

WASHINGTON WIVES.

WOMEN WHO GRACE SOCIAL LIFE AT THE CAPITAL.

Life Partners of New Congressmen—Charming and Accomplished Ladies From All Over the Country—Interesting Personal Sketches—A Variety of Tastes.

Copyright, 1923, by American Press Association. A charming and accomplished young woman is Mrs. Baldwin, wife of Hon. Melvin B. Baldwin, the new member from the Sixth Minnesota district. She was Miss Janette Runkle, born in Wisconsin. She went, when a small child, to McGregor, Ia., where her girlhood days were passed, except those spent at St. Joseph's academy, St. Paul. She was married soon after leaving school and has lived since in Minnesota, with the exception of several winters spent in the south.

She speaks French and German well, has decided dramatic talent, having appeared frequently to great advantage in amateur theatricals, and is a very clever and artistic needlewoman. Mrs. Baldwin's win is of average height, has a good figure and graceful carriage, curly brown hair, brown eyes and fair complexion. No photograph can do justice to the ever varying expression of her face, which in repose seems sad, but changes the moment she speaks. She has one child, a pretty little boy.

The wife of Hon. Champ Clark of Bowling Green, Mo., is a tall and stately brunette, with a profusion of jet black hair, well defined brows and long black lashes, shading large hazel eyes and a clear, olive complexion. She was Miss Genevieve Bennett, born in Calloway county, Mo. Both parents belonged to good old Kentucky families. Her mother was a Miss McAfee and her father's mother one of three handsome Davis sisters who were captured when very young by a band of Indians, who burned the blockhouse in which the women and children of the neighborhood had taken refuge, the men all being absent, and none escaped alive save these little girls, their mother and an old negro woman. The last two crept away after the Indians had departed with the children, who later on were restored to their parents to grow up, marry and become the ancestors of noted Kentucky men, such as James B. McCreary, ex-representative Phil B. Thompson and Mr. Bennett, Mrs. Clark's father. Mrs. Clark was carefully educated and is decidedly literary in her tastes. She has one child.

Mrs. James A. D. Richards of New Philadelphia, O., was Miss Nancy D. Wilkins, a native of Canonsburg, Pa. She has for some years been a successful physician, and one understands why when one meets her, for she seems so level headed, so perfectly healthy in mind and body, so sympathetic and kind hearted. She is of medium height, rather plump, but not really what one might call stout; has iron gray hair, brushed back from a broad forehead, and a very winning smile.

Another agreeable Ohio woman is the wife of Hon. George W. Hulick of the Sixth district. She was Miss Josephine W. Harrison of Cincinnati, of medium height and slender figure, with dark hair and eyes and pleasing expression. She is very quiet and retiring in disposition, devoted to her family and friends and cares little for general society. She has four sons and one daughter.

Mrs. Julius Goldzier, wife of one of Chicago's four representatives, was Miss Clara Lemien, a native of the beautiful island of Rugen, in the Baltic sea. She came when an infant with her parents to Chicago, which has been her home ever since. She is quiet and retiring in disposition, and devoted to her husband and three handsome children.

The wife of Hon. Dennis Flynn of Oklahoma is a slender, delicate looking little woman, with brown hair and gray eyes. She was Miss Addie M. Blanton, a native of Kansas. Mrs. Flynn, while not strong enough for much social dissipation, is an agreeable addition to the official circle. She has a daughter about 12 years old and a small baby girl.

Mrs. Philip D. McCulloch of Marianna, Ark., was Miss Laura Belle Mills of Millersburg, Ky. Her father was a member of an old Virginia family. Mrs. McCulloch is tall and slight, with a pale, refined face, dark hair and blue eyes. She is well educated, artistic in her tastes, and has quite a talent for portrait painting. She has two small, fair haired children, a boy and a girl.

Another slight, delicate looking woman is Mrs. McDermott, wife of Representative J. C. McDermott of Trenton, Tenn. She is a native of this state, and was before her marriage Miss Rachel Theodora McCulloch. She is tall, has hazel eyes, dark hair sprinkled with gray and a pale but expressive countenance and pleasant manner.

