

## Woman's World

Mrs. Maudie Matherlinck  
 Author of "The Wife's Testimony"



**Mrs. MAURICE MATHERLINCK.**

It is settled beyond a doubt that Maurice Matherlinck, the famous magazine author and philosopher, did not recently come to this country, but was born in the old world. Maudie Matherlinck, the wife of the great playwright, poet, essayist and novelist, is a woman whose life is the most interesting personality that has visited our shores. She is a high priestess of the cult that preaches the perfect wifehood, and she has evolved a philosophy of her own, teaching that happy destiny in matrimony.

From this philosophy of Mrs. Maudie Matherlinck has been born a series of books, which she calls "A Wife's Testimony." They are:

**Remember**—Always that the wife is the inseparable half of the complete human unit, in which the small and imperfect individuals have become merged into a large and perfect one.

**Home**—Each half of the wedded unit retains special functions. Yours is to discern, to anticipate, to yield, to cheer, to soothe, and thus to bless.

**Never**—Trust to hirelings the essentials of your husband's physical being. Understand and frequently practice the art of selecting and preparing his food.

**Be sure**—Each day that his person is whole and clean and his clothes are clean.

**Construct**—yourself an inflexible barometer whereby to forecast and register accurately those electrical disturbances peculiar to the married life.

**Be to your husband's dark**—moods the subtle, unsuspected antithesis of his joyous mood the companion spirit of joy.

**Save**—your carcases until you perceive that the dinner has been without a flaw. Kisses to a hungry man are like froth to a parched tongue.

**Your tongue for assent**—for argument use only your eyes.

**When your husband has an attack**—of gout deprecate the art of dancing.

**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 dimly draped beds 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 lips or colored curtains.

Double draperies are not advisable to 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 lines 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 larger than the lower 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 disturbing draperies to show out the window and let in light, or the room kept dimly lit by the curtains.

## Milady's Mirror

### New Beauty Hints

Beauty adds glow more and more alluring. Perfumes, powders, sachets and toilet articles of every description are now put up in boxes and packets that cannot fail to appeal to every woman. They are as dainty without as within, and, besides this attractiveness to the eye, they are really excellent cosmetics if one chooses the best.

For improving the texture of the lips there is a new salve which comes in a tiny gilt case like a bridge pencil. The tip is easily removed, and inside is a bit of soft and soothing paste, which can be applied to the lips. The salve pencil can be had in either white or pink. In winter many women use this healing cosmetic, but they do not like to lighten the natural color of the lips, so they choose the white. The pink, however, is very delicate in coloring and when cleverly applied cannot be detected. By studying the curves of the lips it is easy to strengthen them ever so little, but effectively, with the pink lipstick.

A liquid coloring which does not rub off and which imparts the most delicately rosy tint imaginable has been imported by one beauty specialist who discovered it when she was traveling in Vienna. The cosmetic is expensive, but it lasts a long time, and when applied it is perfectly natural in appearance. The color does not rub off on the handkerchief and women who have used it in the past declare that nothing equal to it has been on the market.

A new and exciting idea is being offered this season in a grand silver receptacle made to hold a glass bowl for powder. The silver part is quite large at the bottom and curves in toward the top. The bowl is cut crystal and has no cover. It holds, however, besides quantities of delicately perfumed toilet powder, a new perfume of sassafras or cedar with a long silver handle. This is much easier to manage than the ordinary powder puff, and, besides, it is much more attractive.

Triple mirrors of silver are another dressing table find. They are found in two shapes, oval and oblong. The center one is supplied with a silver chain by which it can be hung on the wall. These are silver feet also to support the three sections when the mirror stands on the dressing table.

Perfumes are fascinating in their delicacy of odor and their persistent fragrance of the choicest flowers. There is one variety which suggests all the beauties of a hothouse or the deliciousness of an English garden by its odor, yet it is not raised by a flower name, but by that of a gem. This perfume is little known here, but those who are fortunate enough to meet it when they are in Paris purchase all they can possibly bring home with them. Its color is deep yellow, richer than a mallow old sherry, and its fragrance is wonderfully lasting, while it does not grow stale, as so many perfumes do and become unpleasant.

There is a new sparkling bath which has met with great success since its introduction a few months ago. It is used in the bathtub and is said to be perfectly harmless. It sparkles like champagne, and its effect is to soothe tired nerves, help the muscles to relax and to improve the circulation.

## Smart for Seams



**Smart for Seams.**  
 A touch of grace is added to the severe tailored suit by a soft, lacy touch of silk. This party spring suit of prune colored silk and wool fabric has trimmings made of velvet in the same shade and a knotted fringed belt of prune satin.

**Be a Good Loser.**  
 If there is anything that is irritating it is the way that some people talk of their troubles, as if they were a kind of treat—not cheerfully, but with a kind of gloomy joy in a word, they are resigned. It is only mighty big funbugs that will say they are happy for troubles. We may eventually live to see that they were right and that for us, but at the time it is sheer hypocrisy to wangle our heads solemnly and say, "Happiness is a snare and a trap; it is foolish for any one to expect happiness in this grisly old world."

People who talk that way don't deserve happiness. We won't put here to be miserable. The idea that life is for suffering and not enjoyment is fast being abandoned. If the Lord approves of lamentation and tears the world would have put so much in the world to make us happy and happy.

