Woman's World

Mme. Maeterlinck's Rules For Wives.



MME. MAURICE MARTERLINCE.

While it is settled beyond a doubt that Maurice Maeterlinck, the famous Belgian author and philosopher, did arrival of his talented wife, Mme. Georgette Leblanc Maeterlinck, is a very well established fact. The wife of the great playwright, poet, essayist and sage, herself a famous singer, is one of the most interesting personalities that have visited our shores. She is a high priestess of the cult that matrimony.

From this philosophy of hers Mme. Maeterlinck has torn ten burning precepts, which she calls "A Wife's Ten Commandments." They are:

First.-Remember always that the true wife is the inseparable half of the only complete human unit, in which two small and imperfect individualities have become merged into a large and perfect one.

Second.-Each half of the wedded whole retains special functions. Yours are to discern, to anticipate, to yield. to cheer, to soothe, and thus to strengthen

Third.-Never trust to hirelings the essentials of your husband's physical well being. Understand and frequently practice the art of selecting and preparing his food.

Fourth.-Be sure each day that his garments are whole and clean and suited to the season.

Fifth.-Constitute yourself an infallible barometer whereby to forecast and render harmless those electrical disturbances peculiar to the married

Sixth.-Be to your husband's dark moods the subtle, unsuspected antipode; to his joyous mood the companion spirit of joy.

Seventh. - Save your caresses until you perceive that his dinner has been without a flaw. Kisses to a hungry man are like froth to a parched tongue.

Eighth.-Your tongue for assent; for argument use only your eyes.

Ninth.-When your husband has an attack of gout deprecate the art of

Tenth.-If you would convince your husband that you are a better actress than Bernhardt, a better dancer .than Pavlowa, prove to him that you are a better cook than M. Escoffier.

About Bedroom Curtains. Since fresh air at night has become imperative the right way to curtain a bedroom must be studied. Every window must be raised at top and bottom, which is better for lungs and complex ion than for hangings.

The specialist advises no curtains; so will most men, who rarely like the dainty draperies dear to women. Few housekeepers agree with this, even the health fanatic. Nothing furnishes a room like fresh white curtains. Be sides, the publicity of the uncurtained room is objectionable, not to mention the bare look of the outside of a house

The woman who believes in fresh air never hangs at her bedroom windows curtains that cannot be laundered easily or that are ruined by damoness Windows up the year around soon works havoc on delicate lace or colored

Double draperies are not advisable for the bedroom. Too much air is shut out, though they are lifted back each night. Where one will have them choose denim, wash prints or heavy wash silks that will stand tubbing.

One woman fastens to the side lintels of her windows, high above the middle sash, a small hook. In a convenient place she keeps cords for each half of curtain, and her maids are just pointed me that way. taught when preparing the room for the night to loop the curtains up and back, thus giving a free current of air.

The most practical method of curtaining a bedroom is to divide the curtains in two sections horizontally. A rod is run at the top of the lower sash and the lower half run on it by a narrow casing. The upper curtain is cut longer than the lower one and hung to a rod at the top of the casement so they conceal the lower rod.

By this arrangement the window can be lifted with no floating draperies to blow out the window and get strings. yet the room has the benefit of cur-

His Fool Question.

"I thought that in the fifteen years of my practice of medicine," said a physician, "I had answered almost every possible 'fool' question, but a new one was sprung on me recently. A young man came in with an inflamed eye, for which I prescribed medicineto be dropped into the eye three times a day. He left the office, but returned in a few minutes, poked his head in the doorway and asked, 'Shall I drop this in the eye before meals or after? -Everybody's.

A Little Off. An old lady was talking with a

friend about a bishop. "He's a fine man," said the friend, 'a fine, handsome man. His only trouble is that he's a little bit belli-

"Bellicose?" said the old lady, with a surprised frown. "He must have changed then. The last time I saw him he was tall and rather slender."

Rebellion. Willie (after the chastisement)-Ma. I don't think I can stand your husband any longer!