The wife of Judge Theodor M. Paschal of Castroville, Tex., was Miss Florida A. Mayes, born at Memphis and brought up at San Antonio, Tex., to which place her parents removed when she was a small child. She is a trifle below medium height, rather plump and has light brown hair and gray eyes.

That in which she takes the most interest, after her family, is the cultivation of flowers and fruit. "The Glens," the Paschal home near Castroville, has several acres of ground beautifully laid out and under a fine state of cultivation. There are flowers of all kinds; hundreds of roses; one of the finest collections of plants in the whole country; the greatest imaginable variety of fruit and other trees, and vegetables of all sorts, all produced under the watchful and loving care of the mistress of this paradise, where she spends most of the year.

Mrs. Joseph C. Hutcheson of Houston has Miss Bettie Palmer, born in the picturesque old town which is still her home. Her father, Judge E. A. Palmer, was a Virginian of good old Revolutionary stock, as was also her mother, whose grandfather, General Grant, was prominent in the war for freedom. Mrs. Hutcheson is tall and well rounded; has very light brown hair, blue gray eyes, fair complexion and a pleasant smile which reveals white and regular teeth. She has two pretty little children and three charming stepdaughters.

Another interesting Texas woman is the wife of Hon. George C. Pendleton of Belton. She was Miss Helen Embree, born in Kentucky, where her ancestors on both sides were early settlers. Her parents removed to Texas when she was 2 years old, and there she grew up, married and has lived most of the time since. She is a tall, slight, rather delicate looking woman, with dark hair and eyes; and very quiet and retiring. She has four daughters and a son.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A Toller Who Has Entered Into a Holy Earned Rest.

One of the bravest, sweetest champions of the woman cause that ever drew breath went away from us when Lucy Stone passed on. No woman could have died in this generation whose loss would have been more sorely felt. There was none who gave herself more unreservedly, secretly and modestly to the work she chose in her youth. The first equal rights speech I ever heard was made by Lucy Stone, and it was an inspiration to me. I was converted then and there, and I have never wavered from that day to this. The woman movement is as much a part of the history of our country as the anti-slavery movement, and in both of these Lucy Stone bore noble part. The story of the struggle of the women of America for their legal, civil and social rights will be a record of human progress. It almost brings tears to the eyes now to recall how Lucy Stone, a slender, gentle girl, only strong in her righteousness, was mobbed, hissed and howled at 40 years of age and to the women who come after her, for the mere speaking out of ringing words for freedom. I remember reading once how some roughs removed a pane of glass from the window behind the platform where she stood to speak and she and to the women who come after her, for the mere speaking out of ringing words for freedom. I remember reading once how some roughs removed a pane of glass from the window behind the platform where she stood to speak and she and to the women who come after her, for the mere speaking out of ringing words for freedom.

When a man comes from Salt Lake it is taken for granted that he is a Mormon, and the question is asked, "Where are the rest of his wives?" The new representative from Utah, Judge Joseph L. Rawlins, is not a Mormon, and has one wife, a black haired and brown eyed little woman, who was Miss Julia A. Davis. She was born in Wales, and came to this country, when a little child, with her parents. Mrs. Rawlins is rather quiet and domestic, devoted to her family. She has three girls and two boys, all under 14 years of age.

Twine Ball Holder. The net which incloses the twine ball is made of coarse crocheting silk of some brilliant tint and is crocheted in an open web of shells or loops, so that the contrasting color of the cord will be revealed. The covering is fitted to the ball at the top, while at the bottom No. 1 ribbon is used as a drawing string to gather it into shape, and the end of the string is left to hang through. By thus having the opening for the admission of

If you were a woman who did not believe in divorce and earned your living by being a mother, you would be surprised to find that a woman who had a husband and a child would be turned out of the house, and you would lose your position, what would you do?

The United States senate has rejected the proposed bill for Oklahoma. Never has a moment of such intense excitement and drama in force, enter business there, make good friends with the masculine element, do all they can to make Oklahoma a nice place to live in, and thus swell the population so that this fine territory may be admitted to the union and thus induce the legislature to confer full suffrage on its own citizens, as Wyoming did.

