

The Boycott as a Protest against Divorce



Mrs. William E. Corey Has Not Found Society at Her Feet. (Photo by Davis & Eckmeyer)

Will Social Indifference Prove the Most Effective Remedy?

Picture one of the most brilliant social events of the season. The drawing rooms of the splendid mansion are crowded with women in beautiful evening gowns and men faultlessly attired. An odor of flowers fills the air, which is pulsing with the hum of conversation and the soft strains of music.

Trailing with smiles, the hostess receives her guests. Finally the footman announces: "Mr. and Mrs. Percival Langdon Van de Vere."

Suddenly the conversation sinks to whispers; a sudden damp seems to pervade the brilliant scene. Bowing right and left, laughing vivaciously, Mrs. Van de Vere, the latest divorcee, sweeps into the room, graciously extending her hand.

There are few responses—a cold bow here and there. Many of the women deliberately turn their backs. The hostess shows signs of distress; she realizes that in being so generous with her invitations she has committed a great blunder.

For do not the matrons of her set deliberately "cut" Mrs. Van de Vere whenever they meet her on the street?

Of course, it is a picture of the fancy. The social boycott has not yet been employed—that is, generally employed—as a weapon against the divorcee, but may it not be?

Is not its sting being keenly felt by Mahelle Gilman Corey, who took the steel trust millionaire away from his faithful wife? Is not the new Mrs. Ferdinand Earle chilled by the social frigidity toward her at Monroe, N.Y.?

Was not a similar aloofness on the part of social leaders and warm-wool to the soul of Mrs. Perry Belmont for years after her divorce and second marriage?

There are notable examples of the effectiveness of an unfavorable sentiment toward certain classes of divorcees. After all, the social boycott might do more to deter such divorcees than anything else.

When Mahelle Gilman Corey sailed away to Europe a short time ago she carried a sorely disappointed heart. She had won a fortune, unlimited money was at her command, but the designs of her heart were unfulfilled.

The full fruit of a social boycott was felt by Mrs. Corey when she moved into her Fifth Avenue mansion in New York. Her husband was head of the steel trust—oh, yes! But Mrs. Corey had been an actress, she had caused her husband to divorce a faithful, tried and true wife.

Society took a virtuous stand, and Mrs. Corey's neighbors rode by her mansion, heads up in the air, never so much as glancing at the fair Mahelle.

She was invited nowhere. In her mansion she amused herself as well as possible, but the days were far from being joyous.

Early head. "I am going to establish a salon—yes, and have interesting people come there; people who do things. I don't care for society; I am tired in the world of art, and music and literature."

For some reason or other the world of art, and music and literature did not come to Mrs. Corey. Then she conceived a plan of securing a castle in Ireland and playing Lady Bonville to the poor of that country.

So she sailed away, sad at heart, but defiant. She was disgusted by her failure to enter upon a brilliant social career. What was the use of having a magnificent home, jewels worth a fortune, automobiles to ride in and a regiment of servants, if one must remain a social nobody?

In a lonely part of the west of Ireland the Coreys have taken Dalgan park castle, owned by Lord de-Clifford, who also married an actress, Eva Carrington, of the Gaiety theatre, London. There Mrs. Corey, perhaps, thinks she will be regarded as a person of importance.

Soon after Ferdinand Earle, the artist of "affinity" fame, returned to Monroe, N.Y., with his second wife—the affinity for whom he had set aside the first Mrs. Earle—a dispatch from that place stated that what was practically a social boycott had been decided on by residents of that section.

Probably the new Mrs. Earle, when Miss Julia Kuttner, had no social aspirations. The affinity scheme engrossed her attention. The murmurs of the divorcee community at Monroe did not faze Earle when he sent his first wife to France, with an understanding that she was to get a divorce in order that he might wed the "affinity."

Earle was following out his ideals, and the public observed him and his friends. He went abroad with Miss Kuttner and lived in Italy. His wife secured the divorce in France, and Earle was married to Miss Kuttner.

Then he returned to the United States. His return, however, was doubtless not the kind he expected. When he arrived at Monroe he was hooted. He went to his house and a crowd of men and boys formed in the village. Armed with dishes, discordant horns and other noise-producing instruments they started for the Earle mansion, prepared to express themselves in a charitable way. But Earle had heard of this, and prepared a banquet for his would-be serenaders. When they arrived he appeared on the porch of his mansion, his hand extended to the leader.

"Come in, boys," he said, heartily. "I have a little feast for you, Sham-faced, and stammering excuses, the crowd dropped their drums and horns and entered the dining-room. When they left their comment was: "Earle isn't such a bad sort, after all."

