

# Mrs. Bernhardt's Letters on Life to American Women

No Danger on the Stage for Girls Properly Reared—Use of Rouge Permissible if Done With Delicacy—Women Should Not Complain Against Fate—Perfumes in Bad Taste Is Ridiculous.

BY MME SARAH BERNHARDT. (Translated by Le Marquis de Castelion. Copyright, 1912, Rochambeau Newspaper Syndicate, Philadelphia. All rights reserved.)

A WOMAN journalist in St. Louis asked me the other day, what I would do if my granddaughter wished to go on the stage. I told her that, for my own part, I would not be opposed to it if she had the "vocation," for I think a theatrical career is both beautiful and noble.

This woman did not understand what I said, and she wrote some rubbish that made me laugh heartily, but I will now explain my ideas on this subject personally. I quite understand the doubts when one of the daughters says: "I should like to take up a theatrical career."

Certainly, at the first glance, it is so different from other careers and offers so many difficulties that parents naturally become anxious. But the more surely the girl receives a good education, all the more surely will she be protected from the dangers of the profession.

Beyond everything it is the interesting which causes alarm, because in theaters there are many inferior people, but it is so easy to avoid intercourse with them.

There are many actors who play in the same places that I do with whom I have never spoken! It is just one of the reasons why I took a theater in Paris. It is a magnificent theater in which the city had the grace to accord me, and which is called the Theater Sarah Bernhardt.

It is certainly one of the most beautiful theaters in Paris and as I manage it, I never engage in my theater any but artists who are well reared, among whom there are some of much talent.

To accompany me on one of my tours I choose as the members of my company those I like best, and in this way I am never in contact with undesirable persons. I know it appears difficult to choose one's theater when one first comes out; but in reality it is much less difficult than may be imagined.

There are in all the cities of Europe and America theaters in which a girl of good family may, without danger or molestation, pursue her studies and climb little by little, the steps followed by great artists.

And when a young girl really has the "vocation" and when her vocation spurs towards the beautiful, I think families are wrong to oppose the aspirations of those whose desire it is to devote their lives to the ideal.

men. When a woman's face is painted in daylight I grant that it is ugly.

**French Women First Offenders.**  
Nearly all French women "do maquette" Englishwomen paint, especially in high society. German women do not paint at all. The Americans very little.

I consider that French women abuse the fashion of painting the face. For my own part, I put black on my eyes, rouge on my lips and powder on my nose, but I do not advise this habit to the contrary I depreciate it.

**Has Done It For Long Time.**  
But it is now such a very long time that I have committed this fault that I have finally persuaded myself that I have a right to do it. But I say again, a little red tint in the evening is altogether admissible, because often a pretty woman, seated in a box in a theater beside a woman who has an ordinary, but somewhat highly colored face, loses something of her beauty. A hundred times I have heard it said:

"Have you seen Mrs. So and So, who is regularly so pretty? How pale she is this evening."

"Is she ill?" Her sister, who is not nearly so pretty, looks much better thus than she does here!"

And I who am a woman and an artist, I know the reason: The sister was slightly painted.

**No Complaining at Fate**  
A YOUNG woman asks me if there is not some means of making the balance of human happiness even among all people.

She is young, pretty and the mother of two children, and she finds herself in the position of being obliged to deny herself all those things she likes, because her husband earns only a modest salary.

Regrettably, she sees other women wearing mantles which cost \$5000 while she, with difficulty, can afford one that costs \$100.

This young woman touches upon the most burning of questions in the moral and material economy which governs modern society.

Yes, all beings should be equally happy. But that is not possible.

**Cannot Be Equal on This Earth.**  
The creator himself has made beings who are handsome and beings who are ugly. Equality is impossible on this planet.

That which one must possess in the highest degree is philosophy. But alas! how few are those who possess this admirable quality!

The only counsel that I am able to give this young woman who is so unhappy is to look lower down and not above her.

She will then see there are women who are unable to buy themselves a \$5 cloak.

She will see that there are luckless mothers who eat but a portion of their bread in order to leave more for their children.

She will see that there are unfortunate widows who had been raised in comfort but forced, after the death of their husbands, to clean the stairs of hotels, happy to find work at any cost.

**Warmth Sufficient for Happiness.**  
A \$5000 cloak does not bring happiness; a warm cloak is sufficient for both a young woman and her husband whom she loves and who works hard for her and for her children, and yet she complains!

