AS SEEN BY A WASHINGTON WOMAN

IS THIS GOING TOO FAR?

It is all with the best of intentions, and with the conviction, no doubt, that they are paying the President and his bride-to-be the highest sort of flattery, that a good many merchants and manufacturers have commercerized the fine old family names of Wilson, Galt and Bolling, to say nothing of the personal names of Woodrow and Edith. One manufacturer goes so far as to advertise a "bride-elect dress" for afternoon wear, which he urges retailers to secure in large quantities "in view of the sentimental interest aroused by the forthcoming nuptials.

These interesting gowns are advertised to be made in the appropriate colors; Bolling green, Galt brown, Edith rose, bride's gray, Woodrow delph—which we assume to be a near kin of the familiar "Delft"—and Wilson tan.

No doubt this is good business—but isn't it going a little too far?

And speaking of colors, we are surely in a stage of interesting realism when it comes to the names given to them by the fabric manufacturers. There used to be Nile green, sky blue, rose, lavender and poppy. But now we have stockyard red, brutally suggestive—tete de negre, which a good many people call simply "nigger brown"—a name which is, to say the least, slightly inelegant. And even lobster's flesh, snail and putty would have been considered a little indelicate by our grandmothers who wore blush pink, or faun color.

This realistic nomenclature applies to many things besides colors in the realm of fashions. The latest hat is the "gutter edge" model; and kitten's ear cloth and puppy-skin silk are among the fabrics in prime vogue.

What do you think of the growing craze of the fashion show?

The idea began in Paris in the ateliers of the leading world-famous dressmakers of the Rue de la Paix, who displayed their creations to great advantage by having them worn by beautiful mannequins. Then the idea spread to this country. Not content with small showings of gowns, the large department shops soon adopted the plan of giving public spring and autumn exhibitions of gowns worn by models. The shows were so good and appealed so strongly to the public that they were soon taken up by the vaudeville stage and later were developed so as to take possession of the "legitimate" theater. The Whitney fashion show given in New York a few weeks ago met with enormous success and, later taken down on the reels, was shown with success as a "movie" performance. This in spite of the fact that the advertised showing here in Washington failed to be carried out.

And now we hear that the fashion show is to be a prime favorite for cabaret performances this winter. We have grown weary of the dancer's wiles. The songs that cabaret performers sing have a way of growing exceedingly monotonous. The fashion show strikes a new note. It is beautiful and leisurely. It gives a good opportunity for the display of the charms of pretty girls, of feminine grace and of exquisite line and color. And fashions never fail to appeal to the feminine contingency.

So high was the fever for fashion shows this summer that at Newport and other fashionable resorts they were among the favorite form of entertainment for garden party and lawn fete. Not only did the professional mannequin take part in the show but, in many a benefit of the summer, society women added their beauty to the gala performances. Now we hear they are doing the same thing out in Detroit. Only there is some hitch in the performance there when it comes to the bathing suit display. The debutantes, it seems, have volunteered eagerly enough to show the abbreviated garments for the sake of sweet charity; but older, staider members of Detroit's Four Hundred are opposed. We have yet to learn whether the debutantes or their mammas have their way.

MARY MARSHALL.

BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA SCORES

Miss Florence Hinkle Pleases as Soloist—Dr. Karl Muck is Conductor.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra gave it's first matinee of the season yesterday afternoon, at the New National Theater to a crowded and enthusiastic house. Dr. Karl Muck conducted the orchestra while the soloist of the occasion was Miss Florence Hinkle.

The first number was Beethoven's Symphony in A major, No. 7, which was played as only the Boston Symphony Orchestra can play it. The first and second movements never lose their charm and the fourth continues to be the least thing tedious. After a brief interval Miss Hinkle sang Mozart Aria, "Voi, che sapete," from "The Marriage of Figard." Her beautiful soprano was shown off well by the leisurely and melodious if not very interesting number but the effect was a little spoilt by her restless manner.

The second number by the orchestra was Richard Wagner's beautiful "Siegfried Idyl." Written at the brightest period of the composer's life—a gift to his wife at the time of their son's birth—the Idyle, which is based upon certain of the themes of Siegfried," glows with happiness. It was weel received and Dr. Muck's admirable interpretation of the beautiful music was properly recognized.

