

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



of humor. Justice John M. Harlan, who is seventy-nine years old, has a rare humor and he likes to give it away. 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 hard 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.

Justice 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 appear as Oliver Wendell Holmes the first, and this 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 quarrel 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 outburst. 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 as they pass. Just before they appear



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER, AND JUSTICE LURTON



JUSTICE WHITE

JUSTICE HUGHES IN OFFICIAL ROBES



JUSTICE DAY



JUSTICE HARLAN

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 bows straight 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 bowing 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 justice 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 meant 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

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stacles he finally reached the wall and reached out for the cock which he had noticed in a pipe which traversed the wall. He applied his wrench and shut it off.

Patting himself on the back for being able to cope with an emergency, he started back upstairs. Just halfway up the steps he bumped into his wife.

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for the companies or for the city. In the very first part of the decision the statement was made that the Supreme court had decided that the companies had a franchise for 100 years. Instantly some of the correspondents sent dispatches, "The companies win." Two or three correspondents were held in their seats by a cautionary word from a veteran who had done long service in the Supreme court. He said, "Wait."

In a few minutes, as the reading went on, it became apparent that the court had decided that while the companies had a franchise for 100 years they had practically no rights under it. On the strength of the mistake which was made in sending out some of the first dispatches on that day stocks went up and then when the truth came out they tumbled so fast that they hurt their heads.

When the justices led by the clerk and the chief justice enter the Supreme courtroom every body stands. When the judges have taken their seats the court crier, after the manner of court criers since the time of the patriarchs, declares that the high and honorable court is in session and that justice is to be dispensed. Just before taking their seats the justices bow to the assembled throng and the throng bows back. When the court crier's voice has died away everybody takes his seat and the proceedings begin.

The Supreme court sits in the old senate chamber of the capitol. It is the room where Webster, Hayne, Clay, Calhoun and others fought their battles. The gallery is a tiny affair capable of seating only about thirty people and the wonder is how Webster delivered his great oration in reply to Hayne there could have been present the great crowd of which history tells us.

It was in the Supreme courtroom that the electoral commission which decided the Hayes-Tilden contest held its sessions. The fifteen members of that commission occupied the seats of the justices and it is said that during the progress of the hearing the little room was crowded literally to suffocation and that many people were overcome. It is an historic chamber and it is one of the places to which visitors to Washington bend their steps.

The membership of the Supreme court there are two veterans of the Union army and two veterans of the Confederate army. John Marshall Harlan, who is a Republican, raised the Tenth Kentucky Infantry and served in Gen. George H. Thomas' division. He rose to the rank of colonel and his name was before the senate for confirmation as a brigadier general at a time late in the war when his father's death compelled him for family reasons to retire from the service.

Oliver Wendell Holmes of Boston graduated from Harvard college in 1861 and at once entered the Union army. At the battle of Ball's Bluff in October, 1861, Holmes was shot through the breast and for a long time it was believed he could not possibly recover. He did recover, however, and went back to the front, taking part in the battle of Antietam, where he was shot through the neck and again his life was despaired of. Once more he recovered and went to the front, only to be wounded again at the battle of Fredericksburg.

Justice Edward Douglas White was born in Louisiana and he served through the Civil war in the Confederate service. Horace Harmon Lurton, who was appointed by President Taft to the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Peckham, vacated the Confederate service when he was only seventeen years old and he served three years. He was with General Buckner at Fort Donelson when the Confederate commander surrendered to General Grant. Lurton was Grant's captive and it is not at all probable that the northern soldier had any conception that this youthful prisoner was one day to be appointed to the Supreme court of the United States by a Republican president.

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 a 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 \$2,500 an acre 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.

Recognized Work of Women.
After the Franco-Prussian war, "The Service Cross for Women and Girls" was established in recognition of their aid during the war. The decoration consists of an iron cross encased in silver.

Know When to Stop.
Talking is like playing the harp. There is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibration as in twanging them to bring out the music.—Holmes.

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

Novel Announcement Dinner.

There was a time but long since gone when a girl generally considered June and October as the choice wedding month. They used to be called "bride's months," but now Cupid is certainly working overtime for if letters are any indication there are to be many July and August brides. Weather does not seem to be taken into consideration, time nor season interferes with the busy little god of love.

