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The Beers Home Magazine Page

Beauty Secrets of Beautiful Women

Hew Girlish Willette Kershaw Employs Simple Methods to Retain Her Natural Loveliness

The Old Freedom of Russia

By GABRIEL HANOTAUX.

We are absolutely ignorant of everything in holy Russia. Its history is a secret, its politics a mystery. To the public, as a whole, the main lines of this history and politics are "caviar," as they say in Germany. It is, perhaps, possible, hewever, in the light of the past to draw forth from these obscure lines the principles which have guided Czar Nicholas II, the reformer. You feel that they give a vague idea of the national ambitions and when you look at them closer you may perhaps apply to Russia the words of Mme, de Stael about our old regime in France: "What is old in France is not despotism, but freedom."

Yes, there is an old freedom in Russia and it is this freedom which Czar Nicholas has wanted to draw forth and reinstate after centuries of prejudices and violence

At the outset the slaves of Poland and Russia, living as nomads on the plains between the Ural mountains and the river Vistula, did not obey any chief. Even after the establishment of the dynasty of Rurik, the assembly of the fathers of the families, the "Vetch" alone decided the affairs of every tribe. But this was very long ago. It is easy to understand how the requirements of conquests of ism. It is superfluous to remark that this an extensive territory substituted for this persevering method often causes bloody dellherate regime a more strict and better revolutions from below, followed by vioorganized system. Conquering Russia belent repressions from above. Peter the came a military monarchy.

Great himself imbued with the monar-The Russian sovereign is less a chief chistic idea of Louis XI, was the dethan a father. To his people, who are clared enemy of the aristocracy. Like our still so close to Asiatic traditions, he Richelleu, he destroyed what the convenstill remains the master of the tent. It tions called the "intermediary powers." is towards him that all eyes turn. He is feared, but he is also beloved, obeyed mained around the imperial throne only because discipline makes this necessary, a vast democracy, kept by an army of beloved because that feeling comes na- officials in a net of obscure and arbitural to his subjects: trary regulations. And this democracy

Thus the imperial power is tempered Thus the imperial power is tempered preserved until one time the appearance of serfdom. of the family. When the czar steps down among his people he does not lower him- ity struck its last and most powerful self, when he asks their advice he loses blow to do away with the evils of serfnothing of his authority, if he some- dom. An act of an incredible energy, intimes contradicts himself he does so in spired by this love of the people and the a laudable desire to do better, for does hatred of all privileges, which is the esnot a father try every means to promote sence of political autocracy, when it the welfare of his children? And the wants to preserve its paternal and children respect him even in his errors. patriarchal character, an act which by a If the father needs control and restraint single stroke of the pen in the midst of he finds them in his heart.

The working together of wills and serfs free. This great measure had been souls is after all the whole Russian con- planned, desired and promised by the sucstitution. Therefore, reforms are at the cessor of Nicholas I since 1858, the day same time casy and difficult; easy when after the fall of Sebastopol, and he prothey tend only towards developing or nounced then a sentence which applied re-establishing the harmony of social fully as well to our present time: sentiments, difficult when they pretend to follow foreign examples, or conform to the precepts of pure doctrines.

It is thus understood how, in Russia, the most rigid autocracy lives alongside the most extreme democracy. Between he, during a crisis equally as grave as the czar and his people there is the fel- that of 1856, dictated the imperial edict lowship of common interest and tenden- which opened a wide field for future recles. What occasionally disturbs their forme? The inspiration is the same. The relations and brings them out of contact imperial policy never deviates. Once more with each other is the administrative it endeavors to break through the wall hierachy with which fatal results comes which separates it from the people. The between the will of the sovereign and the father turns to his children and takes wishes of the people. This intermediary council with them. In the days of the

but it is in turn often exposed to the awakening of the two forces above and below which crush it between their two

The nobility perished, and there re-

In February, 1961, the imperial author-

countless complications, made 50,000,000

"It is better that order is created by re-

forms from above than to wait until

Might we not say that it was these

words which inspired Czar Nicholas when

Hooray!" and "I'm a Poor Old Married

But would we tolerate little jokes with

tion I can already hear some 'man saying

undernald housekeeper." or as "so busy

doing the menial tasks of the home that

troubles arise from below.