Miss Hinkle followed it with Bruch's "Ave Maria" (from the "Feuerkreur"), a highly dramatic but not very tuneful composition, considering the subject. It was superbly sung, however, and Miss Hinkle more than deserved the enthusiastic applause that recalled her to the stage again and again. The concluding number was the well known Prelude to "Die Meistersinger."

The next performance of the Boston Symphony Orchestra will be given on November 30. Fritz Kreisler, the violinist, will be the soloist and the orchestra will again be under the able leadership of Dr. Karl Muck.

Aunt Chatty's Mothers' Club

Conducted by Mrs. Charity Brush

DRESSED FOR THE AFTERNOON.

THIS is a real Mothers' Club, for the benefit of mothers everywhere who are struggling with questions of discipline, training, education, clothing, for the children. Write to Aunt Chatty of problems which are vexing you, and she will advise and help you to a solution of them. Write to her, too, of your own discoveries, of methods you have found successful in smoothing the rough paths of life for the tender, childish feet, that through the Mothers' Club your experience may be of benefit to other mothers who are still tangled in the web of perplexity you have so happily unraveled.

Co-operation is the secret of success in any business; so why not in the business of motherhood, that highest and holiest calling which always has been and always will be woman's crown of glory, no matter what other avenues of usefulness may be opened to her? Address Mrs. Charity Brush, care of this paper.

One afternoon in the late summer, I sat on the shady veranda of a home in one of our pretty country towns with a happy wife and mother whose guest I was for a few days. We heard a voice from the street calling to us, "Have you seen Benny?"

A flurried little woman had stopped at the gate and as she spoke to us she was looking anxiously up and down.

"I haven't seen him for half an hour," she went on, "and I am so worried! I am afraid he will get his clothes dirty, and I have just dressed him for the afternoon."

"I saw him go by on his tricycle a few moments ago," my friend said. "He was with the Perkins boys."

"Oh, dear!" the little mother exclaimed. "I never let him play with them in the afternoons after he gets his white suit on. They are always so dirty."

She ran on up the street and my friend turned to me with a sigh.

"Poor little boy!" she said. "His mother worries the life out of him, trying to keep him dressed up in the afternoon. She lets him play all morning in his rompers and he has a blissful time then. He comes over to play with the Perkins boys and they make mud pies and roll on the grass and ride their tricycles and do generally as they please. But the first thing after dinner Benny's mother scrubs his face and curls his hair and rigs him up in a white pique suit, and tries to make him sit on the porch the rest of the day. He mustn't roll in the grass because he may get grass stains on his pretty clothes; he mustn't ride his tricycle because the grease will soil his white suit; of course mud pies are equally out of the question. And so the boy is miserable and his mother is more so looking after him. He naturally has no interest in living in spotless town, and he is too young to understand why he may play with the Perkins boys in the morning and must keep away from them in the afternoon."

"Do the Perkins boys suffer in the same way?" I inquired.

"Mercy, no!" my friend ejaculated. "Their mother is far too busy to put on any frills with them. They have plenty of clean rompers, fresh ones on in the afternoon, so that they are always clean and neat, but no white suits for them except for Sunday school or real dress-up occasions. Consequently they are the happiest little boys I know. They can ride their wheels just the same in the afternoon as in the morning, and there is no fuss made if they do chance to get a spot or two on their clothes. I have often thought I would like to read Benny's mother a lecture on the subject."

"You would have to start out on the lecture platform," I told her, "if you expect to reform all the mothers who treat their Bennies in that way."

In many of the letters I get from mothers I am asked to advise them how to make their children keep clean after they are dressed for the afternoon. I always write and tell them not to try to keep them clean. I often wonder if the mothers whose questions I answer in this way do not feel as if they had asked for bread and been given a stone, but really I cannot talk seriously about measures for keeping a child—a child of all persons—stiff and starched, even for part of a day.

