

How One Woman Feels About The Question of Polygamy

Viola Gillette Relates Incidents of Mormonism in Her Family—Says It Aims at Extinction of Selfishness Which Is Impossible.

Marquette Moores Marshall in the New York Evening World.

"As a woman I feel that polygamy is intolerably unfair and unjust to my sex, and ever since I've been able to think for myself I've known that I, for one, could never stand for it. But feminine prejudice aside, the system is absolutely impracticable because it assumes as a starting point the complete extinction of all human selfishness and human cruelty."

"That's a Mormon woman's honest analysis of plural marriage. She is Miss Viola Gillette, who plays the title role in 'Hole-in-the-Wall.' She was born and brought up in the shadow of the great temple in Salt Lake City. Her grandfathers were personal followers of Brigham Young, and one of them, Orson Pratt, was the first man to enter Salt Lake valley. An uncle, Ben Rich, is in charge of the Mormon missionary headquarters in this city.

Although Miss Gillette is a member of the Mormon church, and the most cordial relations exist between her and her people, she discusses their early theory of domesticity with remarkable detachment and a keen sense of humor. She opened the conversation by humming that bit of the 'Pinafore,' about His sisters and his cousins and his aunts. And his sisters and his cousins, whom he reckons up by dozens.

Has Ninety-Three Aunts and Uncles. "More truth than poetry in that for me!" she laughed. "You see, on one side of the family I have 52 aunts and uncles. And on the other side I have 41 uncles and aunts. And as for cousins, I never had time enough to count 'em."

"I had an invitation a few months ago to attend a reunion of my mother's family the Riches. There were only 15,000 thousand! We couldn't find a building to hold us and had to meet on the shores of the Great Bear lake in Idaho. And these were just the relatives on my mother's side. When I play in Salt Lake City I gave two special matinees for my relatives and even then they can't all hear me."

"Good gracious!" I gasped. It was not a particularly brilliant remark, but what can you expect from a person who has only one uncle, one aunt and one cousin to her name. There's room for my close relatives in one small birch bark canoe.

"You see both my grandfathers were polygamists," Miss Gillette continued, imperturbably. "They believed in a large family circle."

"I wonder how your grandmothers felt about it?" I inquired.

"I asked one of them," replied Miss Gillette. "One day, when my grandmother and I were quite alone, I said: 'Now, dear, tell me truly just exactly how you felt when my grandfather told you that he wanted to take other wives.' My grand-

mother was a first wife. She looked me squarely in the eye and answered: 'I was so convinced that it was absolutely right for my husband to marry several times that I myself did the proposing for him in the case of other wives, and made all the domestic arrangements.'"

"I looked at my grandmother," ended the granddaughter, "and said: 'Is it possible that you and I are of the same flesh?'"

"That was one side of it. On the other hand, I know my mother would have been absolutely wretched if my father had taken another wife, though plural marriages were still performed in their youth. Father never could stay out late without mother's putting him through a regular catechism when he returned. I remember hearing him tell her he knew with her temperament it would be most unwise for him to contract other domestic obligations and he had no intention of such a thing, so he married twice."

"One of my uncles was very much in love with his wife and didn't want anybody else. But she was so religious she insisted on his raising two families to the glory of God. He refused until she refrained from polygamy in his behalf and actually built and furnished a house for No. 2. Then he yielded. But about 2 o'clock in the morning after the wedding he heard a great thumping on the door of his new house, and when he answered there was my aunt, 'John! John! Come home. I thought I could stand it, but I can't!'"

"A man was supposed always to consult his first wife in choosing the others, and if she seriously objected, to refrain from other unions. Of course, there were those who didn't live up to this ideal."

Girls Have Right to Refuse. "But how about the girls?" I asked. "Were they allowed to refuse to become second or third or fourth wives, if they were unwilling?"

"They were," I knew of a Mormon elder who went to a young girl and said that in a dream he had seen himself united to her, and he hoped she would recognize the omen. She said, 'Now, elder, please go home, and if I dream about you again, I haven't done yet, I'll accept your offer.'"

"I am absolutely certain that in accordance with the law of the land, no plural marriages are being contracted among the Mormons now, although you could hardly expect the older men to desert women who had been faithful to them for years, and whom they had always regarded as their wives."

