

WHERE DIGNITY SITS ENTHRONED

by EDWARD B. CLARK
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WHEN the Supreme court of the United States with full membership provided no deaths occur during the vacation period and provided also that Associate Justice William H. Moody has so far recovered his health that he can join States enters upon its fall term it will and esteem. Some one has said that Governor Hughes, while in the main a his colleagues on the bench.

Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York state will be welcomed to membership by the individual members of the court with full hearted pleasure conservative, is a man who believes that the laws should be interpreted in the spirit of 1910 rather than in the spirit of 1830. The criticism on the judgments rendered on occasion by the Supreme court has been to the effect that seemingly some of the members live in the past, and that objection has been made to allowing new lights to strike the laws of the ancients.

The Supreme court of the United States is said to be the most dignified body in the world. It looks it, but it must not be taken for granted that these judges, from the veteran Chief Justice Fuller down to the youngest man on the bench, have not their times of relaxation when they give full vent to their sense



JUSTICE HOLMES

of humor. Justice John M. Harlan, who is seventy-nine years old, has a rare humor and he likes to give it play. Justice Edward D. White of Louisiana, who has been pronounced by many of the leading lawyers of the country to have a "judicial mind" not excelled in the United States, has had work at times to keep from giving vent to his humorous conception of things as they appear in court. Such a proceeding would be dubbed undignified, and so Judge White manages to control his flow of wit when in court, but when the tribunal is not in session he gives his mood full play.

Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, son of one of the most distinguished American scholars and one of its rarest humorists, has a great deal of the fun of his father in him, but self-confessedly he tries to hold his expression in check on many occasions because it might be said that he was trying to make Oliver Wendell Holmes the second and this as Oliver Wendell Holmes the first, and thus the present justice modestly holds, to be impossible.

Not long ago a lawyer went to the residence of one of the associate justices of the Supreme court, a married man and one who the lawyer thought was the staidest of the staid. The visitor had gone to see the justice to get some advice on behalf of a person who he knew was a family friend of the one of whom he was seeking advisory help.

It seems that the man's wife had died, and while the husband was a kindly disposed and most excellent man generally, his father-in-law and mother-in-law insisted on taking the children who had been left motherless. The widower did not want to part with his children and neither did he want to make a fight which would bring the children into public notice and show that he had had a breach with his wife's father and mother.

The lawyer who was calling on the justice said, "What would you do if your father-in-law and mother-in-law on your wife's death tried to get your children away from you?" The answer came quick and sharp, "I'd tell them to go to the devil."

Now it happened that the justice's wife was sitting at his elbow and the lawyer at this strong expression from the judicial minded one looked with trepidation at Mrs. Justice, expecting to see her overcome with mortification at her husband's outbreak. The visitor was relieved and also somewhat surprised when Mrs. Justice said, "I'd tell them to go to the devil, too."

The household court being thus unanimous, the lawyer went away and gave advice to his client, and the presumption is that within a day or two the father-in-law and mother-in-law went to the devil.

The justices of the Supreme court put on their robes in a room which is across the main corridor of the capitol from the courtroom. In order to reach the bench they are obliged to cross the corridor and this they do in procession, the clerk of the court leading the way like a pioneer and being followed by the chief justice and the associate justices in order of rank.

It is on the stroke of twelve, noon, that this procession takes up its way, and as it is known that noon is the hour for the court opening the corridor is always filled with people who want to see the judges file by. Just before they appear



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER AND JUSTICE LURTON



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER



JUSTICE HUGHES IN OFFICIAL ROBES



JUSTICE WHITE

In the doorway of their robing room four attendants take up their places in the corridor and stretch across it two thick silken cords, thus making a passageway through which the procession moves. It is the most dignified looking proceeding possible and the justices look neither to the right nor the left, but conscious that there are scores of on-lookers, each one brought ahead in order that there may be no discrimination in courtesy between those of the public who are standing on the right and those standing on the left. It is a perfectly impartial looking proceeding and while it is dignified it strikes some people also as being awfully funny.

Every Monday, as soon as court assemblies, it is the custom to read decisions on cases which have been considered and on which the court is to pass judgment. If the decision of a great case is expected the courtroom always is crowded and the members of the bar, newspaper men and others who have been present before on like occasions, look anxiously to see which judge is to read the important decision. If any one of three or four justices is to read it there is a distinct sense of disappointment, because nobody except the reading judge is likely to hear the decision. In other words, some of the judges of the supreme court have such weak voices that not even the men closest to them can catch what they say and everybody must wait until the decision can be read before knowing what it means.