I wish there were more mothers of the Perkins type. In our small towns, especially, where nearly every one has a grassy dooryard for the little ones to play in; where they see the same old friends day after day; where the occupations of the afternoon differ not at all from those of the morning, what need is there for the stiffly starched and dainty white garments suitable only for formal occasions; formal occasions, moreover, which should be rare in the life of the children? What I mean is that childhood should be as free as possible from the conventions with which we grown-ups hamper and restrict our lives. If there is one thing a child has a right to it is all the freedom he can get. The restrictions come soon enough. So be sensible, dear mothers, and don't dress the little ones up for the afternoon in clothes that make them unhappy. You run the risk of making them dislike you as well as the clothes.

Answers to Correspondents.

Mrs. V. C. writes: Please tell me what kind of a dress to get for my little girl this winter. Are plaids in style?"

Both plaids and striped goods will be worn this winter. Plaid is always pretty and suitable for little girls and would be a particularly wise choice just now.

Mrs. T. E. S. asks: "Could you tell me a good book of games for girls?"

A book my girls enjoyed very much is the "American Girl's Handy Book." It has suggestions for all kinds of occupations besides games.

(Copyright, 1915.)

MAY ADD TO CAR SERVICE.

Brookland Line Additions Contemplated by Company.

The Washington Railway and Electric Company submitted to the Public Utilities Commission yesterday for approval a new schedule for the Brookland line, providing for the operations of more cars during the morning and evening rush hours.

The new schedule calls for the addition of two cars between 7:30 and 8:30 a. m., and the addition of five cars between 5 and 6 o'clock in the evening. The Brookland line runs east in G street from the Treasury to North Capitol street and Massachusetts avenue, and thence north in North Capitol street to Brookland.

Vaughn Clas Entertained.

A farewell speech by Raymond H. Berry, who left Washington yesterday for Parkersburg, W. Va., was a feature of the November meeting of the Vaughn Class Club of Calvary Baptist Church. Other addresses were by I. C. Foster, Rev. R. R. Riedel, C. E. Emig and Prof. Louis D. Bliss. The program of entertainment included tenor solos by Wallace W. Fowler, stories by B. C. Getsinger, and dialect selections by L. B. Mann.

HOUSEWIVES DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

By FRANCES MARSHALL.

AVOID ROUTINE—AND REST.

Most women haven't time for nervous breakdowns. They haven't money for nerve specialists and sanitariums. Yet many women live in such a way that they strain their nerves and come really to a pass where specialists and sanitariums are considered essential to their future health.

It is possible, if women will only look nerves fairly and squarely in the face, to conquer them—and without spending the annual family income in doing it, too. But they must begin when nervous symptoms begin—not wait until they are too nervous to get the right perspective on things.

As soon as you feel too tired to be cheerful and pleasant, go to work finding out why you feel so. Perhaps there is a physical cause for your nervousness; if so, a good physician should be consulted and the physical wrong should be righted. But perhaps the monotony of your daily life has actually got on your nerves. If that is the case, it lies in your own power to remedy matters. For it lies in your own power to vary the monotony of your daily life.

To do this, of course, you must realize the necessity of doing it. So long as you think that it is only imagination that makes you nervous, cross, irritable, tired—so long you will not improve your condition. But as soon as you realize that the only way to get out of the condition you have fallen into is to go to work with yourself, just so soon will your health begin to improve.

The first thing to do is to change the daily schedule of your life. You will have to ask for the co-operation of your family, doubtless, but your family will willingly give it. Perhaps, too, it will be necessary to make some extra expenditures for a servant, or event for a short trip away from home, before you can gain control of yourself and of the happiness and peace of mind that are your normal right.

If you stay at home, as a rule, try going away for a little. A stay at a hotel in a city, if you are country woman, may give you stimulus and real rest. If you are tired of city noises and sights, a visit to a quiet country house is perhaps the thing to try. But, anyway, aim for a change.

If you don't go away from home, take a vacation at home. Have your breakfast in bed. Wear a pretty negligee, a boudoir cap, if you like, and have a dainty breakfast brought to you. Read pleasant magazine stories or novels in a leisurely manner and in a comfortable place. Indulge yourself. Have an expert come to your house to massage you and give you shampoos and manicures. Get some pretty clothes and then wear them to some place of amusement. In short, make yourself as happy and carefree for a little while as you can. You will be repaid by renewed nervous energy later on for all your trouble and money expenditure.

