

Uncle Sam's New Cabinet Hostesses



Mrs. James J. Davis and James J. Jr. NATIONAL PHOTO WASH. D.C.



Mrs. Will Hays. UNDERWOOD UNDERWOOD



Mrs. Harry Cantwell Wallace. UNDERWOOD UNDERWOOD



Mrs. Herbert Hoover. UNDERWOOD N.Y. UNDERWOOD

BY MAYME OBER PEAK.

WITH the entrance of women into full enfranchisement, the vice-president and cabinet officers are no longer restricted to the social confines of the administration, but are entitled, and expected, to take an active part in public affairs. They will wield a big influence in the cabinet, not only over their husbands—which of course is nothing new—but over the woman thought and action of the country.

Therefore the personnel of the cabinet takes on new importance. People are as interested in knowing what the wives of the cabinet officers are like and how they will measure up to their responsibilities as they are to their about the men themselves.

Beginning with Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes, who, as wife of the secretary of state, outranks the other cabinet women and stands second in line from the president's wife at the White House receptions (and who, by the way, came pretty near heading that line four years ago), we have a striking example of the woman who has discharged her full duty as wife, mother and citizen. While never taking an active part in public affairs, Mrs. Hughes has always voted since New York gave women the franchise.



Mrs. Edwin Denby. NATIONAL PHOTO WASH. D.C.



Mrs. Albert D. Fall. NATIONAL PHOTO WASH. D.C.



Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes.

Mrs. Hughes Retiring.

When Mr. Hughes was running for president she accompanied him on his tour to the Pacific Coast and accepted gracefully the attentions shown her, but she made no political speeches, nor would she permit herself to be interviewed. Of a retiring nature, she has been careful to keep in the background in official matters. But she and Mr. Hughes always have worked together—that is, he has made it a practice to discuss everything with her and to share in all her interests. And how much the poise and vigor of his mind is due to her unflinching sympathy and advice no one outside the family circle will ever know.

With a low, musical voice, a charming smile and a cordiality that springs from instinctive friendliness, Mrs. Hughes gives one the impression of courtesy, refinement and good breeding that was characteristic of the best in society of the last generation and is still a distinguishing mark that cannot be counterfeit.

Figure Slender and Graceful.

She is slender and graceful of figure, which is probably accounted for by the fact that her chief holiday sport is mountain climbing, an attitude of eleven thousand feet being her best record.

As a child Antoinette Carter was known as a regular tomboy, vaulting fences, climbing trees and joining in all the boys' pranks. She was the daughter of Judge Walter Carter of New England, but was born in Milwaukee. Her mother's death occurring when she was three years old, she went to Baltimore to live with an aunt and remained with her until she was nine. She then joined her father, who had moved to Brooklyn and was practicing law in New York city.

Judge Carter gave help to a number of struggling young law students—among them Charles Evans Hughes, who, while working in her father's office, fell in love with Antoinette Carter. They were married in 1888, shortly after her graduation from Welles college.

Judge Admires Sutor.

At the time, Judge Carter said in his inimitable way: "Nettie, I don't know whether I love Charles Hughes more for his attributes of the heart or for his attributes of mind. But I love him, and you will be safe with him. Some day Charlie Hughes will be an acknowledged leader in the New York bar."

Like her father, Mrs. Hughes has the greatest admiration for the intellectual ability of her husband, and the most complete faith in him. Their home life has been ideal, and nothing could be further from the truth than the reputation for coldness and narrow austerity which has been fastened upon Mr. Hughes. His children have made a playmate of him, the family pet dog, "Peter," occupied a chair at

breakfast by his side, and the whole household revolved around him.

A skilful housekeeper, with generations of New England ancestry behind her, Mrs. Hughes varied the household routine so as to give her husband time to do the enormous amount of work that he has always done since he was old enough to work at all. When he was governor of New York, and they were living in the executive mansion at Albany, she was up at 7 o'clock every morning, getting the children ready for school and personally supervising the serving of breakfast so that there might be no clog in the domestic machinery which would mar Mr. Hughes' official routine.