Erskinaul Earle has a good heart, all his friends say. But there are certain social conventions which society will not permit being broken despite any magnanimity of spirit. It might forgive Earle, but it must show its disapproval.

So the neighbors of the artist decided to shun the new Mrs. Earle. When they meet Mr. Earle the men recognize him. Mrs. Earle by the women of Monroe is said to be regarded as a stranger.

A number of years ago Frank A. Macoyan, mayor of Trenton, N.J., was talked of as a future governor of the state. When a poor man had married a poor girl, when he got rich through rubber industries he tired of the wife of his days of



poverty, and becoming infatuated with the wife of an employee, eloped west with her, secured a divorce from his wife and married the new charm-er.

Upon their return to Trenton they were ignored by their friends. Macoyan's business suffered, and within a short time he was ruined—financially as well as socially.

What is now happening to Mrs. Corey and Mrs. Earle happened to Mrs. Perry Belmont some years ago—it is only within comparatively recent years that she may be said to have returned to a measure of social success.

As the wife of Henry T. Sloane, the now Mrs. Belmont was a social leader. At Newport she was regarded as among the prominent personages. She went everywhere and was entertained by everybody.

Then came the chapter of her life story that wasn't pleasant. Her husband divorced her and she promptly married Belmont. Society said little—almost, it spoke in whispers.

But when Mrs. Belmont returned to the field of her former social successes she found the bars were up. Society withheld the hand of welcome; few persons accepted her invitations. She was virtually frozen out.

This condition of affairs lasted nearly five years, when some of her former friends began to rally about her, and a compromise was made by which Mrs. Perry Belmont and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who led the social war against her sister-in-law, were invited alternately to functions. Things were so arranged that they never met. Such an arrangement was naturally humiliating to the divorcee, and she made a bold move.

She would win out or lose—but she would not lose without a struggle. Mrs. Belmont went to London.

Perry Belmont was an old friend of her. He knew her and she knew him. He was a man of means, and she had a keen interest in Newport's social war. A dinner was given by him to Mr. and Mrs. Belmont in London, to which were invited, among other notable guests, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince Francis of Teck and other persons close to the king.

This dinner marked the turning point of Mrs. Belmont's career. She could now snap her fingers at New York. Shortly after this Mrs. Belmont met and chatted with King Edward at Ascot. Then followed her appearance at the royal ball at Windsor Castle, when President Laquet, of France, was England's guest. Her appearance at Ascot, Windsor and the royal ball at Windsor Castle, when President Laquet, of France, was England's guest. Her appearance at Ascot, Windsor and the royal ball at Windsor Castle, when President Laquet, of France, was England's guest.

Socially, Dependent, Tired. The world is full of sickly, dependent, tired, enervated people, all hoping to be well some day. The surest road to health is along the way of taking Ferronone after meals. Ferronone is a great appetizer and enables one to eat plenty of wholesome food without fear of indigestion or dyspepsia. This results in a rapid formation of an abundance of red, vitalizing blood, which will restore the nervous, increase flesh and vigor, and banish and feed every organ of the body. Ferronone is an ideal restorative and invigorant. It is a tonic of unequalled merit that anyone can use with benefit. Price 50c., or six boxes for \$2.50, at druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

appearance at the grand opera scored another success. New York and Newport read of Mrs. Belmont's triumph abroad; and when she returned she found a different atmosphere awaiting her.

Any woman who had been seen walking with the King of England could not be ignored. Was it to be Mrs. O. H. P. or Mrs. Perry? The Belmont season was beginning. And the Newport crowd chose Mrs. Perry.

When Mrs. James V. Kernochan entertained the Marchioness de Mores Mrs. Perry was present; Mrs. O. H. P. was not.

Then came a musicale by Mrs. William T. Bull and an afternoon party given by Richard Hall, the artist. Mrs. Perry was conspicuous by her presence, Mrs. O. H. P. by her absence. And so it went on. It was amusing.

It is not likely that Mrs. Corey or Mrs. Earle will find the joy barriers of protest melting as readily as did those confronting Mrs. Belmont. The woman who became the second Mrs. Macoyan could not make headway against an adverse public sentiment.

"Unquestionably social ostracism would curb the number of divorces, especially in society," declared a sociologist recently. "One thing dear to a woman is social recognition and success."

"A social divorcee has been regarded as quite an ordinary procedure; divorces are remarried, return to the fold and find arms open to receive them. Perhaps they are all the more popular because of their matrimonial escapades."