An American In London Seeks Adventure In One

By Edwin C. Chandler ********

Were you ever in a London fog? I have been, and I never knew what a fog was before. A real fog in England isn't the sort we have in America, in which two people may see each other dimly when a few feet apart. Oh, no; less he hears a sound.

I always stop at a hotel in Charing Cross when in London, and on this morning when the fog came down, buttoning my coat up around my throat and taking a cane in my hand for blind man's purposes, I sallied forth, preaches the perfect wifehood, and she intending to work my way through has evolved a philosophy of her own Pall Mall to Regent street, thence up for reaching that happy destiny in to Oxford street and down into one of

"Beg pardon, sir," came a man's voice, the owner of which had nearly knocked me down, "can you tell me where I am?"

"Piccadilly circus," came another voice through the mist. "Oh, dear! I thought I was in

Whitehall!" Laughter came out of nowhere like the mockery of spirits.

I was glad to know where I was myself, for I hadn't the slightest idea. So we knew we were on that thor-However, I had plenty of company, for oughfare. I could hear the busses and their drivers snarling at one another in a dead-

"Who are you?" I asked of one I seized by the arm to prevent my fall-



6 Busch "FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE," I EXCLAIMED, BETTY ARCHARD ing backward into the street off the

"I'm a bobby." "Oh, I see! No, I don't see. I mean, I know. We call you fellows cops in

America. Point me toward Oxford "There you are, sir. Keep right on,

and you'll come to it." I slipped a shilling into his hand and pursued my way. I had scarcely left him when I felt a hand on my sleeve, evidently put there for some such purpose as I had put mine on the bobby's, and, since it was small and gloved, I knew by the sense of touch alone that

it was a woman's. "Oh, heavens," came a sweet voice: "I'm frightened to death!" Then a chuckle seemed to deny the assertion. "Can I assist you, madam or miss?

I don't know which?" "I wish to go to Oxford circus." "Then you are in luck. A bobby has

"Would you mind taking me under your protection? You are a gentleman, I see."

"You see that I am a gentleman? Then I must be blind. I see nothing." "I mean I can tell that you are a gentleman from your voice and in-

I crooked my arm and felt her hand slipped through it. We walked on very slowly, I feeling the way with the end of my stick. I wondered if she was pretty. How can we men blame women for vanity when we admire beauty and have so little use for homeliness. I judged from her voice she must be young, though I could not

"Why do you wish to reach Oxford circus?" I asked.

"I can get the tube there." "The tube! There's an idea in that to please the mole. We humans like to emerge from underground into the light, where we can the better see. You are wishing to get underground where you can not only see, but move

She gave another chuckle. "And yet," she rejoined, "there are cases where it may be better not to see at any rate, be seen."

"Such as"-"Why, we women are dependent for our happiness on our looks. I have never on that account been so bappy

as now. I am on an equal footing with the most beautiful woman in the world.

"Perhaps you mean that a homely woman is in this fog on an equal footing with you." Another chuckle.

"If it were better that we should see all things," I said, "Providence would have opened up to us the spiritual "There is another per contra in this

ee. As to the spiritual world, it is better that we should remain in igno-"True. You have evidently studied about these things."

existence it is better that we should

"You seem to be of a philosophic turn of mind yourself." "I have always been so. It seems to me that sooner or later we are forced

into philosophy. There is a gradual fading of all things". "Don't knock me down!" said a voice of one I jostled, a feminine voice.

"Beg pardon, madam." "I'm not madam, thank you. I'm

"Why did she resent being called madam?" I asked of my companion. "I can construct her from that remark as Professor Huxley used to construct an animal from a single bone. She is an elderly woman who has been disappointed in love. Consequently the bare mention of the married state irritates her, just as the mention of education irritates ignorant persons.' "The fog does not conceal the fact that you are a thinker."

