

Just Like The Patriarchs Of Old

Six Sisters, One Cousin and Three Nieces Form a Literary Club, Excluding From Membership Those Who Are Not Relatives

In the olden time, according to Sacred Writ, when Adam and Eve and their two sons were the sole occupants of this globe, they entertained themselves without the moving picture theater or the society of other families.

Since that time history records the story of other families, who, cast alone or through religious conviction, did not associate with others, but one would hardly expect to find that condition today in a crowded city where there are plenty of others to associate with, yet the condition exists in the family of George Nestle, who, with his wife, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary six months ago.

Living in a city of 700,000 inhabitants, they have eight daughters living, two sons, twenty-three grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. They also have one niece, who is almost a member of the family. Six of these daughters, the niece, and three of the granddaughters seven years ago, formed a club amongst themselves. No one can get into that organization without being born into it and the club has prospered through the seven years.

Once a month they meet in regular session. Ten times a year they meet when any of the members have a birthday. In addition they meet on Christmas Day, making twenty-three regular meetings a year, not to speak of picnics and steamer rides and special meetings. This is the prize-winning good fellowship family of the universe. They are sufficiently good company for themselves and don't mind who knows it.

They have no need for outside assistance because they can furnish all the entertainment themselves. They don't have to examine candidates for admission. They know their own worth and that settles everything—once for all.

At the birthday meetings they usually have a social time. They take turns being hostess at the

On the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage Mrs. Brownie Rathbone Weaverson prepared for her husband a quiet and intimate little celebration. The same day was also his birthday, and just the two of them together were to commemorate the occasion. But when night came and everything was ready for the homecoming lord of the household, he failed to appear.

Sadly the 62-year-old wife waited for her 54-year-old husband; the dinner grew cold; the anniversary proved to be a day of disappointment. Instead of coming home to celebrate his wedding anniversary and his natal day, the fickle Mr. Weaverson went to a dinner given in his honor by Mrs. Caroline Frame, who is 72 years old and one of the wealthiest Christian Scientists in New York.

For some time Mrs. Weaverson had been aware that her husband was succumbing to the wiles of her 72-year-old rival, but she said nothing. The actions of her wayward spouse on their anniversary day proved too much, however, and now Mrs. Frame is the defendant in a one-quarter million dollar heart balm suit brought by the indignant Mrs. Weaverson. Age is no barrier to the eternal triangle.

"I suppose a woman of a more jealous disposition might have taken a different and more serious method of seeking redress when she saw her husband gradually being taken away from her," said Mrs. Weaverson recently in explaining why she had brought the damage suit against Mrs. Frame, whom she accuses of alienating her husband's affections.

"I don't want money; I want justice and my husband. Mrs. Frame seeks to show that I was inspired to bring this suit because of my hatred of Christian Science. I am not a hater of science, but believe in the Mazdaznan teachings. Mrs. Frame's treatment of me certainly was not Christian, though it might



the anniversary day incident occurred, and then Mrs. Weaverson did get angry.

Mrs. Frame lives in the Paterno Apartments, which overlook the Hudson at 115th street in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Weaverson live in the same place. Mrs. Frame's cause of unfortunate love affairs. One of the would-be suicides tried to end her life by leaping in front of a rapidly moving trolley car, another, who had recently become a mother, leaped out of a second-story window, and three swallowed poison.



monthly meetings. The one who is to be hostess is responsible for the programme. She announces the programme at the previous meeting. Sometimes they rehearse their parts for the Christmas play and sometimes they discuss the latest methods of caring for babies.

There are eight sisters in all, out of two of them did not join the club because they wanted to do sewing. They were voted down at the time of the organization of the club and have never joined since because they considered a club organized for purely literary and social purposes was not all a woman's club should be.

The roll of this unique club contains the following names: Mrs. Mathilde Born, Mrs. Anna Mueller, Mrs. Ernestine Curran, Mrs. Ella Dillon, Mrs. Ida Nagel, Mrs. Elizabeth Gotch, the six sisters. The nieces in the club are Mrs. Susie Wunderlich, Miss Pauline Gengler and Mrs. Laura Schottler. The cousin is Mrs. Fannie Kloker. Miss Gengler and her sister, Mrs. Wunderlich, were admitted to the club because their mother had died and they represent her. Mrs. Schottler is the daughter of one of the outsiders and she was admitted to represent her mother.

The club of sisters goes under the name of the Angelus Club officially, but is known among themselves and to their friends as the sisters' club. They discuss everything at their club meetings. They never have debates because they believe the same way too much. They do not have family troubles because they do not believe in them and in the multitude of counsel the one who would quarrel gets wisdom and thinks better of it.