This inability or perhaps lack of desire on the part of some of the justices to read out loud, is a great trial to the newspaper correspondents who are anxious to telegraph the news of the decision at the earliest moment possible. There are other troubles which beset the correspondents as well as those which come from the poor enunciation and the weak voices of some of the justices. Legal language is the hardest kind of language for the layman to understand, and the result is that when the decision is read the first part of occasionally makes it seem certain that one side has won the case, while the tail end of the decision may reverse everything and give the case to the other side.

There was one striking instance of this in a great case which was decided three years ago. The city of Chicago was trying to effect changes in its street-car system. The street-car companies held that their franchise was good for 100 years and that the city could not oust them from any of their privileges under their franchise. The case went to the Supreme court and was of tremendous interest to all the cities in the United States. Moreover, the speculative interests of the country were awaiting the decision with the keenest anxiety and interest, for if it went one way it meant that certain stocks still would be of great value, and if it went the other way it means that they would be worth little.

The decision was read in the Supreme court by a judge who had a good voice. Everybody had made up his mind that if the Supreme court decided that the railroad companies had a hundred years' franchise they had won the case and that the city had lost. This was regarded as the crucial feature of the whole controversy.

The newspaper correspondents from the great cities were in attendance at the court when the decision was read and they were ready to dispatch messengers instantly to the telegraph office with a brief dispatch saying either "The companies win," or "The city wins." This was all that was to be sent out at the first instance, for the situation was understood in every newspaper office in the country, and a single tip as to which side won would be sufficient to release long stories of the railroad controversy, and other stories already written of what the victory meant



DICKINSON ON WORLD TRIP

Secretary of War Starts on Journey Which Recalls Taft's "Cupid Voyage."

Washington.—Secretary of War Dickinson is off on a trip that will take him around the world. Several years ago William H. Taft, while the head of the war department, made such a voyage and it came to be known as the "Cupid voyage." At least two weddings resulted from that long jaunt, that of Miss Alice Roosevelt and Representative Nicholas Longworth being among them. In this trip of Secretary Dickinson's, however, the party consists mostly of married folk.

The objective point of Secretary Dickinson's trip is the Philippine Islands, where he will spend five weeks familiarizing himself with conditions there.

On the steamer Siberia, on which he sailed from San Francisco for the Philippines via Honolulu and Japan, the secretary was accompanied by



Secretary Dickinson.

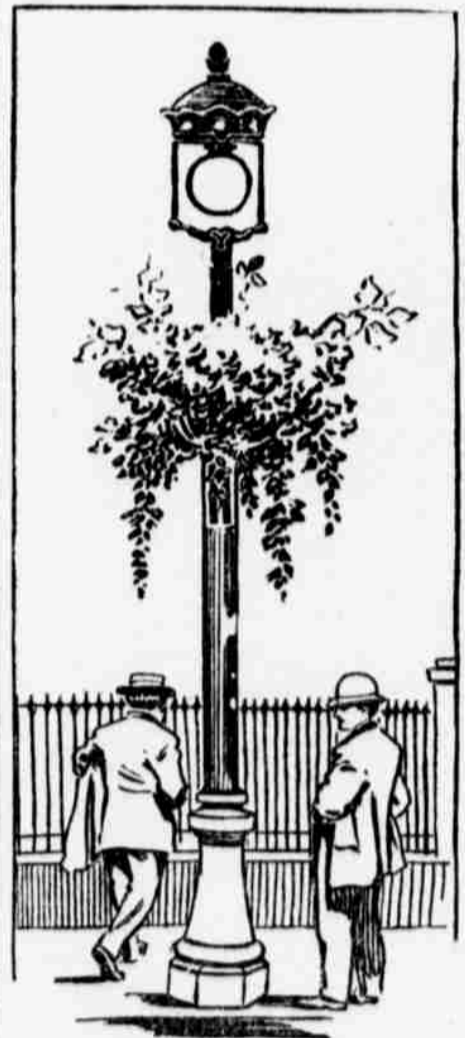
Mrs. Dickinson, his son, J. M. Dickinson, Jr., Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, Mrs. Edwards and daughter, Miss Besse Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Lutz Anderson, Lincoln R. Clark, confidential clerk, and George Long, a messenger. The secretary inspects Pearl Harbor and the fortifications at Honolulu and is due to arrive at Yokohama July 15, and will be in Japan until July 20, going overland to Nagasaki, where they will sail for Manila.