"When I was a little girl I was a firm believer in polygamy," concluded Miss Gillette, laughing. "The children in Mormon families are nearly always well treated and happy. In the old days they visited back and forth among all the wives of their father, calling them 'mothers.' But this kind of thing always unhappily women although faithful to them to conceal their feelings, and I am glad the practice is given up."

Shadows. "From the Woman's World. It is the shadows that make the beauty of life.

They are the richness of life. If you could be always perfectly happy you would miss the sweetest secret of existence, for that secret is hidden in sorrow. It is the shadows that make us human. It is well to be happy, but it is better to be human.

"The shadows!" exclaims Augustus Rodin, as he gazes upon the Venus de Milo in the Louvre. "The divine play of shadows on antique marbles! One might say that shadows love masterpieces. They hang upon them, they make for them adornment. I find only among the Gothics and with Rembrandt such orchestras of shadows. They surround beauty with mystery; they pour peace over us."

Suffering alone can lead souls into the high majesty of living. No man could have amassed enough treasures of feeling and of divine humanity to become master of the world, except "a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief."

Postpone the Harmony. "From the Kansas City Star. The debate between Henry J. Allen and Charles F. Scott at Yates Center yesterday was the first of the series to be held in Kansas during the summer.

The report of the debate in the Star of this morning shows that the fear of the republican leaders as to its effect upon the voters was not altogether groundless. With Mr. Scott contending that there is no place in the grand old party for the progressives, and Mr. Allen presenting the case for the progressives, should be classed as a republican, the discomfort of the old party leaders during the hot summer months.

But the debates themselves will be a real source of pleasure to the people of Kansas. Two of its very ablest young men are debating their political principles in these debates, and the big crowd that heard them yesterday is evidence of the fact that they will be the chief interest in Kansas this summer.

The standpatters who are wasting time "cooing a love song" to the progressives, as Mr. Scott put it yesterday, had better postpone their harmony movement until the big political show has closed—and then it may be too late.

Japanese and the Philippines. "In a recent issue of Harper's Weekly appears an interesting article by Victor Rousseau, in which this author takes the view that Japan must soon acquire the Philippines or starve. He goes on to show that the Philippines are in the direct path of Japan's southern expansion, and that they are the only territory which Japan can adequately utilize its surplus people. These islands have an area slightly larger than Japan, and a population of fewer than 8,000,000. This article concludes with the following paragraph: 'A Philippine republic is an unrealizable aspiration, nor could it survive; nor could we carry out our guarantee of protection. To set up one would be to invite reoccupation within a term of years. But to approach Japan, offering her the protection over the islands, would convert an inevitable enemy into a friend and ally whose assistance would be of incalculable value in the development of our Chinese trade, the recognition of our title to the Hawaiian Islands, and our security upon our western shores.'"

Mrs. Twickembury. "From the Christian Register. 'Mr. Green's youngest son,' said Mrs. Twickembury, 'hasn't done a stroke of work for six months. Just living on his father! I'm afraid he's going to be nothing but a parasite.'"

The MINISTER OF POLICE

By HENRY MONTJOY

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Synopsis. "THE MINISTER OF POLICE," by Henry Montjoy, is a romance of Paris during the Louis XV reign, a period when Europe was in a condition of constant unrest; when Voltaire was breaking to pieces the shackles of religion; when Rousseau, in the Cafe de Beignons, was preaching the new thought; and when a thousand men, some in the gutter, some near the throne, were preparing the great explosion of the revolution.

Madame Linden, an Austrian lady, after completing a simple mission to the French court, lingers on in Paris, enjoying the life of the city. The minister of police, thinking she has some other motive than pleasure in delaying her departure, and surrounds her with spies to discover, if possible, whether she is dabbling in state plots.

De Lussac is a noble of exceptional character of that period, handsome, with all the elegance of a man of the court, there is still about him something that stamps him as a man apart, something of a visionary, the enthusiast and the poet. In that age of animal lust, chilling wit and embroiled brutality, he is, in fact, steeped in the philosophy of the day, and he tries to put the philosophy into practice through his connection with a secret society that is plotting the downfall of the state.

Before he meets her, he falls in love with the beautiful Austrian, who persuades him his method of righting the wrongs of humanity is impracticable, and ends by promising to go to Vienna with her to live.

