



MISS FRANCES GRISCOM  
SISTER OF LLOYD GRISCOM

# HOW THE WIVES AND DAUGHTERS OF CELEBRITIES SPEND THE SUMMER

by WALDON FAWCETT  
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**T**HE wife or daughter of the average man who is conspicuously in the public eye through his prominence in politics, science, art, finance or religion, earns a vacation quite as consistently as the head of the household. It is notable that in the eyes of many prominent women the ideal vacation is one which enables real solitude and



MRS. BENJ. HARRISON AND HER DAUGHTER ELIZABETH



MISS MARION OLIVER PLAYING GOLF



MRS. HUGHES AND DAUGHTERS IN THEIR CANOE



MISS KATHERINE ELKINS ON HER THOROUGHBRED

which embraces, among other things that secluded which makes it possible for the vacationist to don garb that is comfortable, without regard to the dictates of fashion.

Thus we find Mrs. John D. Rockefeller leading the quietest possible existence at Forest Hill, her husband's extensive estate near Cleveland, and Miss Anna Morgan, daughter of the financier, isolating herself at her father's "camp" in the depths of the Adirondack forest. Our presidential widows are likewise fond of the simple life in summer. Mrs. Garfield spends the hottest term at her farm at Mentor, Ohio, near the shore of Lake Erie; Mrs. Harrison and her daughter take up their abode at a forest lodge on the shore of one of the lakes of the Adirondack in the north woods; and Mrs. Cleveland has as her summer home a quaint farmhouse in New Hampshire, not so many miles distant from the county seat of Mrs. John Hay, widow of the late secretary of state.

Mrs. Taft, wife of the president, who was overtaken by ill health, a few months after her husband assumed office, was so benefited at Beverly, Mass., last summer by the sea air and the opportunities for complete rest that it is probable that the picturesque north shore of Massachusetts will be the summer retreat of the Tafts for some years to come. Here Miss Helen Taft, the only daughter of the family, finds the best of opportunities for her pet diversions, tennis and motoring in an electric runabout which she drives herself.

Mrs. Sherman, wife of the vice-president, spends her summers in the big comfortable stone mansion at Utes, N. Y., which has been "home" to the Sbermans for so many years, and in the rear of which are the spacious flower gardens which

are Mrs. Sherman's especial weakness. Mrs. Knox, wife of the secretary of state, usually spends her summer vacation at Valley Forge farm, the premier's splendid country seat and stock farm, a short ride by train from Philadelphia. Mrs. Meyer, wife of the secretary of the navy, is almost as indefatigable a hostess in summer as in winter, for she entertains lavishly at her magnificent country seat at Hamilton, Mass. At the town of Marion, in the same state, is the large "cottage" which is the summer headquarters of the family of Secretary Nagel of the department of commerce and labor.

Mrs. Hughes, wife of the man who has made so remarkable a record as governor of New York state, finds her vehicle of supreme summer enjoyment in her canoe, and the brightest weeks of the year in her estimation are those she and her family spend at a rustic cabin on Upper Saranac lake, little more than a stone's throw from the cottage where Grover Cleveland and his bride spent their honeymoon. The two elder daughters

in the Hughes household inherit their mother's fondness for this fascinating form of boating. Other prominent women who are partial to the life of the mountain lakes include Mrs. Timothy Woodruff, wife of the New York politician, Mrs. Victor Herbert, wife of the musical composer, and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, who is usually ready to forsake one of the most attractive country seats in England for an intervals among the pines at Camp Wild Air.

There are not a few women whose fondness for favorite outdoor sport serves to itself, map out their summer program—sending them to the localities where the chosen form of athletics may best be enjoyed. By way of illustration, there might be cited the bold which golf exerts upon Miss Marion Oliver, daughter of the assistant secretary of war, and upon Miss Frances Griscom, the sister of Lloyd Griscom, the well-known diplomat and politician. The former of these young ladies is an aspirant for the golf championship of the United States, and the latter has already been a title holder.

