

Woman's World

Mme. Maeterlinck's Rules For Wives.



MME MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

While it is settled beyond a doubt that Maurice Maeterlinck, the famous Belgian author and philosopher, did not recently come to this country, the arrival of his talented wife, Mme. Georgette Leblanc Maeterlinck, is a very well established fact.

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 state.

Sixth.—Be to your husband's dark moods the subtle, unsuspected antidote; 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 dancing.

Tenth.—If you would convince your husband that you are a better actress than Bernhardt, a better dancer than Pavlova, 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 complexion 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. Besides, 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 dampness. Windows up the year around soon works havoc on delicate lace or colored curtains.

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 linets 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 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 stringy, yet the room has the benefit of curtains.

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 medicine—to 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.

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

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 bell-cose."

"Bell-cose?" 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."

"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 miss."

"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 are a philosopher. Yet, after all, we are simply using one sense instead of 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, 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 me."

"You are not beautiful."

"How have you arrived at that truth?"

"You are too intelligent. Beauty and brains rarely go together."

"We heard a voice ask, 'Where am I?' and another say, 'Oxford street,' so we knew we were on that thoroughfare."

"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 London."

"Indeed! Nor do I."

"You need not tell me that. I know from your intonation that you are an American."

"I am. And you?"

"I am an American too."

"I would never know that from your speech."

"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."

"Tub 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!"

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 world."

"There is another per contra in this existence. It is better that we should see. As to the spiritual world, it is better that we should remain in ignorance."

"True. You have evidently studied about these things."

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FOR A LITTLE MAID. A Smart Brown Velvetine Model.



MODISH VELVETINE FROCK. Velvet must be used very simply in children's frocks, and this model of brown velvet, 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 eyes to advantage, and she knows it. The Turk knows it, too, and is glad she does not wear the veil."

"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 or Englishman. Then he pops the 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, jolly, 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 herself.

For this gay, careless life of the bachelor girl is apt to make her self centered, self absorbed. She grows selfish. She is apt to be concerned only with herself and her own affairs.

And gradually, little by little, loveliness 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 heeds these signs of the times she will come to a rather desolate old age.

Pots of Glass. A process has recently been invented in France to produce glass flowerpots at very low cost. The pots are like ordinary flowerpots both in size and shape. They are said to be more substantial and have proved to resist the pressure of ice or frozen earth better. Being handsome in appearance, they are fine for potted plants, doing away with the paper coverings that soon get soiled. When sunk into the earth they remain clean, as neither dirt nor moss adheres. The inside walls being smooth, plants can easily be slipped out, and they are therefore excellent for potted plants with many roots. The thickness of the glass, with the consequent lack of porosity, is also said to be an advantage, for the air remains sweet longer in a glass pot than in an ordinary pot, and there is less danger of drying out. While the initial cost of glass pots is somewhat higher, they are really cheaper in the end because more durable.

"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 Weekly.

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 time."

I'm worst or it. "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-teacher 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 supervisors 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 Kilgus and Cook were Portland visitors Friday.

Mrs. Roy Kisby, of Portland, was a visitor here Thursday.

Professor Butler has selected a squad from his class and will take the debating team from the same, namely, Robert Gosgriff, Earl John, Lowell Paget, Lindsay McArthur, Barton Sherb, Lilly Hartman, Edna Schubert, Hilda Stromer and Ruth Horton. The Gladstone school withdrew on account of lack of interest of the pupils. The pupils who will participate in the Oratorical contest is Lindsay McArthur, Robert Gosgriff, Lowell Paget, James Poppard and Donald Bates. Several pupils have entered the short story contest from school.

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.—Lippincott's.

Doing Your Duty. 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 pocket? A thief who was trying to reform would.—George MacDonald.

Labor Question. Lady of House—You say you work? At what? Hoist—At intervals.—New York Press.

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OREGON HOP MARKET IS NEAR STANDSTILL

Trade in the Oregon hop market has come very near to a standstill, and the market, according to some dealers, shows a little less strength than at the first of the month. Best grade 1911s are supposed to be worth 43 1-2 to 44 1-2c, but for the time there is practically no business at those or any other figures under way.

The reported weakness of the market, however, is probably more apparent than real, for there is no denial in any quarter of the fact that a good many of the brewers of this country 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 level.

Dealers say the larger brewers of the country are fairly well supplied for the remainder of the season but that with the smaller operators the situation is quite different. The latter are holding off against the prices now being asked for hops, and to their 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 promoter, indicate that the scheme is having some rather rough sledding, the interest of some of the Eastern brewers in the project having waned to some extent. In some quarters the prediction is freely made that the enterprise will come to nothing, or in 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 will be the shape and scope of the combine, in case it goes through, is wholly a matter of uncertainty.

The recent sale of Horst of 800 bales 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 to have been put through since the first of the year. In this state the growers are holding off, with the result that contract business to date has amounted to little.

Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows: DRIED FRUITS—(Buying)—Prunes on basis of 6 1-4 pounds for 45-50c. Fruits, Vegetables. HIDES—(Buying)—Green hides, 5c to 6c; salted, 5 to 6c; dry hides, 12c to 14c; sheep pelts, 25c to 75c each.

HAY, Grain, Feed. HAY—(Buying)—Timothy, \$12 to \$15; clover, \$8 to \$9; oat hay, best, \$9 to \$10; mixed, \$9 to \$12; alfalfa, \$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 pounds.

FEED—(Selling)—Shorts, \$26; rolled barley, \$39; process barley, \$40; whole corn, \$39; cracked corn, \$40; bran \$25.

FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5.25. Butter, Poultry, Eggs. POULTRY—(Buying)—Hens, 10c to 11c; spring, 10 to 11c, and roosters, 8c.

Butter—(Buying)—Ordinary country butter, 25c to 30c; fancy dairy, 40c.

EGGS—Oregon ranch eggs, 30c to 35c.

SACK VEGETABLES—Carrots, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per sack; parsnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50; turnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50; beets, \$1.50.

POTATOES—Best buying 85c to \$1 per hundred.

HUNDRED; Australian, \$2 per hundred.

ONIONS—Oregon, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per Lvestock, Meats.

BEEF—(Live weight)—Steers, 5c and 5 1-2c; cows, 4 1-2c; bulls, 3 1-2c and 3c.

VEAL—Calves bring from 8c to 13c, according to grade.

MUTTON—Sheep, 3c and 3 1-2c; lambs, 4c and 5c.

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