Woman's World

Mrs. Sulzer Silent Partner of New York's Governor.

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MRS. WILLIAM SULZER.

When asked just before she went to Albany to preside at the gubernatorial mansion what she was going to do as first lady of the state of New York Mrs. Sulzer instantly replied: "Just what I am doing now—trying to make a good home for Will. We will live the simple life in our new position just as we have in the past, and if friends come in when we have pork and beans for dinner they must enjoy the pork and beans or go elsewhere. There will be no $5,000 dinners given in our home at Albany. Our home will be a real home. There will be no frills about it. Mr. Sulzer and I have no social aspirations."

There is a pretty romance connected with the Sulzer marriage. Mr. Sulzer first met the lady of his choice in Washington at a dinner in 1904. That he was peculiarly impressed for a confirmed bachelor was remarked at the time. Then he went west and did not see the then Miss Rodelheim for four years. When he came back and met her he calmly said:

"Don't you think it is time we were getting married? You know we have been engaged for four years."

She did not know it. But what woman could let a chance like that go by the board? For the Sulzer method of winning a girl was as convincing as his method of getting a vote.

In appearance Mrs. Sulzer is rather above medium height, graceful, and with an urbanity that detracts nothing from the impression of force one gets from conversation with her. Her voice is well modulated and her diction remarkably clear. Mrs. Sulzer before her marriage was a trained nurse, which probably accounts for the soft, low voice—that most excellent thing in one of the nursing profession.

Mrs. Sulzer is the type of woman best fitted for the helpmeet of a man of strong ambitions like the Democratic governor. She is difficult to interview, for she insists upon keeping her own personality in the background. When her husband's name is mentioned her face at once lights up with interest and pride, but try to get her to speak of herself and she becomes at once as mum as the proverbial clam.

Improving Comic Supplement.

The distinction of having first taken up the work for the improvement of the comic supplement is claimed by the League of American Pen Women, of which Mrs. Josiah Quincy Kern of Washington is president. She is also chairman of the comic supplement committee for the Federated Clubs of the District of Columbia and is a member of the board of education of Washington. She wrote and circulated thousands of copies of the resolutions adopted by the League of American Pen Women and hundreds of other clubs and societies which declare "that the so called colored supplement is a menace to the culture and morals of children, begetting in them an admiration for deceit and cunning, misrepresentation and vulgarity, disrespect for the aged and infirm, a lack of reverence for sacred things and of sympathy for the unfortunate, encouraging bad manners, disregard for authority, incorrect language, low ideals of literature, distorted notions of art, the perpetuation of practical jokes, unpatriotic sentiments and general demoralization of character."

The Medici Collar.

Medici collars are the last cry in neckwear. You may make them of any sort of lace provided that the mesh is heavy enough to support a milliner's wire under its outer edge, or you may evolve them from chiffon, tulle or gauze ribbon provided that the material is closely plaited or fluted and made to stand far out from the throat at back and sides. In front the medici tapers into rather sharp points that join several inches below the throat or that run to either side of a V'd or squared neck. It isn't a street collar for winter, but it is a picturesque accessory for an afternoon house frock and attached to a plastron of mulines or lace lends chic to the plainest of blouses.

Milady's Mirror

Hair During Illness.

Whenever a person is ill at home one of the points most likely to be neglected is the care of the hair. In a great many cases women recover from an illness of only a few days to find their hair so snarled and matted that it almost is impossible ever to remove the tangles.

If on the first day of an illness the hair is properly taken care of there need be no occasion for this condition. The hair should be parted down the center and braided in two braids. The braids should commence far enough toward the front that the patient will not lie on them when the back of her head is on the pillow. The hair should be combed at least once a day. The patient should lie on her side, and then one-half of the hair can be dressed without any trouble, no matter how sick the patient may be.

In combing the hair one should commence at the ends, gradually removing the tangles by working upward. If the hair is grasped by the left hand between the roots and the part being combed the patient will not complain of the pulling.

