

THE GOULDS

A STUDY OF AN AMERICAN FAMILY.

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MRS GOULD AND MISS GLORIA

Before they were born I took every care of my own health and lived as much as possible in the open air. Before Edith was born I spent months on our yacht cruising around, as it was summer, in fact, she was born at sea. Then I have nursed my babies myself, except twice when illness rendered it impossible for me to do so. I do not believe in sterilized milk nor patent baby-foods. A baby is like a little puppy. If you want it to grow fine and strong and fat, you must give it the right start, and nothing has yet been discovered that takes the place of the food that nature intended for a child. "In raising my children my plan has been to bring them up to be simple and hardy. Not one of my children has



WE LEARN from the scientists of the census bureau and others who have made a study of that interesting but erratic bird, the stork, that its favorite habitat is in the of the poor rather than in the palaces of the rich, and that in no



GEORGE J. GOULD, JR.

other place in the world is it more seldom seen than along Fifth avenue.

The home of Mr. George J. Gould, however, is an exception to this rule. Seven times the domestic bird has visited and blessed that abode, each time leaving a baby so strong and lusty, so big and beautiful, that it fully justified the fond parents' declaration that it was the finest child ever born. Better still, the Gould children have grown up to be almost perfect specimens of physical health, and they are so intelligent and so natural and unaffected in character that it seems worth while to tell how this result has been accomplished, and how a wise father and mother have enabled their children to lead the simple life in the midst of millions and a luxury that makes that of the fabled Sybarites look like a makeshift with which one could get along if one had to.

When you want to dive to the heart of a mystery the French shrug their shoulders and spread out their hands, and say: "Cherchez la femme." If you desire to find the key to any family situation and know why the children of the household are what they are—virile or weakly, sturdy little men and women or flabby jellyfish, potential citizens of worth or mere cumberers of the ground—you must act as if the old French adage read: "Cherchez la mere."

It is the mother that counts where children are concerned, and so I sought out Mrs. George J. Gould, and asked her for her recipe for bringing up a family. I found her in their magnificent suite of apartments at the Plaza hotel, surrounded, like Cornelia, by her jewels. There was her daughter Marjorie, a lovely, slim slip of a girl, one of the debutantes and belles of the season, come in to tell of the delights of the ball of the night before. There was Edith, a sturdy little miss of seven, hanging upon her mother's shoulder. There was George, a shy lad of 12, poking his head in between the portieres from time to time. The other children were absent, and a motor was being sent to her school for Vivian, and another to Columbia university for Kingdon and Jay, for the day was bitter cold and snowy. Baby Gloria, who is only two and a half years old, was spending the winter at Georgian Court with her grandmother, and trinkets were being got ready to send to her there.

The room itself was a very temple of motherhood, for its empire tone had been ruthlessly sacrificed before family affection and love of things homelike, and everywhere on walls and mantles and tables there were photographs of the children—Jay in tennis flannels when he won the championship of the world, Kingdon with his first mustache, marvelously like a young edition of the Kaiser, Marjorie in her debutante gown, and baby pictures innumerable.

In the midst of all this evidence of a mother's brooding love sat Mrs. Gould, a radiant figure in trailing pale-blue silk, as young looking almost as her own daughter, and I thought that if I were an artist I should like to paint her as a triumphant modern Madonna, a woman to whom motherhood has brought nothing but joy, and whose children are her crown of happiness. She has had all that women crave, has this woman who is a darling of the gods. First she had success and fame, which she won by her own genius; then she was given love and marriage and enormous wealth and high social position. She has beauty that is still undimmed, but the best that life has given her is her children, and it is good to hear her say so.

"My acquaintances have sometimes pitied me," she said with a smile, "because I have had so many babies, but I have not one child too many. I have never had a child that I did not want, or that has not found a warm welcome waiting for it. I think that is one reason why my children have all been so strong and have had such serene dispositions.

"I have felt the responsibilities of motherhood, too, and have tried to give my children as good a start as possible by giving them sound bodies.



MISS VIVIAN GOULD



MISS MARJORIE GOULD

THE MISSES EDITH AND GLORIA

ever had on a stitch of flannel, not even a flannel petticoat. They have warm wraps when they go out of doors, but in the house they wear little socks and low-necked and short-sleeved cotton or woolen clothes. They live also on the simplest and plainest food—cereals and eggs, tender steaks and good roast meat, with plenty of vegetables and fruit, and the simplest sort of dessert when they have any at all. No pies and pastry, and no nibbling at candy all day for them. I also put great stress on absolute regularity in eating, and no matter who else waits, the children have their meals exactly on the stroke of the clock.