"But if a good healthy public sentiment were aroused and every man or woman flouting in an unbecoming divorce scandal were coldly turned down, we should find that marriage would not be regarded so lightly; that men would not cast off their faithful wives for stage favorites, and that society would be cleaner."

"Did you risk social ostracism men and women would hesitate long ere they cast aside lightly the ties that should be sacred."

A BANK WILD CAT
Would Like to Know More About It.
Toronto Saturday Night, May 16th, 1908.
The East Prince Rupert Development Company, with offices in Winnipeg, has been publishing full page advertisements in the newspapers of various cities, offering "inside lots" at \$50 each and "corner lots" at \$75 each. Although these huge advertisements urge people to send along their money, not a single name is mentioned of anybody connected with the company, nor are any references given. These lots in "East Prince Rupert" are described as "the only lots that can be purchased in the immediate vicinity of Prince Rupert at a price so low that everyone can afford to buy." This may be literally true, but any sensible man before purchasing would desire to know from some reliable source why these lots are available at a low price. Are they accessible, are they suitable for building purposes, are they necessary to the immediate future of Prince Rupert, the important terminal? If they are desirable lots, necessary to the development of the Grand Trunk Pacific terminal, why were they not included in the townsite, and why was not the land held



Mrs. Perry Belmont.

Mrs. Ferdinand Earle, Who Met with a Chilling Reception from Neighbors.

of the company as is being done with the entire townsite until the Grand Trunk Pacific is good and ready to throw it open. The huge advertisements of the "East Rupert Development Company" state that "lots purchased from us now will increase in value from \$200 to \$3,000 in one year." If so is the company not very foolish to sell out at present?

"We urge," say the advertisements, "the necessity of procuring lots immediately, as at this price they cannot last long. Our agents from Quebec to Vancouver are sending in cash orders for large blocks, every mail." If so why should the company go to the expense of publishing the huge advertisements? "Once these lots are 'out' of our hands," they say, "they will be held at ten times the figures we are now asking. They may be held all right enough, but the cautious purchaser will desire to know whether he can resell. 'If,' they say, 'the land had not been purchased several years ago at an insignificant figure, we too would be asking the same high price which we are asked for lots adjoining subdivisions less favorably situated. Considering the demand for Prince Rupert property the number we have for sale is very limited, and no other land can be procured at any price, as it is all being held by capitalists. How can high prices be asked for land in adjoining subdivisions if it is all held by horrid capitalists who will not sell at any price? Having had the luck to get a block of land very cheap several years ago these advertisers do not want to keep this luck, but want to pass it on to strangers in various parts of Canada. Evidently they have no desire to become hated capitalists."

What do the newspapers, which sell pages of their space so that tempting offers of these lots may be spread out before their readers, know about East Prince Rupert? Do they know whether the lots consist of level ground or precipitous mountains? Do they know whether the lots are one or twenty miles from Prince Rupert railway station?

As long ago as last August when I was in Vancouver and Victoria real estate agents who had pulled up stakes in Winnipeg, Regina, Edmonton, Seattle and other places where booms had been under way, were hovering around watching Prince Rupert and making ready for the greatest land-boom in the history of Canada. The way the townsite of the G.T.P. terminal has been held in reserve by the company tends to cause the enthusiasm to accumulate. The boom of Winnipeg's early days will be Earl's play to this one. But it looks like a gambling arena into which only the hardened speculator should venture, for he will be pitted against the experts of the continent. This "East Prince Rupert" proposition, however, seems to deal with a tract of country on the side, and not included in the townsite of the G.T.P. terminal.

The Point of View.
It was a Glasgow tramway car, and it was crowded. One man was rather noisy, and a sharp faced woman opposite to him said: "If I was your wife I'd poison you." The man glanced at her fixedly for a moment, and then said: "Woman, if I was your man I'd let you do it."

FROM CHILDHOOD ONWARD.
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From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends on her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and backaches and other unspeakable distress which only women know. At every stage of a woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich red blood which gives health and strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gingham, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Roches, Que., says:—

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag myself about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles which so many women suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make the blood and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, backaches, heart palpitation and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Taxing the Bachelors.
Milton, a town near Toronto, Wash., has become distinguished by putting a tax of 85 cents a year upon bachelors. Some of the newly-taxed declare it is worth the money. Rather taxation than matrimony; at least, it is cheaper. Other single men will retaliate by moving away and leaving Milton to its fate.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury.
As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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