Woman's World

Mrs. George Gould Tells How to Rear Children.

MRS. GOULD AND LADY DECIES.

Opinions in regard to motherhood have been flying fast and furious. We have heard from an eminent ex-president of the United States and an eminent ex-president of Harvard, as well as from many less exalted personages. Probably no family is more widely known than the Goulds, and when Mrs. George Gould, who has successfully reared seven children of her own, consents to speak of her system and gives her opinions of a mother's duty they are worthy of serious consideration—a great deal more serious consideration than the opinion of any mere man, since she is not only a woman of exceptional intelligence, but is enabled to speak from practical experience. Mrs. Gould's family consists of Kingdon, Jay, Marjorie, now Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Jr.; Vivien, now Lady Decies; George J., Jr., Edith and Gloria. The eldest, Kingdon, is twenty-three years of age, and the baby of the family is Gloria, who was born four years ago.

Briefly put, Mrs. Gould said:

Motherhood is the most beautiful thing in a woman's life.

A woman secures greater pleasure from her children than from anything else.

Large families are good when parents are able to care for them, otherwise a pity.

She believes that children should be brought up in the country whenever possible, and they should have fresh air in copious quantities at all times.

Children should not be sent to school until they have grown to an age of understanding.

The early training of children by tutors is when possible the very best. When tutors are not to be had mother and father should direct the training of children for the first ten or twelve years, and she believes a careful training in modern languages the very best basis of an education.

When the weather permits all study is done by her children out of doors.

Outdoor exercise is as necessary as study.

She never permits any of her children when young to study for more than one hour at a time.

Exercise should be play.

All her children except the youngest are skilled in almost every out of door game. All but baby swim and ride horseback every day in the summer.

All her children are started in the study of music, but are not forced to continue if they show they have no real liking for it.

Her boys are allowed to follow their own inclinations so far as training themselves for business life is concerned.

The same freedom of choice was given to the girls when they grew up.

A mother should have children near her as much as possible.

A mother should supervise the dressing of her children. In the house none of her children is ever dressed too warmly. When they go out they always change into warmer clothing.

A mother should have a system in the rearing of her children, and she should rigidly adhere to it.

A home should be primarily for the children. It should be the dearest place in the memory in after years.

She thinks it good for children to have sisters and brothers of their own age that they may study and develop together.

A child's diet should be simple.

Her one great rule above all others is to use common sense at all times.

How to Wear Earrings.

Earrings are being worn more than ever, but they do not necessitate the display of the whole ear, nor does the fashion mean that the lobes should be pierced. This should never be done. Boring the ears means that rings must be placed in them, and this means that the ear lobes will be pulled down and elongated until the ears lose their sea-shell semblance. Boring in these days is unnecessary, as earrings are held in place by invisible wires and tiny screws.

Many of the new earrings are revivals. The old designs worn by the gypsies are being adapted to modern requirements and handsomely jeweled. Diamonds and pearls are most often blinded. Emeralds, sapphires, turquoises—indeed, almost every kind of gem plays its part in the new earrings. The pendants to earrings grow longer. Black and pure white pearls are made up together, united by a chain of almost invisible fineness. These sort of earrings should be kept

Photo by Marceau.

W. E. CHILTON, NEW WEST VIRGINIA SENATOR.

WEST VIRGINIA has two new senators sitting in the special session. William E. Chilton of Charleston, elected to succeed Nathan B. Scott, is a conservative Democrat, as is also his colleague, Clarence W. Watson, who fills the unexpired term of the late Stephen B. Elkins. Senator Chilton is fifty-three, tall, well built and is described as "a magnetic chap, the typical successful modern man of affairs." Chilton worked his way through law school by teaching and farm labor. He is associated in practice with former Governor W. A. McCorkle. The firm does a considerable business. The only office Chilton had held prior to his election to the senate was that of prosecuting attorney for Kanawha county.

A Bleak and Barren Coast.

Bleak and barren is the west coast of South America, where it is always cloudy, yet never rains, where it is chilly even up under the equator, where never a tree nor a blade of grass is to be seen—only the parched and hunghy foothills of the Andes, swept with windrows of sand, and behind them fleeting glimpses of the towering peaks of the main mountain chain. Probably nowhere else in the world is there a seacoast of equal extent so desolate and uninviting.

Harbors there are few or none. Coquimbo, 200 miles north of Valparaiso, and Callao are safe and of commercial value. But, although there are few harbors, there are many ports. The Pacific ocean, true on this coast, at least, to its name, makes it possible for a vessel to anchor almost anywhere to take and leave cargo by means of lighters. Loading and unloading the lighters at the shore are made possible by artificial breakwaters or a fortunate conformation of the land which affords shelter for small craft.—New York Post.

When You Break Cut Glass.