Similarly it is suspected that Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth would go in for aerobatics did not her husband rather frown on her ambitions for sky sailing. Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of the senator from West Virginia, is correspondingly zealous as a horsewoman, and has been known to give up an entire season to attending one open-air horse show after another, usually as an entrant in the classes for ladies' hunters. Miss Elkins is also an enthusiast on the subject of blooded dogs and has personally donated cups and other trophies as prizes in competitive classes at various dog shows.

## The Lure of the Chicken

Chickens were never the fashion till now. Had the chicken ever been the fashion this would be the renaissance, but the present popularity is without precedent. Not only has the chicken been dramatized, as per "Chanticleer," but milliners have taken up the plumage right under the noses of the Audubon societies; they, also, there is the secretary of agriculture, who offers the chicken as the perennial lure to the country, where the problem of living, or pure food and plenty of it is to be solved by the cityites as soon as they organize a real reign to the tall timber. Even the cold-storage chickens hanging in rows in the market look more alluring and seem to suggest to you the possibility of boycotting the beef trust.

There is no question about the merits of chickens, the Brooklyn Eagle says. They carry on a successful egg business, a gigantic trust of their own, no competitors and all the world for patrons. Their product never is supplanted by an improved article invented by some one who improves on their idea, and such good standing have they as an idea in economics that they are the chief element in the magnet that lures the city man to the country.

Every second man you meet on Broadway will confess he has plans to go to the country some day to make a living out of chickens. He will grow enthusiastic and unfold the plans if you

give him half a chance. He knows the name of the breed of chickens he means to raise and he knows the kind of incubator he will buy and he knows about chicken houses and chicken "feed" and no end of detail about scientific chicken business. The chicken dream, the chicken which has something to answer for, something which never gets into the newspapers. The real chicken dreamer knows just how much money he is going to invest in a chicken colony and then he intends to lie back and let the chickens support him. It is to laugh!

"Don't let me prick the chicken bubble," said the city man who has just sold his chicken farm and come back to town. "I don't mind giving up the facts in the case, for no one with the chicken fever would believe me. Every man has to try it for himself. And it's all right; let him. I had fun with chickens for three years and I've no chicken fever lasts a city man more than three years.

"The secretary of agriculture and certain students of sociology recommend city people to move to the country and find there the solution of all their problems and the city sentimentalists which shattered nerve systems eagerly grasp the idea. Now, farming is a business the same as any of the other pursuits in life by which men make a living and a certain temperament is required to be successful in it, as well as a great deal of patience. Do city people have much patience? I leave it to you.

"It takes a considerable amount of practical knowledge that farmers have to be born with, a kind of traditional information that never gets into the query column nor any other column of the agricultural periodicals. This knowledge may possibly be included in theoretical farming, but I have never found it there. It's what keeps the city man from succeeding in the country.

"He knows where he can get \$5 a dozen for squabs and 60 cents a dozen for eggs and \$1 a pound for butter and \$3 a pair for broilers all the year round. It sounds pretty good. It isn't the first business proposition that has figured out finely on paper. Now the farmer rarely figures. He saws wood, gets up at 4 a. m. and does the best he can. He is not an enthusiast, and there's a pretty good reason for it.

"The farmer is a patient man. He doesn't dress up much and, without meaning to speak disparagingly, he eats what he can't sell. City people who live in the country sell what they can't eat. The farmer is obliged to live frugally in order to make both ends meet. By the time the city man gets through eating and entertaining his friends there is nothing left. He knows too well what good living is."

**A DELICATE SITUATION.**

Hiram—Dickson's gal has took to writin' spring poetry.

Siram—Waal, ain't they havin' nothin' done for her?

## Affection of the Nervey

Writer's Cramp Not Caused, as is Generally Supposed, by Contractions of the Muscles.

One of the most interesting occupational disorders is "writer's cramps," says a medical writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. This affliction is more common in men than women, and is a paralysis, not of the muscles

of the hand, but of the nerve centers concerned in the writing movements. Writer's cramp does not interfere with other manipulations of the affected hand. A prominent surgeon now totally unable to write uses the affected hand easily to perform all the delicate and varied manipulations incident to abdominal surgery. Complete rest of the hand, massage and electrical treatment may afford relief, but the trouble is likely to recur. Some victims learn to write with the left hand, but the disease is prone to extend into the newly trained member. The method of writing from the elbow or shoulder instead of from the knuckles prevents writer's cramp. Affected persons can use the typewriting machine perfectly. Pianists and violinists are sometimes affected with a cramp very similar to writer's cramp; and "shoemaker's disease" is a spasm of the legs caused

by the cramped position the cobbler has to assume while "sticking to his last."