millstones, when they come together. "Beauty' is exactly like a spring that When Ivan the Terrible had reached the wells up clear and sparkling from a pure age of manhood he entered into the fight source," said Willette Kershaw to me. between the administration of the boyars Slowly and gropingly I was finding my and the Duma, that is to say he took part way back to sunshine and the simple against the aristocracy which surrounded facts of every day after the final curtain and hampered him. Just as Phillip of had failen on the five artistic plays at France convoked the first assembly of the Princess theater, and "Any Night" the Estates to counterbalance the eccleswas a memory instead of a presentation lastic hierarchy and the aristocracy, the of a shamefully bitter reality. But it was Rusian monarch appealed to the represena potent, polgnant memory, and the tatives of the lower classes, the natural sweet, wistful-eyed girl sitting with me adversaries of the boyars. He, too, conin the quiet office had just presented a voked the first assembly, in which the death-in-life portrait of Mary Magdelen representatives of the people were adof today. mitted alongside the aristocrats. This was "Take the sad, sodden consumptive I

the famous "Sobor," the Russian Assemhave just portrayed; she has the same bly of the Estates, whose existence was features; she is really a different phase prolonged till 1682, that is to say to the of the Fancy I had just been in, 'Fancy time of Peter the Great. So you see there Free.' But the butterfly Fancy is saved, is old freedom in Russia.

her wings are not trailed in the mud, and In the meantime the territories of the even though she is not a fine, deep, spirempire continued to expand. The ever initual creature, she is still a woman, with creasing distances made the establishthe joy-of-living in her velns-so she is ment of some kind of administration abeweet and pretty. And the other creasolutely necessary. During the three centure, with a different story written or turies of modern history this administraher eyes and mouth, is almost repulsive tion continued its work, keeping the peoto look upon. ple in abject slavery and elevating the "I have never posed as a beauty. The czar on the pedestal of military despot-

only facts in my appearance that please me are hair and eyes-so I take very good care of them-and of the source of the fountain."

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

"Ah, do tell me how you care for the beauty you-don't think you possess," said I, eagerly. Willette Kershaw is so genuinely girl-so dainty and attractive in the well-bred simplicity of simple blue serge and black and white hat that she seems an ideal model for Miss Sweet and Twenty to follow over the road to Springtime loveliness.

"It is not much of a secret-and yet so few seekers after beauty seem to have heard of it," said Miss Kershaw, whimsically. "It is just keep clean! Wash and wash and keep very, very clean-



A Trip to the Moon Reasons Why It Cannot Be Made by Aeroplane, but Might Be Made with the Aid of Inter-Atomic Energy.

in it without an artificial supply. Yet

unmanned balloons have gone ten miles

Still the atmosphere does practically

case to exist at no very great elevation,

and cuts short off the road of the balloon

We must turn to some thing else. The

buoyant force of air enables us to over-

some the gravitative attraction of the

earth only up to a moderate height. Be-

cond that something more is needed. I

nave learned with surprise that many in

telligent persons suppose that if we once

got outside the air motion would unim-

peded. For instance, a man said to me

"Suppose an aeroplaine could mount

straight up until it passed the limits of

the atmosphere, then having nothing

more to impedevits motion, it would go

In fact, this could only occur in case

the velocity of the aeroplane amounted

to near seven miles per second, for that

velocity would be required to completely

ion. Otherwise it would fall back to the

This is the reason why Jules Verne in

his amusing story of "A Voyage to the

Moon," had his adventurers shot out of

he thought, could the requisite initial ve-

overcome the pull of the earth's attract-

on with whatever velocity it had when

and the accoplane.

the other day:

it left the air.'

locity be obtained.

oarth

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Within a few weeks past I have been high and metoors take fire from friction asked to address two different aeronaut- at an elevation of a hundred miles or lead sociation on the curious subject of more the possibilities of a trip to the moon.

