Evils of Easy Divorce.

Margaret Sangster's Opinion on One of the Most Important Questions of the Day-Children Suffer When Family Ties Are Broken.

out of the sweet and safe seclusion

early thrust under the lime-light of

publicity. They are often reticent

and hide their real thought and con-

jectures from those around them, but

when they live in an atmosphere

teeming with suspicion and distrust,

when servants gossip mysteriously

within their hearing, and people

about them talk in hushed whispers,

they grow too early familiar with the

language of the scandal. The taint

of evil stains the purity of their souls.

It even seems at times as if a curse

descended from mother to daughter

and father to son, when divorce on

foolish and capricious grounds is granted in a family. There are in-

stances on record and to be seen in

the smart society of America at this

period, in which the mother, the

daughter and the granddaughter of a

single line have successively discov-

ered that permanence in marriage was

for them impossible, and have made

a wreck of their homes in conse-

No matter on whom the blame may

rest, those who really bear the bur-

den and the shame, if shame there

be, are the sons and daughters. Not

merely while they are in the nursery

ness begins her life in society, do

the shadows meet around them. No

sensitive girl can be entirely con-

tented and satisfed if her father and

mother are living apart, if she must

visit one by permission or by stealth,

or if she have the strange anomaly of

a stepfather or stepmother who has

Where marriage is looked upon as

sacramental and the church refuses

its sanction to the marriage of those

who are divorced, there is considera-

tion for the welfare of children un-

known when marriage is regarded

merely as a civil contract that may

be dissolved if sufficient pressure be

fidelity to an oath, and people need

not be either religious or devout to

understand sacramental obligation to-

ward the family. If religious and de-

vout, it is difficult to see how they

can accept marriage except as it

wears sacredness, partakes of the na-

ture of a covenant and is, in a word,

In Marion Crawford's recently pub-

lished novel, "A Lady of Rome," there

is shown with consummate skill the

they may even, as in this noble story

be extremely wretched, but they may

dignity, and they may set far in the

Children come into the world by no

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

To Reduce a Double Chin.

with a good skin food, then, picking up

the flesh between the thumb and first

finger, roll it firmly but gently. Sponge

the chin afterward with cold salt

To reduce a double chin anoint it

ture successes in life of a child.

sacramental.

The root meaning of sacrament is

brought to bear on the situation.

taken the place of a living parent.

granted in a family.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER. | for suffering when they are forced

The divorce laws of this country are dissimilar in many important of a sheltered home, and are too particulars in different localities. In some of the states divorce is easily obtained on the ground of incompatibillty or on almost any pretext that enables a dissatisfied husband and wife to sever the bond that has hitherto united them.

Infidelity, intemperance and desertion are three of the most cogent reasons presented in the divorce courts and in a majority of the states; if the complaint is proven on any of these grounds, the decree of separation, either limited or absolute, is granted without much demur. In one or two of the older and more conservative states, notably in the south, and on the Atlantic seaboard below Mason's and Dixie's line, unfaithfulness to marital vows is the only cause commonly offered by uncomfortably mated people, with any hope of gaining their end. Nonsupport of a wife by a husband is a ground for divorce accepted by the courts in a large number of states, and with much reason.

Yet when all is said there remains this stigma that divorce rests on too flimsy a basis, that there is no uniformity in our laws in this department so that people are divorced and remarried with undue haste, while it and the schoolroom, but later, when is quite possible that a man and the youth is approaching manhood woman who live in lawful wedlock and the girl in her beauty and sweetin one state may be regarded as unmarried in another, and if they live together do so under the ban of open immorality.

To assert that people never make mistakes in the closest of human relations and that divorce should never be granted except on the one ground of infidelity, is to affirm an opinion that in some cases would inflict use-Jess and intolerable suffering, and do no good to any of the parties concerned. But to permit divorce to be easy, to let the state consent to a change of partners in marriage as children change places in the old game of stage-coach, and to remove wholly from divorced persons a reproach when they remarry as they often do, in precipitation and by evident pre-arrangement, is to strike a blow at the foundation-stone of society, the family.