Poor dear lady! Take my advice and complain no longer. Thank all those mothers whose children die of cold. Think of those thousands of beings who sleep in hunger, and then tell yourself you are among the happy ones of the earth.

**Perfumes in Good Taste**  
A GROUP of women have launched an edict alleging that women who use perfumes are badly bred.

I think it is cruel to launch such a decree. Perfumes are one of the charms of modern life.

When the inclement Winter sky denies the earth its flowers, we have the infinite delight of being able to breathe



Madame Sarah Bernhardt

Women who, like myself, love perfumes daintily, do not use them to excess when making visits to their friends, but they use them profusely in their own houses.

I will hear from him as soon as there is a vacancy.

**CONDITIONS ARE DEPLORED**  
Modern Hood Needed to Write "Song of the Belfast Shirt."

DUBLIN, Jan. 11.—(Special)—Although the linen trade of Belfast is booming, the conditions of labor among the outworkers engaged in this industry are sufficiently deplorable, according to official disclosures, to inspire a modern hood to write a new "Song of the Belfast Shirt."

There are 2400 outworkers in Belfast, principally widows and spinsters, depending on the work for their livelihood. Married women whose husbands are out of work, and women whose husbands are laborers earning small pay, the worst case on record in this country, is cited by Dr. H. W. Ball, the City Medical Superintendent.

**Hard Work Advised.**  
"I must be always ready to accept invitations to prominent clubs to luncheon, or to club meetings. This all helps, for I get in direct personal touch with my customers, and they bring their friends to meet me. There are society women who want me to open a tearoom on Fifth avenue, and guarantee that it will be a big success; but I take great pride in this place; I built it up myself, and I am going to enlarge it in the fall."

**Experiments Are Tried.**  
"At first, in the tea room, I cut bread and made sandwiches, and helped about the kitchen. I got into everything and gradually advanced to receiving the goods and superintending the orders sent out to the dining-room. In time I was promoted to be assistant caterer, and was sent on to New York. The chief caterer in my employer's tea room was absent and I had a glorious chance to try out my dainties. I had well learned the drudgery."

**Caterer's Job Appeals.**  
"When I left Bryn Mawr, Pa. I was not sure in what direction fortune was waiting for me, but I was determined to find out. Every one is born with some special leaning toward some work, and unless he makes his specialty he will never make a big success. I knew that dressmaking would never prove a congenial occupation for me, but I was too young and inexperienced to get anything else, so I took that job as errand girl. After three years my mother came on to Philadelphia and opened a large boarding-house and in the kitchen of that house I found my true vocation. I realized then the great demand of men and women for a satisfactory place where they could get good food. I didn't want to be a cook; I wanted to become the biggest caterer in America."

**Military Chaplain Dies Here.**  
PARIS, Jan. 11.—(Special)—The Abbe Marie Pujos du Couray, military chaplain, died a few days since in circumstances which entitle him to the name of good Lord Shaftesbury—whose living descendant was Lord Mayor of Belfast during one of the most troublous periods in recent history—a little improvement can be hoped for.

## Use a Little Rouge

AKINDLY reader asks me if I think it is good breeding and decent to put rouge on the face except when one is on the stage.

Mon Dieu! the question is very delicate; nevertheless I will answer frankly as I always do.

My opinion is that it is odious to paint the face unnecessarily, and that which serves to make a woman more beautiful seems to me very excusable and very proper. But the chief thing is to have the good taste to do it well. In putting a little rose color very lightly, upon an over-pale face, there is nothing wrong. But the evening is the proper time to put resplendent over the cheeks.

It was not God who made night lights, gas and electricity. Men did that. And that is something being whom God created for the light of day loses something of her beauty under the reddish glare of gas or under the greenish hue of electricity. Then a little rose color put discreetly on the cheeks, on the chin and on the little lobe of the ear repairs at once the loss caused by the light invented by

## KNOWLEDGE OF KITCHEN IS CHIEF REQUISITE OF SUCCESSFUL CATERER

Highest Salaried Woman in Business in America Declares That One Must Know How to Cook, Have Experience in Trading With Dealers and Be Familiar With Prices.

FOURTEEN years ago 13-year-old Audrey McDonald left Byrnesville, a hamlet situated between the towns of Ashland and Centralia, Pa., to begin her search of fortune. Her father was dead and she was the eldest of five children, so when she heard of a dress-maker in Philadelphia who was looking for a little girl to run errands and was willing to pay her \$2.50 a week and board, she gladly accepted this start in life.

