

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

No Enfranchisement For European Women, Result Of War, Says Suffragist

Mrs. Husted Harper Cites Our Civil War and Claims That Though Women Work the Political Reward Is Not Forthcoming, But She Saved Her Trunk.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

"The triumph of the woman's cause will not come as an immediate result of the present upheaval in Europe," said Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, the famous feminist who arrived in New York recently from the scene of the disturbance.

Mrs. Harper knows the woman's question "inside out forwards and backwards," and it is for this very reason she says that she cannot see success for women as a result of the European war.

She quotes, for example, the tremendous burden borne by the women of this country at the time of the civil war, and shows that the emancipation for women came as direct result of their labors, in fact she recalls that the negroes instead were given the right of franchise.

Her story of how she managed to arrive in America with her luggage is a story in itself.

"Everyone loves strength," said Mrs. Harper, in a recent interview. "No one looks unmoved upon the splendid and concerted effort of the women of Europe in this trying time."

Indeed, except by boys and aged men, they have taken upon themselves without question or complaint the problems of holding together the industrial, financial and commercial resources of warring nations.

"If the war continues long enough, Europe will be a land of women. Through their tears for fathers, brothers and husbands they strain their eyes over ledgers and accounts, and their willing shoulders to the burdens of the fields and the vineyards."

"The women of Europe are assuming the obligations of citizenship just as our women assumed the responsibilities in the time of the civil war. During that time they unhesitatingly proved their ability for wit, resource, and endurance, yet at the close of the four years' terrific struggle they were given the right of franchise in recognition of their proven capabilities. No, they were not; but the negro who had never even been asked or tried was given the right for which the women had already qualified."

See New Social Democracy. "Instead of enfranchisement for women in Europe, however, I see as a result of the present upheaval in Europe a general advance of a social democracy which will sweep the monarchs off their thrones and leave the countries independent a step nearer the strong, free republics of the world."

And it is in saying these things that she has landed in this country with her luggage, a trick which could in itself stamp her as a masterful conversationalist. Even those who read the papers in familiar with the story of Mrs. William Pitt Rivers' Miss Katherine Kingsley and her fourteen honeymoon trunks which were sacrificed without a murmur, Mrs. Harper's story is almost history.

With the idea firmly stamped upon her mind that she would not relinquish her luggage, Mrs. Harper began the long journey from Rome to Paris. She set off on the train in order to make way for the transportation of troops, but did she give up? No. Her own version of her adventures after arriving at Paris is better than a mere detail of her experiences, and gives a vivid picture of conditions in the French capital. She says:

Paris At Last.

"The hotel in Paris was in charge of a distracted, worn-out woman. I hadn't had my hair done for three nights, my eyes were red, and I was overwrought. The woman told me I could have a bath and she would wash my hair and towels myself. I try to do it. In the midst of my tubbing the lights went out and the door opened. It seemed, though why they should plunge Paris into darkness on account of the war I never could fathom. I got my bath, however, and by that time we had learned to be grateful for any comforts."

"Next morning, after struggling with a crowd of thirty men in a cafe for a slice of bread and some sugarless milk, I went out after that hat. 'Few shops are open in the dead streets of Paris. But I finally found one, bought my chapeau from a girl who was too wretched about her soldier-lover to care whether I took it or not, and ran for the train."

"I got to London at last, in the Folkestone boat jammed with disheartened refugees and their poor, battered handbags. There was scarcely room to stand on the deck, and it began to drizzle and blow. Everybody was seasick, and didn't care whether they lived or died, with a preference for the latter, if it was all the same price."

London Looked Inviting.

"Nothing ever looked as good to me as London when we finally got there. I wanted to stay. I hadn't had a warm meal for seventy-two hours, and the smell of roast beef made me feel faint with joy. 'But London, through the American committee, told us politely but firmly that we were in the way—that big events were brewing and we must please move.'"

Passage Home.

"We had twice engaged passage on the Philadelphia, but when we got aboard our staterooms had been sold over our heads. One of our party slept on a bunk in the hold, damp and airy, and the rest of us were crowded into the deck with her so that every third night she got a little air. There were thousands of souls crowded into space designed for 200."