If the hair is badly tangled olive oil may be applied, which will greatly lessen the labor. Where the matting is extensive it is not best to try to comb out all tangles at once, as it would be too much of a tax on the patient. A few strands can be separated at a time, then braided so as not to become tangled again.

When a patient is compelled to lie in bed for a number of weeks the hair may be washed without much inconvenience and without danger to the patient. The pillow should be well protected by a rubber sheet and the patient moved as near the edge of the bed as possible. Two basins of rather hot water, one containing the shampoo mixture and the other for rinsing, should be in readiness. One side of the hair should be washed at a time, then rinsed well. The hair and scalp may be nearly dried very quickly with several towels. After the shampoo the hair should remain spread out on the pillow for some time until thoroughly dry. A little alcohol may be rubbed into the scalp after rinsing. Care should be taken that the patient is not exposed to a draft for some time.

It is in the little details, such as the care of the hair, the teeth and the finger nails, that the thoroughness and training of a nurse are best shown. The finger nails should be given proper care every day as well as the hair, while the teeth need attention several times a day.

Have You a Pretty Back?

The woman is to be pitied who, no matter how beautiful her face or form, lacks the modish back, with its wonderful curves and rounded lines. Of no part of the body is it quite so true that curves are the lines of beauty as it is of the back.

If you chance to possess a back that is all angles instead of curves then it is evident that you must eschew decollete dresses, as for the next few months frocks cut so as to expose a goodly portion of the back will be all the rage.

The back that fascinates the eye is slender, but not thin. It is overlaid with a veiling of firm white flesh. It slopes gently into the waist line by almost imperceptible degrees. Have you such a back, lady fair?

One thing that every self respecting back should have is a dimple in the center of each shoulder blade. If your back is dimpleless it might be a good idea to treat it to a fifteen minute massage with cod liver oil every night, as this fattening treatment will bring dimples if anything will.

Since the back to be pretty must be white and satiny the wise little maiden scrubs it nightly with a bath brush fairly dripping with hot soda water. What kind of water is this? Simply water to which have been added two heaping tablespoonfuls of ordinary baking soda and a small handful of shredded soap. This simple skin cleanser and whitener does masterly work. Try it and see if you do not agree.

Treatment For Fine Skins.

Some girls have such fine skin that during the cold weather it is necessary for them to wear a veil almost all the time to keep it from chapping. If a protective agent such as powder be used it is absolutely necessary that it be pure, as the more delicate the skin the more care must be exercised in what is used upon it.

The following preparation is most valuable. If properly applied it will protect the skin:

Mix and sift together several times until free from lumps three ounces each of rice flour and rice starch, one and one-half ounces of carbonate of magnesia, one quarter of an ounce of finely powdered orris root, half an ounce of boric acid and ten drops of essence of rose.

Before applying to the face all the skin should first have a previous application of a thin film of cold cream or almond oil.

For the Gums.

To harden the gums try a wash made of hot water, one pint; borax, one ounce, and a teaspoonful each of spirits of camphor and myrrh. Dissolve the borax in the hot water and let cool before adding the other ingredients.

NEW WALKING COAT.

A Touch of Sportiness In This Spring Model.

CHECKED COAT IN THREE QUARTER LENGTH.

Silk frocks and tailored street gowns of light weight wool and other seasonable materials will be covered in the street next spring by good looking walking coats in three-quarter lengths.

The coat illustrated is a stunning affair of this genre, made of checked worsted with plain cloth trimmings. It is decidedly smart and snappy.

The Next Mistress of the White House.

With the outgoing of Mrs. William Howard Taft, whom the country has loved and honored, there will go into the White House four most attractive women, the president's wife and his three charming daughters.

It has been said that no more refined, unassuming and considerate leaders of the social set have entered Washington in many days than will be these four.

