Woman's World

Mrs. Kate Williamson, a Woman Out for Congress.

MRS. KATE WILLIAMSON.

"Kate Williamson for congress!"

That is the battle cry of the women of Colorado.

Since it became known that Colorado because of its increase in population is entitled to another representative in the national house the women of that state have declared that one of their number shall be the new member.

The movement was launched in Denver, and the women did not have far to look for a candidate. Colorado is one of the few states that place men and women upon an equality in the matter of voting. Equal suffrage, according to the women, is doing the state a vast amount of good. Incidentally it is bringing into prominence several women, some of whom are now holding elective offices. Colorado rolls up a large woman's vote, and the women are keenly alive to their opportunities. So when it became a matter of certainty that the state would soon be permitted to increase its congressional representation the clubwomen of the capital city got busy and finally decided to make a united effort to capture the office for one of their own sex.

And the choice has fallen on Katherine Williamson.

Mrs. Williamson is a woman of strong personality. Her age is—well, she looks to be about thirty-seven—certainly not more than forty years. She is of medium height, possesses a striking figure and pleasing features, and her eyes play a strong accompaniment to her expressed thoughts. She is a natural leader among women and has the happy faculty of making new friends as well as keeping the old. She has decided opinions of her own and fearlessly expresses them. At the same time she never permits herself to show anger because others cannot share her beliefs. Perhaps that is one of the reasons she has come into such prominence among the men and women of the state and placed her among the leaders in the women's clubs and caused politicians to seek her counsel on more than one occasion.

At a public discussion a short time ago Mrs. Williamson was asked by one of the male speakers why women persisted in trying to secure universal equal suffrage.

"In your own case, Mrs. Williamson," he said, "your presence certainly graces this platform, but I imagine you would look far more charming at home with your children around you and bending your talents toward those things that make for the ideal home."

Mrs. Williamson's answer has become famous.

"Sir," she said, "your remarks are like those of most men when they discuss a subject of which they know little or nothing. As you suggest, I will consider my own case. In the first place, I do not possess the home; in the second place, I haven't the children you mention, and, in the third place, I am a widow, and it would be decidedly improper to follow out further your suggestions."

Mrs. Williamson has lived in Colorado only a few years. Her husband died about eight years ago, and a short time after she went to Denver, where she has since resided. She holds the office of state factory inspector, and it is common knowledge that the duties of that office are being conscientiously and most successfully carried out. Her record in that office, her charming personality, her skill as a debater—all will aid her in the enthusiastic campaign which she and her friends will wage to win for her the first woman's seat in the national house of representatives.

Keeping Brass Beds New.

"When purchasing a bed from a friend of mine, who is a manufacturer of iron and brass beds, I objected to the brass ones because they are so hard to keep bright," was the comment of a housekeeper recently.

"That is because you polish them," he answered quizzically. Then in all seriousness he said: "Take my advice and let brass absolutely alone, not handling it, not allowing it to be wet by any liquid and, above all, not rubbing it. Of course there are polishes which give luster, but it is only temporary, and the latter stage is worse than the first. Once begun, the polishing must be kept up. The absent treatment is what brass wants."

I took this expert's advice, and after five years my bed is still like new.

Milady's Mirror

Persons whose noses are red usually find the trouble increased when eating or sitting in a warm room. When flushing which always shows brightest about the nose is common, it is likely [illegible] that circulation is defective and the blood thin. In [illegible] and hang [illegible].

[illegible]

There is no special diet to adopt, for any food difficult to digest should be avoided and tea and coffee being stimulants should not be drunk.

Only tepid water should be used on the face, and the skin should be gently patted, not rubbed, for the latter brings color to the surface. Under no consideration should one stay in a room that is hot or where the air is stale, as the result in either case will be the same—an exceptionally red nose.

Exercises that will make the blood circulate rapidly should be taken regularly. For this walking is excellent, if the pace is brisk, and any one who can use dumbbells or Indian clubs should do so or take simple callisthenic exercises every morning before an open window.

About Blackheads.

Blackheads are among the most trying blemishes. They are ugly and give the appearance of lack of cleanliness. Sometimes they do indicate that not sufficient care has been taken in washing the skin and removing the impurities, but there are times when they are due to some internal disorder, and then a physician should be consulted. A lotion which can be applied externally and which is said to be very beneficial is made as follows: Pure brandy, three ounces; cologne, one ounce; liquid potassa, one half ounce. Apply at night after washing the face thoroughly with soap and water.