The party is scheduled to leave Manila on September 6, returning via Hongkong, Peking and the Trans-Siberian railroad to Moscow, thence to Warsaw and through to France, taking the steamer at Cherbourg about October 8 or 10. They will arrive in New York about October 15.

FLOWERS ON LAMP POSTS

Kansas City Bank Follows a European Custom of Decoration

Kansas City, Mo.—Every one who passes the corner of Ninth and Walnut notices the flowers and vines in the urns on the ornamental lamp posts in front of the Fidelity Trust building. There are eight of the poles, four on the Walnut street side of the building and four on the Ninth street side. The urns are just underneath the lamps. Blooming geraniums, lantana, arachnia and hibiscus fill the urns, and a



trailing fringe of green and white-leaved vinca vine drapes down a foot or more around the edges of each.

The flowers and vines are planted in wire baskets, semi-circular in shape, so that two just fill each urn. When the flowers in one lose their fragrance it is to be replaced immediately by another. A sufficient number of baskets are being tended by a gardener so that fresh flowers always will be in the urns. The flowers were chosen because of their ability to withstand the sun and winds, and it is not expected to be necessary to replace the baskets more than three or four times in the summer. The insides of the iron urns are lined with moss to protect the roots from the heat of the metal.

The idea to have the flowers on the poles was obtained from public buildings in Europe by Henry C. Flower, president of the Fidelity Trust company.

UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE NORTHWEST.

T. A. Ireland, Rifle Shot, of Colfax, Wash., Tells a Story.

Mr. Ireland is the holder of four world records and has yet to lose his first match—says he: "Kidney trouble so affected my vision as to interfere with my shooting. I became so nervous I could hardly hold a gun. There was severe pain in my back and head and my kidneys were terribly disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after I had doctored and taken nearly every remedy imaginable without relief. I will give further details of my case to anyone enclosing stamp."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Right Angle.
"There's a wrong side to every thing."
"A bright side! Bah!"
"Well, there is."
"Do you mean to tell me, doctor, that there is a bright side to my having had my leg amputated?"
"Indeed, there is; and if you could put yourself in my place you could really see it."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.



Jinks—Do you expect to move this spring?
Fickle—I expect to, yes; but hope my wife may decide to grant me a reprieve.

Up to Date Milking Scene.
"What's going on around here?" asked the surprised visitor. "Is this a hospital?"

"Oh, no," answered the tall man in the silk hat; "this is the stage setting for a New England farm drama. The next act will be the milking scene."

"But I thought the young lady in the antiseptic apron was a trained nurse?"

"Oh, no; she is the milkmaid. The young man in the rubber gloves that you thought was a doctor is the farm boy. As soon as they bring in the sterilized stool and the pasteurized pails and find the cow's tooth brush the milking scene will begin."

The Secret.
"Miss Bright," whispered Miss Gauss, "can you keep a secret?"
"Yes," replied Miss Bright, also whispering, "I can keep one as well as you can."

A "Corner" In Comfort

For those who know the pleasure and satisfaction there is in a glass of

ICED POSTUM

Make it as usual, dark and rich—boil it thoroughly to bring out the distinctive flavour and food value.

Cool with cracked ice, and add sugar and lemon; also a little cream if desired.

Postum is really a food-drink with the nutritive elements of the field grains. Ice it, and you have a pleasant, safe, cooling drink for summer days—an agreeable surprise for those who have never tried it.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

CITY MAN AS A "COME ON."

The average city man thinks the farmer who buys a "gold brick" in need of a guardian. Yet thousands of these same city men have paid for "bricks" which any farmer would have known were the commonest kind of brass. There are all sorts of them nicely prepared for city men.

Now it is a scheme to buy fruit land on the Pacific coast. Our city friend is told he can make \$1,000 an acre from the start. A few days ago I found an young man almost on his way to the bank to draw \$800 for such a scheme, says a writer in the Metropolitan. He had a guaranty that in five years he would be drawing \$3,000 annually from his "farm." Next is some co-operative scheme for growing peaches in Texas or oranges in Florida. You do not work. You simply buy stock in the enterprise, pay for it, of course, and then sit in the shade and draw your dividends. You sit in the shade—no doubt of that—and the dividends draw like the memory of evil deeds.