As he leaves her house a fellow conspirator of his period, handsome, with all the elegance of a man of the court, there is still about him something that stamps him as a man apart, something of a visionary, the enthusiast and the poet. In that age of animal lust, chilling wit and embroiled brutality, he is, in fact, steeped in the philosophy of the day, and he tries to put the philosophy into practice through his connection with a secret society that is plotting the downfall of the state.

CHAPTER IV (Continued). A knock came to the door and the same servant who had brought the letter from the king entered.

"Monsieur," said the lackey, "a lady to see you."

"A lady at this hour? What is her name?"

"Madame la Baronne Linden, monsieur."

"Mordieu!" said the marshal. "This late for a visit of this sort. Show her in."

Raffe began to move toward the door. "You are going?"

"Yes, monsieur, but I leave a piece of advice behind me. This is a woman to beware of. Even as he spoke the door opened, and a woman, whose name was shown in. As she entered Raffe made his escape.

De Richelieu, who had risen, bowed to the baroness.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, madame."

"Not to me, monsieur," replied the baroness, taking the chair indicated by him, "since I have come from Paris with the express purpose of seeing you."

"I feel honored," replied the honored old marshal, "deeply honored, charmed, and to what motive may I attribute so long a journey at such an hour—for Paris is five leagues from my gates, madame."

The baroness laughed in almost a hysterical manner.

CROP CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA

ARE THE MOST PROMISING FOR MANY YEARS.

The deepest interest is attached to the condition of the grain crops in Western Canada, especially among the thousands in the United States who are financially interested in lands in that country. This interest is fully as great among those who have friends there following farming and the growing of grain.

The reports from Canadian government officials convey the information that the area under crop this year in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will probably be no greater than that of last year. Last fall the weather was such that there was not as much fall plowing as had been hoped for. The getting ready of land this spring made a considerable portion of the grain late in seeding.

Notwithstanding this, wheat, oats, barley and flax were got in in good shape, although from a week to ten days later than last year. On the 27th of June the reports regarding crop conditions generally in Western Canada were: "Abundant sunshine with timely and copious rain throughout Western Canada gives every assurance of generous harvest. Climatic conditions in recent weeks have been absolutely ideal. Western correspondents agree in predicting every indication of a bumper crop under favorable conditions. Wheat should be headed out in Manitoba between July 10th and 12th, and in Saskatchewan and Alberta from 15th to 17th. The oat crop is looking well, although late and rather short in straw."

This is followed by a report July 5th: "Crop conditions continue in same satisfactory condition as last week. Plentiful rains have fallen all over prairie provinces, followed by general warm and splendid growing weather. Experts agree sufficient moisture for many weeks, while crop is ten to fifteen days late, prospects are extremely favorable and conditional upon reasonable weather for next four weeks. Splendid western crop is assured."

There is, therefore, the best reason to anticipate most magnificent crops throughout Western Canada in 1913.—Advertisement.

How to See Through Paper. A very remarkable experiment which any one can repeat with very little trouble has been unearthed by a German. Take a piece of paper of such thickness that, when it is laid upon a piece of printed matter, the characters just show through, but cannot be read. Placing it over a printed sheet, impart to it a circular motion so and fro, and to your surprise you will find that now you can read the print below the paper.

It is rather difficult to explain this peculiar effect. The explanation offered is that the paper has thin places in it, and by rapidly moving it over the print, every part of the printed matter is exposed in turn underneath one or the other of the thin places in the paper, and thus the entire print can be read. However that may be, the experiment is interesting and very simple, requiring for its performance only the simplest means imaginable.

In the Making of Mirrors. A chemical action of the ultraviolet rays, applicable to the making of mirrors, was recently demonstrated at the French Academy of Sciences. This action consists in decomposing gaseous metallic compounds and precipitating the metal in finely divided particles on glass to form a reflecting surface. By this method it is possible to produce mirrors backed by a reflecting layer of zinc, antimony and other nonprecious metals. It is said that the result compares favorably with the silvered mirror.—Popular Mechanics.

Real Diplomacy. In the silk department a woman was in great agitation. She had bought a 35-cent remnant, found she couldn't use it and wanted it taken back. She was in fear and trembling, and ready to get much excited if they wouldn't. But they did. "You wonder why we exchanged that?" asked the buyer. "True, we may not be able to sell it again, for she's had it a week, but if we didn't she might never come in the store again. Some are so easily offended. Didn't you see how pleased she was? She might give us a big order now. Yes, women are queer. Some day I'm going to write a book about 'em.'"