A Beauty Tip.

When the skin takes on a shiny appearance one should take especial care of it. Rinse the soap off well with water when washing. The face should be dried with a very soft towel. Apply a little [illegible] of [illegible] of borax [illegible] ounces of rose water. Before the face is quite dry a [illegible] powder should be placed on it. Then rub the face gently with a chamois after the powder has dried. In many cases where the blood is not at fault [illegible] this remedy will be found entirely sufficient to take away the shiny appearance.

Encouraging Wrinkles.

Have you ever caught a glimpse of yourself in the mirror when you are doing your hair, brushing your teeth or putting the finishing touches to your toilet? If you haven't, just try it once and you will probably see, to your amusement, that you are making horrible grimaces and twisting your forehead into all sorts of frowns and wrinkles while doing these simple duties. Many people encourage wrinkles in this way and when too late to remedy matters wonder how in the world they got them.

A Good Tooth Powder.

Never use a tooth powder with camphor in it. It certainly whitens the teeth for a time, but it makes the enamel so brittle that the teeth are apt to decay very quickly. The best tooth powder to use is simple precipitated chalk. It should be kept in a wide mouthed glass stoppered bottle and can be perfumed by adding a few drops of eau de cologne or any favorite perfume.

Housekeepers' Hands.

If the hands are thoroughly greased with vaseline before using dyes it will prevent the stain penetrating deeply into the skin.

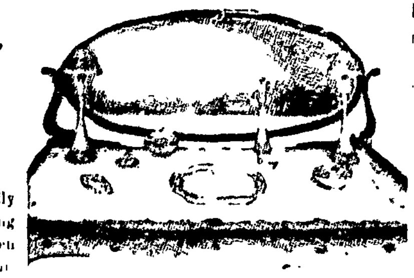
After washing clothes the hands are generally disagreeably rough. If a little olive oil is rubbed well into the skin and left for ten minutes, then rubbed with a cut lemon and well washed with hot water and soap, the hands will become smooth and white again.

Thickening of the Nails.

This annoying condition of the nails may sometimes be helped by trimming and scraping the nails, then rubbing the ends of the fingers with green soap. Keep up that rubbing vigorously, as the friction is excellent. Rinse well with hot water, then very cold.

THE LATEST CAPER.

Smart Dresser Sets Match Room Hangings.



CHINA SET IN WISTARIA PATTERN.

The bedroom of the present day has not only its draperies, bed cover, cushions and upholstery carried out in some color scheme, but the bureau and dressing table come in for their share, creating a harmonious whole. Silver or the French [illegible] sets are always in good taste, says the Woman's Home Companion, but [illegible] with every one's [illegible]. But there is a very charming set [illegible] which [illegible] the design [illegible] difficult of [illegible] made by the [illegible].

Such a design is the one illustrated on this page, of a conventionalized wistaria border. The set includes a brush and [illegible] tray, [illegible] hatpin holder, hair receiver, puff box, ring stand, hair [illegible] tray and candlestick, and in selecting the pieces shapes that can be easily duplicated were chosen, and the design for each piece was so made that it can be fitted upon a similar piece even though the dimensions are not identical.

The Latest In Large Hats.