Children Source of Pride.

Next to her husband Mrs. Hughes' greatest pride and pleasure are in her children. Charles Evans Jr., now married with children of his own, is the only son. Like his father, he went through Brown university, and was graduated from the Harvard law school. He is a member of the New York law firm from which Secretary Hughes, recently resigned.

Helen, the oldest daughter, a graduate of Vassar and a girl of brilliant promise, died two years ago. While her brother was in the army in France she devoted herself to Red Cross work at home. Overtaxing her strength, she contracted tuberculosis, from which she died after months of illness. She was nursed with the tenderest devotion by Mrs. Hughes, who moved to Glen Falls, where her grandfather was preaching when her father was born, and where the climate was deemed more favorable to her recovery.

Katharine, the second daughter, was graduated from Wellesley last June, and will take her place among the accomplished and well-poised daughters of the cabinet. Elizabeth, the youngest daughter, who was born in the executive mansion at Albany, is still in her teens and will devote all her time to her studies.

Washington Friends Many.

During their sojourn in Washington, when Mr. Hughes was on the supreme court bench, the Hughes made many warm friends, who are delighted to welcome them back. They have leased the house at 1529 Eighteenth street, formerly occupied by the Cuban legation, one of the handsomest residences in Washington, with 30 rooms, two libraries and a ballroom.

Going down the line in the matter of precedence—which, to official

Washington, is the holy of holiest—the wife of the secretary of the treasury should come next. But as Mr. Mellon is a widower—or, rather, is divorced from his wife, who was Miss Nora McMullen of Dublin, said to be one of the most beautiful colicoms of the Irish capital—there will be a gap in the cabinet hostesses unless Miss Ailsa Mellon, his 19-year-old daughter, fills the breach. Miss Mellon is a debutante of last season and an accomplished horsewoman and golfer. There is also a son, Paul Mellon, aged 15, who is a student at Choate school, Wellfleet, Conn.

Mr. Mellon, whose name is the greatest in the financial annals of Pittsburgh and whose father and grandfather were among the strong men who made Pittsburgh the great city it is today, is the Rockefeller of the cabinet, being many times a millionaire.

Mrs. Weeks Known in Capital.

Mrs. Weeks, wife of the secretary of war, is no stranger to Washington. With her husband serving four successive terms in the lower house and one in the upper, she has spent the greater portion of the past 16 years at the capital, where she has made many warm attachments. Her intimates speak of her enthusiastically as the "most loyal and truest of friends," and express delight at seeing her take her place in the cabinet.

The Weeks in their official position have done much entertaining, and Mrs. Weeks has made a charming, gracious hostess. She is a regal-looking woman, always stunningly gowned and, unless I miss my bet, will be considered the handsomest woman in the cabinet. She has had the greatest aversion to the limelight. Until Mr. Weeks was appointed secretary of war, she had not only refused to grant an interview but to have her picture published.

A striking instance of the woman power in the home, and yet as highly developed along intellectual lines as domestic, Mrs. Weeks is said by those who know her to have had talent for writing or any other public career she might have selected. She is a woman of brains and unusual judgment, with a keen grasp on public questions. Mr. Weeks has always discussed his affairs with her, and admits that while he hasn't always taken her advice, he would have been much better off if he had.

Before her marriage, Mrs. Weeks was Martha Sinclair, daughter of John G. Sinclair, of New Hampshire, who was prominent in his public life and three times ran for governor of that state as the candidate of his

party. Her brother was also active in political life, so that she has grown up in a political atmosphere.

She was wintering at the Sinclair home in Florida when she met Mr. Weeks. They were married in 1885, four years after his graduation from the Naval academy, and have made their home at West Newton, Mass., where Mr. Weeks was engaged in the banking business till he entered politics.