Warm Enough? While coaching a class of children for a little play, the teacher told the boys that in the third act they would have to wear their heavy overcoats, as that would be the snow scene. After a short silence a little fellow about seven years old raised his hand and said: "Teacher, father can't finish my overcoat in time because he works late; but will it be all right if I wear my heavy underwear?"

Day of Sailing Ship Ended. Apparently, the foreign trade sailing ship has practically disappeared for good from international trade in the Pacific ocean. The Hong Kong harbor statistics for 1912 return just one sailing ship entered for that year—the sole survivor of the great clipper ship trade of half a century and more ago. This lone ship, the large four-masted Comet of the Standard Oil company, was the last of a considerable fleet employed in the oil trade between the east coast of the United States and Hong Kong.

His Business. From Lippincott's "You insist that the officer arrested you while you were quietly attending to your own business?"

"Yes, your honor. He caught me suddenly by the collar, and threatened to strike me with his club unless I accompanied him to the station house."

"You say you were quietly attending to your own business, making no noise or commotion of any kind?"

"Yes, your honor."

"What was your business?"

"I'm a burglar."

"Well, monsieur, it is you who are pressing me hard, and when hard pressed, a woman cries out, Monsieur, I am about to cry out."

"A truce, then," cried De Richelieu, releasing her and rising to his feet. The baroness also rose up.

"The conqueror of Mahon calling for a truce! Monsieur, you are defeated!"

"I acknowledge it."

"I have wound you round my finger."

"Then, cherie, wind me round again," cried Richelieu, laughing, half plucked fire in his eye, and advancing victoriously upon her.

This was the real attack, and Madame Linden, with a little scream, such as women give when they see a mouse, outstretched her hands and held him off. Struggling with him, half laughing, panting, she suddenly drew back.

"Monsieur," said she in a low voice, "a moment—there is some one at the door."

De Richelieu, flushed and almost triumphant, turned to the door with a terrible oath. He opened it. There was no one.

"Ah, monsieur, but there was," said she, still in that muted voice that led the hopes of the old man heavenward. "I heard some one. Go into the corridor and see that we are alone."

He went into the corridor and instantly she closed the door and locked it on him. She flashed across the room to the bureau. The blood surging to her face, ringing in her ears, she seized the handle of the top right-hand drawer; it yielded. The drawer was still open; she pulled it out; on the top of a number of papers lay a folded document.

"Madame, madame!" came De Richelieu's voice from the other side of the door, as he tapped lightly with his knuckles. "Open! Think if any of the servants were to come!"

"Monsieur," cried she in an even voice, as she unfolded and glanced at the document. "Before I let you in I must dictate terms."

"Anything," replied the voice of the duc. "Only open."

She saw De Sartines' signature, fringed the document and gently closed the drawer. All the time she was speaking to him in that wonderful level voice that told nothing of her emotions or her triumph.

"Well, monsieur, my terms are simple. You must promise me solemnly not to molest me."

"Yes, yes, I promise."

"Not to touch me." As she advanced toward the door she was putting the document in her pocket.

"Madame."

"On your word."

"Well, then monsieur, I will open." She opened the door.

(Continued next week.)

Amending the Erdman Act. From the Washington Star. Efforts to amend the Erdman act so that it would be more surety in the event of a strike, through arbitration promise immediate success under the stimulus of a desire to prevent a new threatened railroad strike, the bill introduced in the house, has the number of arbitrators and the appointment of a mediator by the president, independent of all government bureaus. But this amendment does not reach the vital point of the situation. There is no provision which makes submission to arbitration on the part of two sides to a labor controversy compulsory. The objection to the Erdman act as it stands is that the number of arbitrators is not enough to decide the complicated issues involved in a railroad dispute. The amendment will increase the number to six, with the mediator serving as the seventh member. It will still be possible for either the railroad or the operatives in a dispute to object to submission of a case to arbitration, on the ground of the number of arbitrators or any other ground. The bill is a step in the right direction, but the public welfare is made dependent upon the willingness of one side or the other to go to the arbitration court. Strikes should be made impossible by providing for the assured reference of such disputes as affect the carrying of the people and their goods of necessity to a final tribunal for determination.

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