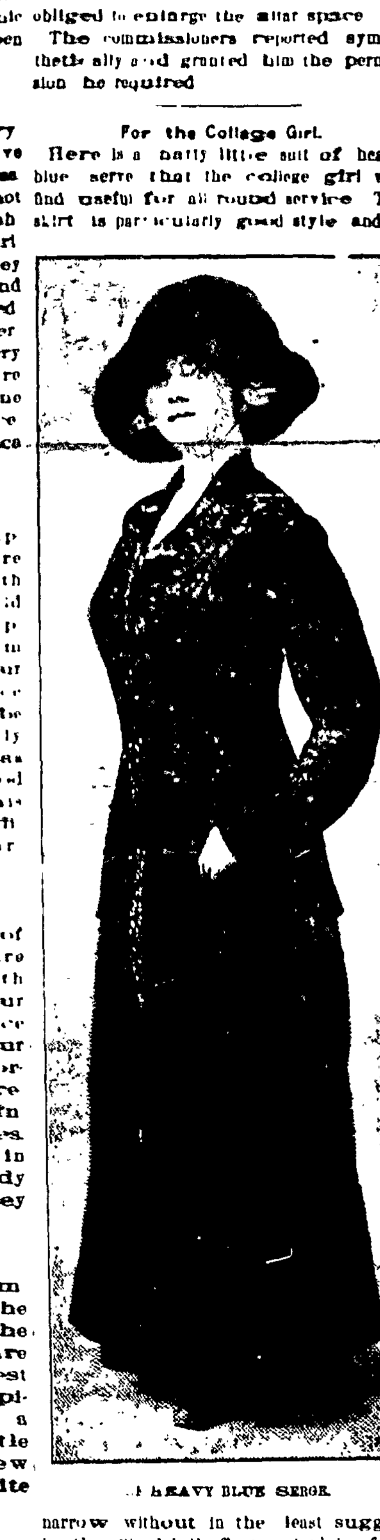
One of the most amusing developments in connection with the large size of ladies' hats is just recorded by the Week End of London. A clergyman has applied to the ecclesiastical commission for permission to throw back his altar rails eighteen inches into the chancel. His reason was that the extreme size of the hats of the ladies who were communing pushed him back to the altar wall so that he was not able becomingly to move about while administering the holy eucharist.

He said he did not dare ask the ladies to wear smaller hats, so he was obliged to enlarge the altar space.

The commissioners reported sympathetically and granted him the permission he required.

For the College Girl.

Here is a natty little suit of heavy blue serge that the college girl will find useful for all round service. The skirt is particularly good style and is narrow without in the least suggesting the "hobble" effect. A plain front panel and fitted skirt flounce are the new fall features of the suit.



A HEAVY BLUE SERGE.

If You Wear Ready Made Blouses.

Bone the collars properly before wearing. Trim, well fitting collars add so much!

The sleeves are pretty sure to be too large, the cuffs too wide. Take a little seam in each sleeve to make it taper to fit your arm.

Usually they are too long waisted, and that means bunchiness at the waist line, which is a crime in this day of the slim, hipless maiden. Simply cut off the "tail" to the length you want it and then hem it up on the machine.

Yes, this will take a few minutes' time, but your appearance will justify the expenditure.

AN ADAMLESS EDEN.

Girls Camp at Moodna Creek.

ADAMLESS EDEN [illegible]

There are a set of [illegible] of ethical [illegible] in New York [illegible] whose members are [illegible]. During the summer [illegible] these girls spend their holidays at Moodna creek, in Orange county, New York state, using [illegible] street cars for camp dwellings. In this simple fashion these [illegible] a healthy holiday in a real beautiful scenery for a few dollars a week.

A Novelist's Romance.

There died in Paris recently at the age of eighty [illegible] years a woman who [illegible] remembered in the annals both of literature and of music. Her name was [illegible] Viardot-Garcia. She was great in her own right and great by reason of her associations, says Current Literature. Her brother Manuel Garcia, who died in 1906, was a singing teacher of worldwide reputation. In her prime she sang in all the leading opera houses of Europe. She knew intimately some of the most famous men and women of her time. Wagner, Schumann, Chopin, Gounod and Liszt were her friends. George Sand made her the heroine of a novel. Ary Scheffer painted her portrait. Heine, Renan, Delacroix, Adelaide Ristori and others as famous flocked to her salons. She comes to us, says an enthusiastic admirer in Musical America, "from the golden age carrying the sacred fire. During eighty nine years her hand never wearied, her flame never flickered." But her strongest claim on immortality lies not so much in what has been mentioned as in one other fact. She was the friend and inspirer of the man whom many regard as the greatest novelist that ever lived—Ivan Turgenieff.

The love story of Mme. Viardot-Garcia and Turgenieff has never been told in its entirety. Turgenieff had all the secretiveness of the Slav, and Mme. Viardot-Garcia, when she gave her consent in 1907 to the publication of some of the letters that passed between them, excised the most vital passages. There are indications, however, that the full facts will soon be brought to light. It is said that among the papers of Mme. Viardot-Garcia has been found a manuscript novel of Turgenieff's intrusted to her half a century ago on the understanding that it was not to be published until ten years after her death. If this [illegible] is true [illegible] London New Age [illegible] first class [illegible] for the [illegible] that Mme. Viardot-Garcia and Turgenieff [illegible] that the [illegible].