As far as I am aware this does not indicate an Intention on the part of any nviator to OFFRS' & VOYAGE TO our satellite, but at least, it shows that the flying instinct is growing by what It freds upon, and that, having havigated the ale, practical mon nee giving a little extra rein to their imaginations, and

wondering whether the empire of birds marks the ultimate frontier of human

In fact, the dream of going to the moon, which, to every age, has occupied daring minds, is hardly more impracticable at the present time than would have been a project, springing up in the mind of Balboa, of making ships sail across from the Atlantic to the great western ocean which he saw from his peak in

But it is not the invention of either the aeroplane or the dirigible balloon that an enormous cannon. Only in that way, stimulates thoughtful minds at the present time to consider, half-seriously, the

idea of a lunar voyage. The success of But a bold mind, in view of recent disthose inventions, defying scientific pre- coveries, speculate on the illimitable dictions and probabilities only forms an power that may be obtained from unlockincentive. It turns men's minds hope- ing the energies of the atoms of matter. fully to things that heretofore they have Professor Thomson has calculated that a regarded as lying beyond the limits of single gram of hydrogen has within it human power. sufficient energy to lift 1,000,000 tons a

advance has been a marvel at the be- agine that that unlimited store of energy ginning, derided or laughed at. Each is going forever to remain uncontrolled one of them has been a victorious birth by human genius? We have discovered The greatest drag its existence; the next thing is to take of the imagination. on progress is lack of faith in the hidden it and use it. capacities of man.

"Verily, I say unto you, if ye have faith, as a grain of mustard seed, ye upon the close relation between atomio shall say unto this mountain: 'Remove phenomena and electricity, and recall hence to younder place.' and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible of pith fly away from an electrically charged ball. If we could construct some That is high authority for believing that kind of a car that could be powerfully

we are only just, beginning to discover she gets down-drooping lips, a pinched the extent of our control over nature. be able to make it fly away from the xpresion around her nostrils, and, worst and such things as wireless telegraphy. earth as the pith balls fly from the of all, her eyes lose all power to radiate X-ray photography and the disintegracharged conductor of the electric mation of atoms, with consequent unlocking "I speak from experience," she went on of tremendous concealed energy, prove chine.

n a hushed, hurt little voice in which that hitherto we have been like the man lish a system of control by which the ness. "My mother was killed in a rall- stead of making them produce ten or a by varying the charge-and the problem speed and direction could be regulated

Suppose we look at the subject of visitfor shining I could have murdlered the ing the moon in the light of present hypothetical) idea somewhat farther in a birds for singing. I almost felt a desire knowledge. The distance in itself is nothto take the life of any happy human ing-240,000 miles! Many a sea captain story called "a Columbus of Space." being I met. I almost went mad because has sailed much farther than that. It

ficulties, really insuperable, that ham-I let my sorrow turn my whole nature to is less than ten times the circuit of the pered Jules Verne's plan of a projectile starting at a velocity of almost seven

Darlen.

unto you.

could hear the vibration of deep tender- who buried his talents in the earth in-

It has always been so. Every great hundred yards high! Does anybody im-

Suppose we had it under control, as we shall have it some time. Then reflect the familiar experiment of making bits

charged with electric energy we might

Then it would be necessary to estabof navigating space would be solved. I

Such a method would avoid all the dif-

hierachy-the nobility or "tchine"-has crisis he wanted to discuss with them the too often made the law of the empire. fate of the country.

Marital Bondage

By VIRGINIA T. VAN DE WATER the next best thing to a mother-and that clever man once said of another that is a father. So this might be partial comhe had "a great deal of taste and all of pensation to him for relinquishing his it had." This remark often occurs to freedom. And I would like to remind the me when I hear husbands jest about husband that he does not sain his conwhat they term their "marital bondage." solation prize by physical anguish and To do men justice, when they are really danger, does not go to the door of death dissatisfied with the women to whom to win it.

they are married they seldom acknowl- Perhaps men think I am a bit rabid on edge this fact to other people. At least, this point. I hope they will forgive me nice men do not, though cads may. One but I hear with wearying frequency the must confess with regret that a woman jest which has as its object the poor is more prope to discuss seriously the downtrodden man, whose wings have faults of her husband than that husband been clipped in matrimony. We all know is to discuss his wife's failings-except these jokes-in fact, we have all prob with herself. Women who are guilty of ably been at one time or another guilty telling each other of the latest indiscre- of laughing at them. We have smilled at tions or inconsistencies of their life-part- the story of the man who was going ners. A man does not often do this-at abroad and who, when asked if he inleast not as long as he intends to live tended to take his wife, replied: "What! with the woman of his choice. Take a ham sandwich to the banquet

does make tun of his wife in a good- appreciation of music, listened amusedly natured way, and pretend-always laugh- to songs that have refrains such as "My ingly-to be a somewhat abused indi- Wife's Gone to the Country, Hooray vidual.