Secretary and Mrs. Weeks have two children—both married—a daughter, Mrs. John W. Davidge, who, with her two little girls, lives in Washington just across the Million-Dollar bridge, and a son, Charles Sinclair Weeks, assistant cashier of the First National bank of Boston. He is also married and has two children, is a graduate of Harvard and during the war served as captain of artillery in France.

Hughes House Purchased.

The Weeks home in Washington is at 2100 Sixteenth street, a few doors from the famous Boundary castle. It was formerly owned by the secretary of state, Mr. Hughes, from whom Mr. Weeks bought it after his defeat for the presidency. It is a handsome house, spacious and well-appointed, and perfectly adapted to entertaining on a large scale. When the Hughes lived in it it was one of the popular homes in the official set and will be no less so now with Mrs. Weeks, wife of the new secretary of war, as its chaperone.

Mrs. Daugherty, wife of the attorney-general and close friend of the Hardings, will not come to Washington for the present. She is an invalid, confined to a wheel chair and will remain at their Columbus home until permanent arrangements have been made for her comfort. While, of course, her restricted environment means that Mrs. Daugherty will be unable to take an active part in the official life at the capital, it does not mean that she will take no part at all. She is a woman of strong character and intellect, radiating, in spite of her physical handicap, a cheerfulness and sunny charm that will draw to her that which she is unable to seek herself.

Mrs. Daugherty Fond of Music.

Mrs. Daugherty is especially fond of music and at one time was a noted singer. She was Lucie Walker of Wellston, Jackson county, Ohio. Both she and Mr. Daugherty grew up together and were boy and girl sweethearts. They were married in 1885, shortly after his graduation in law from the University of Michigan, and settled down in Fayette county, where he served as a member of the general assembly and practiced his profession, later opening up law offices in Columbus.

There are two children—a daughter, Emily, who married Ralph Rarey,

her father's law partner, and Draper M. Daugherty, formerly an army captain, who married the daughter of Representative Bowers of West Virginia.

Mrs. Hays, wife of the postmaster-general, comes to Washington as a complete stranger. No man has been better known or liked than kindly, genial "Willie" Hays, ex-chairman of the republican national committee, but very few of his admirers knew anything about "Mrs. Will." Chiefly concerned with the upbringing of a small son, she stayed pretty closely at home out in Sullivan, Ind., while her husband, with his fingers on the political pulse, kept the trail hot between New York, Washington and the coast.

Courtship Is Romantic.

Mrs. Hays was Helen Louise Thomas of Crawfordsville, Ind. She attended Miss Eli's school in New York, where she specialized in vocal music, and also devoted considerable time to the study of art-drawing and painting. Mr. Hays was a student at Wabash college, Crawfordsville, when the accomplished Miss Thomas returned from New York, just a year before his graduation. A romantic college courtship followed, and two years later they were married. They moved to Sullivan, where Mr. Hays became a member of his father's law firm, and with the exception of the summers, have spent all their married life there.

Mrs. Hays is tall, of athletic build, and presents a handsome, well-groomed appearance. Her gowns are of that distinctive style "chic," and will no doubt set her apart as one of the best-dressed women in the official set. While Mrs. Hays has been an inveterate reader, and from discussing politics with her husband is better informed on public questions than the average woman, even in official life, her democratic simplicity is her distinguishing charm.

Handshake Is Cordial.

She gives you a cordial handshake that has back of it genuine sincerity and pleasure at meeting people, and she frankly says that she expects to enjoy thoroughly the recreation and advantages afforded by the capital. As she puts it:

"I anticipate much that will be untried, and I hope and believe, much that will be delightful and stimulating."

Secretary and Mrs. Hays have one child—Will H. Hays Jr., who is five years old.

Mrs. Edwin Denby, wife of the secretary of the navy, was a school girl in Washington during the Cleveland administration. She was a Marion Barlett Thayer of Detroit and was educated at the Ligtret school there. Her father was secretary to President Cleveland and, during the four years' sojourn of the Thurber family

in Washington, she attended Friends' select school.

