

Feminism in France.

The prediction of the countess of Aberdeen made at the International Council of Women in Paris, that the French woman will be the first to obtain the vote upon any large scale may well have caused surprise among the British, German and American delegates. American writers upon "the woman question" have often fallen back upon two absurdities: the first, that Tacitus described the Germans whom the Romans fought as paying special deference to their women; the second, that "the French have no word for home."

The "Silence Cure."

Some noble and deep thinking physician has discovered what he calls the "silence cure" for all diseases of the nerves. To apply the cure, "all that is necessary is for the woman to sit apart for an hour each day, in absolute silence. Husbands who have been able to try this cure report great benefit, but, of course, it is very hard upon the ladies. Only the self-sacrificing devotion of a wife, who places her husband's welfare above everything would be capable of carrying out the terms of this cure, and it is an ordeal, that cannot be injurious to them if persisted in. So far, there have been no explosions, but suppressed conversation is very dangerous, and at any time we may expect to hear of such an accident, wrecking the home and maiming the family. Whilst the "silence cure" is undoubtedly of benefit to the patient, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, it is attended with such grave menaces that it is doubtful if it ever become popular. Our native chivalry would cause us to refuse to take advantage of it. We would prefer to go on having our nerves frayed, rather than have our devoted wives and mothers make this heroic sacrifice. And, after all, there are other means, answering the same end, and safer. There is the "vacation cure." A man takes the "vacation cure" by sending her home to see her folks. It is expensive, but safe. And it does not entail suffering upon the part of his devoted helpmeet.

A large sum of money has been raised for the purpose of providing a memorial of the poets Keats and Shelley in Rome. One of the remarkable things about poets is that people are generally willing to do a good deal for them after it has been made certain that they will never produce any more poetry.

"Keep your eyes on the stars," says the president to the graduates. But most of the dear things would rather be than see one.

The Dallas News says a good husband is a man who brags on his wife's cooking. There are millions of his hands longing to be good, but, alas, the wives won't cook.

The president of Dartmouth advised his graduates to get wisdom. That's what the average college graduate needs most of all.

The king of Cambodia says that French women wear too many clothes. He was not speaking of the chorus.

LIFE THE STAKE

Albert T. Patrick's Long Fight to Prevent the Carrying Out of the Grim Sentence of Death.

HAS MADE THE LAW A PLAYTHING

Sentenced in 1902 for the Murder of Millionaire William Marsh Rice, By Skillful Maneuvering He Has Thus Far Evaded the Hands of the Executioner.

New York.—Take the average murderer. Sentenced to die, he bows to the seeming inevitable. Like a thing whose spirit has already crossed the border-line, from life to death, he mechanically waits for the end, sometimes moaning, sometimes praying, but always waiting—waiting for the executioner to beckon him forth. Nowhere can a more striking contrast to the above be found than in the amazing and even brilliant fight of Lawyer Albert T. Patrick against the law, his own stock in trade, says the New York World.

Arrested in February, 1901, for the murder of William Marsh Rice, an eccentric old millionaire who had been found dead five months previously under suspicious circumstances in his apartments at No. 500 Madison avenue, Patrick was tried, found guilty and sentenced to die in the electric chair in the week of May 5, 1902. More than four years have passed since then, and yet Patrick is still very much alive, and actually has a longer lease of life ahead of him now than he had on April 7, 1902, when the grim death sentence was pronounced for the first time upon him.

It is not the purpose to present on this page a review of the celebrated Patrick murder case, with which everybody is already familiar. This article concerns Mr. Patrick alone, and the ingenious ways in which he is playing a long drawn out game against death and the law, and with his own life as the stake.

If Patrick wins, as he really believes he will, he will be indebted chiefly to himself as his own life-saver. If he loses he may go to the electric chair, or he may make an entirely new move calculated to place his opponents in the position of having to play the game all over again.

Dangerously near to the dead-line, Patrick has been forced time after time, but by skillful maneuvering he has evaded the executioner's hand and obtained another respite. As the case now stands, Patrick is safe at least until next October, when the United States supreme court will pass upon the writ of error granted on June 12 by Justice Day. This



ALBERT T. PATRICK.

writ was granted at Canton, O., within six days of the time set for Patrick's execution, and after preparations for putting the condemned man to death had already been commenced at Sing Sing. It was the closest shave Patrick ever had.

When Millionaire Rice was found dead in his apartments at No. 500 Madison avenue, on September 23, 1900, there was absolutely no suspicion that his lawyer, Patrick, had murdered him. Not until four days later, when the funeral had been stopped by order of the coroner and Rice's body sent to the morgue, did Patrick

learn that he was a suspect. Six days from the date of Rice's death detectives began to shadow Patrick, and finally, on October 4, Patrick and Rice's valet, Charles F. Jones, were arrested, not on a charge of murder, but for forgery connected with Rice's will and a \$25,000 check which Patrick had tried to cash after Rice's death.

