The Curse of the "Thuttled" Baby

How the Deepest Tragedy of Divorce, the Legally Allotted Child, Once More Brought Death and Ruin at the End of a Love Romance



The Vision of a "Young God,"
"I looked upon him as some young god who had come from a new and strange heaven to make me happy. He asked my mother if I might be his wife. I was very happy. She trained. wife. I was very happy. She insisted that we should wait until I had made a trip to Paris that had already been planned. He came along to Paris and planned the courtship. I was charmed the courtship.

where my mother lived. I was 16. You know I did not know much about the world at 16 and in those surroundings. Girls in such countries are not taken so much into the confidence of the older people as to the thorny things. They are kept as some flowers are kept, apparently in the fear that some ill wind will fade them.

"Our men were gallant and very polife. But they went languidly about their pursuits, as people in this country regard things. One might compare the difference to that between the music of a guitar and that of a brass band when the brass band is being taken by motor somewhere and the guitar is being played under the shade of a tree.

"I was at the country club, where the men rode their ponies and played polo. I saw many men pass whom I had long known—from my very childhood. Then there appeared a stranger. He was tailer than the other men, his shoulders were broader, and he moved with an action that did not belong to my land. I was attracted to him from the beginning. He was brought to our box. From the first he paid desperate court to me.

The Vision of a "Young God."

Beautiful Blancs

de Saulles, Who Killed

Her Husband After

Demanding Possession the Baby, Awarded A to the Parents by the Baby, the Baby about to come into the world.

"Then it was that all of the pretty pleture was suddenly blotted out."

Blotted out by the map's conduct, as the wife says. It may make no difference which side is to blame—it all comes at last to the rights of the baby, the heart-pull of the baby, the beaty who was to be passed back and forth at legally established intervals.

In the matter of custody of the child in the pretty plant the pretty plant to the cripton of the pretty plant to the vorle.

The Shuttled Child in Fiction.

The Shuttled Child in Fiction.

Fiction as well as fact has many ex-

Beautiful Blanca

that we should wait until I had made a trip to Paris that had already been planned. He came along to Paris and with his conversation. I was charmed with his conversation is manner and his manly appearance.

"Tou know how we were married. It was the beginning of the most wonders. The father and rest with his conversation in the word and that I had never seen. He told me of its wonders, of the great things, which was to portunities. Shot and Killed by His Wife.

I will work to win the word and lay it at your feet, he told me, as we hung over the rail, gasing into the offigure that may well consilient the most visited safe in in all such affairs, in every consideration of marriage itself.

The Love Story.

Let us listen to the love story—the wond in this tragedy.

But the baby who was to be shuttled from one parent to the other—well, he, surely is an important figure in the "I was at Valparaiso—that is in Chili," was at Valparaiso—that is in Chili, was a voluges of lack that made him hold me a very large the was a voluge of lack that made him hold me and have again a trip to Paris and with his came along to Paris and with his conversation. It was the bagin manner and his mann



Mrs. de Saulles and the Baby Boy Jack, the Quarrel for Whose Possession Resulted in the Tragic Death of the Father.

AUTUMN WEEK-ENDS DEMAND NEW FROCKS, NEW TAILOR-MADES AND SPICK-SPAN SPORT THINGS

New Coats Have Becoming Lines-Crisp Fall Days Call for Smart Frocks of Silk or Worsted-Correct Riding Togs and Smart Golf Garb of First Interest Now.

awore to love, honor and cherish dies there before her. Women shoot wonderfully well when the target is a man. So the little boy has the memory of may be relied on as Summer weather a murdered father, and any comfort that may be had from a mother who is never can be; in August time one must pack one's week-end trunk with For the sin of wanting his boy too clothes for a hot and humid spell much—and of forgetting the heart of a woman—the woman passed the sen-tence of death on the man, and the law -and also for possible cool and damp days. It will all depend on the way the wind blows-in midsummer, whereimmediately began its proper business of deciding what should be done about

It is a sad story, and not at all a new story. Variations upon it darken the pages of legal history over and over The Tragedy of Beauty and the Hero. Just here it is the story of Blanca de Saulles, the Chilean beuty, nd of Jack de Saulles, American athletic But the form of it is not greatly dif-

But the form of it is not greatly different from many another tragedy growing out of that great fact to which opponents of divorce have pointed 10.000 times—the great fact of the baby. The miserable business of parting had been accomplished. The court had passed the judgment of Solomon, cutting the baby in half—that is, cutting the baby's time in half—so that both father and mother could go on having him without staying together.