"We are a very domestic family, and the children have their breakfast and lunch, which is really their dinner, with Mr. Gould and myself, but until they are 15 years old they have their supper at a table after six o'clock, and only have something very light to eat. They never come to dinner, unless upon their birthdays it is permitted as a great treat. Why, Marjorie never came to dinner regularly until last year, and she is still so attached to the nursery tea that when we are down at Georgian Court she often eats with the children by preference.

"Of course I have so many other duties that it is not possible for me to be always with my babies, and so I kept a trained nurse for each one until he or she was two and a half years old, and past the teething-time; but there is never a night, even to this day, that I do not go into each room the last thing before going to bed, and tuck the covers down with my own hands, good and tight around each child. And I have nursed every one of my children with my own hands when they were sick. I had trained nurses, of course, but I sat up with the sick child, too. When Marjorie had that fearful spell of scarlet fever in France the summer before last, and when it seemed utterly impossible for her to recover, her father and I never left her day or night for weeks. The doctors said that it was the most malignant case they ever saw, and that nothing but her marvelous strength pulled her through. They said that if she had been a French girl she certainly would have died.

"I believe that the chief thing about raising children up to be well and strong is to bring them up in the country where they can have plenty of fresh air and room for exercise, and freedom. It was for the benefit of our children that we went down to Lakewood and built Georgian Court. The second floor of the house is devised especially for the children, and the sunniest room in it is for the baby and the next sunniest for the ex-baby; and we've always had great times and ceremonies when the reigning monarch had to give way for a new king or queen of the nursery and have his or her little belongings packed up and moved on. "Everything has been sacrificed for the good of the children. For ten years we lived at Georgian Court only in the winter, and took the babies every summer up to the quietest and dullest little place in the world in the Catskills, ten miles from anywhere.

"At Georgian Court we provided every sort of



KINGDON GOULD

diversion for our children to encourage them in athletic sports. We have a polo-ground, and a riding-ring, and tennis and squash-courts, and the children have their ponies and ride and drive a great deal. The boys were particularly interested in polo, and Kingdon, my oldest son, at 15 was considered one of the best polo-players in the country. Jay was also a fine



MRS GOULD AND THE MISSES EDITH AND GLORIA

player, but after Kingdon went to Columbia the game was somewhat broken up; so as there was a fine professional tennis-player at Lakewood he took up court tennis instead. It is a game that requires unusual strength and quickness of motion, but he soon became so expert at it that when he was 17 he won the American championship, and when he was 18 he carried off the English championship, which is, of course, the championship of the world.

"Neither Mr. Gould nor myself is an advocate of boarding-schools. We believe that the very best associations that children can have during the formative years of their lives are home associations, and that no guardianship is equal to the loving watchfulness of a father and mother. Therefore we have kept our children right in the home nest, and have had them educated by tutors and governesses.

"In educating the children we have tried to develop each one along the line of his or her own natural bent. For instance, Marjorie adores reading, particular poetry and romance. She is a good musician and, as I said, speaks four languages, but she does not care for what you might call the drudgery of study, and I have not afflicted her with it. But Vivian has a profound mind. She loves to study and to delve into deep subjects.

"I am very proud of my two big boys. They are clever, and they are strong, manly boys, and best of all, in a mother's eyes, they are good boys. Neither of them has ever caused me a moment's uneasiness or a single heart-pang. Kingdon is 21 and Jay is 20, and neither of them smokes or has ever tasted liquor. Not that I am a prohibitionist at all, or have ever tried especially to keep such things away from them, but they just have no desire for stimulants. And that, I take it, is about the best indication of their health and strength, as well as a vindication of my method of raising children, for after all, it's the healthy body that gives a healthy mind and healthy impulses, isn't it?"

Pennsylvania Happenings

Reports received at the state department of health from the Gratz fair indicated that the tuberculosis exhibit attracted wide attention.

The parole rules for the penitentiaries, drafted in accordance with the act of 1909, have been published. Gov. Stuart approved them.

Chief James N. Moore of the new legislative reference bureau, who now has a single room at the library, will ask for larger quarters next year.

State Librarian Montgomery and Chief Moore of the legislative reference bureau will go to Albany to look into reference methods in the Empire state.

Before the next meeting of the state board of pardons there are 23 cases to be acted upon, including eight murder cases. The Marcavic case, from North-Cumberland, is on the list.

The Pennsylvania railroad has placed orders for 200,360 tons of steel rails for its 1910 requirements. The price is said to be \$28 a ton and the total of the order is \$5,600,000.

