the way, and often, as they walked onward, The Woman covered her eyes, crying out in anguish for the life that was done and could not, by any possibility, be lived again.

## I recommend Corby Cake

Nourishingly rich; absolutely pure; always fresh.

10c In the sealed box.

Chocolate—Raisin  
Plain Pound—Lady's Cake—Citron.

For sale by all grocers

## SUSANNA COCROFT

### HOW TO BE HEALTHY

GLADNESS.

Oh, do be glad, glad you are living, glad you are working, playing, eating, sleeping, glad of all life. Think of all the people there are in life that are down and be glad you are not.

Let it shine from your face, this joy and gratitude, let your smile radiate it, your friendly attitude toward the world and its occupants proclaim that you do believe in the "joys" of life.

A wonderful woman came in to see me today; her eyes twinkled, her mouth couldn't help smiling, not if she could help it—and she seemed to be able to—her cheeks were rosy and gladness was the keynote of her personality.

It was a very minor thing that troubled her physically, and I said, "Are you sure there is nothing else the matter with you?"

"No, indeed," was her answer. "I am so well and happy because I'm well, and I'm happy, too, because I'm happy," and she smiled in such an infectious way that I laughed aloud; she joined me.

I have nothing to worry over, although," she added with a whimsical look, "I suspect I could find things if I wanted to, but I won't look so I don't find them."

There is a philosophy for you, men and women. Don't be glad or trouble even though it seems to be hunting you. Aren't you glad you were able to sleep well last night, eat your breakfast, that the sun is shining, or even that the rain is giving the wheat, corn and vegetables a drink? Then let your happiness radiate so some one else smiles just to look at you.

"Oh, you feel worried," you made a mistake. Be glad that today is here and you won't make that mistake again, will you? We learn by mistakes, make, and—if we are wise—profit by them.

Just the glad impulse is the best tonic for your body. Gladness is the Great Physician's tonic and if you take it six times a day, with your meals and once between meals, the chances are that you will never need any other heart stimulant. Gladness "bleaseth him that gives and him that takes." If you are well and because you are always that way, you can feel your skin and remove the cold or headache to come to make you realize your good fortune. Joy is the only religion of life. There are many creeds, sects, isms, and philosophies, but joy is the one true religion of love.

Children, be glad of the flowers, and the leaves that rustle on the trees, be glad of the lake or river to bathe or wade in, be glad of your dolls, toys, and pet, and be glad of the love that the world gives little children.

Men and women, there is all life for you to be glad for, love, life, health, strength, work, play, books, pictures, and all the good things of the world that life has been given us, but you can't try, and you will be surprised at the list. None of us has everything, and we all have more than we realize.

Older people, realize that you are not old, can't be, for you are just as young as the newest infant. Think of that, not old but young as the newest infant. We are in the first century of an endless life. Isn't that something to be glad for?

So you see there is really so much for us all to be grateful and glad for, that it should take all our time hunting up the many good things and there-by crowd out the unhappy and unlovely things that try to claim our attention. Health of mind tends to health of body—don't forget this truth.

Answers to Correspondents.

Miss Cocroft will endeavor to answer all questions relating to her department as promptly as possible. As it will not be practicable to print an answer to every inquiry, a stamped envelope should accompany each letter. All letters should be addressed to Miss Susanna Cocroft, care of this paper.

Clogged Pores and Blackheads.

Harry C. writes: "I am afflicted with three classes of blemishes which I wish to remedy: 1. Enlarged pores, especially on the nose. 2. Clogged pores which develop flesh worms. 3. Pitting on nose and front of face resulting from inflamed blackhead scabs. Is there any remedy for pitting and what shall I do to help the other conditions?"

The blackheads which mar your skin are caused by dirt and dust settling in the pores, and eventually they are the cause of enlarged pores. You must look to your general health, establish a thorough activity of the stomach, intestines, liver and kidneys so that all of the food is properly absorbed. Wash your face in warm water every night, using a complexion brush and pure castile soap, rinse well twice or more in warm water, then when you are sure all the soap has been removed, splash cold water on your face. This acts as an astringent and has the effect of closing the pores. If the blackheads (comedones) are very large and the soap and water does not seem to have much effect, this would be the time to use a comedone extractor. Remove only a few at one time so that the skin will not become aggravated and inflamed. Use a complexion brush on your face instead of wash cloth. This will help to promote a better activity of the skin so that it will more strongly eliminate the impurities. Scrub it briskly with the brush twice a day. As your complexion improves generally the pits will become less noticeable. A dermatologist can peel your skin and remove the pits if not too deep. Thank you for your interest in, and kind words about, my column.

(Copyright, 1915.)

## HOUSE-WIVES DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

CAN YOU MAKE A CUP OF TEA?