(Copyright, 1915.)

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"'Hippocrates and Galin,' he cried, 'tis a soup au vin—the restorative of restoratives."—Reade.

BREAKFAST.

Oranges.
Cereal and Cream.
Ham and Eggs.
Corn Muffins. Coffee.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.

Creamed Chipped Beef.
Baking Powder Biscuits.
Cherry Tarts.

DINNER.

Soup.
Roast Pork.
Escalloped Potatoes.
Creamed Onions.
Apple Jelly.
Lettuce Salad.
Cream Puffs.

Ham and eggs—Into a covered baking dish put half a cupful of bread crumbs soaked in two tablespoonfuls of milk. Sprinkle over them five tablespoonfuls of chopped ham, a teaspoonful of onion juice and seasoning of pepper, salt and chopped parsley. Cover, and place in the oven in a pan of hot water and heat thoroughly. Pour over it five or six well beaten eggs and bake uncovered and out of the water for five minutes.

Cherry tarts—Butter rounds of stale bread and spread with canned cherries and moisten with their juice. Bake until brown and serve cold.

Soup—To any good stock soup add half a cupful of softened tapioca and cook until the tapioca is almost dissolved. Then add two or three tablespoonfuls of port wine and serve.

WORKS FOR "DRY" DISTRICT.

Anti-Saloon League Plans Measures in coming Congress.

The fact that the Excise Board has shown an inclination to reduce the number of saloons in the District will not deter the Anti-Saloon League from its intention of endeavoring to legislate the District "dry" at the coming session of Congress.

Attorney A. E. Shoemaker, for the league, said yesterday that a measure calling for a "dry" National Capital will be introduced in both houses of Congress as soon as possible after that body convenes.

It is pointed out by friends of the liquor business that the very acts of the board this year will be a strong argument against any such bill being introduced at the coming session. The liquor men will be able to point out to Congress, they say, that the present excise law provides for ample regulation of their business and that the board has indicated its intention of enforcing it.

G. W. GAINS 159 STUDENTS.

Columbian College Leads and "Vet" School Is Second.

Present registration at George Washington University is 1,712, or 159 larger than the enrollment for the corresponding period last year, according to the weekly report of Prof. Richard Cobb, secretary of the institution.

Gains in the various departments are: Columbian College, 84; Veterinary College, 23; School of Graduate Studies, 15; Teachers' College, 13; Law School, 13; College of Engineering, 10, and Dental College, 10.

Enrollment in the various departments at present is: Graduate School, 79; Columbian College, 582; College of Engineering, 204; Teachers' College, 122; Law School, 357; Medical School, 137; Dental School, 110; School of Pharmacy, 46, and Veterinary College, 65.

NEW YORK 'CHANGE SILENT.

Business Comes to Halt Because of Election.

New York, Nov. 2.—Business was at a standstill in the financial district today. Election day was observed by all the securities and cotton exchange, also other commodities exchanges, banks and banking houses were closed for the holiday.

Most of the out-of-town exchanges were closed also.

JARDINIERES

For the House Plants

THESE cool nights are suggestive of preparing the plants for indoors. Several well chosen Jardinieres will greatly enhance the beauty of the house plants.

Our fall display includes hundreds of Jardinieres, all sizes, and at prices ranging from 25 cents to $10.00.

The "Matt" Finish Green Jardinieres and Fern Dishes are greatly in vogue.

A recent shipment includes some of the most artistic effects in Pottery Jardinieres, Fern Dishes, Vases, Etc. Beautiful soft-tone color combinations with carved effect; floral and conventional designs.

Our display of Brass Jardinieres contains an assortment of many styles and sizes—priced from $1.25 up.

Dulin & Martin Co.
1215 F St. and 1214-18 G St.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

The Speech That Inspired a Memorial Ode.

Written Expressly for The Washington Herald.

By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

One of the features which occasioned much comment at the time of the dedication of the State reservation or park in New Hampshire which is to be maintained as a permanent memorial of the birthplace and childhood of Daniel Webster was a poem written by Edna Dean Proctor and read to the great company that assembled at the dedication ceremonies by one of the officers of the association.