"Any more than it conceals that you not recently come to this country, the it isn't that at all. One may be right are a philosopher. Yet, after all, we alongside another and not be able to are simply using one sense instead of tell whether there is any one there un- another for communicating, just as the brute would do the same thing. Did you hear that dog bark? That was to let his master, who can't see him and whom he can't see, know where he is. You and I can't see each other. Therefore we use our voices and our ears just as the dog has."

"From all of which I can construct one feature about you, just as you constructed the woman who was provoked that I called her 'madam.' "She was not provoked. Her retort

was simply a feminine inconsistency. But go on with your reconstruction of

"You are not beautiful." "How have you arrived at that

"You are too intelligent. Beauty and brains rarely go together." We heard a voice ask, "Where am I?" and another say, "Oxford street,"

"Now I think I can guide you to the tube entrance," I said to the lady I was piloting. "Which way do you wish to be transported?".

"To the Lancaster gate station." I knew which way to turn, and by shouting the question, "Where is the tube entrance?" I might have soon been directed to it. But I was loath to awake from the illusion I had formed in spite of what I had said that the gloved hand resting on my arm belonged to a pretty woman. "I presume," I said in order to do a little pumping, "that you live near

Lancaster gate?" "I board there. I do not live in Lon-

"Indeed! Nor do I." "You need not tell me that. I know rom your intonation that you are an

"I am. And you?" "I am an American too."

"I would never know that from your "That is because my home is in Canada. But I was educated in the

United States." "Where?"

"At Smith college." "Good gracious"

"Why do you exclaim?" "Because I am an Amherst man."

"Tube to your right!" cried a voice. I was now quite ready to see my companion's face, so I turned with her into the tube entrance and in a moment was standing in a lighted space,

where I could see her plainly. "For heaven's sake!" I exclaimed. "Betty Archard!"

only a pair of dancing eyes and a mischievous smile. "You were very stupid not to recognize me by my voice," she said. "I

knew you by yours at once." "I thought I had heard that chuckle before." I said. "Had you?"

"Yes, and if I had heard it anywhere but in a London fog I would have rec- will come to a rather desolate old age. ognized you by it."

"And yet I knew you by the first sound you uttered."

men in such matters?" "In nothing else?"

than mine.' caster gate we emerged, and I plloted soiled. When sunk into the earth they

enough to keep me to lunch. believe his case was hopeless. There durable. have been a number of strange coincidences in my life, but this meeting the woman who was to become my wife and chatting with her without being able to see her is the strangest of them

Comparisons. Miles-That fellow Puffem reminds

me of a bass drum. Glles-Hand it to me slowly. I'm troubled with ingrowing nerves. Miles-He makes a lot of noise, but there's nothing in him

Unsubstantial Fare. "Come, now, I don't believe you've really dined."

"I have—on my honor." "Oh, that meal won't last you any time! Come in and have a sirioin."-Boston Transcript.

FOR A LITTLE MAID.

A Smart Brown Velveteen Model.



MODISH VELVETEEN FROCK.

Velvet must be used very simply in children's frocks, and this model of brown velveteen, with its straight skirt and short bodice, with cream lace collar and cuffs, is in very good style. A brown cord finishes the waistline.

Googoo Eyes Make Turks Happy. "The maidens of Turkey have learned to make American googoo eyes. They have learned to flirt like an American belle or a Paris girl."

So said Sidkey Bey, discussing the new regime in Turkey today. He was formerly second secretary to the Turkish embassy at Washington, afterward acting consul general in New York. Sidkey Bey is here with his wife, handsome and talented. He went on:

"In the old days a woman in Turkey couldn't flirt because her glances were wasted on the wrong side of her veil Now she can use her eves to advan tage, and she knows it. The Turk knows it, too, and is glad she does not wear the vell

"In these days the American courtship is carried on in Turkey. The young man calls at the girl's house and even goes so far as to take her out for a walk just like the American question, and if she accepts they are eventually married if some other fellow does not come along whom the girl might like better."

