

# ANNA GOULD AT LAST WINS HIGH ESTATE



THE DUCHESS OF TALLEYRAND

ANNA GOULD, former Countess de Castellane, Princess de Sagan, finally has achieved the aim of years of social battle. She is now the Duchess of Talleyrand, and as such she at last becomes one of the foremost leaders of Parisian society.

Prince de Sagan is the hereditary Duke of Talleyrand. When his father died recently De Sagan became the fifth duke of that name. As the mere Prince de Sagan he was looked upon as an outsider by the highest society of the French capital. But as the Duke of Talleyrand he occupies an honored place second to none, and his daughter, the former Anna Gould, triumphantly enters into a position which for years her millions and efforts have failed to achieve.

The Gould millions wouldn't do it. Count Boni de Castellane's titles wouldn't do it. The royal title of the thoroughly discredited Prince de Sagan wouldn't do it. But the old, aristocratic name, Duchess of Talleyrand, opened the door.

Social Ostracism Apparent Fate. It has been a long siege and a hard one. Up to the present time it has appeared that it was going to be a losing one for Anna. Social ostracism has stared her in the face and out of countenance. Her original marriage, with Count Boni, proved a disappointment. No social doors swung open to the Countess de Castellane, not even when the name was backed with good American dollars. The count had his own circle, but alas and alack! it wasn't the circle that Anna Gould had figured on entering when she became his wife. The best society of France did not receive her with acclaim, and Anna was disappointed and hurt.

Perhaps it is not fair to say that this, the failure of the count's titles to win her the position in European society that she coveted, was the cause of the rupture and final divorce between her and Boni, but it is certain that after the countess had discovered that so far as social standing was concerned her position as Countess de Castellane was but little improved beyond that of mere Anna Gould her respect for the dapper little count and his family began to decline. It was a shock.

Boni Popular in Some Quarters. "Boni" said a certain duchess of a noble French family. "His influence among the ladies of the ballet is unquestionable; he can go anywhere there. Also he is extremely popular among the jewelers and other tradesmen of the Rue de la Paix; he owes them all money. But could he come to my house? No, no; one really must draw the line somewhere, is it not so?"

It was a cruel blow to Anna, a surprise to the Americans "in the know." That dollars can buy their way into any society in this country was one of the Gould maxims; and that title, no matter how much disgraced, no

receptions in honor of the American heiress. Anna herself gave gorgeous affairs. It was a strenuous siege. The Gould money flowed like water, but its flow was not sufficient to wipe away the barrier that society had erected against the assaults of Boni. Anna gave up the fight, and soon after rumors of differences between herself and the count began to be known. The eventual result of these differences the world knows. Disappointed in Boni as a man and as a titled being, the countess began to devote herself to their two children. Boni, quite content with such an arrangement, went elsewhere. The pretense of a home was kept up; but Boni and Anna had ceased to be man and wife. At the same time the countess gave up for the time being her siege of Paris and lived a quiet, uneventful existence until the De Sagan affair.

This was the second stage in the new siege of Paris. The Prince de Sagan, being Boni's own cousin, was one of the persons who strove to assist Anna in breaking through the barrier of reserve that hedged around French aristocracy. He was one of those who heeded Boni's appeal and used such influence as he had to force from his friends invitations to the new countess. And it was his hearty efforts along this line, his sympathy for the countess struggling for recognition under the handicap of Boni's reputation, that first won him the regard of Anna.

Way Cleared for His Courtship. "After all," said he, "what is social eminence but to be a shining mark for the misfortunes that attend the mighty? Were it not better, more conducive to happiness, for two souls between whom exists a mutual bond to make their own happiness without troubling about society. Two hearts that understand one another, alone in a villa in the country, away from such sordid self-seeking as exists in this city—ah! such is the ideal existence."

Little by little the countess began to think that way, too. At the same time it is said that she never overlooked the fact that the Prince de Sagan, even if he was in debt up to his ears, was in infinitely better standing than poor Boni de Castellane. There were at least a few of the high houses in Paris open to the prince; they were all shut to Boni. Again, it was said that De Sagan, while no angel, was a better man than Boni. He was esteemed and respected by many worthy people. Would it not be possible, with the De Sagan holdings and titles rehabilitated by her money, once more to lay siege to Paris—and win?