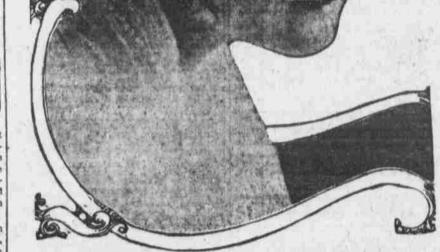
It has been said that the man who Man, So Please Don't Take Me Home." calls himself henpecked is the one who has his own way in his own house, while regard to wives-at least, would the husno man who is absolutely ruled by his band smile at them? Would they like to wife ever acknowledges this fact. If this hear their wives utter them even in a statement be true, one may infer that spirit of innocent (?) fun? In imaginathere are few henpecked husbands.

Matrimony seems to be a fair target to his wife when they are alone after a for the jeers of humanity. Such jeers are gay evening, in which she has laughingly pardonable if perpetrated by one who spoken of herself as an "overworked and has never married. But, if one is happy or unhappy, speech is rather unnecessary. One may exclaim truly: "I were but she has no time to do the big works One may exclaim truth the say how much!" iittle happy could I say how much!" and if one finds marriage a failure one certainly would prefer that the turr certainly would prefer that the turr the say and the say how much!" should lie smooth and undisturbed over Mary, if you do find that you have made

one's own married experience are in poor taste, even while acknowledging that not advertise the fact?" the grave of a buried hope.

men-whom I like-are the chief offenders along these lines. Not the disantiafied man would thus protest were his wife to married men-ah, no. As I have said, complain, even in fun, of her life with town of Fruenthey know how to be silent. But the him. And one could scarcely blame him burg. The name of comfortable, comparatively con- for doing so. In the first place, for a that man was Nichnice. tented Benedicts have a way-perhaps wife to jest in this way is not agreeable they consider it a witty and amusing way to a man's dignity, or vanity, and, in the -of talking of the time before their mar- second place, he does not want to feel name riage as a period when they were care-free and happy. Yet, if a man's wife the married him. Has he not given her while civilisation free and happy. Yet, if a man's wife she married him. Has he not given her spoke of her girthood, or spinsterhood, as a comfortable home and his society, and if she regetted it, would her husband like it? No, he would disapprove of it. wretched taste in her to speak of mar- The In fact, all men do disapprove when riage as a stage of bondage. I agree with had lived seventy their wives mention with a sigh their him fully, and I think it is in equally years, and for days of freedom.

While I agree that it is not kind or in the joys of bachelorhood. most form for a woman to do this, it is The world allows to a man a freedom a great discovery in quite as good form as for a man to that is not allowed to a wife. Marriage close to himself, save as he had confido it. Really, a husband has sacrificed does not interfere with his coming and dentially revealed it to two or three of more in marrying than has his wife; going as he pleases. But the very nature his dearest friends. From his thirtyin fact, perhaps, he has sacrificed less of woman's work in the home makes such fourth to his sixtieth year he was enthan she. What has she gained that he freedom impracticable for her. Yet, as a gaged in writing his book, "The Revohas not gained, too? There may be for girl in her father's home, she probably lution of Heavenly Bodies," the printing her the greatest joy that woman can came and went as she pleased. Bo, on of which was to completely revolutionknow-that of motherhood. (I am always this point she renounces more than does ise astronomy and give men a radically sorry for men when I remember that they her husband-though she renounces it new conception of the universe. cannot be mothers.) But a man can be willingly, if she is a true woman,



Willette Kershaw, one of the most beautiful of the many talented women on the American stage-She was once the wife of Albert Morrison, whom she divorced several years ago.

Yet it must be acknowledged that he No" We have, if we possess but little pet assets in good condition. And I while-will-ever-happen-again expression don't neglect the lesser favorites." The clear eyes looked at me with the world for nothing naturally comes to grave sweetness that makes you feel that have. Then why copy her artificial comthis slip of a girl knows life and the plexion? facts thereof. Not a trace of make-up of

any sort gave to Miss Kershaw the ap- "To you these make beauty." pearance of being anything she was not. Apart from questions of good taste, it is tivating the bitterness in her nature- sunlight."

lean in body and mind and soul, until not pretty. And I can't see why nice you fairly exhale a perfume of sweet, girls want to take their ideas of beauty is not abusing you: she is just going All you read in them is freek stories sane, cleanliness. Plenty of water for from women they would never know. my hair, and plenty of cold water to They would not deliberately copy the lack bathe tired eyes. That is how I keep my lustre, don't-believe-anything-worth -

"Cleanness and simplicity," I mused

"These and being in tune with life."