Just on the eve of his retirement from congress, where he had served three terms, Miss Thurber captured the most eligible and sought-after bachelor in the congressional set—Edwin Denby. They spent their six months' honeymoon in Europe and, on their return, settled in Detroit, where Mr. Denby resumed his law practice and also became actively engaged in the automobile industry, serving as vice-president of the Denby Motor Truck company, and making a fortune which places him in the millionaire rank today.

Wife True Comrade.

Mrs. Denby has been a true homemaker in every sense of the word and has stood back of her husband and upheld him in all his decisions. He speaks of her as his "good scout" and "spunky comrade," which probably accounts for the perpetual boyhood that has distinguished his strenuous life even to the age of 51. Her "spunk" and camaraderie came to the front noticeably three years ago, when, at the outbreak of the war, Mr. Denby enlisted as a buck private in the Marine corps.

His friends tried to dissuade him, by telling him that he was too old and too fat and too married and too rich and too everything. But Mrs. Denby, who understood too well why her husband felt the old thrill and the old call, when as a gub he swabbed the decks of the U. S. S. Yosemite during the Spanish-American war, said: "Of course, you must go." And with the hand of little Edwin Jr. clutched tight in hers, she stood in the crowd, waving him off, pride and happiness and understanding outshining the tears in her eyes.

Until her husband returned, she kept the home fires burning, which has, in truth, been her main job ever since they were married. Although popular in the old residential set in Detroit, and devoting a certain amount of time to entertaining and being entertained, Mrs. Denby's world has revolved around her home—her husband and her two children—Edwin Jr., aged eight, and Marion, five years.

Mrs. Denby Attractive.

She is a very attractive looking woman—clear-eyed, slim and tall—knows how to put her clothes on and has much personal magnetism. While she claims to be "exceedingly shy of the limelight," there is little evidence of eyness in her easy manner and conversation. Her husband, it has

been predicted, will be one of the most popular and approachable members of the cabinet, and there is little doubt but what Mrs. Denby will shine in his reflected glory.

Mrs. Fall, wife of the secretary of the interior, newly resigned senator from New Mexico, is a distinctive type in the cabinet. Her experience has been varied and unique, harking back to pioneer days in the West. She was Emma Garland Morgan, daughter of Josiah Morgan, member of the Confederate congress from the Clarksville, Texas, district. Her mother was a member of the Garland family of Arkansas and first cousin of Attorney-General Garland.

Mrs. Fall Left Orphan.

Left an orphan when a baby, Mrs. Fall divided her time between her father's sister in Tennessee, who was the mother of W. C. Houston, for many years a member of congress from that state, and her uncle and guardian, Dr. J. H. Morgan, at Clarksville, Texas. It was while at Clarksville, in fact, that Mr. Fall, then a young lawyer specializing in Mexican law, within a year they were married and removed to Las Cruces, N. M., where began the usual pioneer struggle, in which Mrs. Fall bore half the brunt and, by self-sacrificing, hard work, helped her husband make a success both in business and in his profession.

All the time Mr. Fall was engaged in farming and cattle raising he continued to practice law, and when he later served as a member of the legislature as associate justice of the supreme court and attorney-general of the territory it was Mrs. Fall who stayed at home and kept things going so that his business interests would not be sacrificed. She did the same thing when he came to Washington as senator from the new state. Which accounts for the reason the Falls have never established a home in Washington and why their ranch, "Three Rivers," has claimed the greater portion of her time.

Business Ability Unusual.

She is regarded as a woman of unusual business ability and during the senator's absence not only has general management of the farms and employes, but has attended to all their other varied interests, involving lumber lands, railroads and mining in Mexico. The Fall ranch, which is located at Three Rivers, N. M., adjacent to the Mexican border, has an extensive

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