Deserved it.

"What's he fussing about?"

"He got jabbed in the cleek with that lady's hat pin."

"Well, he has got a right to fuss."

"Well, he annoyed her."

"Oh, that's different. What did he do?"

"He got in the way of her hat pin."

## CARING FOR FLOORS

PART OF HOUSEWORK THAT REQUIRES ATTENTION.

Results, However, Are Well Worth the Expenditure of Time and Trouble—Hardwood Always the Best and Cheapest.

Undoubtedly the best floors for the average house are hardwood, but to keep them in order requires work. Daily wiping and polishing is necessary, but the beauty resultant more than repays trouble, and such floors, unless they are abused, wear well. Their expensiveness differs according as to whether or not they are parquetry or plain, and for bedrooms and halls the latter is as good, except in very elegant houses. If drawing and living room floors can be finished with a border they are more effective, but even in these places design is not necessary. What is required is position of the boards—that is, close together and smooth, so they can be kept in the highest state of polish and cleanliness.

When a house that is occupied during the entire year is fitted with hardwood floors the problem of carpeting is solved, for in winter rugs can be used, while in the summer the boards may be left uncovered. The latter effect is cool and pretty.

For general durability there are coverings which conceal unfinished flooring and are more easily kept clean than carpeting. In these days of frequent moving, when housekeepers do not like to have carpets and matting cut to fit rooms, rugs of endless variety and material come in prices which are equally varied. A Wilton or tapestry carpet, cut like a large rug and finished with a wide border, is practical in many different places, and a rough floor may have a border stained to make a suitable finish.

For summer, or to use all the year in bedrooms, mats of straw are extremely pretty. They come in straw-colored grounds with designs of various sizes. They wear well and are easily kept clean.

Nothing could be prettier than some of the hand-woven rag rugs. They have the merit of washing when soiled, and have sufficient warmth to be good for winter, and yet are light enough for summer wear. In many summer houses they are used exclusively for the upstairs rooms, and large ones are exceedingly nice in dining rooms. They can be woven to order and for dining rooms round ones showing a border of contrasting color are both effective and durable.

Rag carpeting also now comes by the yard, and by many persons is preferred to matting because of the way dust sifts through the latter. Rag stair carpeting is extremely pretty.

A floor covering which has cork in its composition has come into favor for bed and billiard rooms as well as dining rooms. It is rather thick and has some "give," and may be washed with soap and water as a bare floor. It is the common covering in many English nurseries, owing to its hygienic qualities. The stuff comes in only a few plain colors and may serve as a background for rugs.

## Grandmother's Pound Cake.

One cup of butter packed solid, 123 cups granulated sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, five unbeaten eggs, two cups sifted pastry flour. Have a round pan greased and floured. The oven ready and ingredients measured, the mixing must all be done by hand. Cream the butter, add the sugar and work until you do not see any of the egg yolk. Then another egg, and so on until they are all used. Then mix in the flour and turn at once into a pan and bake slowly about an hour. The grain of the cake should be fine and close with not a suspicion of any toughness or heaviness, nor porous like a cake made light with gas from soda and cream of tartar or by long beating, and yet soft, light and velvety. This texture is obtained by thorough blending of the butter and sugar and not overbeating the eggs.

## Brown Bread, Pumpkin Juice.

To make this bread properly one should have the fresh, sweet, yellow cornmeal and rye meal (not rye flour). Sift together a cupful and a half of yellow meal, the same amount of rye meal and half teaspoonful of salt. Add a quarter of a cupful of molasses, one cupful of pumpkin juice, one cupful of milk and half teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of milk. Beat the batter thoroughly, turn into a two-quart brown bread tin and steam for five hours. This is a delicious autumnal bread, indigenous to New England.