"But I'm in New York—and nothing else matters now. The trunk and I are just going to stay here until we get rested. We're pals now. We've been through a lot together!"

Never RAINS but It POURS :: By Michelsor



IT'S an all-the-year-round trouble, isn't it?—a feast or a famine. Not a man in sight in all the spaces of a lonesome world. Then a mess of them. Not a useful male creature when the occasion calls loudly for him. Then a host to get in one another's way.

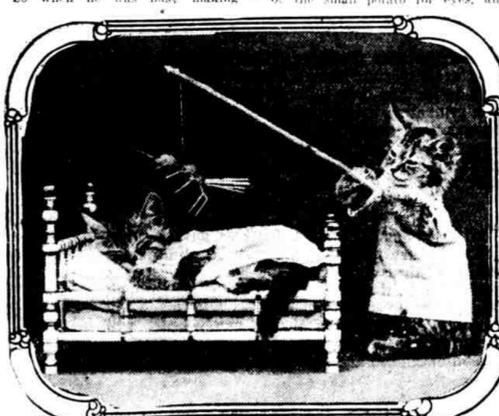
If there only could be a little better distribution—if they only came one at a time a girl could manage things SO much better! Each might need different treatment. But this would add to the variety and the excitement. Coming in a bunch—mobilized as it were—there's no chance on earth for any satisfactory management of men. And unless you can manage them they're a TROUBLE.

THE TIMES BEDTIME STORY

TEDDY MAKES A BUG.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

TEDDY TABBY was different from the other Tabby children. When he was left alone, or when other people were busy, he could always find plenty to do to amuse himself. In fact he often had little plans even when the others were about. You see, when he had lived with human beings he had been left to shift for himself, and he was very sensible and independent.



So when he was busy making just fun and when Teddy asked her for two baked potatoes, a big one and a little tiny one, she just laughed and cooked them for him. When the potatoes were ready, Teddy sat thoughtfully on the floor, he had drawn them in front of him with some string, a stick and several straws. Mrs. Tabby watched him out of the corner of her eyes, and this is what she saw: First the kitty boy stuck the two potatoes end to end with a long splinter of wood. Then he put two black-headed pins in the front part of the small potato for eyes, and

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got his make-believe bug, and then stood with it suspended over Tommy. First he let it down where it touched Tommy, ever so lightly. The kitty stirred in his sleep. Teddy rubbed the bug and then let it down again. Tommy raised up his eyes and rubbed his face. Up came the bug and then down again, and this time Tommy opened his eyes.

He had pushed the bug away, but when he saw what his paw was touching he screamed and pulled his head under the covers.

After several minutes he cautiously uncovered his head. Down came the terrible spider again. This was too much for him, and with a cry of fear he jumped out of bed, covered and all. Teddy dropped the spider and hurried away. The other kitties who had been looking on, set up in bed and giggled. "Tommy stared about, and drew his nightgown about him with a shiver, then he started, for he had seen the bug on the floor. It did not move, and he went toward it. He touched it with his paw, then looked closer.

"Oh-h-h-h!" he said, for he knew that he had been fooled. He ran to the stairs, tripping on his nightgown, and called out to his mother. "Tommy played up his long skirts and tried to walk back to bed, but he did not succeed, and the other kitties started so loud and so long that he hung his head. To tell the exact truth, a funny crooked smile came on his face, too, but he didn't let anyone see it."

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Advertisement for Tyree's Antiseptic Powder, Catarrhal and Infected Conditions of the Mucous Membrane. Includes a list of prices: 25c, 50c, \$1 at all dealers.

How Some Diseases May Have Originated

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG. A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

A WISE man once said that doctors are each a kind of semi-Solomon. They half know everything, and nothing for the truth. Still it must be admitted that a profession that does three things at once, namely, pursues knowledge, prevents disease and practices the black art of earning a living, cannot possibly always know the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

The knowledge of man is as the waters, some descending from above, and some springing from beneath; the one informed by the light of nature, and the other inspired by divine revelation. The discovery of any new thing under the sun always brings to mind the query-like accusation: "Why was that not discovered before?"