To the Bachelor Girl. The bachelor girl, especially at the outset of her career, is usually bright, folly, in love with life and the good times she is having. Every one likes her because her outlook on life is so

cheery. She is welcomed everywhere. Her social calendar is usually filled. But if she wants to continue popular, if she wants her life to remain interesting, she should as the years slip by keep strict watch and ward upon her

For this gay, careless life of the bachelor girl is apt to make her self centered, self absorbed. She grows There was no surprise on her face, selfish. She is apt to be concerned only with herself and her own af-

> fairs. And gradually, little by little, lovableness slips out of her character, and before she knows it life will not be full of bloom and fragrance. There will be barren spots. It will begin to take on the hue of the desert. And unless she beeds these signs of the times she

A process has recently been invented "Oh, women are much quicker than in France to produce glass flowerpots at very low cost. The pots are like ordinary flowerpots both in size and "Well, yes; your constructions from shape. They are said to be more subthe hoof,' so to speak, were brighter stantial and have proved to resist the pressure of ice or frozen earth better. We went down in the elevator they Being handsome in appearance, they have in a London tube station and are fine for potted plants, doing away took a train. When we reached Lan- with the paper coverings that soon get Betty, blind man fashion, again to her remain clean, as neither dirt nor moss boarding house, where she was good adheres. The inside walls being smooth, plants can easily be slipped out, and It does not require much foresight to they are therefore excellent for potconstruct from this meeting in a fog ting plants with many roots. The a continuance of an incipient love af- thickness of the glass, with the consefair that had taken place several years quent lack of porosity, is also said to before between two college students. be an advantage, for the air remains And, having gone so far, one may sweet longer in a glass pot than in an point out the natural result, a girl ordinary pot, and there is less danger keeping a man for a long while on the of drying out. While the initial cost of anxious seat and finally yielding just glass pots is somewhat higher, they are when she had succeeded in making him | really cheaper in the end because more

> "Yes." said the literary man with a sigh, "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it, too, it takes all the profit away."-Harper's

> The Book That Held Him. "Yes, I picked up this book last night, and I never budged out of my chair until 4 o'clock this morning." "Indeed? Was it that interesting?" "No, but I didn't wake up until that

"I understand young Spendit has gone such a pace that his father cuts

him now." "Yes, but what is worrying Spendit is that his father cuts his allowance too."-New York American.

SCHOOL MEETING TO BE HELD IN MULINO

County Superintendent of Schools Gary and the three supervisors will attend a parent-teachers meeting at Mulino Saturday. F. B. Hamlin, principal of the Molalla school, will speak on "What Parents can do to help the Schools," George F. Thompson, principal of the Jennings Lodge School also will deliver an address. The parents and teachers will be asked to give suggestions for improving the schools. Addresses will be made by Superintendent Gary, and the supervisors, Messrs. Calavan, Anderson and Mrs. Shaw. This will be the first parent-teacher meeting held in the county in which all the super vistors will have been present.

CORRESPONDENCE

OAK GROVE.

Mrs. Julia Holt is better and able to leave the hospital. She will go to the home of her mother, Mrs. Garner, at Vancouver, Wash., and stay for a month or until she recovers.

Dr. J. H. McArthur returned home from Chicago Friday where he spent two months at a medical college taking a special course in surgery.

Misses Kilgon and Cook were Port-

land visitors Friday. Mrs. Roy Kissby, of Portland, was

a visitor here Thursday. Professor Butler has selected squad from his class and will take the debating team from the same, namely, Robert Gosgriff, Earl John, Lowell Paget, Lindsay McArthur, Barton Sherk, Lilly Hartman, Edna Schubert, Hilda Stromer and Ruth drew on account of lack of interest of than at the first of the month. Best the pupils. The pupils who will participate in the Oratorical contest is Lindsay McArthur, Robert Cosgriff, Lowel Paget, James Peppard and Donald Bates. Several pupils have any other figures under way. entered the short story contest from

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kendall left Saturday evening for Amity and spent the week-end with Mr. Kendall's mother.