Queen's Views on Marriage.

The queen of Roumania, who [illegible] says that woman's true happiness lies in [illegible] marriage [illegible] holy sacrifice [illegible] rather [illegible] understand [illegible]. If women from the beginning [illegible] marriage as a [illegible] perfect [illegible] they [illegible] better [illegible]. That is an [illegible]. In every nation marriage bears the character which that nation needs. For this reason no laws and regulations can be made. It is for the single individuals to ennoble and perfect themselves in this as in all things. There would be no woman's question if married life had been differently handled. The men wanted to have servants, the women heroes, and the men did not become heroes, and the women could no longer bear the pressure under which the men tried to hold them. In wedded life persons imagine they can let themselves go and do not think that as soon as they let themselves go all their faults become gigantic and their good qualities insignificantly small. It is just in married life that one ought never to let oneself go. An untimely yawn may result in a complete tragedy."

Alfonso and American Women.

While King Alfonso was in London it was noticed that he admired the pretty American women. He sat at his dining table in the Ritz, London, and gazed with frank pleasure at many good looking American society dames and demoiselles. All this time Spain and the Vatican were on the verge of a quarrel and a terrible rumpus was going on in Madrid. But the only racket that interested his majesty was that of the tennis variety.

To Remove Coffee Stains.

"Coffee stains, even when cream has been put in the coffee," says Woman's Home Companion, "may be removed from table linen by rubbing the spots with pure glycerin. Rinse afterward in lukewarm water."

Points For Mothers

Suzanne and her mother seem to make their lives fit into each other delightfully, says Dolly Madison in one of her talks. Suzanne is an only child, and her life would have been lonely if she had not had the happy partnership of her little mother. I asked the elder lady one day if she had studied mothering as a fine art, but she laughed and said, "I love her." Yet I have known loving daughters who withdrew from their mothers and found their chums elsewhere. Perhaps it is because Suzanne's mother has still retained her youthfulness that she can enter into all of Suzanne's interests. She is not youthful in looks, for many burdens of life have brought gray hairs and wrinkles, but her laugh is as gay and her enthusiasm as vivid as a girl's. All of Suzanne's friends vote the little mother. They take their joys and their sorrows to her, and they always include her when they call on Suzanne. It is the case of "we're all girls together."

Many mothers make the mistake of the constant criticism which repels confidence. Suzanne's mother never laughs at anything as "silly." She listens to all the little love chatter, to all the talks of boys and gives it her serious consideration. She knows that Suzanne is going to talk about boys to somebody, and why not to her, who can tactfully guide her thoughts and life in the right direction? When Suzanne asks questions she does not evade. They have long, serious beautiful conversations about the meanings of life. Suzanne makes her decisions with her mother's help, and together they will plan and work out their problems. They go to places together because they enjoy it better that way. In Suzanne's opinion there is no girl who can half equal her mother in the art of making other people have a good time. Try it yourselves, girls.

The New Baby.

The new baby is such an important member of any family that even if others do without necessaries baby is sure to be provided with every luxury. The demands of the baby are extraordinary.

Clothes are but one item. No matter how elaborate and dainty the marvelous layette may be, there are numberless accessories that every mother would find necessary for her new baby—little things that add to his comfort and to her own.

The folding bathtub of rubber is a joy to the mother as well as to her baby. After the bath it can be tucked away where it will be entirely unobtrusive.

There is nothing more necessary to a mother's peace of mind in these days of scientific methods in child rearing than to know her baby is gaining flesh. For this purpose she needs scales, and these scales should be dainty in appearance. With a basket attachment of white wicker lined with white muslin over pale blue or pink they are as comfortable as a cradle.

The play rug is one of the attractive novelties of nursery equipment. It is like a miniature toyshop all in one, with jungle pets and dollies sewed to it, so that there is no possibility of the baby's chewing them up or pulling off useful parts of their anatomy.

The English perambulator is the most approved fashion in baby vehicles, and for comfort surpasses all other styles of carriages.

The Ill Shod Child.