The setting apart by the State of New Hampshire of the birthplace and childhood home of Daniel Webster as a memorial reservation was chiefly due to the efforts of William E. Chandler, who at one time was Secretary of the Navy in the Cabinet of President Arthur, and who served for two terms in the United States Senate as one of the members from New Hampshire.

Not only did former Senator Chandler serve his State well when he persuaded New Hampshire to set apart the Webster homestead, but he also deserves the recognition he received for the admirable dedication exercises.

I asked Miss Proctor to tell me how it happened that she wrote the poem that was read upon that occasion which, after having been printed, was widely circulated. She replied:

"Senator Chandler called upon me while I was sojourning at the inn in Henniker, that town being my native place. The Senator and I were friends of long standing, and I presume that it was for that reason he thought of me in association with the composition of a poem. In fact, he told me so. He wanted me, he said, to write a poem and, if possible, to read it at the dedication ceremonies.

"I told him that it was impracticable. The cermony was to take place in two weeks. It did not seem to me that a poem worthy of Daniel Webster and of the occasion could be prepared to order, so to speak. I must have, I told the Senator, sufficient time to consider a subject of that kind. Then I must wait until I received some inspiration. Senator Chandler, however, insisted, and he urged so strongly that at last I told him that I would do the best I could. He was kind enough to say that he had no doubt about the adequacy to the occasion of anything I might write.

"I turned the subject over in my mind, and the more I thought of the great career of Daniel Webster and of his wonderful intellectual gifts the more it seemed to me that it would be impossible to convey adequate expression of his career and greatness in any poem written offhand, so to speak. Then one morning I recalled that great thought which is contained in the closing stanza of his epoch-making speech in reply to Senator Haynes—'Liberty and union now and forever.' When I thought of that, then suddenly the poem was revealed to me. I wrote it and sent it to Senator Chandler. It was impossible for me to be present on the occasion, but I was very glad to learn after it had been read and published that many persons thought the poem was not unworthy."

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Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell "More About the Lad Who Beat Franklin Pierce at Checkers."

Col. J. E. Baxter Retired.

Col. John E. Baxter, Quartermaster Corps, was placed on the retired list yesterday at his own request. Upon his graduation from West Point in June, 1877, he was assigned as an additional second lieutenant to the Nineteenth Infantry. He became a first lieutenant in 1885 and was appointed an assistant quartermaster in 1897 with the rank of captain. Col. Baxter has seen service in the Philippines and Japan.

STYLES THAT ARE SMART AND PRACTICAL

For practical service a coat of hair seal bordered with Hudson seal.

A new belt-collar is made of black moire faced with white and surmounted by wings of white organdie.

Distinguished by knapsack bands of natural caracul, that cross the front of the coat, is a suit of biscuit-colored cloth.

Chiffon velvet in gardenia pink composes an evening frock whose skirt drapery is caught up with a silver rose.

FAMOUS WOMAN, HER BIRTHDAY AND YOURS

By MARY MARSHALL

November 3—Mrs. Craigie.

Mrs. Craigie, perhaps better known as John Oliver Hobbes, was born at Boston, Mass., on November 3, 1867. She was educated by private tutors, and when she was sixteen she was taken to Europe, where she continued to study, under private tutors, in Paris and later at University College, London.

Mrs. Craigie gained a very broad education, dipping into many subjects that most women of her day did not touch in their schooling. Her wide travels helped to give her much information. All her life she kept up a love for traveling, and she used to say, "I feel as if each of the chief cities of Europe was my native city, because I have childish recollections of them all."

In Europe Mrs. Craigie made a special study of dramatic dialogue, among other things, and her first dramatic production was a one-act play for Ellen Terry. She published her first book when she was twenty-four. She had written it during months of illness, which she had whiled away working over her story.

She had published stories before this, however, but short ones in magazines. When she was nine years old she wrote a little story which she called "Lost, a Dog," and five years later wrote "How Mark Puddler Became an Inn-Keeper," and both of them were published in a magazine called the Fountain.

Mrs. Craigie was especially interested all her life in philosophy and the classics.

(Copyright, 1915.)

Admires the Baby.