On the day following their arrest, Patrick and Jones were held in \$10,000 bail each on the forgery charge. The bail was purposely placed at that high figure, in order that the two prisoners might be detained while the investigation of the circumstances surrounding the mysterious death of Mr. Rice could be probed.

Had Been Poisoned. Then, while Patrick and Jones were endeavoring to get somebody to bail them out, the police and coroner worked hard to solve the murder mystery. On October 27 the result of the analysis of Rice's body was announced, showing that the aged millionaire had been poisoned.

Next the police turned their attention to Valet Jones. They "third-degreed" him for three days, and then he told them what they already suspected: Patrick had murdered Rice. Two days later Jones made a still more detailed confession, shouldering all the guilt on Patrick to save his own neck. Having done that, Jones cut his throat in prison, but the police doctors stitched up the gash and saved him for further confessions.

Then, suddenly, on February 25, Patrick made his first move to get out. The bail, \$10,000, necessary to liberate him, was produced, and Patrick had already left his cell and was almost free, when orders came to refuse the bail and put Patrick back in his cell. Two days later Patrick was formally charged with the murder of Rice and held without bail pending a hearing.

Events in Patrick's case came swiftly after this. On April 9 Jones declared that Patrick had admitted to his lawyers in Jones' presence, that he had killed Rice. On April 12 Patrick was remanded on the charge of

murder. Four days later, at a preliminary examination, he was held for the grand jury, and on April 25 that body returned an indictment against Patrick, charging him with murder in the first degree. Next day Patrick was formally arraigned before Recorder Goff and remanded for trial.

Then it was Patrick's turn to move. On May 10 his lawyers attacked the indictment and asked for Patrick's release. This move failed. Exactly one month later Patrick entered a plea of not guilty and prepared for his trial.

On October 14, when more than a year had passed since the death of Rice, Patrick's lawyers went into court and made a motion for their client's release on the ground that two trial terms had passed without the district attorney bringing Patrick to trial. This motion was denied.

Another month went by, and then Patrick's office boy, who had gone to Germany, returned and confessed that he had bought poison for Patrick before the death of Rice. The closing act of 1901 came on December 9, when Patrick made another effort to get out of the Tombs. He obtained a writ of habeas corpus and demanded that he be either tried or released on bail. The district attorney checked-mated this move by announcing that he was ready at last to call the case for trial, and with that understanding Patrick had to go back to his cell once more.

Patrick was placed on trial for his life on the following January 20. Postponements came on February 4 and 5, owing to the illness of Juror John D. Campbell, and it was not until March 26 that the trial ended

and nothing more could be done to ward carrying out the death sentence for another six months at least. The court of appeals the following June decided against Patrick, refusing to grant a new trial and affirming the judgment of conviction. Two days later Patrick prepared a new appeal for presentation to the court of appeals for a new hearing and argument. This time it took the court of appeals just three days to decide against Patrick's newest move. On June 14 his application was refused and the court fixed the week of August 7 for his execution.

Patrick's next move was more successful. The court of appeals on July 24, just 14 days before Patrick was to die, granted a stay of execution pending a new hearing and re-argument on the grounds of newly discovered evidence. This was followed on October 2 by a motion for a re-argument of Patrick's original appeal, but on October 27 the court of appeals decided against Patrick by refusing to reopen his case and denying the motion for a re-argument. On November 10 Patrick asked the

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THE POISONING OF MILLIONAIRE RICE. JAMES CONFESSED, THEN ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

with Patrick's conviction. Immediately following the announcement of the jury's verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree" Patrick's lawyers filed notice of their intention to appeal from the verdict, and to move for a new trial.

Sentenced to Die. Recorder Goff called Patrick to the bar on April 7, and after denying the motion for a new trial and another motion for the arrest of judgment, he sentenced Patrick to die in the electric chair in the week beginning May 5.

Patrick was now within four weeks of the dead line. He began a fight for his life, which, although four years have elapsed since then, is by no means ended. He fought against the powerful legal machinery dragging him toward the dead line, breaking away time after time but only as far as the length of chain which holds him secure.

A notice of appeal was at once filed with the court of appeals. This acted temporarily as a stay of execution, and the dreaded week of May 5 passed with Patrick still alive. A delay of almost three years followed, during which Patrick successfully checkmated every move made to end his life.

Five great volumes of testimony, involving more than 3,000 pages of printed matter, had been taken during the murder trial. For the proper presentation of Patrick's appeal before the court of appeals it was necessary to prepare all this testimony for the printers in narrative form, and the wording had to be agreed upon by the lawyers on both sides. Then new briefs had to be prepared, and all this took up considerable time.

Patrick's lawyers had six months from the date of the notice of appeal in which to present their case to the court. The six months expired on October 7, 1902, but on the day previous went before the court of appeals and asked for an extension to January 15, within which to file Patrick's appeal for a new trial.