Everything stable in civilized life depends on the integrity of the family. The family is the greatest of human institutions. It preceded the state and the church. When the family is no longer regarded as sacred, when its responsibilities are trampled upon. and husband and wife in mad selfishness forget the claims upon them of possibility of setting the solemnity and their offspring, there is the greatest the permanence of marriage over pasdanger that the nation will follow sion, dissension and mistrust. Peothe fate of effete and corrupt nations ple may not be happy in marriage,

The real sufferers in easy divorce behave with courtesy, forbearance and are the children. It is pitiful to see, as one often does, a father and moth- foreground the welfare and the fuer at variance contending over the children who should be their dearest bond of union. The little ones cling volition of their own. No human being in the sweet simplicity of child- ing is consulted beforehand as to his ish affection to father and mother willingness to accept the joys and sorvainly try to unuderstand the discords rows of this chequered existence. that ruin their home. The love of Once a child is here, the first duty of their little loyal hearts is given alike the family is to the child. The real to father and to mother. If by the sufferers in easy divorce are not the adjudication of a court they are torn parents, but the children. from the arms of one and placed in the care of the other, they begin a maimed and mutilated life.

They are ashamed when among their little mates because there is something that sets them apart, something queer and odd that they cannot explain.

Children have a strange capacity water.

FINEST ON EARTH.

SUPERB CARRIAGE BUILT FOR PHILADELPHIA BABY.

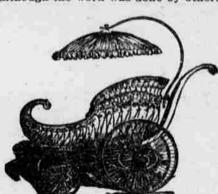
Proud Father Spared Neither Expense Nor Time in Providing His Heir With a Magnificent Vehicle for His Daily Rides.

Master Harold Nulton, the fourmonths-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Nulton, of Philadelphia, rides in the finest baby carriage in the world. The carriage, not counting time and labor, cost \$840, the price representing the material alone.

Master Nulton is not wealthy, nor heir to millions-possibly not to thousands. He lives with his parents in a modest cottage out near Fairmount park, and his father works for a moderate salary for a firm of commission men down town. The baby carriage, with its gorgeous trappings and expensive material, is the only unusual feature connected with the baby's life, but it is unusual enough to attract the attention of hundreds of persons who sees it in the park on fair after-

In July, when the baby was born, Chester Nulton vowed that it should have the finest baby carriage in the world. Before he went into the commission business Nulton was a carriage maker. He had learned the trade as a boy, and always had a taste for mechanical work, especially for fine cabinet work. The first step he took toward building the finest baby carriage in the world was to order a set of wheels made of pure silver. The hubs; the frame work and the springs were made of finest burnished copper, while the canopy top of the baby cab was fastened to the body with a socket joint of brass, and attached to the joint itself was a shield of pure gold, covering the joint and ornamenting the side of the cab.

The metal fixtures, including wheels, running gear and the gold hardware, all were designed by the proud father, although the work was done by others.



But he insisted upon doing the woodwork himself.

For the body of the baby cab he seected mahogany and white holly. The rich, deep red wood he cunningly joined to the pure white of the holly so that the mahogany formed the outside of the cab and the holly the inhighest degree, and in the mahogany he inlaid the initials of his baby in ivory at each side, and in front placed a tiny crest in gold buried in the dark

and finishing the woodwork for the cab and planning the framework of the but the white and wine colored woods and crossed the street to a barroom. he cunningly carved and shaped so that they appear to be woven together alternately, both inside and outside. interlacing white and wine colored wicker work and, even at close inspection, the effect is that of woven work.

A month after the baby's birth, when it was ready for its first ride outdoors, all that was needed to complete the finest baby cab in the world was the tapestry fittings. For these Nulton chose white and wine colored silks, with silver and gold cords and tassels, and for a robe he selected a deep wine colored satin, edged with gold cord.-

Master Harold already has become one of the most noted babies in Philadelphia-and incidentally his father has been offered a big price to make a duplicate of the cab for a multi-millionaire. Nulton refused to do it, declaring he was satisfied to have his baby own the finest baby carriage in the world.

A Gift of Solomon's.

In the ancient cathedral of Genoa a vase of immense value has been preserved for 600 years. It is cut from a single emerald. Its principal diameter is 121/2 inches and its height 5% inches. It is kept under several locks, the keys of which are in different hands, and it is rarely exhibited in public, then only by an order of the senate. When exhibited it is suspended round the neck of a priest by it has long been a puzzle to antiquara cord, and no one is allowed to touch it but him. It is claimed that this upon it.-London Sketch. vase is one of the gifts which was made to Solomon by the Queen of Sheba.

