

Woman And The Home

BILLIE BURKE
ON CURIOSITY.



THE MODERN PANDORA.

By Billie Burke.

THE FIRST WORD—Men do not like a woman who cannot keep a secret.

Ever since Adam and Eve left the garden, man has deluded himself with the idea that there is something mysterious about woman. Consequently it is up to the clever woman to flatter his vanity by making him think he is right! "Don't you like a close woman?" asked a man of me the other day.

"What do you mean by a close woman?" I asked in return.

"Why, a woman who keeps her counsel, who does not burden you with her worries, and, above all, does not evince a great curiosity about your affairs."

"I have never known but one woman," he continued, "who did not seem at all curious—who was perfectly willing that our friendship should be a concern between her and me alone."

"She never inquired into my affairs with others, although she was always interested in anything that I might tell her. In all the years I knew her intimately I never knew her to say an unkind thing about any one else. And, although she was the frankest person that I have

ever known, she kept her own affairs to herself, unless I drew them out of her with much coaxing."

"She was a brave woman and, because of it, she was often misunderstood, as people sometimes looked for hidden motives when there were none. She did not give her friendship easily, but, when she did, you may be sure that it was for always. She was the truest friend I have ever had."

I am quite sure that this man described the kind of a woman men like. Men hate whiners and great talkers. They want to do most of the talking themselves. The girl who is a good listener and keeps her own affairs to herself while taking a discreet interest in the subjects in which the man with her is interested is one who will win out every time.

JUST ONE LAST WORD—An injudicious curiosity has lost many a girl her sweetheart.

Billie Burke

to you isn't a far happier state of mind than you have known for some time. It does sound rather like a sermon, doesn't it? But such a sermon is worth listening to, and I promise to be more careful in the future.

Ruth Cameron

LITTLE BED-TIME TALES.
By Edith Havens.

THE SANTA CLAUS LETTER.

It was a few weeks before Christmas and Marion and her mother were seated in front of the fireplace talking over the great day.

"Why is it that people never see Santa Claus during the year?" the little girl asked suddenly.

Mrs. Bond smiled. "Why, because he lives away up by the North Pole all the year round," she said. "He leaves his home only once a year, and that is always at Christmas time."

"I suppose he is busy all the rest of the time making toys," said Marion thoughtfully.

"Yes, dear, that is just it. Let me see, have you written to him to tell him what you want for Christmas?"

"Oh, no, but that would be fine; I will write tonight," cried Marion, and she jumped up and ran to her room for some paper.

Back to the dining room she came, and pulling a chair up to the great dining room table she began to write. And how careful she was to spell the words right and to make her letter look neat.

Mrs. Bond read quietly by the fire. Half an hour went by.

"Then Marion went over to her mother and read the letter."

"Would you like to look over her shoulder and see what she wrote?"

All right, here it is:

"My Dear Santa Claus:

"I want a large doll more than anything else this Christmas. I want it because I would like to cuddle it up in my arms and make believe it was a real live baby. You know when things don't go right, a big doll is such a comfort to look at, and you know you have got one friend in the world who don't make faces at you or call you names. My girl chum has a large doll, and she looks at it all the time and tells me you will bring me a large one some day. Will you? I love my small doll very much. I don't want you to think I am not a good mother, but, oh, I do hope I will receive a big doll for Christmas."

"Wishing you a Merry Christmas, Your friend,

"Marion Bond."

"Splendid," said Mrs. Bond, as Marion finished.

And Marion mailed the letter that night.

POISON KILLS GIRL SEEKING BEAUTY.

New York, Dec. 31.—Ambitious to become beautiful that she might return to Greece and be chosen as Queen of Beauty at a festival to be held in Athens in celebration of the downfall of the Turks. Clara Zanathus, 23 years old, who lived in Brooklyn, took small doses of poison she believed would make her still more fair and died yesterday at the Williamsburg Hospital from the effects.

She came from Greece less than a year ago and had posed for the head and shoulders in the studios of several artists and sculptors in Manhattan. She had told her friends in Brooklyn that she feared her complexion was not the clear, pale olive that she wished, and somebody advised her to take small doses of arsenic and bichloride of mercury, alternating the drugs.

VICE TAKES 8,000 GIRLS A YEAR.

Dr. Mary O'Brien Porter Says That Number Go to Moral Destruction in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Dr. Mary O'Brien Porter, in a brief outline of the work of the protectorate of the Catholic-Woman's League, told guests at the league breakfast yesterday 8,000 young women went to moral destruction annually in Chicago and little less than 2,000 of the young women who start from foreign countries and small towns for Chicago reach here.