Everybody admires a vigorous baby, and every hopeful mother expects a healthy infant.

Experienced mothers everywhere have told of the wonderful help found in Mother's Friend, a sure, safe and dependable external remedy that reduces and overcomes pain and distress and which is supplied by any druggist.

This remarkable treatment makes the muscles, cords and ligaments flexible—expansion comes without strain—the nerves are relieved of tension and thorough comfort is enjoyed.

"You have something to sell, whether it be goods or services. But you can't expect people to buy from YOU unless you tell them about yourself and goods through ADVERTISING."—Dan Sayles.

HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Wednesday, November 3, 1915.

An uncertain day, according to the reading of the stars. Early in the morning Saturn is in benefic aspect, but later Neptune and Jupiter are adverse. In the evening Venus exercises a kindly influence.

The signs are exceedingly good for all who deal in the products of the earth, particularly minerals. Coal operators and miners should benefit, but labor troubles will be numerous.

New uses for metals and new treatments will be discovered in the next few months and a Western State will benefit from a novel industry.

This is not a fortunate rule for bankers and brokers. The often uttered warnings of the seers, who foretell danger in foreign loans, are repeated.

Merchants should conduct their business with the utmost caution, as many will suffer severe losses, especially those who deal in luxuries and artistic wares.

Judges and lawyers have the prognostication of extreme variations in luck. The few will profit greatly and the many will suffer severely from lack of income.

Landlords are subject to a sway of the planets, which indicates heavy losses. Delinquents will multiply, especially among tenants of the better class.

Excitement in Washington over an international incident that will arouse public anxiety is prophesied for the end of the month.

Affairs in the Transvaal and Cape Colony will add to the general upheaval of established conditions of life and commerce.

The Pope is likely to meet questions of policy more delicate and exacting than any that have been presented to the Catholic Church in recent times. He may lose favor among progressive ecclesiastics and laymen by retroactive measures.

Persons whose birthdate it is should avoid speculation during the coming year. They should watch financial and domestic conditions. Vigilance will insure good results. The young may court and marry.

Children born on this day have the best influences to guide them. They are likely to be industrious, clever and successful.

(Copyright, 1915.)

Repairs on Tug Completed.

Repairs have been completed to the tug Walter E. Meade, which last week broke her crank while on her way up the river with a tow of lighters. The steamer Northland resumed her place yesterday on the Norfolk route after having been out of service for dock repair work. She was thoroughly cleaned and overhauled and received minor engine repairs.

"The Want Columns are read every day by a buying army 100,000 strong. What have you to SELL?"—Dan Sayles.

DAILY FASHION HINT

EVENING FROCKS FOR THE YOUNGER SET.

The black velvet ribbon set against a background of horizon blue pussy willow taffeta gives an air of distinction to the first of the frocks shown here. The full skirt is wired at the bottom, and the gathered bodice is worn over an underblouse of lace and supported by velvet bands which extend over the shoulders. The long lace sleeves are held in at the wrist with velvet bands. In medium size the frock calls for 5 yards 36-inch taffeta and 1½ yards 22-inch all-over lace.

Rose pink silk is used for the second dress, which is trimmed with narrow bands of white fur. There are two rows of the fur on the skirt, and it appears again around the round-cut neck and the long sleeves. Chiffon is used for the guimpe, the neck being finished with a high, wired collar. Five yards 36-inch taffeta and 1¼ yards 40-inch chiffon duplicate this frock in medium size.

First Model: Pictorial Review Costume No. 6501. Sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 15 cents.

Second Model: Costume No. 6886. Sizes, 14 to 20 years. Price, 15 cents.

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

OSTRICH FEATHERS

Dyed, Cleaned, Curled, Made-over Equal to New. Old Feathers Made Into the Newest Fancy Effects and Neck Ruffs.

Feathers Curled on Your Hat While You Wait.

SUCCESSORS TO

THE JULIET—915 G

Constipation Headache Biliousness
Dr. Chase's Liver Tablets
Make the liver active, bowels regular without pain or griping, relieve sick headache and that bloated feeling after eating, purify the blood and clear the complexion. Large box, enough to last a month, 25c. Dr. Chase Co., 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.