Why not? It had only been Boni's reputation that had kept her from attaining her heart's desire—social leadership in the capital. Behind him her money had been useless. But with De Sagan, how different it might be.

The subsequent courtship of the prince, his flight with Boni, Anna's flight to America, the prince's following, the strenuous objections of Anna's brother, and the sudden marriage of the Prince and Anna while the scandal of the affair was at white heat, all are well known to every newspaper reader in the world. The couple went to Italy to spend their honeymoon. After a stay they returned to Paris. And then came shock No. 2 for Anna, now Princess de Sagan.

Society Open in Its Disapproval. To her amazement the social leaders of Paris had been shocked at her affair with De Sagan. The aristocrats, considered the most lenient in the world in matters matrimonial, did not approve of the divorce and remarriage under the circumstances. They went no further than before; they made no effort to hide the fact that for their sections the Prince and Princess de Sagan had been sent to social Coventry.

The birth of a child to the pair did little to soften the attitude of the society toward them. They still were outcasts from the highest walks of Paris. Then the prince's father, the Duke of Talleyrand, died. The prince inherited the title. The inheritance brought nothing else with it, for the old duke had existed in a pitiful allowance of \$5,000 a year. But the title—ah, that was the thing. It opened doors that nothing else could force.

The Duke and Duchess of Talleyrand, announced the footmen, and society's portals opened and they walked right in. For the title Duchess of Talleyrand is one of the proudest in all Europe, and she who bears it must be acknowledged a social queen, no matter what has gone before. The title was first given to the great Talleyrand, and since his time all its bearers have been persons great even with the proverbial crowned heads of Europe.

So Anna Gould has triumphed at last. What Jay Gould's millions could not do, what the successive titles of countess and princess could not do, the death of the old man, and the subsequent inheritance of a title by his son, has accomplished. The siege of Paris becomes a victory, and Anna today is one of the foremost leaders of Parisian society.

"Hail, the Duchess of Talleyrand!"

ately increased. There would be little chronic malaria if acute cases were cured, but there are today probably two or three million persons in the United States who are harboring malaria parasites. "All authorities agree that quinine is almost a specific when treatment is begun early and continued long enough to eradicate the parasite from the system. The microscope is not always a criterion as to chronic malaria; undoubtedly the disease exists without the presence of the parasites in the peripheral circulation. A campaign should be instituted at once against malaria. Being infectious and contagious, this disease should be classed among the reportable diseases and state and county boards of health should lead in the fight. Money spent in eradicating malaria would yield greater returns than that expended in any other form of philanthropy."

## ONE OF BROOKLYN'S BRIGHTEST STARS



Left Fielder Wheat.

When Manager "Bill" Dahlen commenced to "reconstruct" the Brooklyn team at the beginning of the season, about the first player he secured was outfielder Wheat from the Mobile team of the Southern league. Wheat has certainly made good. He is near the top of the list of the National League sluggers and his fielding has been equally as good.

THE classification legislation in the National association national agreement will be revised at the annual meeting of that organization in Chicago next fall. The system may not undergo radical change, but there will be modifications that will do away with abuses and injustices that have arisen in the course of the development of the game, to individual minor leagues in all sections of the country. The major leagues are interested in the matter, because the draft price of the player is determined by the rank of the minor league of which the club to which he belongs is a member at the time of his selection, but the parties of the first part in the agreement will have no part in the new grouping of the minor leagues. This power is delegated to the minors by section 5 of Article 6 of the national agreement, which reads as follows:

The National association shall have the classification of its leagues and the adoption of a salary for its clubs according to such classification and it agrees to withdraw protection from any league which allows any of its clubs to exceed the salary limit prescribed for leagues of its classification.

The succeeding section fixes the fee for selecting a Class A player by major club at \$1,000; if a class B player at \$750; of a Class C player at \$500, and of a player "from a club of lower class," at \$300. The quoted words were manifestly employed in expectation of the creation of classes below D and are assuredly sufficiently elastic to include the rest of the letters of the alphabet. However, it is apparent that, although the National association has sole control of the grading of its leagues in rank, three classes—A, B and C—must be retained in order that the drafting rights of the major leagues under Section 6, Article 6, may be exercised at the price fixed for each of these ranks.