## Caramel Parfait.

Stir constantly one-quarter of a cupful of sugar in a saucepan over the fire until it becomes liquid caramel. Do not let it become too brown. Let cool, then pour over it one-half cupful of hot milk or cream. Let stand in double boiler while the caramel dissolves, then add the yolks of four eggs and cook until the mixture coats the spoon; beat till cold, then add one scant tablespoonful of vanilla extract and fold in the well-drained whip from three cupfuls of cream. Then freeze.

## Japanese Rice.

A Japanese cook famous for his light, snowy appearance of his rice, washes the uncooked grains through several waters until a trace of milkiness is seen in the water. To two cupfuls of the rice he allows a quart of boiling water, cooking slowly for an hour without stirring. From time to time he shakes the kettle, tipping it from side to side. When the water is all absorbed he lets it stand on the back of the stove to steam and plump.

## Cocoa Nut Wafers.

Cream together one cupful and two tablespoonfuls butter. Add gradually several cup milk, one cupful cocoa nut, two well-beaten eggs, a grating of nutmeg, six drops of vanilla, and, lastly, two cupfuls of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls baking powder. This makes the dough stiff. In rolling out take a small portion at a time, roll thin, cut out and bake a golden brown in a hot oven.

## A Corner in Ancestors

By ELEANOR LEXINGTON  
Gardiner Family  
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Gardiner, Gardner, Gardener and Gardyne, are the only variations of this name, which is derived from the Saxon words "gar," a weapon, and "dyn," a sound, an alarm. Gardyn, then, means a martial sound, or clashing of arms; or Gardyne, one who lead a martial life.

The Gardiners have been prominent in affairs all along the ages, and since those days called poetically "the twilight of fable," they have helped make history. Stephen Gardiner, born 1483, at Bury St. Edmunds, was lord chancellor of England and bishop of Winchester.

"Waverley," Scott's work, describes the death of Col. James Gardiner, a Scottish soldier, born in Linnithgow, whose life was written by Doddridge. Very profligate in youth, his whole life changed, and he became very devout after what he regarded as a supernatural vision vouchsafed to him.

In the colonial records the name appears as Gardener and Gardner, quite



Gardiner

as frequently as Gardiner. The Mayflower pilgrim was Richard Gardiner. Thomas Gardiner came over in 1621, to "oversee the planting of the colony," and for this reason he has been called the first governor of Massachusetts. He had extensive grants of land in Salem and Danvers. He married, in England, Margaret Frier.

One of the most picturesque figures of colonial times was Sir Christopher Gardiner, living in Boston, before there was any Boston, and accompanied by a lovely woman, his wife. He wore a large cavalier hat and heavy cloak, and was never without his long Spanish rapier. A melodramatic personage he has often figured in the pages of romance.

No more romantic story is found in our national annals than that of Lion, or Lyon, Gardiner, the only real

"lord," so the story goes, that this America of ours has ever been able to boast. An island in Long Island sound—nine miles long by one and a half miles wide—was purchased by Gardiner from the Indians for "one gun, a few Dutch blankets, and one large black dog." A year or so after Gardiner landed in Boston, 1635. The purchase of the land was confirmed by the agents of Lord Sterling, and by the terms the island was constituted a separate plantation, in no wise depending upon New England or New York, and its owner was empowered to make all laws necessary to church and state. A few years later the governor of New York consented to the erecting of the island into a lordship and manor, to be called Gardiner's Island, and Lion Gardiner was practically king, living in a handsome manor house, with wife and two children, and a retinue of servants. The principal part of Smithtown, L. I. was given to Lion, as a reward for rescuing a bride—the daughter of an Indian sachem—on the night of her nuptials. She was carried off by a hostile tribe of Indians, but rescued by Gardiner.

Gardiner Island, like an almost royal domain, had its hundred or more retainers; rarely less than 60 horses were stabled there; 300 cattle grazed in its sunny pastures, and five times as many sheep. The island is still in possession of descendants of Lion, who left it to his son David.