Alike. Willis-Some of these rich fellows seem to think that they can buy their way into heaven by leaving a million dollars to a church when they die. Gillis-I don't know but that they stand as much chance as some of these other rich fellows who are trying to get in on the installment plan of 10 cents a Sunday while they're living.-

DOING YOUR DUTY.

Lippincott's.

Those who do it always would as soon think of being conceited of eating their dinner as of doing their duty. What honest boy would pride himself on not picking a Lockel? A thiel who was trying to reform would - George Macdonald.

Labor Question.

Patronize our advertigers.

FASHION BOOK

Now on Sale by W. A. HOLMES

617 Main Street

OREGON HOP MARKET IS NEAR STANDSTILL

Trade in the Oregon hop market has come very near to a standstill, of the year. In this state the grow-and the market, according to some ers are holding off, with the result The Gladstone school with- dealers, shows a little less strength that contract business to date has grade 1911s are supposed to be worth 43 1-2 to 44 1-2c, but for the time there | follows:

The reported weakness of the market, however, is probably more apparto 6c; salters, 5 to 6c; dry hides, 12c ent than real, for there is no denial to 14c; sheep pelts, 25c to 75c each. in any quarter of the fact that a good many of the brewers of this country si5; clover, \$8 to \$9; oat hay, best, will yet have to buy hops, and in con-\$9 to \$10; mixed, \$9 to \$12; alfalfa, will yet have to buy hops, and in considerable quantities, before the coming crop is available. The prices they will pay in covering their wants are yet to be determined, but there would seem to be small prospect of their buying at prices under the present pounds,

level. Dealers say the larger brewers of ed barley, \$39; process barley, \$40; the country are fairly well supplied whole corn, \$39; cracked corn, \$40; for the remainder of the season but bran \$25. that with the smaller operators the FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5.25. situation is quite different. The latter are holding off against the prices POULTRY—(Buying)—Hells, 10c to now being asked for hops, and to their 11c; spring, 10 to 11c, and roosters, action in the main is attributed the present inactivity of the market.

Latest reports regarding the progress of the proposed combine of growers' and brewers' interests, of which E. Clement Horst is the chief 35c promoter, indicate that the scheme is having some rather rough sledding, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per sack; parsnips, the interest of some of the Eastern \$1.25 to \$1.50; turnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50; brewers in the project having waned beets, \$1.50. to some extent. In some quarters the prediction is freely made that the en- \$1 per hundred. terprise will come to nothing, or in hundred; Australian, \$2 per hundred. the event it is carried through to success that it will have to be on line quite different from those proposed by Horst in the beginning, Just what and 5 1-2; cows, 4 1-2c; bulls, 3 1-2c combine, in case it goes through, is 13c, according to grade. wholly a matter of uncertainty.

The recent sale of Horst of 800 bales lambs, 4c and 5c.

of 1911 hops to an Eastern brewer at 43 1-2c, delivered, is not believed to have any significance in connection with the proposed organization of growers and brewers.

There is a fair demand for contracts for 1912 hops at 26 to 26 1-2c, and in California and Washington considerable business in that line is said tto have been put through since the first

Prevailing Oregon City prices are as DRIED FRUITS-(Buying)-Prunes

on basis of 6 1-4 pounds for 45-50's.
Fruits, Vegetables.
HIDES—(Buying)—Green hides, 50 Hay, Grain, Feed.

\$15 to \$16.50. OATS-(Buying)-Gray, \$27 to \$28;

wheat, \$28 to \$29; oil meal, \$53; Shady Brook dairy feed, \$1.25 per 100 FEED-(Selling)-Shorts, \$26; roll-

Butter-(Buying) - Ordinary country butter, 25c to 30c; fancy dairy, EGGS-Oregon ranch eggs, 30c to

SACK VEGETABLES - Carrots, POTATOES-Best buying 85c to

ONIONS-Oregon, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per Lvestock, Meats.
BEEF—(Live weight)—Steers, 5c

MUTTON-Sheep, 3c and 3 1-2c;

PRIDE

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