Paper Gas Pipes.

in France. Manila paper is cut in strips equal to the length of the pipes form something like a ripe poppy to be made. These are then placed in head, but with the stem attached. a receiver filled with melted asphalt and wrapped around a core of iron un- few minutes and then taken out and til the desired thickness is reached. After being submitted to strong pressure the paper is coated with sand, utes to open out. This process is slow cooled, the core withdrawn, and the but distinctly noticeable. The petals outer pipe surface covered with a continue to rise and to expand until that these pipes are as good as, and tion is completed it resembles in apmore economical than, metal ones.

DECISION EASY TO ENFORCE.

Judge Had So Mutilated Bird That Resistance Was In Vain.

Judge Loveland of Strafford, Vt., a classmate of Daniel Webster in Dartmouth-college, resembled him in some things. He did not like to have anybody get the best of him.

On certain occasions "an oath" was an absolute necessity to him, although of a different type from those he was in the habit of administering to oth-

Not long after his appointment as Judge he and a party of acquaintances were invited to Christmas dinner at a friend's house. To him was



"The Court Rules That You Lie There."

assigned the honor of presiding at the head of the table to carve the turkey. He had never done such a thing in his life, but did not like to decline, neither did he wish to acknowledge his ignorance. Consequently, he went about his task, apparently as unconcerned as any of the party in waiting.

The wing was the first part he attacked, and only after much hacking and cutting did he at last succeed in cutting it off. Then he took the leg and found that still more difficult to manage. He worked at it very quietly for a time, as he could not work and talk, too. Finally, after considerable maneuvering to find the best place to strike, he brought the knife down with almost herculean force, completely severing it from the body. In doing this he gave the body such a twist that it slipped from the platter onto the tablecloth beyond, minus both, wing and leg. He dropped the knife in dismay, the perspiration oozing from every pore of his body when he saw what he had done.

"Well," he said, "d-n you, the court rules that you lie there; you can neither fly nor run."

HORSE IS FOND OF BEER.

Peculiar Taste Developed by New Jersey Quadruped.

A bay horse owned by John Sempler, a contractor of Bloomfield, N. J., He worked for three weeks building left standing in Glenwood avenue, the other morning while the boy who had been leading it went into a restaurant canopy. The canopy itself is the real to get his breakfast. The check rein work of art of the entire thing. It is had been thrown over a post, but the of mahogany and holly, as is the bed, animal had no trouble in freeing itself, Open went the swinging doors and in stalked the horse. The patrons were astonished and dropped their glasses. So beautifully is the inlaying done in surprise. They made room for the that the top appears to be woven of animal, which went to the bar and began to whinny.

"What's the matter, old fellow?" asked the bartender.

"He's dry, I guess," said some one. A bottle of beer was opened and its neck thrust into the horse's jaws. The animal swallowed its contents. A second bottle met a similar fate, and then the horse walked out, seemingly contented. When last seen it was walking straight.

IS PUZZLE TO ANTIQUARIES.

Mystery in Ancient Tombstone in English Churchyard.

The stone, which is of Saxon origin, is in Heysham churchyard, on the shore of Morecambe bay. The carving upon it is believed to illustrate



the death of Adam, the story of the cross, Eve and Seth on their way to Paradise, and the garden of Eden, but ies. There is no trace of lettering

Floral Freak.

There is a singular floral freak called the "occasional" flower, for the reason that it has no particular time Gas pipes of paper are being made to bloom. It is said that when closed the occasional flower is in color and Submerged in a bowl of water for a placed by its stem in an empty bottle, the outer petals begin in several minwaterproof preparation. It is claimed they gradually recede. When this acpearance the sunflower.

LOBBY FABLE LASTS

BELIEF DEEPLY ROOTED IN THE COUNTRY.

That Moneyed Interests Retain Representatives at the Capitol to Corrupt Statesmen Is Fixed Idea.