Mrs. Wilson has never essayed to social leadership. She has been much in social life, both as the wife of a university president and mistress of a gubernatorial mansion, but her home is her life. The social glamour of the White House has no appeal for Mrs. Wilson and her daughters, although they are admirably fitted for the high social position. Mrs. Wilson is democratic in manner and life as well as in politics. Her daughters, it has been said, are not only like their mother, but also resemble their distinguished father.

Simple tastes, simple demands, simple living without frills or pretenses, will be their part. Mrs. Wilson was the daughter of a Presbyterian minister, and she has never departed from her "raising." Her ideals of life are high and religious. She is a wide reader and an entertaining talker and an artist of considerable ability. The charms of the three daughters will readily make for them a place in the hearts of Washington society and of the nation.

Margaret Wilson, the eldest, is twenty-six. She is probably the plainest of the three sisters. She is a short, slender, blond girl, wiry and vivacious. She loves golfing, fishing or a dashing game of tennis or baseball. She dances gracefully, rides horseback, swims, plays basketball and tells stories and converses as delightfully as her father. Miss Margaret is the musician of the family, with ambitions to make her career on the concert stage. The White House will probably not alter her plans, as she is devoted to her art.

Miss Jessie, the second sister, is the beauty of the trio and also the more serious. She is a social settlement worker and the youngest member of the nation board of the Young Women's Christian association.

Eleanor, the "baby," is the only one who bears a nickname. To her family and to her intimates she is "Nell." Tall, dark and attractive, she is often taken for the oldest of the Wilson sisters. For the last two years she has been studying art at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts. Miss Eleanor is as lively as her eldest sister and brimful of fun.

The next second lady of the land, Mrs. Thomas Riley Marshall, wife of the vice president elect, is not a suffragette, but she is probably one of the cleverest women politicians in the country. She and her husband have never been separated a night through their fifteen years of married life. Mrs. Marshall also enjoys the distinction of being the only woman to accompany her husband as a gubernatorial candidate from one end of Indiana to the other on a speechmaking tour. She is a woman of keen literary appreciation, and the executive mansion at Philadelphia is full of books, but devoid of bookishness. Somebody has said of her home that it is the kind to make you "just want to sit down and stay to supper."

Woman Mayor.

Miss Clara Munson has been elected mayor of Warrenton, Ore., on the citizens' ticket. She is the first woman chosen to such an office in Oregon. She won by a majority of 16 votes.

FEMININE FADS.

Decidedly New Is This Four Sided Watch.

THE SQUARE JEWELED WATCH.

The watch bracelet is a fad which has the merit of being admirably utilitarian.

A new bracelet is pictured here, the tiny jeweled timepiece having a square instead of a round shape, so that it fits the wrist daintily and gracefully.

What Women Are Doing.

Mrs. Joseph Linden Smith is the secretary and moving spirit in a handful of Bostonians who about a year ago banded together for the purpose of reducing the cost of living for their immediate families. Their plan was very simple, consisting only in buying in quantities and directly from the producers. Immediately after their return to town in the fall of 1911 the promoters of the scheme met at one of the homes and a systematic plan was worked out.

The first step was to offer to the farmers in a New Hampshire neighborhood where one of the promoters had a summer home a flat price for all their dairy, poultry and farm products during the winter. This price being somewhat in advance of current prices, the farmers accepted the offer. At first all shipments of supplies were received by one of the thirty members of the cooperative club; then gradually as things took more definite shape a small store was found. To the eggs, chickens, butter, apples and potatoes with which the club started other necessaries were added.

Mrs. Edith De Witt Vreeland is said to be the only woman in this country at the head of a shipyard. Mrs. Vreeland's shipyard is off Sandy Hook, and she became managing director on the death of her husband. Mrs. Vreeland is said to have learned every detail of the business.

Even Underwear Swathes Figure Now.