"The revenue from this destruction of girl souls nets something close to \$60,000,000 yearly," said Dr. Porter. "The fight is a woman's fight against the greed of gold. It may take a quarter of a century to win, but we have begun the fight."

The breakfast was given in the ballroom of Hotel La Salle under direction of Mrs. W. J. Delaney. It was followed by a card party.

CARRIED ON STRETCHER TO WED. Doctors Said Marriage Would Speed His Recovery.

New York, Dec. 31.—Determined that their plans for a Christmas wedding should not be spoiled, even by the illness of the bridegroom, Joaquin B. Aponte, a former lieutenant in the Spanish army, and Miss Aponte as a lieutenant, served both in Porto and Madrid. He came to Brooklyn about five years ago. The bride is a graduate of the Girls' High School.

A LONG COURTSHIP

Lasted 47 Years and Resulted in Marriage of Pennsylvania Lovers—Serenade Was Decried.

Brownsville, Penn., Dec. 31.—After a courtship of 47 years Miss Kate Lannin, 62 years old, of West Brownsville, and Samuel Clear, 63, of California, Penn., were married today.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. R. Norman, of the California Methodist Episcopal church, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Aubrey, of West Brownsville.

BANK ROLL OF \$80,000

Is Found in Old Suit Case of Ninety-Four-Year-Old Miser.

Winsted, Conn., Dec. 31.—A sum of money exceeding \$80,000, all in bank notes, is reported to have been found in an old suit case among the effects of Mrs. Louise G. Mills, widow of Daniel H. Mills, who died December 12, in her ninety-fourth year.

Mrs. Mills, whose estate is valued at \$500,000, lived alone and like a miser, keeping no servants. She bought only enough food to subsist on and never indulged in luxury as far as her friends could remember. She continually preached poverty when friends called to see her.

Her late husband, who died rich, made his wealth in Wall Street, and, like his wife, was very frugal. When going to the city and upon his return he always walked the distance between his home and the depot, and carried his own baggage in a wheelbarrow to save express charges.

HEAD OF PRETTY COVERED.

Husband of Victim Found With Throat Cut—Murder and Suicide, Say Louisville Police.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 31.—The police tonight are puzzled over the problem whether or not Philip Jordan, 35 years old, killed his pretty wife and then inflicted injuries upon himself which caused his death at 10:30 tonight.

It is believed that after severing his wife's head from her body with a razor, he turned on the gas and slashed his own throat from ear to ear this afternoon at his home, 1313 Hill street. He was found lying in the kitchen unconscious.

A policeman broke into the house when relatives got no response after repeated knockings on the door. In an adjoining room the body of Mrs. Jordan was found. The wife was in her street clothes.

Their reasons for not marrying sooner are not known. The groom is a farmer. An attempt to keep their marriage from their friends failed, and the aged, but happy bride and groom were tendered a rousing serenade before leaving the Aubrey residence.

The happy old couple stated they were glad "it was over," as they had dreaded their friends' reception for some time.

During the ceremony the bridegroom, who has not been out of bed save for the trip on a stretcher from the hospital to his bride's home, was propped up by pillows.

Aponte as a lieutenant, served both in Porto and Madrid. He came to Brooklyn about five years ago. The bride is a graduate of the Girls' High School.

Aponte was operated on at the Brooklyn Hospital a few days ago for appendicitis and is convalescing. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Philip Clifford, pastor of the Clermont Avenue Dutch Reformed church.

The husband is employed by Walker & Co., a large exporting and importing house at 82 Pine street, Manhattan, and it was there that he met the bride.

The two women became friends and Aponte was invited to come to live at the Bell home. There he met his bride, who is only 15 years of age.

They became engaged about three months ago. They had planned to have a Christmas wedding, and when the husband was taken ill with appendicitis the

blood-spattered floor told the story of a terrific battle. Furniture had been smashed and portieres torn to shreds. This leads the police to believe the possibility that another than the husband may have committed the crime.

The razor with which the woman was murdered and her husband's throat cut was found lying beside the dying husband's body.

Relatives say that Jordan and his wife separated a few days before Christmas. They had been married eight years.

Los Angeles, Dec. 31.—Her patriotic blood stirred when she saw drunken Austrians trample the Stars and Stripes in the street, an unidentified American woman attacked the mob single handed this afternoon, aiming a revolver at the leaders and commanding them to desist.

Frank Schriener, chief auto driver of the police department, happened along at that moment, saw the national colors under muddy boots and rushed to the woman's assistance. Several men joined him and after a fight the rioters broke and ran.