The advance guard of the People's Lobby has arrived in Washington. Its members are familiarizing themselves with the looks of the capitol, the Washington monument, the Smithsonian Institution and the Botanical Gar-

The People's Lobby is based in part upon a belief that is firmly fixed and widespread among a certain class of people throughout the United States, namely, that Washington is littered and clustered with "lobbyists for big interests" while congress is in session. This belief is a curious instance of how tenacious of old stories a certain element of the American population is.

Belief in the perennial existence of a big Washington lobby is a sort of tradition. A great many years ago, and especially during the period immediately following the cival war, there were a few well-known high livers in Washington who had the name, whether rightly or not, of being pretty strong at the capitol.

These men were all in their graves long before the beginning of the ninth decade of the nineteenth century. They all died in obscurity and as a rule in poverty. Whatever pull they had ever enjoyed and used had been taken away from them.

Around these few men clustered the vast bunch of bribery stories that have been handed down through the years. Most of these yarns are simply incredlyle. The late John Chamberlain, than thom no man of his day knew more of the inside doings in Washington, used to lie back in his big chair and augh until his sides ached when these parratives were repeated to him.

For example, there is the old, old story of the poor but stubborn representative in congress whose vote was badly needed in certain Pacific railroad legislation. He took dinner with the so-called Pacific lobbyist one evening. The lobbyist helped him on with his overcoat when he took his depart-

Out in the street the poor but stub born representative dug his hand into his right hand overcoat pocket to get his gloves. Instead of his gloves he found some things in that pocket that crackled most pleasantly. He took the pleasantly crackling things out of the pocket and carried them to the light of a street lamp to have a look

They were five \$10,000 bills. The poor but stubborn representative was not, of course, required to entertain any idea as to how those five \$10,000 bills got into his right hand overcoat pocket. He voted for the measure in which the lobbyist was interested, of

This yarn has been resurrected and reburnished year in and year out ever since the reconstruction period. The reasonableness of the story is indicated by the kind of currency the lobbyist is said to use in his business-\$10,000 bills.

Almost all of the money in the overcoat pocket yarns make the bills of the \$10,000 variety. A poor representative in congress, struggling along on his salary in so expensive a city as Washington, would of course be fixed out by a smart lobbyist with \$10,000 bills as being the kind of money that would attract the least attention when he began to spend it.

Yarns in which lobbyists are pictured as purposely losing vast sums of money at poker to senators and representatives whose votes they wanted all date back to ante-bellum antiquity, but once in a while this old legend is rehashed even in modern times.

There are scores and hundreds of lobbyist stories, most of them in a sort of hereditary circulation in the west and south, that are wholly and absurdly unbelievable by- any sane man familiar with legislative conditions in Washington at this or any previous period. Many of the yarns are the more or less exaggerated stories of lobbyist happenings in connection with corrupt state legislatures adapted to non-existent conditions in Washington.

The mythical woman lobbyist of Washington, too, has been ludicrously exploited, very often in novels that pretend to portray official and legislative Washington. The woman lobbyflashing black eyes-the conventional the palm of her lily hand, who visits

a captivating aroma of orris. Right along, every year, session after session, men come to Washington to attend to matters before con gress. They represent certain interests and they make no bones about acknowledging it. They always know what they or their principals want. If they get it, well and good. In that case they pack up their grips and go don't get it, they pack up their grips all.-New York Sun.

OLD MAN CROWDED OUT.

Plaint of Old Darkey Who Wanted Job as "Watcherman."

An old-time southern darkey called at the office of Engineer Commissioner Biddle the other day. Opening the door just enough to allow his body to squeeze through, and leaning heavily on a stick, he hobbled up to the desk of Secretary Garges, bowing profusely at every step.

"I hope I sees you-all well," was his salutation. "I's lookin' for a job as a watcherman, an' I wuz tole dat dis is de place to cum."

"Take a seat, uncle," said the secretary, "and tell me of your qualifications to fill that somewhat onerous position."

"Say dat agin, boss," said he, scratching his head.

"I mean what experience have you had in that line."