"Are the Tigers out of the pennant running this year? Decidedly not," said Manager Hughie Jennings the other day. "We've got to work harder than ever before, that's all. Who do I think will win if we fall to get in at the finish. Well, frankly, I like the looks of the Red Sox. The Red Sox team has even chances with the Athletics of landing first in the race, despite the big handicap the Connie Mack's now have on Taylor's men. As long as this Red Sox smash-bang hitting continues nothing in the world will stop the team. Great pitching by a remarkable pitching staff such as the Athletics have will win a pennant, sometimes, but when you have to choose between a team that is playing great ball in the field and hitting fairly well behind wonderful pitchers, and a team that is bubbling over with confidence which has resulted from a long stretch of victories is able to start a batting rally which means everywhere from three to four singles to six or eight hits with doubles and triples scattered among them, and has a couple of great left-handers, who set a double pitch three, four or five hit games, but who never get hammered out of the box either, why, give me the chaps who are hitting and who have the confidence. It would be a great thing for Boston to win the pennant, and if we cannot climb in there, why, my best wishes to Pat Donovan's team."

President Lynch has been closely observing the work of his umpires. He is fairly well satisfied with the way they are performing, but is anxious to improve the staff as much as he can. Next year he expects to have two or three new men of intelligence and

good judgment. "In order to get high-class men for the position," said the league chief, "it is necessary to make the work attractive. Intelligent men will not stand for constant daily abuse on the field, and I am doing my best to eliminate the use of bad language by players. If we can hush up the rough fellows it will be easy to get a fine class of men to do the umpiring, for it is interesting work. I think we are making progress along that line. Every case of profane or obscene language used to an umpire calls for a fine or suspension, and this rule is being rigorously enforced." Mr. Lynch is very earnest in his desire to make the game clean and attractive to the best people, and he is succeeding in his intention.

More than \$5,000,000 will be paid out this year in salaries to baseball players. This does not include the enormous expense of keeping parks in order, buying supplies and paying traveling expenses. The total expenditure for the baseball of the two big leagues during the season this year will run close to \$10,000,000. Baseball is a paying institution. August Herrmann, chairman of the National Baseball commission, predicts that this season will pay eight per cent. on the money invested in baseball. "Baseball is the greatest business in the land," he says. "It is a progressive business and is continually growing."

Paul Smith, left fielder of the Canton team of the Illinois-Missouri league, was purchased the other day by President Murphy of the Cubs for \$500. James Murphy, a brother of the president, located the nineteen-year-old player on a scouting trip. Smith is six feet one inch tall, weighs 190 pounds, and has been batting close to the .320 mark. It is his first year in professional baseball and he will remain with Canton until the Illinois-Missouri league season closes.

## PLAYING FOR SINGLE RUNS WING PENNANTS

JOE TINKER OF CHICAGO CUBS SAYS HIS TEAM WON THREE CHAMPIONSHIP FLAGS BY GOING AFTER SOLITARY SCORES.

BY JOE TINKER. (Copyright, 1910, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Playing for one run at a time, and making sure of that one, is the way to win at baseball. The day of big batting averages is over, and the team that can advance runners steadily and work together at the bat, and on the bases, is the winner. In the first place the pitching has become so good that one run counts for twice as much as it did even ten years ago—and the first run in a game counts for more than that.

I think a team wins that has a good man, especially a good watter, who also can hit, leading off. If the first man up in a game gets to first, is sacrificed down, and either of the next two batters can get him home, that game is almost won right there. The other team is handicapped, is unable to play as resourceful and mixed up a game as it could do if ahead, or on equal terms, while the team that is leading can take chances and vary the style of attack, standing a much better chance of making more runs simply because it can afford to take chances, while the other team must play a desperate defensive game, play close and take desperate chances to cut off runs.

The Cubs have won three pennants by playing for one run at a time, because their pitchers have always held the other teams down to low scores, and I think we have the best team at making the one run that ever was organized. The way to get that one run is to have a resourceful attack, and to keep outguessing the other team all the time and never allow the style of play to become machine-like. By that I mean to hit the first ball when the pitcher is expecting you to wait, to wait when he expects you to hit and to wait him out to the limit if he shows any signs of unsteadiness. We frequently wait out pitchers for three or four innings, perhaps without getting a hit or a base and then switch the system and hit the first ball that comes over. We fight all the time to get that first man on bases. Then if the opening is made, we change the game and try to surprise the other team. If they are creeping in, expecting bunts, we may switch and play hit and run. It is merely trying to do the unexpected, and our whole scheme of attack is based on getting one run across. I think we have been so successful at this because we have a perfect signaling system. Each batter has three signals with the three men

ahead of him, and three with the three who follow him. Ordinarily Chance permits us to use our own judgment as to what to do at bat and on bases, but if he gives a signal from the bench it is carried out. If he signals hit, the batter hits, if bunt, he bunts, and it is that working together and hitting together that has won for us.