Schriener chased six of them three miles and captured two as they were trying to board an electric train for Pasadena. They were locked up in default of \$200 cash bail each and will be arraigned to-morrow as peace disturbers.

Three Americans who helped the policemen were knocked down and beaten by the foreigners, but all will recover.

In the excitement the woman disappeared and nobody learned the name.

Mrs. M. Morgenthal, whom she says owns several valuable diamond mines near Kimberly, South Africa, a year ago by Superior Judge Thomas F. Graham.

Her attorney called yesterday on Judge Graham and asked the court to use his efforts to interest some philanthropic person in the woman's case so she can raise sufficient funds to go to South Africa and try to collect this judgment.

Mrs. Morgenthal said her husband brought her and their two children to San Francisco two years ago on a round-the-world trip. He began mistreating her, she said, and one day disappeared leaving her stranded.

She learned he had returned to South Africa but he paid no attention to her letters she wrote him telling of her struggles. Her object in bringing this

divorce suit was to secure the necessary court orders to compel her husband to support them, she said.

ENGLISH FAVOR A PEACE DAY. Plan for a Celebration of One Hundredth Anniversary Approved.

London, Dec. 31.—Few public movements in England have elicited the approval and support of so large a number of conspicuous men as the plan for a hundredth anniversary of the English speaking peoples. The meeting held at the Mansion House in London, Wednesday, over which Earl Grey, former governor general of Canada, presided, was the first public announcement of the project on this side of the Atlantic.

One of the projects of the English committee for this celebration is the purchase of Sulgrave Manor, the old home of the Washington family, which still stands in a good state of preservation. It is hoped also to place a bust of George Washington in Westminster Abbey.

AT THE THEATRE

"The Rose of Panama" at the Sherman.

During a concert tour of South and Central America, Chapine, prima donna of "The Rose of Panama" which will be the attraction at the Sherman Theatre Saturday evening, Jan. 4, lived at Managua, Nicaragua, for a number of weeks. She was not in that city during the fierce fighting between the government forces and the rebels, but she was there long enough to understand the spirit of the dark skinned natives which makes them desire a change of rulers every few months. The scenes of "The Rose of Panama" are laid in a mythical Central American republic and the plot deals with the troubles of its president. The character assumed by Chapine is that of a Spanish girl and is taken from life. She impersonates the daughter of an army officer whom she met in Managua. Chapine was able to give the stage director many valuable tips on Central American costumes and conditions during the staging of the piece.

Good Pictures at Bijou.

Last night great crowds of people thronged to the popular Ninth street moving picture house, the Bijou, when Dante's famous "Purgatory and Paradise" was presented. This production is a marvellously vivid interpretation of the wonderful poem and the four-act film holds the attention of the audience right from start to finish. The spirits, the views and the flight through the celestial regions are very cleverly portrayed while the scenic effects are magnificent. The journey through purgatory depicting the punishments of the proud, the slothful, the passionate, the gluttonous and the envious is really remarkable. These pictures will be produced again tonight and all who possibly can should see them.

The January Clearance Sale

Commences

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Greatest Bargains Ever Known Here

We Wish You All A
Happy, Peaceful and
Prosperous New Year

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ed. It's simply that I've made up my mind to give up struggling and fighting and just do what I ought to do. I decided that way before I went to sleep that night I was talking to you, and I've felt happier since then for weeks. And do you know, I don't think it's going to be half bad after all."

If there is anyone among my readers who is struggling against some disagreeable duty, some difficult course of action, I wish he could have seen that girl's serene face and heard her happy voice as she told me of her simple solution of her difficulties.

I am sure he would begin to wonder if he too might not find serenity and peace by ceasing to struggle for some other way out and simply starting to do whatever it was dreaded.

Did you ever take a cold bath on a winter morning?

If you have, you know that it is the thing that is disagreeable, not the bath itself. Once you have taken that much-dreaded jump into the cold tub you are all right—but OH how hard it is to make that plunge!

And so it often is with unpleasant tasks and duties—the actual doing isn't so bad, it's dreading them, struggling against them, nervously waiting to take the plunge and then running away from it, that takes so much effort and makes you so miserable and unhappy.

Try it my friend.

Stop struggling; stop hoping for something to happen that will make it unnecessary to face that disagreeable duty; make up your mind that you are going to do it; burn your bridges behind you so that you can't get back to that miserable state of indecision, and then see if the blessed peace and serenity that comes



THREE CHARMING PIERRET. WITH THE VERSATILES.