There is nothing more common than trouble. We all have our troubles, but it is the wise quest of a life that keeps their burdens in the background. It is so common and cheap and selfish to be continually parading one's griefs and disappointments. Whatever our job we should all learn the wisdom of that helpful little prayer, "Help me to win, if with many; but if I may not win make me a good loser."

## Meaner Than



**Meaner Than.**  
 The chic little creation is made with a frame of thin flexible gold wire such as one often uses employed for an entirely different purpose—fish traps.

The connection between military dainty and the beheading of M. Marie is not an altogether happy one, but the effect of the champagne party of the transaction is most pleasing.

It is a case where the original fabric in cream color covers the wire frame. The construction is completed by a threading of black velvet ribbon through the lace and a pointed fan shaped ornament of white maline.

**Woman in Epigram.**  
 The whiff of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call of duty.—Anonymous.

The man who enters his wife's dining room is either a philosopher or a fool.—Honore de Balzac.

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.—William Shakespeare.

Woman is a creature between man and the angels.—Honore de Balzac.

Woman—the gods be thanked—is never collaterally related to that awful mental abstraction called an angel.—John Galsworthy.

God bless all good women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.—Oscar Wilde.

These are so ugly women. They say your women who do not know how to look pretty.—Antonio Ferrer.

The woman who has a brain as large as that of a man will not live with him.—John Deane.

A woman's friendship is as a rule the legacy of love or the alms of indifference.—Anonymous.

There is no compensation for the woman who feels that the chief relation of her life has been a mistake that she has lost her love.—George Moore.

The secret of youthful looks in an aged face is easy shown: stay contented and an easy conscience.—Anonymous.

## Points for Mothers

**Points for Mothers.**  
 The mother bears the burden of a great deal of the world's wrongs. She is the one who is most often blamed for the sins of her children. It is not fair to place the blame on her, for she is often the only one who is really the victim.

It is a certain sorrow to be a mother, but it is a sorrow that is worth suffering for. The mother's love is the greatest of all loves. It is the love that is the foundation of all other loves. It is the love that is the source of all other loves. It is the love that is the power of all other loves.

The mother's love is the love that is the power of all other loves. It is the love that is the power of all other loves. It is the love that is the power of all other loves. It is the love that is the power of all other loves.

## For the Children

**For the Children.**  
 The child who shows a disposition to move about, and is apparently superior sitting still will grow up to be a slow witted man. On the other hand the baby who is always with its arms and legs will be intelligent. Its hands will work quickly, and it will without doubt be a success.

Children should be encouraged when in the infant stage to throw their arms and legs about, and when they are older to play with their hands and feet. When they are older they will not be slow witted.

## Tailored Suit of Prune Color

**Tailored Suit of Prune Color.**  
 A touch of grace is added to the severe tailored suit by a soft, lacy touch of silk. This party spring suit of prune colored silk and wool fabric has trimmings made of velvet in the same shade and a knotted fringed belt of prune satin.

## Woman in Epigram

**Woman in Epigram.**  
 The whiff of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call of duty.—Anonymous.

## Points for Mothers

**Points for Mothers.**  
 The mother bears the burden of a great deal of the world's wrongs. She is the one who is most often blamed for the sins of her children. It is not fair to place the blame on her, for she is often the only one who is really the victim.

## For the Children

**For the Children.**  
 The child who shows a disposition to move about, and is apparently superior sitting still will grow up to be a slow witted man. On the other hand the baby who is always with its arms and legs will be intelligent. Its hands will work quickly, and it will without doubt be a success.

## Concerning Petricorn

**Concerning Petricorn.**  
 The famous lucky petricorn of the Stroud family is now on its way to McKinlay, Tex., where Miss Rosebel Hines will be the nineteenth bride to wear it. The petricorn was made fifty-five years ago by Miss Emma Stroud at Madison, Ga. She saved it for her daughters, and now her granddaughters are wearing it.

## Wrap With Sat-in Sleeves

**Wrap With Sat-in Sleeves.**  
 This gorgeous flame pink or coral colored velvet wrap does not bring its splendid hue in the photograph.

## Dressing the Child

**Dressing the Child.**  
 Some children do not lend themselves to any sort of artistic dressing. But on the other hand, there are some children who do.

## Fighting Children

**Fighting Children.**  
 The child who shows a disposition to move about, and is apparently superior sitting still will grow up to be a slow witted man. On the other hand the baby who is always with its arms and legs will be intelligent. Its hands will work quickly, and it will without doubt be a success.

## A Purple Gown

**A Purple Gown.**  
 An admirable new gown model is of plum purple with a straight narrow skirt trimmed below the knees with a deep fold of the material piped with black satin. There are two swinging panels at the back, which give a broad effect across the waist at the back. This, by the way, is one of the dominant features of this winter's styles, and will be seen on every kind of gown.

## A Wise Girl

**A Wise Girl.**  
 The baseball player gazed softly at her.

"Would you sign with me for the game of life?" he whispered tenderly.

"That will depend upon what my foot catches in the game."

## IN CORAL VELVET

**IN CORAL VELVET.**  
 The graceful lines are apparent, and the new sleeve, draped at the lower edge and set into an armhole, is clearly shown.

## A Happy Valentine

**A Happy Valentine.**  
 If I could be a Valentine, I would be a Valentine to you.

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 lips or colored curtains.