And then the trouble.

And then the trouble in this case really was again demands the attention of the courts. The father is dead His side will be told in his absence.

What offenses he committed with re-

BY BARBARA CRAYDON.

THE mother stands there quivering in a frensy of emotion, with the surge of centuries behind her.

loves her baby, she commits murder. The bullets go true. The man she

And then, as if to prove that she

the wind blows—in midsummer, whereas one is assured, in September and October, of bright, warm middays and crisp, cool nights.

The Autumn week-end demands a supply of new torgery; and, indeed, would be a collection of has-been costumes, left over from Summertime, no matter how good their condition. New frocks, not tailor-mades and especially spic-span new sport things must go into the week-end trunk that is expressed up to the mountains—or anypressed up to the mountains—or any-where in fact where fashionables gath-er to make the most of Indian Summer

Summer Outfits Are Required. The miserable business of parting had been accomplished. The court had peen accomplished the judgment of Solomon, cutting the baby's time in half—so that bot father and mother could go on having And then the trouble. Just what the trouble in this case resilt was again demands the attention of the courts. The father is dead at some near-the-see resorts where the sky and see were never so like in mise and accordance to the new sees of an Autumn foliage.

What offenses he committed with resorts the sky and sees were never so many with regard to her with resorts to her with regard to her with resorts to her and tractive contrata with the date of their glory during the beginning accords to serge or vieture to head a fairmant designment as the first which according to the new season with resorts to her and tractive contrata with the date of their such according to the new season with resorts to head Lenox and Tuxedo are in the height

hever clumay, even on women inclined c to enbonpoint. Both coats and frocks in new fashion are now obtainable for even the stoutest figures, skillful management of proportions making the silhouette correct in these garments, planned according to the new sveitline satin; and there are very exclusive are very exclusive.

HERE is more certitude in prepar- and hunting clothes, all built accord- and the lower section gathered at the

HERE is more certitude in preparing for an Autumn outling than for a midsummer one. Fall weather ty be relied on as Summer weather to be relied on the pressing iron of an authority tailor. In addition to these agreeable outdoor belongings there and title frocks imaging th

Fall Days Have Week-End Frocks

veiled shoulders; the arms are covered with filmy sieeves or floating scarfs of tulle, and though the decolletage itself may be quite as pronounced as ever it was, the veiling of tulle gives a more modest and dignified effect. This effect Paris insists upon for warting, when frivolous dress is considered but the American flow, when frivolous dress is considered but the American atting, when frivolous dress is considered but the American flow, when frivolous dress is considered but the American flow, when frivolous dress is considered but the American flow, when the ways that are being discovered as a component part of simple, when these dark satin frocks with embroidery of braid, slik or beads. Seldon is satin used alone, either; george frock. Serge dresses for week-end morning wear are extremely simple, with pleated or draped skirts, wide leather belts, or beits of gros simple, of with flat pump bows, and collars and cuffs of some sheer fabric of these dresses are worn in the country twith faced sport shees of tan leather, buttoned boots accompany frocks or buttoned cloth gaiters over dainty pumps. Perhaps the gaiter and pump pumps, Perhaps the gaiter and pump pumps. Perhaps th or buttoned cloth gaiters over dainty pumps. Perhaps the gaiter and pump combination is most practical for week-end wear, for the pumps may be used separately with house frocks.

Riding suits of plain and checked worsted are considered smart this Autumn, the breeches of checked stuff week-end wear, for the pumps may be used separately with house frocks.

Riding suits of plain and checked worsted are considered smart this Autumn, the breeches of checked stuff and the coat plain, with checked collar and waistcoat. A white stock and black hat lend attractive contrast with such a costume.

His day is marching on.

They are by a woman, again; Charlotte Holmes Crawford, of whom I had never previously heard. Here is her translation of the three lines:

L'ai entrevu qui planait sur le cercle large des camps.

On a erige Son autei par les tristes et mornes champs.

Jai relu Son juste jugement a la flamme des feux flambants.

Son jour. Son jour s'approche.

They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I have read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

They have builded him an altar in the be put into the book and canceled, and then he would have an investment with the Government which would accumulate interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum for five years, and at the the Government which would accumulate interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum for five years, and at the end of five years he could cash in his certificate at \$5.

Politicians like to have lots of peo-ple know them, but not too well.