"Oh, yassir, I'se had 'sperience all rite. Yas indeedy. I'se wukked in the ditches for thirty year or mo', but de boss dun discharged me coz I cayn't handle de pick as fas' as dem yung buck niggahs on de job, an' he says I'se too ole. Yas, suh, hit's a fac' dat I am ole, but yit I has to live, an' don' wonter go to the po' house. Seems dat dey ain't much use in dis worl' foh an ole man no moh. Dem young niggahs cum outen de schools wif deir book larnin', can writ deir name an' such like, an' takes de bread outen de mouf of us po' ole folks dat nevah had dem 'vantages. Befo' de wah I wuz a han' in de cotton fields an' I'se been a ha'd wukker all my lif'."

"All right, uncle, I'll take your, name and address, and you shall have

the first watchman's job that becomes vacant," said Mr. Garges. "Thankee, boss, thankee-de Lawd tak' cyar of yeh"—and he hobbled out

WANTED TO SEE PRESIDENT.

Marylander's Hallucinations Cause His Arrest.

Policeman Hopkins, of the Sixth precinct, was standing at the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Third street northwest when he was accosted by a young man who wanted to know the way to the White House.

"I want to see the president," said the young man, "to show him the devl's confession.

Policeman Hopkins took him to police headquarters and introduced him to Sanitary Officer Sroufe.

"My name," said the stranger, "is James Nathaniel Edmund Combs, and 'm from Great Mills, St. Mary county, Maryland.

He told the sanitary officer that the Lord had appeared to him and told him of the confession made by the devil. He had labored upon the writing of the confession for about a year, he stated, and the amount of writing he had done convinced the sanitary officer that he had not overstated the time he had been engaged upon the

The police surgeons passed upon him as being harmless, and suggested that he return home. Combs agreed to return, and said the president could destroy the manuscript if he read it and thought it was not worth publish-

One Subject Barred.

In taking testimony in the Colton will case in Washington, a quick-witted old lady had been on the stand for some time on behalf of the proponents of the will. She had testified, among other things, that she was the editor of the Book of Lineage of the Daughters of the Revolution-of which the late Mrs. Colton had been a member. Joe Redding took her under cross-examination and he commenced in a casual way:

"I suppose, my dear madam, that you and Mrs. Colton may have compared your respective ages in some of your conversations?"

"Never," replied the old lady; "I never asked her age. I would not dare take such a liberty even with myself."

Mr. Redding made one more effort. 'Ah!" said the attorney, "but I can find out both of your ages in the Book of Lineage of the Daughters of the

"No, you cannot," replied the dame. It is against the constitution to mention any member's age; it would break up the society."

And Joe gave up in despair.-Ex-

change. Carelessness in Sending Money.

Carelessness in sending through the mails is commented upon ist is generally a strapping, queenly in a bulletin just issued by the post person, with inky masses of hair and office department. One case is given where the dead letter office received stage adventuress of the ten-twent'- a letter from abroad, which had been thirt' theatrical circuit-who holds the addressed to a missionary in Africa. destinies of dozens of madly infatu- His name was given, but no post ofated senators and representatives in fice address. The letter had been handled in various post offices there, them in their home libraries in the as well as Europe, and then returned middle of the night to demand that to the United States. It was opened they do her legislative bidding or be by the dead letter office, and found to er-r-ushed, and who sweeps with The- contain \$400 in gold certificates. The odora stride through the corridors of department has learned the sending the capitol, withering her enslaved office, and believes the money will be lawmaking victims with her baleful restored to the sender. The post ofglares and at the same time diffusing fice department says the letter is signed by a woman, but her name and

Letter Long Delayed.

address will not be made public.

Twenty-three years ago the late Roscoe G. Smith of Cornish, Me., wrote to Amos L. Allen, then private secretary of Congressman Reed, thanking him for some agricultural reports. This letter has just reached Mr. Allen. away from here well pleased. If they It was laid away in some correspondence of Mr. Reed and has since then and go away from here not pleased at been waiting for some one to send if along to the owner.

In the Latest Styles.



Blouse of guipure trimmed with bands of black velvet. On each side of the front these bands are finished with an edge of pale blue liberty form-

ing a sort of little waistcoat. The sleeves are finished at the elbows with bands of the liberty and ends are of ribbon. frills of lace.

Charming negligee of silk pongee in empire style. It is trimmed with bands and ruffles of valenciennes lace which also form the collar.

The girdle and the knot, with long