On the other hand, in the matter of kinetic, perennial and ever-changing things such as radium, electricity, life and magnetism, there need be no regrets. The thing discovered may be entirely new, "de novo," of various kinds there developed an entirely new and serious disease never before encountered on earth. Furthermore, this disease arrived. Evidently it is in line with the change of higher animals, hybrids and mutants which breed new species.

Ultra-Violet Changes. Diseases and microbes are to be classed among these movable forms of discovery. Time was when new germs and maladies were unearthed every day. But that was a generation ago or less. With the finding by Pasteur and Koch that human, plant and animal distempers are associated always with minute animals and vegetables, called microbes, a legion of them young investigators jumped into the fray, and within a few years discovered and labeled scores of guilty germs.

How and whence came these new offenders? Certes, they were not always before sharp eyes unobserved, serious illnesses are too obvious for that. Evidently they must start somewhere, somewhere. The exact of the matter would appear, and a hitherto unknown ultra-microscopic parasite would be tagged.

Comes now Mrs. Victor Henri, a second Mme. Curie in the realm of discovery, who has made the extraordinary find that disease-breeding germs can be changed by certain rays of light, into forms entirely unlooked for or undreamed of. This pioneer, like Mme. Curie, also discovered radium, works with her husband.

Serious New Disease. M. and Mme. Henri were at work on an investigation of various rays, such as the ultra-violet ones, upon the microbes of disease. The germs which escaped death in their four years of research were observed to be entirely changed in character, in their nutritive powers, in their activities, and in their habits.

The bacilli of anthrax, which were the ones first found by Davaine, studied by Koch, and used experimentally by Pasteur, caused as definite a cattle disease as the typhoid fever causes in mankind. These French savants, for experimental purposes, under ultra-violet rays those which survived became short, fat and round, instead of long, rectangular and narrow. Before treatment they curdled milk and ate up gelatin; afterward they did not.

They have descendants exactly like themselves, and thus they "transmit their new life to their offspring." Most startling, though, is the discovery that when injected into animals

tablespoonful of Worcestershire. Season to taste with salt, celery salt, paprika, pepper, English mustard and tarragon vinegar.

Guinea Hen, Napoleon I. In the bottom of an earthenware casserole place a mirepoix of sliced pear, apple and quince.

Tomatoes, Dunlop. For eight persons choose eight medium small, ripe tomatoes, pass in boiling water, peel and cut stem side. Scoop out thoroughly without breaking.

Red Dressing. Three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, three tablespoonfuls of chili sauce, one

300 1-lb loaves to the barrel. SUREST WAY TO PROVE—the merits of flour is to bake with it in your own kitchen.

Useful Hints for Housewives

By ANNA MARIE LLOYD.

Dirty Clothes Line. Wind the clothesline round and round the scrubbing board, dip it in the wash boiler, and scrub well with strong soap-suds. Dip again in the wash boiler, and scrub for a second time. Stand the board in the sink, and allow the water to flow from the taps for four or five minutes. Stand it in the garden in the sun or strong wind until the cord is dry. Clothesline treated in this way every few months will be found to last much longer than when it is allowed to rot in the yard.

Transfer Ink. For transferring designs on velvet, etc., the best plan is to pick the pattern all around very carefully, and rub the home with fine French chalk. This will leave the design on the material. It is, of course, best to rub with a soft brush in order to preserve the outline. If an ink is preferred, boil some parchment chippings in water for an hour. Mix with sufficient pipoclay to form a paste, fluid enough to be used with a brush. When dry transfer with a hot iron.

AMUSEMENTS COLUMBIA Today at 2:15 LAST PERFORMANCE OF HOWE'S TRAVEL FESTIVAL ALL NEW Presenting Remarkable Scenes of German, French, Russian and English War Activities and Amusement, and 20 Other New Features.

NEXT WEEK ANNETTE KELLERMANN The Divine Venus In the Thrilling Spectacular Fantasy of the Sea. "NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER" A Masterpiece Film Production in Seven Acts. A Fictorial Triumph Direct from the Globe Theatre, New York, 12 weeks. Prices 5c, 10c, 25c; Daily Mat., 25c.

NATIONAL Tonight, 8:15 Last Time. KLAW & ERLANGER Present The Dragon's Claw A new play by Austin Strong, under the direction of HENRY MILLER.