LEARN FROM MISTAKES OF OTHERS IN LAND.

They learn from the mistakes of others in the land. They keep their husbands happy. On Christmas they have the entire family present when they give their annual Christmas play.

One day they heard of the story of Mrs. Brownie Rathbone Weaverson

TWO members of the club, Mrs. Elizabeth Gotch and Mrs. Fannie Kloker, just before a meeting. Center left—A group of club women and their children. Center—Mrs. Ida Nagel, president of the sisters. Center right—Nine of the members from left to right, standing—Mrs. Fannie Kloker, Miss Pauline Gengler, Mrs. Mathilda Born and Mrs. Ernestine Curran; seated, from left to right—Mrs. Anna Mueller, Mrs. Susie Wunderlich, Mrs. Laura Schottler, Mrs. Elizabeth Gotch and Mrs. Ella Dillon. Below—Mrs. Ella Dillon, on left, and Mrs. Ernestine Curran, teaching children a part in a family play.

have been scientific.

"My husband made only \$25 a week when he came from the West. Then he took up Christian Science, and Mrs. Frame became his teacher. She is an able woman—a wonderful woman. My husband is a wonderful man, too, and I know that he loves me and that Mrs. Frame hates me.

"My husband and I were getting along wonderfully; we built a home in Westchester which we called Greystone Crest. Then Mrs. Frame bought property within a stone's throw of us, and my husband's attentions to me grew cold.

"He was Mrs. Frame's secretary, and I suspected his interest in her was more than that of employe to ward employer. He said in science mind could never leave his faith.



ful teacher, and that he would stand by Mrs. Frame. Then he told me the summer home was not for me and that I could not occupy it.

South with Mr. Weaverson and he told me it was all over between us. Then he sent for me and asked my

forgiveness, although she implored him not to return to me, saying I was a freak and a faddist." It was not long after this that

husband died in 1903 and is said to have left her an estate of about \$1,000,000. She is the daughter of the late Samuel P. Willets.

But nothing of that kind is heard of in the family of the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. George Nestle. They enjoy each other too much. They give each other good advice. They always keep the family in good humor because they always have new ideas. They don't get these ideas at a club where people have no interest in each other. They get their ideas from their sisters so the sister club is a howling success from the word go.

When one of the club members has an idea she ought to quarrel with her husband she asks advice from the club, and since all the club members have good husbands, the advice always is not to quarrel. The club is a great promoter of family harmony.

A Princeton professor, in commenting on the organization of the sisters' club, said the other day:

"It is rare indeed that relatives cling to each other so closely after they have married and leave their paternal home. The case is unusual because independent home duties tend to ally members of a family with their new interests and to a large extent breaks up the old home ties. The sisters of this family appear to have sustained the relations with each other and at the same time have the best relations in the new homes they have formed.

"Where such conditions exist harmony prevails all round. When women can marry so well that they do not need to break their old home ties you never hear of suicides and other scandals. I picked up a Philadelphia paper the other day and read how five women in that town attempted to kill themselves and in every case they had broken from their old home.

One, a mother, inhaled gas because she could not find work to support her three children. Another was despondent because of her husband's alleged neglect, and two girls tried to kill themselves.

A Law Suit From Spareribs.

There is no price which may be set for preparing any special dish by chefs in hotels, is the legal ruling of the Court of Appeals. A hotel manager or proprietor may charge what he thinks adequate and the person served must pay the bill. A portion of specially prepared spareribs led up to the decision, which affects every hotel proprietor in the State and every frequenter of hotels.

William Morningsstar was stooping at the Lafayette Hotel in Buffalo, He either worried of the hotel fare or yearned for a variety, for he purchased some spareribs which he handed to the chef of the hotel with a request that they be cooked and sent to his room.

This was done, but when the food was received Mr. Morningsstar also received an unwelcome check for \$1, which he was asked to sign. When dining in the cafe that evening he was again asked to sign for the extra service, but declined. It is alleged that on the following morning when he ordered breakfast service was refused to him.

The announcement, he alleged, was made publicly in the presence of others, but Mr. Morningsstar did not leave for several days, in the meantime taking his meals elsewhere. An action against the hotel company was begun, and the trial Judge left it to the jury to say whether the charge was reasonable, instructing them that if it was reasonable the hotel company had a right to refuse to serve Mr. Morningsstar, but on the other hand, if it was not in reason, then Mr. Morningsstar had a right to refuse to pay the charge. The jury found in favor of the hotel company. He appealed the case and was granted a new trial.

No More Frou Frou.

"I used to love to read in costume novels of the frou frou of siskin skirts."

"Well?"

"But now the girls aren't wearing enough skirt to frou from!"—Livia.