One of the great responsibilities of the mother of children is the task of keeping them properly shod. She must study the combination of fit, durability and looks, and of these the first is the most essential and great blame is hers if she allows them, through mistaken notions of economy, to wear shoes that are too small. If a child outgrows a pair of shoes give them away. Don't make the child wear them because they are "perfectly good." As a matter of fact, they are "perfectly bad."

Sometimes a little chap doesn't know what is the matter, but whines and fusses apparently without cause. Look to his shoes. If they seem too short or too narrow discard them at once. Examine the feet often to see that the shoes are not being outgrown. Heed any complaint he may make that "they hurt." New shoes should be perfectly comfortable—just "as easy as an old shoe." Soles should be flexible, for a child, without heels. The first heels, as the child grows into them, should be low and broad. The toes should be broad, affording plenty of room.

Fussy Mothers.

Children are often worried because their mothers are too attentive and continually reprove the small ones without reason. A child should be let alone and be allowed to play or amuse itself in its own way without the constant direction of a nervous mother. A boy, for example, enjoys more a few simple toys and something which his own ingenuity has worked out than the most elaborate plaything which has been bought. In the same way the little girl will lavish her affections on a misshapen doll, probably made at home, while the most artistic production of the toyshop will lie in state, to be taken up on rare occasions.

For the Children

A Young Cowboy In Full Panoply

The young cowboy in the picture was one of many who helped to welcome Colonel Roosevelt on his recent visit to Cheyenne. There were grown cowboys from all parts of the cattle country and they gave the former president a great time. There were roping of steers and riding wild horses and all the amusements common at such meetings. There was quite a company of little cowboys present, and they took great pains to give the true cowboy yell. Like the picture shown above, they were fully equipped with sombrero, crop, rope and pistol, and they made a brave show.

Stag Tag.

For this merry romp two short dowel rods or sticks are decorated with "shoo-shoos" of shredded tissue paper. The player who becomes "it" takes one wand in each hand and thus armed sallies forth to capture other players. This is done by tagging them lightly with one or the other of the wands. As soon as any player has been tagged he joins hands with the person tagging him and takes one of the shoo-shoos in the unoccupied hand.

A third person tagged by either of these two joins hands in the same way, and so the fun continues until a long unwieldy line is working its way around the room in pursuit of one nimble player bent on giving his pursuers a merry dance for it.

Bread and Butter.

Select a small article, as a thimble, that can be easily hidden. All players except one close their eyes and hide their faces in their hands. The person holding the article then hides it in some convenient spot in the room. After it is secreted he calls "Bread and butter, please my lady, come to supper." At this all eyes are opened and the search begins. A clew is given by announcing that the supper is warm, cool or hot, according to the proximity of the searcher to the spot where the article is hidden. Once found, the person who has been successful in the search is allowed to hide it again, and so the game continues.

Character Game.

One of the company leaves the room. A name which contains as many letters as there are persons in the room is chosen, and to each one a letter of the name is assigned. Each person is then expected to choose a character whose name begins with that letter. The players all sit in a semicircle in the order of the letters, of course.

The one outside is called in and told where the name begins and ends. He may be allowed either a certain time or a certain number of questions to find out each letter and in this manner spell out the name.

No More Drums.

In the battle of Waterloo the English forces had over ninety drummer boys killed, and the French lost nearly 200. From that date on the armies of the world began to dispense with drummers in war, and now no army has them. Bugles are used instead of drums, and most buglers are at least twenty years old.

A Wise Conclusion.

Home's the nicest, after all!
 Once I went a long, long way—
Took a car and traveled far,
 On the train a night and day.
Many funny things I saw—
 Rivers, cities, mountains tall—
But I begged for leaving time,
 "Home's the nicest, after all!"

Once the shepherd dog and I
 Thought we'd journey through the wood—
Took enough of bread and stuff—
 Played that I was Robin Hood.
Oh, how very lost we got!
 How I had to cry and call!
Tell you home looked mighty good.
 It's the safest, after all.

Sometimes when I read the tale
 Of a great man's wanderings,
When I see swift bird or bee
 And begin to wish for wings,
Long to have a big balloon,
 Fret because I stay so small,
I remember certain things—
 Home's the best place, after all!
—Youth's Companion.

ROCHESTER