Next Week—Seats Selling JOHN BUNNY Will Positively Appear in Person, Accompanied by a Company of Sixty, in the Big Musical Spectacle, "BUNNY IN FUNNYLAND" Prices, 15c, 25c, 50c and 75c. Mat., 25c to 50c.

B. F. KEITH'S Daily, 2:15 & 8:15 Sunday, 2:00 & 8:15 Mat., 5c, Events, 25c to 50c. Order Now. Phone 444 and 445. "SERGEANT BAGBY" The Famous Irvin. Ray Samuels, The Great Lord, Bea Barry & Harriette Lee, etc. etc. Next week, Amelia Busham & Co. Lotta Ross, Jack Gardner & Co. etc.

BELASCO AT 2:15 & 8:15 The American Film Studio Presents RICHARD BENNETT AND Coworkers in the 3-ACT PHOTO DAMAGED GOODS

POLIS THE POPULAR POLY PLAYERS TWICE DAILY IN "A Fool There Was" NEXT WEEK—"The Boss of the Raucos"

GAYETY DE LUXE BEN WELCH AND HIS NEW SHOW COUNTRY STORE—Friday Night. Next Week—The Bowers Barleques

GLEN ECHO ADMISSION FREE. 4 P. M. TO 9 P. M. Last Times of Marie Thellin Death Defying Fire Diver Good-Bye Night THIS SEASON Park Closes Tonight.

3:00 P.M. BASEBALL 3:00 P.M. Washington vs. Boston Entrance to Pavilion on Bohrer St. City Ticket Office, 613 14th St. (9 to 1)

DANCING PROF. WYNDHAM, 84 1/2th N. W. Summer rates, private, 50c. Regular on card. Summer rates all public dances, 50c. Phone 2124

MISS LEONA CALLAN 1508 Gth St. N. W. All modern dances taught. Latest style, the Fox, the Party dancing. Moderate prices. Phone 2025.

PETER'S ADVENTURES IN MATRIMONY

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van" awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges.

DO MEN GOSSIP? LXXI. "I'll another job on the Mrs. Peter, and draw the shades. Mr. Low didn't say whether he became a doctor. There's almost snow in the air tonight."

"It was blowing cold when I came in," I said. "How's dad?" "Mother's face lightened a little, and she said, 'Your rheumatism is bothering him a little lately, but that's about all. Get up, draw your chair closer to the fire.'"

"I talked a little of books and things, and then I brought out the cards and pictures, and after Mrs. Peter's talk of interest in the things I like to do, she said, 'I don't think you should appropriate my viewpoint and talk so uncharitably of the things we both love. Tonight, however we got on the subject of women's susceptibility to good looks.'"

"Take Mary, for instance," I said. "If that was man who was a robber and stole all his jewels hadn't been good looking and attractive he'd never have gotten in a red-headed man with trickles and a nose would have been half in the kitchen and made to know his badge of office."

"Very likely," she said. "That I believe in my high-heeled shoes and in my diamonds, I don't dislike about women. Jordan's wife let come home with wonderful tales of a man's officer who met her and was so kind and wonderfully magnetic that he got her to go to the city and to the truth of the matter is he simply seducing—being more than an unrepentable cad in a great many ways; I can't know anything to speak of, and he isn't magnetic. Just because he's a marvelous Adonis the women get to think he's a perfect devil of a fellow."

"Peter! Peter!" exclaimed mother. "You're saying just the sort of thing I've heard you criticize women for saying. You're gossiping, son."

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

Margaret J.—"Try not seeing quite so much of your sweethearts, let him realize that you don't intend to let him monopolize your time and attention and, if he gets the idea that he might lose you, you'll find him only too anxious to set the day. I have been very much mistaken."

R. H.—"Eleven o'clock is quite late enough for a man to stay, when calling on a young lady, indeed many a mother makes the rule that her daughter's friends shall leave at ten or half past. Even an umbrella is a very nice present to give a young lady and quite correct."

"Oh, Peter, Peter!" said mother, with a twinkle in her kindly eyes. "Isn't it just an attribute to humanity to love beauty? Why blame it all on women? Isn't it a notorious fact that the more