"No," said this observing young answered the girlish star. "If a girl pher. "If you keep clean and sweet and woman in answer to my interrogatory is bitter and discontented-for just cause simpley and in tune with life, the founglance. "I do not make up for street use. or merely because she is deliberately cul- tain of beauty must sparkle in the clear

Old Sol's Triumphs

gave it to the printers.

in a rickety, weather-beaten old house

in the Prussian that will 150 has a home on the dead man

poor taste when he claims that he regrets thirty of those years he had kept

But for years after it was ready for phases like the moon." The patient august conception,

Probably there is in all the world earth. scarcely one girl who has come to be "Perhaps bitter experiences are best of all, as Elbert Hubbard has said. They

anguish and bitterness I hated the sun

are if you use experience instead of letting it une you up. "I'd like to tell all girls that bitterness and paint spoil the face with about

magnetism and charm.

hittorness.

equal thoroughness. And the two in conjunction! They just destroy every claim to beauty.

"Jafe is pretty impersonal. I found Harvard's' company, that the indignant sed that a prominent sientist sed that dinner Pa started rite in on him. Harvard's' company, that the indignant sed that a prominent significant sed that Harvard students abused because the base ball was the curse of the United I was to the ball gain today, sed Pa. I was sorry old Matty had to lose that

road accident. That was a time of hundred fold.

no right. I could not be resentful or but the way it sounds I bet it was in a bitter over their treatment of me; it was just what they considered the wrongful you, sed Pa, that you mussent believe is the curse of the country. Jest think use of a sacred old custom that they everything you see in the Sunday pai- of it, sum days thare are maybe 20,000 wore protesting against.

ahead, and if you get in the way you like the one you was jest telling will get hurt. So you have to learn me about or else the ads. After you that, and take things impersonally-and reed the freek stories you talk about them & think about them all the week, keep in tune."

that a woman who has given all the "Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's & after you reed the ads you cry all the an ounce. And a trouble is what you make it: And it isn't how much you are hurt that happy if you jest had a few thousand What kind of trained athlett are you? dollars to go shopping with.

But only-how did you take it?" quoted.

"Exactly," assented the pretty philoso-

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. the press the manuacript remained in thinker replied: "You are right, and I its author's study. Its publication know not what to say; but God is good Three hundred and seventy years ago, might, and in all probability would, and will in time find an answer to this have meant death, or, at any rate, the objection." The God-given answer came severest persecution, and Copernicus re- sixty-eight years later, when, in 1611, frained from putting it into the hands the rude telescope of Gallico showed the of the printers. Finally, however, real- phases of Venus. Gallico's discovery ising that the light of earth was soon took the Copernican theory out of the He is interested in man, not fish, He to fall from his eyes. Copernicus in- list of hypotheses and placed it before belaeves that very man shud have the trusted his precious manuscript to his the world as a demonstrated truth. fizeek of a old Roman gladiafor & wud friend, Osiander of Nuremberg, who. And what a change that truth made hav it if he observed the proper rules after writing for it a groveling preface along the whole line of human thought of hy-geon. That is why he thinks that

in which he inserted the apologetic its -a change the last of which we have that Copernicus "had propounded the not yet heard. It was the greatest mendoctrine of the earth's movement not tal revolution that the world had ever as a fact, but as a mere hypothesis." seen up to that time or that it can ever are again. When the Coparnican con- caim to dinner. He was a littel hit of On the 24th of May-the day on which ception of the universe once fairly Copernicus died-a copy of the newly dawned upon the mind it became neces- She looked as if she cud have been a

printed book arrived at his house. The sary to change our thoughts about white hope if she diden't happen to be that overflows in gluten-the fooddeath film was already on the old man's everything, from the blade of grass to a woman insted of a man. Her husband content that makes muscle, bong eyes, but he touched the book and man. Ethics, philosophy, science, theol- squeeked like a mouse wen he talked, and flesh, geemed conscious of what it was: but ogy, every form of transcendentalism. & his hands was thin like bird's feet. after regarding it for an instant he had, to readjust itself to the fact that If I was a man I wud like to marry his withdrew his hand and fell into the in- the earth was a very humble member wife, but if I was a lady I wuddent like the price of meat-contains more of one of many thousands of solar sys- to marry the sientist. sensibility which soon ended in death. Men die, but Truth lives forever, and tems revolving about their central suns sooner or later it is sure to find its vin- in infinite space.