New Zealand, where the women vote, is 1,200 miles southeast of Australia and 6,800 miles southwest of South America. It consists of three islands—North Island, South Island and Stewart Island. North Island is 650 miles long. The climate of New Zealand is glorious, makes one feel as if there were no such thing as pain or weakness in the world. The soil produces abundantly the crops of the temperate zone and there are no snakes there. Is not this a good place to make to live, move and have one's vote?

It may interest some of our southern brethren just at this time to know that Miss Ida Bell Wells, a Mississippi colored woman, is lecturing in England on Lynch Law in the United States.

Colorado has a law that men who do not support their wives shall be liable to state. To this law, according to The Outlook correspondent, there is actually attached on the statute books a rider declaring it to be the sense of the legislature that a man who is too mean to support his wife is too mean to be a citizen of Colorado.

Mrs. Julia K. West of Richmond county, Staten Island, N. Y., has been nominated for school commissioner under circumstances which do credit to both her and the gentlemen who brought her name forward. The nomination was given to a woman in order to get the control of the public schools of the island out of politics. Mrs. West's name was received with rousing cheers, and it is believed she has quite as many friends among Democrats as among Republicans, by whom she was nominated, so that her election seems sure. She is a lady of the highest standing socially, which would not help her much in her duties as school commissioner. But she is fortunately also an expertly well acquainted with public life, having taken active part for years in educational and benevolent work.

"The true woman must always accept her laurel crown with tears, for she feels that she has lost much to gain it," says the New York Herald. "What has happened?"

Shall the Earl of Meath be permitted to realize the wish expressed in the following sentence from The New York Herald: "I am sufficiently patriotic to hope that the honor of first admitting women to local councils must rest with the land of my birth—the land where freedom slowly broadens down from precedent to precedent."

Elizabeth Archard Connor.

A WINNING MAID.

A Story of Thanksgiving Time.

(Written for the Colonist.) "Eight o'clock I declare!" said Mr. Benson, entering the breakfast room. "I'll be bound not one of those lazy brats of mine are out of bed yet; by George! this state of things has got to be altered, or I'll know the reason why." Sarah, he added, addressing the maid, who just then entered the room bearing a wash of fried hash and eggs, and in the other a plate of muffins, "go and tell Miss Addie to come down immediately."

"I am here, father," said a soft voice behind him. "Oh, you are," he replied, as turning round, he came face to face with a pretty blue-eyed girl, carrying a kicking croquet ball in her arms, "and where are the others?" It is too bad, that ever since your loved father has been unable to superintend my affairs, I can never get my breakfast in time."

A distressed look passed over Addie's face. "Why, father! we never have breakfast before eight, and the clock has just struck the hour; and, see, everything is on the floor!" "What a healthy-looking young man, as two healthy-looking young men, of ten and twelve rushed into the room, followed by a girl of fourteen."

He had been telling her how sorry he felt at her going away, and wondering if she would soon forget him and all their pleasant hours together. She was too true and womanly to use any finesse with him, but just stood there in her simple white frock, letting him hold one of her hands, while the other wandered nervously through the foliage of an adjacent myrtle tree. She looked so lovely and lovable in every way, that he was just beginning to pour out all his heart's adoration when a merry laugh on their part occupied ears, and a voice that Addie knew only too well exclaimed:

"How touching! I suppose you are rehearsing some charade. Sorry I have disturbed you, but I wanted you both so badly to come to my little 'Hop' to-night. I am sure you will be glad to be unasked into Mrs. Lyle's family party, in order to deliver my invitation."

Frank Compton drew back, turning furiously red, while Addie, pale as the myrtle leaves, looked at her rival. But then, moved mechanically away, and re-entered the drawing room. She looked so miserably ill, that her aunt would not allow her to return home that night, and entreated her father and mother so earnestly to leave her behind for a few months in her charge, that they finally consented, and said that their own persuasions to her to accept Mrs. Lyle's invitation.

And thus a terrible temptation was offered to her, for she knew, that given another chance to see her father, she would be able to attain this desire of her heart, whereas to leave the field to this relentless enemy meant almost certain defeat for herself, and probably success for her rival. But then, how could she let her gentle, ailing mother take that lonely journey into a strange country without the daughter she loved so well, and whose ministrations were welcome to her above all others. A fierce struggle took place between these divided inclinations, and she prayed long and earnestly through the lonely vigils of the night, until restless slumber came at last with a quiet resolution to abandon all selfish hopes and dedicate herself to the service of her beloved parent with humble resignation.