The very latest cry in Parisian underwear is seen in the cut. This pretty petticoat and brassiere combination

PETTICOAT AND BRASSIERE COMBINATION.

fits the figure smoothly, though its peculiarly placed insertions of net and fine machine embroidery suggest a swathed draped effect.

The Delight of Soap-Bowls.

The soap bowls have become almost as much of a necessity here as in dear old England, where they originated, for it is said that "dampness, soap and salts" are responsible for the beautiful complexion of the English women. There are, however, soap bowls and soap bowls. In some of them the soap is only of a mediocre quality; in others it is of the best. In the latter class there is a soap bowl containing a soap which has won great favor with fastidious women. It is delightfully perfumed, not too strongly, but subtly and delicately, with a sweetness which is most appealing. These soap bowls, with a whisk, sell for $5, $7.50 and $8.25, according to the size of the bowl.

Points for Mothers

Giving Your Child a Book.

"What kind of a book shall father bring you?" a small girl was questioned the other day.

"Oh, any book," came the reply with a happy nonchalance, "as long as it can be my very own and stay up in my room."

She voiced the craving of every child, says Carolyn Sherwin Bailey in the Delineator. Your child needs his very own "five foot" bookshelf which he may grow up with and which will meet the needs of his developing and expanding imagination. But each book that we put on this nursery bookshelf should be selected having in mind what it is going to do for the child.

Will it frighten him? Will it hurt his appreciation of beauty by its rude colors and poor art? Will it give him warped, twisted ideas of his world?

Rather, will the book that you put into your child's hands make him happy? Will its illustrations help him to love good pictures? Will it teach him something?

If a child can have only four books it will be possible to give him between the covers of these four all that he needs in child literature during his earlier years.

One book should be very beautiful pictorially. Every baby loves color, and a good colored picture of one of his Mother Goose friends, his pet animals, his toys, will be a feast for his soul almost. He should be taught care in handling it, and turning its beautiful pages will be his happy privilege.

One book will answer the queries of our dear little "question mark." It should furnish material to be read to the child to help him understand his environment. Every child is wonderfully, buoyantly interested in animals and stars and trees and makes and things of little creatures down under his feet. Too often we let his questions in regard to nature phenomena pass unheeded. Let us give him a book that will answer them.

Our third book will be a big, magical collection of child stories—those stories that take a child out of himself and into the places of fancy, stories that make children brave, happy, unselfish, good.

One more book, a doing one. It will be perhaps more a mother's book than the child's, for it will give hints and helps for keeping small hands active, child eyes wider open, child brains busy. It will be a book of games, of suggestions for child hand work, a book of child busy-ness.

With these four books or many books of each of these four classes a child will begin his home education in an efficient, result making way.

Rules For Rearing Babies.

Rules for rearing babies, accompanied by the statement that children are not to be regarded as luxuries by the poor, were given out recently by Mrs. George Herrick of Boston, who four months ago became the mother of a boy declared by a number of eugenic authorities to be the finest physical specimen that has come within their experience. Mrs. Herrick's directions are as follows:

"Three essentials are fresh air, light clothing and plenty of good nourishment.

"Society women should forego society's obligations and nurse their own children.

"Every mother should nurse her own child.

"Kissing and fondling of baby should not be permitted for one minute.

"Don't toss baby up in the air like a bouncing ball.

"One great secret of household economy is making your own and your children's clothing.

"Race suicide is the greatest evil of the day.

"The father contributes as much to the health or ill health of a child as the mother."

The Toys of 1913.

Modern toys for children are marvels of ingenuity. The latest is a model yacht about three feet long which runs by electricity with a motor and storage battery with a speed of 186 feet per minute. The motor is reversible, and it is steered from the wheel on the bridge. There are searchlights and running lights, which are operated by a switch. Naturally there are no sails and only one deck. There are two little lifeboats, and on the deck a small velvet seat with three miniature chairs and three wee cushions lend a suggestion of realism. A moving picture machine for home use, sold with an arrangement with the store to exchange the films, is another source of unlimited delight to the active child.