Deputy Secretary of Agriculture Martin, who has given much attention to the upbuilding of county and other fairs, has returned from a swing around the circle to a number of fairs through the state.

The desks in the house chamber at capitol, which became warped and cracked after the recent session, are in the hands of repairmen. They are being drawn together or pieced. Over 150 had to be repaired.

Deputy Forest Commissioner Williams has gone to Gettysburg to close up a deal for the acquisition of a small tract of woodland, recently purchased by the department.

The councils of New Castle have passed resolutions asking for the return of the state police to that city. The state police department has not received a request for the troopers.

The forestry department has received notice of small forest fires in the upper part of the state. There is also a small fire at Mt. Alto. None of the fires cover any considerable territory.

Chief Moore of the legislative reference bureau is receiving numerous letters from various parts of the state regarding the scope of his bureau. Some letters from the bureaus of other states are also being received.

Scores of people daily go to the offices of the game commission after copies of the game and fish laws, a digest of which has just been published in pamphlet form. The supply has been exhausted several times.

Fish Commissioner Meehan announced that he had received reports from wardens to the effect that shad had been found in eel baskets in the Susquehanna river between Duncan and Royaltown. The shad were adult and the fact that they had been up the river to spawn is taken to indicate that they will be plentiful in the river next year in spite of the big dams down the stream.

The handsome bronze figure of an American soldier which surmounts the granite monument erected at Fort Mahone in Virginia by the state in honor of the soldiers of Hartranft's division who were killed in battles in front of Petersburg, has been greatly defaced. It was disfigured by some person or persons firing large bird shot into the face, bust and shoulders of the soldier in bronze. There are a hundred dents in the figure. This monument was unveiled on May 19, 1909, in the presence of Gov. Stuart and 4,000 persons, including several hundred Pennsylvania veterans. The address was made by President Taft.

The Gates Coal & Coke Co. of Pittsburg comes into possession of 234 buia for \$250,000. The sale includes in the Klondyke coke field in the vicinity of Masontown. The coal was deeded to the coke company by Titus Liboacres of the Waynesburg vein of coal 25 acres of the Freeport vein, and by the terms of the agreement the coke company has the privilege of using free of cost 40 acres of the surface land upon which to build a coking plant and other structures necessary for the mining and coking of coal. Practically all the timber on the surface is conveyed to the company. It is reported the coal will be developed at once by the construction of a large coking plant.

Deputy Banking Commissioner Morrison is in Pittsburg where he is looking after the state's end of the closed trust companies by direction of Commissioner Smith. Deputy Attorney General Cunningham is also on the ground.

HER QUESTION.



"Well, Miranda, they've found the north pole at last!"
"Sakes alive, Hiram! You don't say! Where did they find it?"

HUMOR BURNED AND ITCHED.

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face—it Was Something Terrible.

Complete Cure by Cuticura.

"About fifteen or eighteen years ago eczema developed on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely cured from the disease, and I have not been troubled since. C. Burkhardt, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

When England Had Lotteries.

It was not until 1826 that the government lotteries were abandoned in Britain. For the thirty years preceding an average annual profit of over \$1,725,000 was accrued, one contract alone spending \$150,000 in advertisements in a single year. The money thus raised was usually for a particular purpose, such as the improvement of London, the purchase of Tompkins' picture gallery, or the repair of various harbors.

From the seventeenth century to the reign of George IV. the crown repeatedly drew considerable revenues from such sources.

Mars the Next Field.

There are many who will part from the north pole with regret. All their lives it has seemed the one unconquerable salient of nature's fortress, the very synonym of the impossible goal of human endeavor. With the pole itself succumbing, the world is no longer the same, and everything seems within the realm of mortal achievement. We must now think of talking with Mars with more respect. The professor's mirrors may prove any day a reality.

A New Dress for 10 Cents, the cost of a package of Dyola Dyes. You don't have to know whether it is cotton, wool, silk or mixed goods. Dyola gives the same fast brilliant colors on all goods. Comes in 16 colors. At your dealer's or if not in stock we will send you any color for 10 cents with direction book and color card. Dyola Burlington, Vt.

A Suggestion.

Ponce De Leon was seeking the fountain of youth. "I wonder," muttered his impecunious rival, "did he ever try to pass a drug store with his best girl?" Digging into his jeans he was compelled to pay for four sodas.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil is over fifty years old and, like an old friend, it can be depended upon just as surely as the family doctor who may be miles away.

As the rose breatheth sweetness from its own nature, so the heart of a benevolent man produceth good works.—Doddsley.

No man can pray right while he lives wrong.



If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