She did not attend Dora Lynn's "Hop," nor did she see Frank Compton again before she left Toronto. A year had gone, and the Bensons were present on the night of the "Hop" in British Columbia. Mrs. Benson had grown stout and had again in the mild and lovely climate of that favored land of the West, and the children more boisterous than ever in the exuberance of health and spirits.

Addie was moving about the parlors of the pretty villa which they occupied in one of the suburbs of Victoria, putting fresh flowers in the vase and doing sundry things to give an air of festivity to the room, for it was Thanksgiving day once more, and the Bensons were having a large dinner party in honor of the event.

The girl looked taller and slimmer than when she last took part in a similar celebration in the city of her birth, and a shadow glided across her fair face as she paused for a moment while arranging a spray of myrtle and gazed away beyond the blue of the Straits to where the "Olympians" lifted their gory crowned crests illuse of now.

What recollections of mingled joy and pain came to her with the touch of the fragrant white blossoms and she wondered what the other actress and actor in this short drama were doing on this Thanksgiving morning.

A wild shout, and Clam and the boys burst into the room, with a simultaneous demand for her "to guess who they had just met."

After one or two surmises, she gave up, and then, accompanied by a couple more triumphant whoops, they all screamed "Frank Compton."

The answer was so unexpected that she turned pale, and was so agitated for a moment to ask any further questions, that she learned that he had arrived the night before and was stopping at the "Dixie," and her to sever up so many old ties, and seek new ones in a strange place, would affect any moment, and indeed, the next minute she saw him turning in at the gate, and that when presently Addie came up to her room, talking and laughing gaily to the baby, but hiding her face from Mrs. Benson as possible. Mrs. Benson knew at that the pending change was not as welcome to her as the rest of the family, and an inkling of the truth began to dawn upon her. Still she was too wise to heart sank lower and lower as the time of their departure drew near.

FROM THE DAILY THE

In Chambers you, Douglas was distinguished.

THE annual general meeting of the Young Men's Association, held at 2:30 o'clock on Monday evening, was held at the home of Mrs. J. H. Duggan, at 2:30 o'clock on Monday evening.

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UNDER HEAVY FIRE.

Rio Janeiro Vigorously Attacked—Foreign Residents Are in Favor of Non-Interference.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A Times' despatch dated Rio Janeiro, on November 17th, says: "There is a heavy artillery fire daily. Many houses, including the residence of the British consul, have been damaged. Last Saturday the latter by the bursting of a shell. The heavy gun at San Jose has been dismounted. The front machine guns now make no part of the city's defence. Many casualties occur in the streets. Diplomats here say it is impossible to make further steps for the protection of the lives and property of foreigners. The commanders of the foreign warship here concur that Admiral Helle is inclined to bombard the city after giving forty-eight hours' notice. The general feeling of foreign residents here favors letting both sides proceed without interference. The insurgents captured Fort Lag, and are making progress in the north."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES. WRESTLING. MILDON V. CONNORS. CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—William Mildon, Sullivan's old friend and trainer, will tonight wrestle, Graco-Raman style, with Tom Connors for a purse of \$300. The bout will take place at Niles, Mich. Mildon has from this city, and a large crowd of sports will turn out for the event. Mildon is a two-time Conners twice in an hour or forfeit all claim to the purse and gate receipts.

THE TUBURNUM IS OFF. NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Directum added another victory to his long score at Fleetwood Park, N.J., this afternoon, when he defeated Alix for a purse of \$5,000 in three straight heats. John Kelly piloted the winner; Jack Curry was up behind Alix. In the first heat Directum passed the pole with Alix a neck ahead. At the quarter they were nose and nose. Just before the half the mare broke, and Directum got three lengths the advantage. At the three-quarter Alix had come up two lengths. Directum won by two lengths. The second heat was won by Directum by three lengths, and the third heat by 25 lengths. Time: 2:15; 2:13; 2:12; 2:08.

