

refined, full of a charm of beauty that has been spiritualized by suffering. Her shoulders, almost girlishly small and slender, are already a little bowed.

Do you picture all Mormon women as crude and ignorant? I have many friends "out on the world," as we say in Utah, but this young Mormon mother — my friend Ruth — is the equal in intellect, in education, in refinement, of any woman I ever knew. She seemed born to be happy and to make others so. Yet now she lives, exquisitely miserable, in the pain of a tragic sorrow from which there is no escape for her, for her children, or for her husband, through whom it came.

There have been many such tragedies in Utah, but I have not known them as I know hers. She hid it, even from me, for many years, though we have been like sisters to each other since early girlhood. Her womanly reserve and her loyalty to her husband kept it concealed. When at last her misery broke down all