Without mention of Capt. Kidd this story is incomplete. When the pirate anchored in Gardiner's bay he helped himself to whatever he wanted, and added insult to injury by tying Mr. Gardiner to a mulberry tree. Upon taking leave of the island he showed where he had buried a box of treasure, and said that if he never returned it belonged to the family. To the lady of the manor he gave a present of cloth of gold, a bit of which is still a family relic. In the buried box were "six diamonds, rubies small and great, 67 green stones, 63 other precious stones, silver bars without number, and one gold bar, a coral necklace, and 85 bales of silk, somewhat 'damned' by water."

Characteristics of the Gardiners are wit, eloquence and learning. Of one it was said he was a friend of learning in every form. The home of the bishop of Winchester was spoken of as "the seat of eloquence, and the special abode of the muses."

The arms cut on Gardiner's tombstones at Gardiner's Island, are sable, a chevron between two griffins' heads erased in chief, and a cross formee in base, or.

## Knight Family

The name "Sheavaller" is hardly recognizable as one and the same thing as Knight, yet in colonial records, a John Knight was called indifferently Chevalier, or Sheavaller. We are bound to confess, however, that the last was phonetic spelling and wouldn't stand muster among the "400" of that early day. Knight is the Anglo-Saxon word from which Knight is derived, meaning a youth, also a soldier. By the twelfth century, it came to mean the military tenant of a noble person, or it had the meaning expressed by the French word chevalier.

According to rules of precedence, a knight ranks ninth in the list of high and mighty personages: emperor, king, prince, duke, marquis, earl, baron, lord, knight, Chevalier, squire, gentleman, yeoman. Variations of the name Knight, are le Knit, le Kayt, Knait and Knigt. One Knight, in the wild, mad days, as they may be called, of nomenclature, bore the Christian name The-Peace-of-God. "The Peace-of-God Knight of Burwash" is the record.

One seat of the family was Downton Castle, Hereford, and the Knights residing there were possessed of large fortunes. The family also flourished in Somerset Co., and Northampton. The ambassador sent by Henry VIII, to the Emperor Maximilian, was Bishop William Knight. Charles Knight, 1791-1873 of Surrey, editor and author, when a boy, "imbibed such a tincture of learning as made him desirous of being a scholar."

We find the Knights pioneers of Ipswich, Mass., Norwich, Conn. William Knight, preacher, had a grant of 200 acres, about 1638, at Ipswich, and Alexander Knight or Knights was also one of the founders of this town, coming from England, 1635.

Mark Knight was an early settler at Falmouth, Me. His son, Jonathan, served in the American revolution, and his grandson, Johnson Knight, of Windham, Me., was one of the founders of the Pennsylvania branch of the Knight family.

George came from Suffolk, with wife and children, 1638, and was one of the settlers of Hingham, Mass. Three years earlier, came John and his brother, Richard, from Hants.

The Portsmouth, N. H., tax list, dated 1681, gives the name "John Chevalier and man." He was a Huguenot refugee, and after living here for a short time Angelicised his name which appears sometimes "Jno. Chevalier, alias Knight," and sometimes "Jno. Knight alias Sheavaller."

The Knights war record is in the best. Representatives in the revolu-



Knight

tionary for 20 years. In 1642, Toby Knight was clerk of the military company, Newport, and Capt. Jonathan, of Providence "had 200 acres laid out to him."

The coat-of-arms reproduced, granted 1634, to William Knight of Hants, is per chevron, engrailed argent and sable, three griffins passant, counter-changed.

Crest, a griffin's head erased, gules, beaked, and the dexter ear argent; the sinister, sable; gorged with a collar, or.

Among crests borne by different branches of the family the following may be named: A ship in full sail; a serpent in a true lover's knot; a demi-friar vested; bearing a lantern in one hand and a crucifix in the other. This belongs to the family of London and Kent. One motto is Nunquam Non Paratus; and another, Gloria Calcar Habet. Grants of arms are recorded in 1523 to the family of Hampshire; in 1546 to Thomas Knight of Northampton.

ity arraigns at length not merely the hardened roue or debauchee, but the person whose "recreation" has been of an entirely innocent nature and yet excessive in amount. It looks as though "society" would soon have to come to an understanding regarding the number of engagements its devotees are expected by its unwritten laws to make and to keep within 24 hours. Societies for the prevention of cruelty have been formed, but what organization is there to prevent cruelty to society?