Comfort For Baby.

Eiderdown flannel bootees for the baby are excellent for very cold weather. They are silk lined with pink or blue and ornamented with a small design in ribbon work. They are hand made and are washable. Bootees for the baby may also be had now made of corduroy, but either of these kinds should be exchanged for something of a lighter weight in a warm room or on mild days. A hot water bottle for the baby to hold and play with, so that its hands may be kept warm, is dressed as a rabbit doll called "Peter Rabbit." It holds one pint of hot water and is priced at $1.

For the Children

A Little Valentine Girl With a Great Big Heart.

Photo by American Press Association.

The young lady in the picture surely has gone to a great deal of trouble with her valentine. Just think what an amount of work and patience was required to fashion such a large and beautiful heart! She is evidently pleased with her handiwork. The expression on her face shows that. Of course she must have made it all by herself! She wouldn't look so happy otherwise. Wonder who she intended it for? Perhaps for papa or perhaps for mamma. More likely it is for brother, although it is hard to tell. Anyway, whoever gets it will be overjoyed, for who could help being happy when such a charming little girl remembers them so lovingly on Valentine morning?

Lincoln and the Boy.

Here is a story of Lincoln and the children:

When the president was in Springfield, Ill., he met a little boy who was introduced to him and, stepping up, shake the great man's hand. Of course the boy boasted of this honor among his schoolmates, who wouldn't believe him, making his life miserable by their unkind speeches. Young Abner, however hurt he felt, was not going to be put down by a little thing like that. No, indeed! He sat down, and wrote a letter to Lincoln telling him of his trouble. After a while he received a letter which is now preserved. It read:

Executive Mansion, March 15, [illegible]

To Whom It May Concern:

I did set and talk with Master [illegible] Evans Potter last May in Springfield. Respectfully, A. [illegible]

Poor little Abner, always desiring the kind of being adopted as hero worship envy of the other boys. The point of the story that must interest us to-day, however, is that Lincoln at this time, amid the thousand [illegible] pressing his attention, always found time to heed the unimportant request of a schoolboy. It shows us that Lincoln hated all injustice, however humble the object of it might be.

Lincoln, the Kind Hearted.

When Lincoln visited Fortress Monroe in 1862 his attention was called to a narrow door, bound with iron, the use of which he was anxious to learn.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Oh, that is the sweat box," was the reply. "It is used for refractory sailors. A man in there is treated to a big dose of steam heat and his very little ventilation. It brings him around pretty quickly."

Lincoln, ever merciful, demanded that he be allowed to try the treatment to which thousands of American sailors were subjected yearly.

Taking off his hat—for he was several inches over six feet in height—he entered the inclosure, which he found to be little more than three feet in length or width. At a signal from him the door was to be opened. It was then closed and the steam turned on. He had been inside hardly three minutes before the signal was given. President Lincoln had experienced something he had never known had existed before. Turning to Secretary Welles of the navy department, he ordered that no such inclosure as the sweat box should ever be allowed on any vessel flying the American flag.

Conundrums.

Why are bakers the most self denying people? Because they sell what they knead (need) themselves.

What relation is that child to its own father who is not its own father's own son? His daughter.

When does a pig become landed property? When it is turned into a meadow.

Making Valentines.

All the year we save up things
Cut from papers, hearts and rings,
Little boys called Cupids, too,
And all sorts of flowers will do.

Then we take some paper white,
And we scallop it just right,
And across the top we write
Some nice line that reads like this:
"To my sweetheart, with a kiss."

Now we're ready to begin,
And we paste a Cupid in
And perhaps a wreath and dove,
With a scroll which says, "True love."

We pick out from all the rest
One for mother that is best,
And we write, "Our hearts are true,
Dearest Valentine, to you."

—Anne T. Cowie in Youth's Companion.