An accident to cut glass invariably plunges the owner of it into clouds of gloom, but often these clouds have silver linings. Before throwing the pieces away examine each piece separately and see if it could be cut down into anything smaller. Shops which deal in cut glass usually have a cutter on the premises. A case is told of a bride who upon entering the dining room arrived in time to see, but not prevent, her maid from pulling instead of pushing the extension table, and as it separated in the middle several pieces of valuable cut glass which had been placed there during the cleaning time fell through with a crash to the floor. It seemed a hopeless accident, but a rose bowl was cut down from a decanter, following the pattern near the neck, which had broken off; a small violet holder was cut down from a tall vase, a tiny sugar bowl from a vinegar cruet, and a small bonbon dish was saved from a larger cut glass bowl.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Fagot Gatherer.

In Europe every bit of wood is carefully saved and used, and the fagots of the forest furnish the peasantry with fuel. The Swiss boy is most expert of all the fagot gatherers, for he has to balance on his head and shoulders his awkward bundle of fagots while he leaps down the rough mountain side.

Dispositions.

I wonder if it's pen or ink
That's cross.
They're very nice with grownup folks,
Of course,
But soon as I begin to try
To write with them they kick and fly
And stub and splash with all their might
And make my writing just a sight.
I don't know if the pen's to blame
Or not,
It's certainly the ink that makes
The blot.
But anyhow I'd rather write
With Mr. Pencil, gay and bright.
He's kind and never twists and twirls
I think he's fond of little girls.

An Architectural Curiosity.

There are many churches throughout England which are without tower or spire, but there are few churches which can boast of having a tower and spire side by side. One of these is the parish church of Ormskirk, in Lancashire. The tower is built over the porch at the west end, and the spire is placed as closely as possible to it. The origin of this architectural freak has not been ascertained, but there is a tradition to the effect that when Orme, the Saxon pirate from whom the town derives its name, decided to construct a kirk, or church, as an expiatory offering for his evil deeds his two daughters quarreled over the design for the structure. One determined to have a tower; the other was equally resolved to have a steeple. As neither of them would give way the pirate chief acceded to both their wishes, and the curious may see the tower and spire still keeping watch side by side on the surrounding country.

She Played the Green.

The attache of a European embassy was very much attracted by a western girl of great beauty and still greater wealth at a summer resort, and in order to interest her deeply he fell into the habit of discoursing at length on his family tree and telling her that ancestry was of great value to a man.

The girl from the west had been brought up in a section of the country where every man was accepted for what he was and not because of what his ancestors had been or done. She began to be bored by the attache's lectures on pedigree.

"Blue blood," he remarked one day, "is something not everybody can boast of."

"Oh, yes," she agreed indifferently, "but what's the use of blue blood if you haven't got the long green?"—Popular Magazine.

Beginning Early.

Caller (viewing new baby)—Do you think he is going to resemble his father? Mother—I shouldn't be surprised. He keeps me up nights even now.—Boston Transcript.

Ups and Downs.

"Oh, well, everybody has his ups and downs!"

"That's right. Just at present I'm down pretty low because I'm hard up."

A Clever Crow.

As to a crow's ability to talk, said a naturalist, some will and others will never learn. The first of the four birds I have had recently was a wonderful talker. Unlike the parrot, his conversation seemed intelligent rather than simply imitative. For instance, if I said to him, "Hello, Jack?" he would answer, "Hello!" and not put on the "Jack," as so many parrots do when one says, "Hello, Polly!"

But he could imitate me also. He found that when any one called and said, "Hello, Wood!" my reply was a low "Hello!" He tried in every way to imitate that low tone of mine and finally succeeded. He would go over to his water trough and with his head in the air would cry, "Hello, Wood!" Then down would go his head in the trough, and out would comé the "Hello!" just like mine.—Washington Star.

Temperature of Sea Water.

The temperature of ocean water varies at the surface from 28 degrees F. at the poles to over 80 degrees F. in the tropics. The cold water toward the poles has an annual variation of less than 10 degrees F. at any one spot, and the warm water of the tropics also has an annual variation of less than 10 degrees F. in a band that nearly encircles the earth. This is the region of the coral reefs and atolls. Between these regions of small annual variation there are two bands surrounding the earth where the annual variation is greater and may exceed in certain regions 40 degrees F. at any one spot.—Marine Journal.

The Woman in the Case.

A mother-in-law had stayed so often with her daughter as to cause a quarrel with the husband.

One day she found her daughter weeping in the drawing room.

"What's the matter? Gracious me, don't say that George has left you!" she exclaimed.

"He has," replied the young wife tearfully.

"Then there's a woman in the case?" mater asked, her eyes lighting up expectantly.

"Yes."

"Who is it?"

"You!"

A Model Horse.

Hi Billings went to a horse sale one day and bought a horse for $18. When he got the horse home he offered it a bucket of water, but it wouldn't drink. After that he gave it a feed of corn, but it wouldn't touch that either. "By gosh," he said, "you're the very horse for me if you'll only work!"

Probably There Now.

Bobby—Pa, did you ever see an arm of the sea?

Father—Yes.

"Where was it?"

"It was hugging the shore the last I saw of it."—Smart Set.

Fell Into Luck.

Artist—What a beautiful place this is! I suppose you came here for the view? Old Lady—No; I wasn't consulted. I was born here.