She is now the highest salaried woman caterer in America, and the other day she told me how she had come to win this position over the heads of much older and more experienced men and women in the business.

The chief requisite of a successful caterer in a big restaurant, she explained as an introduction, "is a thorough knowledge of everything pertaining to the kitchen. She must be a splendid cook and have a wide knowledge of dealers and prices. She must know how to select furniture, china and crystal and silver. And a good insight of human nature is indispensable, for she must not only be able to understand her employees, but also her patrons."

my mother was a splendid cook, my experience in her work was very valuable. After three years, however, her health gave out and we had to abandon the house, as I was too young to take charge of it, and mother's health prevented her doing anything.

"It was necessary for me to take the first position offered, and this proved to be that of traveler for a flour concern. It was 'way out of the road I had laid down for myself, but I determined to learn all I could in my new line, as I believed a knowledge of flour would help me later in my catering work. And I made a big success of selling flour, for I was ambitious and tireless."

"After working in this business for over a year I returned to Philadelphia, and, hearing of an opening in the kitchen of a tea room, I applied to the department store that owned it. My friends thought me crazy to give up the flour business, because of my success in it, but I gladly abandoned it for My Career."

"The greatest mistake that girls who work in tea rooms make is that they don't get down to real hard work. There are plenty of room for ambitious young women in this business, and the salaries for the advanced ones are very good. But to make a success in it, one must start at the bottom and learn the work thoroughly, whether it is a girl's idea to work in a restaurant for a big firm like this, or to go into business for herself eventually. No one can make a success of this business without learning every branch of it. Indifferent ability is the reason why so many caterers fail. The result is that the trade boards act to the various trade processes affected. 'I've proved that the act is similarly applied in other parts of the United Kingdom where competition with the North of Ireland exists in the linen trade.'

**San Francisco See Wine Flow**  
AS ANOTHER YEAR IS USHERED IN  
Daughter of Lucky Baldwin Said to Be Able to Drive Shrewd Bargains—California Legislature Will Have Double Session—Governor Johnson Said to Be Agreed on as Progressive Candidate for Senate.

home she bought in Venice. The property of the late Robert Northam, at Santa Anita, can also be sold at an advance. It is further said she is about to buy a house in Los Angeles, which she will sell to M. Smith, of Oakland, which is now in New York harbor.

While Anita T. Baldwin, of Boston, was trying to break the Boston world record in her unconventional way she would say something that would shock the jury and thus prejudice her side of the case. She was prepared for them. They were astonished at her self control and mental shrewdness.

Not long ago and after Mrs. Stocker had received some of her share of the estate a New York lawyer, who can be called Colonel Smith, went to Los Angeles to see her. He had known her father for years. Mrs. Stocker he knew but slightly. He thought he saw a chance to get some of her money. Calling on Mrs. Stocker, he plainly and bluntly told her how her father had misdealt and decided a New York girl. He also said that Baldwin had promised to be a witness for her. In an appealing way he pictured to Mrs. Stocker the present plight of this woman in New York and begged her to do something substantial for her.

**The Kiss at the Gate.**  
Judge. "He kissed me at the gate," said she. "In speaking of her lover." "I never told of it, but he 'Repeated it twice over.'"

**Girls! Girls! Surely Try This!**  
STABLES BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR  
All You Need Is a 25c Bottle of "Danderine"—Hair Gets Lustrous, Fluffy and Abundant at Once.

surprised, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp; and no bits can be introduced at the falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use of Danderine, when you will actually see new hair—the and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it; surely get a 25c bottle of "Danderine" from your drug store or toilet counter and just try it.

**Don't let anybody run away with the notion that Clara Baldwin Stocker, who inherited \$10,000,000 from the estate of her father, Lucky Baldwin, doesn't know how to take care of her fortune. True, she is enjoying her wealth, along with her friends, and intends to keep on doing so, but all the same she is a shrewd woman and worldly-wise. Her \$30,000 private car from the Pullman Company, is one of the best bargains ever made with that company, and her diamonds from Tiffany's are as good as cash any time. She also drove a shrewd bargain in purchasing her Los Angeles home, for she has already been offered more than she paid for it.**

And the same can be said for the

J 109.0