SALE OF HEIST THROBBERHEADS. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 20.—The sale of the thoroughbreds owned by the late Senator George Hearst commenced this afternoon. Prominent persons from all parts of the country were present. Stranra went for \$2,000; Imp Palmistry, by the late Senator, brought \$7,500; sister to Lottery, \$1,300; Vichy, by Hungary, \$1,400; Proximate, by Norfolk, \$1,000; Desorption, by Teabrook, \$1,400; Belle Collier, by the late Senator, \$1,057; Elsie Dan, by King Ben, \$600. The prices obtained indicate that the sale will not realize over \$70,000 for the Hearst estate.

THE TOURNAMENT IS OFF. VANCOUVER, Nov. 22.—(Special.)—The gun tournament has been postponed, owing to the inability of the Chilliwack club to get down on account of a snow-storm. Much disappointment is caused, as the local club had made extensive arrangements for lunch, conveyances, and big bonfires to keep the sportsmen warm.

A SUGGESTION. TO THE EDITOR:—However much we may admire the beauties of our city and its surroundings, or however much we may depend upon her future prospects, there is one thing which must be confessed, and that is, we have been, and are, almost criminally negligent in not making these beauties and prospects better known abroad. As a hotel man, I very frequently meet with travellers who come to Victoria more through accident than otherwise. They are here by chance, and extend their stay over that our tourists so long as our commercial business would be considerably enhanced. Now that regular communication has been established between this port and the Orient, as well as Australia, it should appear better things.

Such literature, I would suggest, should be judiciously distributed at hotels, ticket offices, railway depots, and the principal ports of call of the C.P.R. and Australian steamers, etc. So sanguine am I as to the good which would result from such courses that I would myself undertake to act as the advertising agent, and distribute such literature as outlined at the places intimated, charging nothing for my services. I should like to hear from others who take an interest in the welfare of Victoria on this point, or perhaps, the Board of Trade would think the matter of sufficient importance to take some action on it.

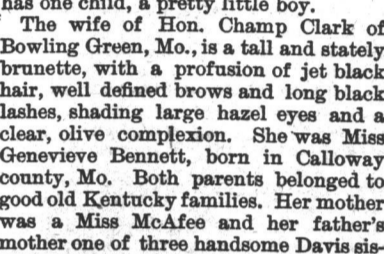
I believe it would be desirable to have a good lithograph—a bird's-eye view—of Victoria, such a picture as would do credit to the city and be given a place on the walls of ticket offices, hotels, etc. Such a scene as that presented at the outer wharf on Thursday last would be a credit to any port—nine or ten steamers, with a couple of large sailing craft, loading or discharging simultaneously. The picture would be a magnificent building might be fairly included in the picture, as well as many of the respectable structures of recent date.

W. JENSEN. Victoria, Nov. 21, 1923.

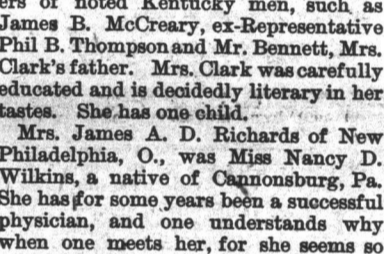
CHERNOBYL, Nov. 20.—The German vessel Corrientes, bound for Lisbon, has been wrecked near Bar-Bur. Six persons were drowned.



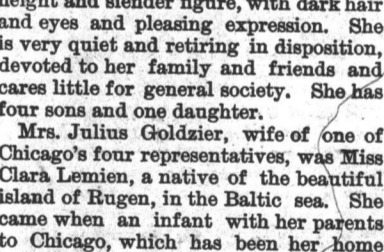
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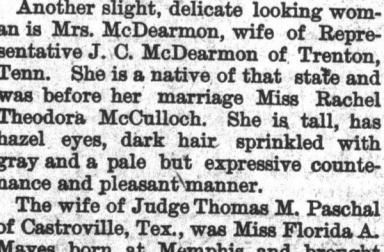
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MRS. CLARK. Mrs. Clark is tall and stately, with a profusion of jet black hair, well defined brows and long black lashes, shading large hazel eyes and a clear, olive complexion.



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