No matter how good a player may be, he is worthless to a club until he learns to forget himself and his batting average and hit for runs. It is team work and team hitting that wins games.

O'Rourke to Play One More Game. Expressing a desire to round out 40 years of professional baseball playing, James H. O'Rourke, lawyer, former owner of the Bridgeport team, and one of the oldest, if not the oldest professional player in the country, will probably catch one game for New Haven during the present season. When the Bridgeport man spoke of his desire, Cameron said he would be pleased to have him play in any game the veteran might find convenient. This will make O'Rourke's thirty-eighth year in baseball. He says he wishes to play one game a year as long as he is able to do so.

Naps and Reds Agree to Play. The Cincinnati Reds and the Cleveland Naps will play a series of seven games for the championship of Ohio after the season ends. This arrangement was made between Business Manager Bancroft of the Reds and Vice-President Barnard of the Naps. It will be the first season that the teams have met in such an affair since the Naps trimmed the Reds, in 1905.

All of the White Stockings went "swimming" the other day shortly after they had reached Detroit. They didn't return until supper time. Even then there wasn't life enough in the squad to start an argument.

fact that he never touches a drop himself. I was up there last fall after deer, and the first day out I had a chill. We were away over near Witch-hopple lake, ten miles from anywhere. 'I'd give a good bit for a drink of whisky,' I said. 'I guess I can fix you,' said Dave, and walking to a hollow log about a dozen rods away, he produced a bottle. I took a good swig, and he put the bottle back. The next day he repeated this performance over on Branch mountain, and the third day he uncovered a bottle in a

pile of dead leaves along Red Horse creek. You see, the people who come up from the city to shoot and fish generally bring along a supply, and what is left over when they go home they leave with Dave. He hides it at various points throughout the woods for use in case of emergency. He tells me he has over a hundred bottles cached in this matter. Take my advice, and cotton to Dave."

All really successful men owe their career to themselves.

## OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM A. HENNS, 888 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every variety of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## Murder!

One gets it by highway men—Tens of thousands by Bad Bowels—No difference. Constipation and dead liver make the whole system sick—Everybody knows it—CASCARETS regulate Bowel and Liver troubles by simply doing nature's work until you get well—Millions use CASCARETS, Life Saver!

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

## TUBERCULOSIS IN THE PRISON

Per Cent. of Sufferers Is Enormous and There Seems but One Remedy.

From several investigations that have been made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, it is estimated that on an average about fifteen per cent. of the prison population of the country is afflicted with tuberculosis. On this basis, out of the 50,000 prisoners housed in the penal institutions of the United States at any given time, not less than 12,000 are infected with this disease. If the Philippine Islands and other insular possessions were taken into consideration the number would be much larger. Some of the prisons of Pennsylvania, Kansas and Ohio show such shocking conditions with reference to tuberculosis that many wardens admit that these places of detention are death traps. Similar conditions could be found in almost every state, and in the majority of cases the only sure remedy is the destruction of the old buildings and the erection of new ones.

Quaint Table Manners. Jerome S. McWade, the Duluth millionaire, talked at a dinner about the delights of a backwoods vacation.

"I go to a quaint backwoods village every summer," he said, "and numberless are the quaint people I meet there."

"Old Boucher, for instance, the janitor of the village church, is most amusing with his quaint ways. I had old Boucher to lunch one day, and the cold lobster was served with a mayonnaise sauce. When my servant offered this sauce to Boucher, the old man stuck his knife in it, took up a little on the blade, tasted it, then shook his head and said: "Don't choose none."

A Treasure. "Your new mail looks very discreet." "Indeed, she is. She even knocks at all the drawers before opening them."—Pele Mela.

## Summer Comfort

There's solid satisfaction and delightful refreshment in a glass of

## Iced Postum

Served with Sugar and a little Lemon.

Postum contains the natural food elements of field grains and is really a good drink that relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst.

Pure, Wholesome, Delicious

"There's a Reason"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.