Can you make a cup of tea? Of course you can. But is it tea that is really delicious—the best that can be made?

Americans are not noted for the tea they make. Their coffee is far better. Yet really good coffee is more difficult to make than really good tea. The only things that are needed for good tea are boiling water, tea leaves and a clean earthen coffee pot.

So notoriously bad is the tea usually brewed by American housewives that the government has taken the matter into serious consideration and has directed George F. Mitchell, its tea expert, to find out how to make the best tea that can be made. Mr. Mitchell experimented patiently, and here are the directions he gives for the making of good tea:

Scald an earthen pot with boiling water. For every cupful of tea put into the pot an even teaspoonful of tea leaves, with an extra teaspoon for the pot, as the old saying goes. Have ready boiling water, which has been boiling for at least a minute, and pour this over the tea leaves. Mr. Mitchell's directions do not say so, but the water should be freshly drawn from the cold water faucet, and never should water that has been standing for hours in the tea kettle be used. And never should the water be boiled for a long time. It should be poured over the tea leaves, too, while it is actually bubbling, so it is better to carry the teapot to the stove than to carry the kettle to the teapot.

Now, to get back to the government directions. Let the water stand on the tea leaves for just three minutes, and then pour off the tea into a scalding hot earthenware teapot. Serve from this second pot.

This tea may be too strong for some tastes, but it can be weakened with boiling water, a jug of which should always stand on the tea tray.

The government experiments have been carefully carried out, and it has been found that tea made in the manner prescribed contains a minimum of the harmful tannin and also extracts the best in the leaves if it is brewed for just three minutes.

In many houses where the cooking is good, the tea is abominably bad, for it is actually brewed on the stove, as is the case with the government directions. Let the water stand on the tea leaves for just three minutes, and then pour off the tea into a scalding hot earthenware teapot. Serve from this second pot.

"A woman to deal with children—always," said Mrs. Clarice M. Baright, the young woman attorney who has just applied for an appointment as justice in the Children's Court of New York City, in which there is now a vacancy. "The first reason I want to be a children's justice is because I am a woman; because being a woman I know how to handle the feelings and failings of children. And next I want the appointment—because I know just how much I want it—because I am equipped for it otherwise. Criminally inclined children have been my study for years; the East Side has been my home and the source of most of my activity. I have been lawyer and friend to foreigners. And I know the conditions that bring about crime."

The Diana of the Exposition.

One of the most interesting visitors to the San Francisco Exposition is a South African huntress, Miss Ruth Cayne. She has brought with her a collection of skins of wild animals which she shot in her hunting trips through South Africa. She is the daughter of a prominent architect in Durban. She is the commissioner sent by the city of Durban, is only 19, and strikingly beautiful. "I was very anxious to come," she says, "and, of course, I was also very anxious to exhibit my furs and pelts. I shot the animals all myself, and I am quite proud of the collection." Her furs are a center of attraction.

## HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Saturday, July 24, 1915.

Those who read the stars announce that this is a most unlucky day, since Jupiter, Uranus and Saturn are all adverse.

Diplomats and government officials are subject to a rule that indicates burdensome duties.

While Jupiter is adverse today, the planet's recent position on the threshold of Aries, the ruling sign of Great Britain, is believed to foreshadow good for English arms. Denmark, also, should benefit.

Speculation today, especially in anything taken from the ground—such as metals, grains, oil and food products—will be exceedingly unlucky.

The exposure of a plot far-reaching in its influences, is prophesied and sensational results of international importance are predicted.

Political surprises are pronosticated. One of these will be the coalition of the forces of two leaders hitherto arraigned against each other, in national campaigns.

Saturn may afflict a member of the British cabinet. There is a sign foretelling trouble in Parliament and discontent among public men.

Uranus this month may bring trouble to persons born on or near May 6.

Mortality among the old will be most unusual during the next few weeks, it is predicted.

Earthquakes will be frequent in various parts of the Western hemisphere before the autumn.

Secret foes for the United States may arouse intense feeling next month. Criminals also will multiply.

China is subject to a sway that is exceedingly sinister and may become involved in sudden hostilities.

As the horoscopes of three monarchs are afflicted by the influence of Mars the new year will dawn with little chance of peace, the seers declare, and, therefore, they warn all Americans to husband their resources.

Persons whose birthdate it has rather an unfavorable direction for the coming year. They may sustain money losses and should not speculate. The health should be watched.

Children born on this day may be extravagant and too fond of companions who are not helpful. These subjects of Leo may be indolent and should be strictly disciplined. Girls may be inclined to frivolity and coquetry.

(Copyright, 1915.)

## New Drapery for Dance Frocks

Pink satin and white lace compose a new dance frock whose salient feature is the low-pocked drapery.

Pictorial Review Patterns On Sale at S. KANN, SONS & CO.