lating his sublime theory his opponents years ago trembled at the thought of very careful about what he ate, but he in 5c and 10c packages-at all had said to him tauntingly. "If your Copernicus. The men of today are still wasent. I nevver seen a man set so grocers'. doctrines were true. Venus would show filled with awe as they contemplate his much. I guess the way his wife looked

If the ohere extended fro i per second

earth to the moon, we could go there However, when he get the atomic enacarcely one girl who in the hurts. Think now by modifying our present apparatus. orgies under control our first efforts will of the young girls you know whose faces At a hundred miles an hour we could be directed to making more money out have a sad and wistful expression when- be there in a hundred days! But at a of them, and trips to the moon will only ever they relax and stop playing the height of five or six miles the atmosphere begin to pay after we have got tired of becomes so rare that we could not live purely earthly things.

Little Bobbie's Pa

Husband, sed Ma, did you reed that | him about over-ceting befoar they left that out white I was in the Brown of peese in the palper the other day wich hoam to cum to our house. But after

athietic H, to which, of course, he had No, I dident see that artikel, sed Pa, gaim. He pitched one of the grandest

Sunday paiper. How often have I toald I detest base ball, sed the sientist. It pers? I guees I will have to stop bring- men watching a gaim of ball wen they "Well, life is like that-impersonal-she ing the Sunday paipers hoam, sed Pa. ought to be exercising themselfs insted of watching eighteen men that are doing the exercising. If they were all out exercising themselfs, thay mite be trained athleets, too.

> Do you exercise? sed Pa. Indeed I do, sed the sientist, three hours a day.

ned Pa.

That isent so, sed Ma. You know it That is neither here nor thare, sed the isent so. All I sed I wanted to go shop- sientist. He saw his wife laffing & he ping with was a few hundred, not a few was gitting mad.

thousand, & beesides, this artikel about I nevver exercise much, sed Pa, & I base hall was the truth, beekaus I hap- nevver miss a ball gaim wen my bisness pen to know the great alentist wich will let me git away, but I feel as fine gaiv the interview to the paiper. He & as silk & I guess I cud give Sam Langhis wife is cumming up to the house to ford quite a fite as long as my wind dinner tonite. You will have a chanst lasted. Hase ball is not the curse of the to meet him. He is a reely grate man. United States, sed Pa, with all due defer-Ma sed, beekaus eeven his wife thinks ence to yure opinyun. Base ball is the grandest gaim that was evver invented.

Oh, deer, sed Pa, & so we have got to it is loved by oaver a milyun men & feed another sientist. I haven't forgot thys & is getting grater evvery year. yet, sed Pa, the signification with caim to Ladies can go to ball gaims & forgit see us last fall, the one wich was try- thare shopping. Pa sed, & men can go ing to prove that fishes breethed thru & fergit thars creditors. Long live base thare gills. He didn't talk anything else ball, sed I's, & three coers for MoGraw, excep fish, & we had fish for dinner that | I think Pa is rite, but he is a raw day, too. I saw fish in my sleep that person sumtimes.

THE WORKINGMAN'S FOOD

The man who tolls hard all day needs strengthening food. A lot of meat is not essential to nourish and States. He will explain it all to you sustain the system.

> A 10c package of Faust Spaghetti contains more nutrition than 4 lbs. of beef. Faust Spaghetti is made from Durum Wheat, the cereal

Faust Spaghetti costs one-tenth nutrition - is easier digested and makes a savory, appetizing dish.

> MAULL BROS, Bt. Louis, Mo.

wen he cums tonits.

nite, sod Pa.

Oh, this signtist is different, sed Ma.

base ball in the curse of the United

Well, that nite the slentist & his wife

a man & his wife was a fine big woman.

The significat dident talk about signed dication. While Coperficus was formu- It is no wonder that the men of 350 Ma sed about hy-seen that he wud be Write for free recipe book. Sold during the dinner. I thought from what

at him he had forgot what she toald