An innovation in announcements is always welcome and I am glad to tell of this one. Instead of a luncheon eight girls were asked to dinner, all unsuspecting the denouement. On going into the dining-room, though, the "jig" was up, as one girl very inelegantly but forcefully expressed it, for over the table hung a wedding bell. The table had been made from round to long for this occasion and down the aisle formed by wee artificial trees in porcelain jars such as are found in the favor department came a complete wedding party even to the flower girls, ring bearer, etc. The men of the party were in uniforms of cavalry men of the "U. S." army and there were silk flags fastened upon the wall. The minister was in black with surplice and stole, and even a tiny gilt cross showed, while his open book bore the date of the approaching nuptials in writing as perfect as copper plate. The color scheme was yellow, as befitted a cavalryman's bride. Every one was delighted. The doll's costumes were carried out entirely in crepe paper, except the bride's veil of tulle. After dinner the bell rang and "the man of the hour" appeared with a bunch of men who were to be in the bridal party.

Mother Goose Party.
Masquerade and fancy dress parties are always delightful but of all the pleasant gatherings which I have attended, the Mother Goose party takes the lead. Invitations to the effect that "Mother Goose" will be pleased to welcome her goings at the residence of whoever gives the entertainment on such an evening, are sent out fully two weeks in advance. The request to come in costume representing some one of the characters found in "Mother Goose" can be written on a small card and inclosed in the envelope with the invitations. These invitations can be made very pretty if one can paint, by having little water color or pen and ink sketches on them—such as little "Jack Horner" or the "Three Blind Mice" pursued by the "Farmer's Wife," with her "Caving Knife."

You may be sure after these notes have been sent out that there will be a ripple of excitement among the young people and Mother Goose melodies will be at a premium—those with colored illustrations in particular. Colored iniquity can be exercised in getting up the costumes. At least the "eventful night arrives" and let us station ourselves in the hall and watch the guests as they come in. Most of the girls came without escorts for all were determined to keep their identity a secret from brothers and sweethearts. "Mother Goose," the hostess, stands in the front parlor and is soon welcoming a motley

through "Old King Cole" was closely followed by "The Fiddlers Three," "Little Red Riding Hood" was charming in her scarlet cape and carried a little basket filled with candy instead of the eggs and butter. The "Queen of Hearts" was radiant in a gorgeous costume. "Rain, Rain Stay Away" was represented by a pretty blond, who carried an immense red umbrella. "Little Boy Blue" dashed into the room, blowing his horn, carrying an immense sheep of cotton. Two girls exactly the same height came as twin "Bo Peeps" carrying gilded crooks and fans with the picture of a sheep on one side with "I'm Little Bo Peep," etc., on the other. "Duffy Down Dilly" was one of the best characters represented. "Jack and Jill" went hand in hand to get the "pail of water." "Jack Horner" sat in the proverbial corner and pulled out "plums" from a gigantic "pie." "Humpty Dumpty" did not look any the worse for the "great fall." "Mary, Mary Quite Contrary" proved herself most agreeable and "Taffy, the Welshman," was one of the most popular characters in spite of his propensity for stealing.

When all the guests had arrived Mother Goose, with old King Cole, opened the grand march and the music played merrily. A piano will do for the dancing, but the addition of a violin is a great improvement. Much merriment was occasioned when the masks were removed, which had better be done before the refreshments are served. While the young people are home for the summer vacation, some one may give a party, like the one described and I am sure it will be successful of course. The making is not essential, but adds a little spice to the enjoyment. The refreshments need not be elaborate, but a large bowl of lemonade should be conveniently placed where it will be easy of access to all.

TRENCHES OF FASHION

Both box and plaited skirts are seen, but they are rarely without a strap or bias to enliven the monotony.

The chiffon motor bonnet is finding a new use. The traveler dons it on the train on removing her own hat. Many dresses of serge or cloth are made with round gathered blouses and are worn with a patent leather belt. A new thing in trimming is tailored costumes of wool, taffeta or voile embroidered in beads or dull coloring. While most of the coat sleeves are long, one sees elbow sleeves and no sleeves at all, the sleeves of the blouse supplying sufficiency.

The vogue of black and white extends to chic little trotting frocks of black and white printed foulard, chiffon, etc., trimmed in black silk with coats of black silk.

Real Irish lace in the narrow insertions and narrowest edges will remain a favorite in the realm of lingerie neckwear, but it is often softened by combining it with valenciennes, and valenciennes and Cluny are much used without the Irish.

Parasol Designs



IN ALL manner of designs and all kinds and sizes the summer parasol has arrived. Many of them have already appeared on the streets and certainly with hats of upturned brim one needs them to keep from squinting and scowling atrociously in the bright sunlight. They are pretty enough this year for one to want to show them at the earliest possible moment. The practical ones for general wear are naturally of the plain one-tone efforts. Like the lingerie and

lace hats the fluffy ones have no place on the downtown streets. Parasols must repeat some note in the dress and harmonize with the character of it. There are all kinds of oddities in handles, hats and chancery and flowers and handles of woven raffa are among the newest and prettiest. The raffa parasol in the cut and that with Paisley design are among the latest fads, and the raffa bag is a novelty which has many good points to recommend it.

A Dainty Wedding Gift.

In these modern days, when luncheon, tea and sometimes breakfast are served on the bare table, whose shining surface is protected from the possible scratching of the plates and other dishes by mats or dollies, nothing could be more acceptable to a bride-to-be than a set of crocheted mats. The dolly shown today has the advantage of being quite simple of manufacture, and is decidedly dainty and beautiful.

By increasing or diminishing the number of rows one may make this design sufficiently large for a centerpiece, or small enough for a tumbler dolly.

By making six dollies of the size given and joining them with a simple crocheted stitch, a decidedly beautiful and elaborate centerpiece is the result.

Wrap Made From India Shawl.
A good-looking wrap made from a fine old India shawl is seldom seen. One dislikes to cut so valuable an heirloom, and it is difficult to drape without cutting. One woman has solved

this problem so that a useful and stylish evening cloak resulted.

A yoke was made from dull mahogany-toned chiffon velvet that brought out the soft tints in the shawl. This formed a point at the back reaching to shoulder blades, and in front it narrowed to the waist line on each side. The shawl was draped to this yoke so that it fell in graceful folds. The fulness was shirred slightly in longwise gathers just below the yoke at the back, the gathers concealed by two large bronze gold ornaments on each side of bias fold of velvet. The front of yoke was fastened with hooks and eyes and was crossed by simulated frogs of copper-colored braid, with bronze gold ornaments on each end.

Aprons to Serve Tea.
There is a rumor that aprons are to come again into fashion for the home girl's who serves tea in her mother's pretty drawing room, or dispenses the informal hospitality of the chafing-dish supper, and this old-world fashion, with its coquettish affection of domesticity, is well worth the consideration of the week-end cottager.

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.

In the Way.
"You haven't much of a memory for dates," said the conversational boarder.

"None," replied Farmer Coratossel. "I used to have. But it interferes with business when you're sellin' spring chickens."

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.

A Teacher in the Making.
She was popular young normal student, who had been to a party the night before, and as a consequence, was "not prepared" in the geography class.

The woman instructor, true to her method of drawing upon the general knowledge of a student rather than to permit a failure, after eliciting two or three inconsequential "stabs" from her fair but faded disciple, asked for the products of China.

The victim brightened. "Tea," she asserted, preparing to sit down.

"Yes, and what else?" encouraged the instructor.

"The young woman smiled with sweet hopelessness.

"Now you can mention others, I am sure. Just think about it."

"Tea," drawled the fute-like voice of the pretty girl, "and," puckering her forehead with an intellectual tour de force, "and laundry work."—Youth's Companion.

Get After the Flies.
With the warm days flies multiply amazingly. Now is the time to attack them and prevent the breeding of millions from the few hundreds that already exist.

Perhaps the most effective method of destroying flies is by burning pyrethrum in each room. This stuns the flies and they can be swept up and burned.

Flies are dangerous carriers of disease and an enemy of humankind. Destroy your part toward keeping down the pest and improving the health of your community.

German Alcohol Still.
An authority on alcohol stills says that there are 20,000 farm stills in operation on as many farms in Germany. The German government permits the farmer to produce a certain amount of grain or potato alcohol, the amount depending upon the acre and location of the farm and the annual demand for the product, upon the payment of a reduced revenue tax. Alcohol distilled in excess of the quantity allowed is subject to the higher rate of taxation. Denatured alcohol, however, is not subject to any tax.

A Hibernian Verdier.
A New Yorker is the happy employer of an aged Irishman, who grows eloquent over the woes of the Emerald Isle. Said the boss: "Pat, the king of England is dead."

The old man was silent for a moment. Then he took off his hat. "Well," he said slowly, "as a man he was a bit of a boy. An Englishman so, he was as good as yes can make them. As a king, there was nobody on earth as could beat him. But still, I'll keep me eyes on George."

Love, when true, faithful, and well fixed, is eminently the sanctifying element of human life; without it the mind cannot reach its fullest height.—John Ruskin.

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.

Mr. Jones in an Emergency

Except for Single Unfortunate Incident He Was Just the Man to Deal with it.

When Jones reached home the other night he found Mrs. Jones huddled up in a corner of the sofa weeping, and about four inches of water on the kitchen floor. The visitor was relieved and also somewhat surprised when Mrs. Jones 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.

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stacles he finally reached the wall and reached out for the cock which he had noticed in a pipe which traversed the wall. He applied his wrench and shut it off.

Patting himself on the back for being able to cope with an emergency, he started back upstairs. Just halfway up the steps he bumped into his wife.

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