Two days later the court refused the application for an extension of time. This left the case in suspense. The court record stopped with the court's refusal to extend the time limit, which, by the way, had already expired. The court of appeals, although it had stopped the execution of Patrick, had no jurisdiction to fix a new date for carrying out the sentence. Things were at a standstill.

Patrick broke the ice on November 17, 1902, by filing a motion for a new trial. On November 26 the hearing of the motion before Recorder Goff was postponed until December 5. The year 1902 closed with Patrick waiting in his cell for Recorder Goff to decide whether he would grant the motion for a new trial or not.

New Year's day, 1903, found Patrick anticipating an unfavorable decision from Recorder Goff by preparing an appeal from the anticipated decision. February 9 passed without the recorder's decision being announced, and the court of appeals granted Patrick an extension of time under which to file his appeal if necessary.

On March 2 Recorder Goff denied the motion for a new trial. Patrick immediately filed his notice of appeal,

and nothing more could be done to ward carrying out the death sentence for another six months at least. The court of appeals the following June decided against Patrick, refusing to grant a new trial and affirming the judgment of conviction. Two days later Patrick prepared a new appeal for presentation to the court of appeals for a new hearing and argument. This time it took the court of appeals just three days to decide against Patrick's newest move. On June 14 his application was refused and the court fixed the week of August 7 for his execution. Patrick's next move was more successful. The court of appeals on July 24, just 14 days before Patrick was to die, granted a stay of execution pending a new hearing and re-argument on the grounds of newly discovered evidence. This was followed on October 2 by a motion for a re-argument of Patrick's original appeal, but on October 27 the court of appeals decided against Patrick by refusing to reopen his case and denying the motion for a re-argument. On November 10 Patrick asked the



FROG WAS TO BLAME.

James Wilson, the secretary of agriculture, was discussing an antiquated kind of farming. "It is about as profitable and logical," he said, "as the weather reading of a Connecticut farmhand I used to know."

"This farmhand claimed that he could read the weather infallibly. On a walk with me one afternoon a frog croaked, and he said: 'We will have clear weather for 24 hours. When a frog croaks in the afternoon you may be sure of 24 hours of sunshine.' We walked on, and in 20 minutes or so a heavy shower came up and we were both drenched to the skin. 'You are a fine weather prophet,' said I, as we hurried homeward through the downpour. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.' 'O, well,' said the farmhand, 'the frog lied. It's to blame, not me. Am I responsible for the morals of that particular frog?'"

AWFUL ITCHING ON SCALP. Hair Finally Had to Be Cut to Save Any—Scalp Now in Good Condition—Cured by Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for a diseased scalp, dandruff, and constantly falling hair. Finally I had to cut my hair to save any at all. Just at that time I read about the Cuticura Remedies. Once every week I shampooed my hair with the Cuticura Soap, and I used the Ointment twice a week. In two months' time my hair was long enough to do up in French twist. That is now five years ago, and I have a lovely head of hair. The length is six inches below my waist line, my scalp is in very good condition, and no more dandruff or itching of the scalp. I used other remedies that were recommended to me as good, but with no results. Mrs. W. F. Griess, Clay Center, Neb., Oct. 23, 1905."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A woman can put this and that together and tell everything her husband is doing. But a woman can fool her husband whenever she wants to. Fortunately, women do not often care to fool their husbands.

Give Defiance Starch a fair trial—try it for both hot and cold starching, and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

Shelter Tents. There is a probability of the Australian military authorities encouraging the manufacture or importation of shelter tents, as used in Japan during the late war. The tent consists of a waterproof sheet with hooks and eyelets, the weight being trifling. Each Japanese soldier carries one of these sheets in his kit, and any number of them can be laced together, the custom being for four men to form a bivouac. Arms are piled in the usual way, and the sheets are spread over the pile weapons, affording shelter from both heat and rain. They can be utilized in many ways for sheltering the soldiers.

Andrew Carnegie, at Gravesend, when he was the first distinguished stranger to receive the freedom of the borough, said that he only understood one machine—the human one—and he always patted it on the back.

Public sentiment in New York has been a great factor in the case. That Rice was murdered has been proved beyond all doubt, but many believe the millionaire's valet, Jones was the assassin. Both Patrick and Jones benefited in a pecuniary way through the death of Rice.

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The case shows as perhaps never before in criminal history how easily a man of resources can evade punishment for his misdeeds.

TERRIBLE TO RECALL.

Five Weeks in Bed with Intensely Painful Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Mary Wagner, of 147 Kossuth Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I was so weakened and generally run down with kidney disease that for a long time I could not do my work and I was five weeks in bed. There was continual tearing down pain, terrible backaches, headache and at times dizzy spells when everything was a blur before me. The passages of the kidney secretions were irregular and painful, and there was considerable sediment and odor. I don't know what would have done but for Doan's Kidney Pills. I could see an improvement from the first box, and five boxes brought a final cure."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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Weather Prophet Had Simply Put Faith Where He Believed He Had a Right.

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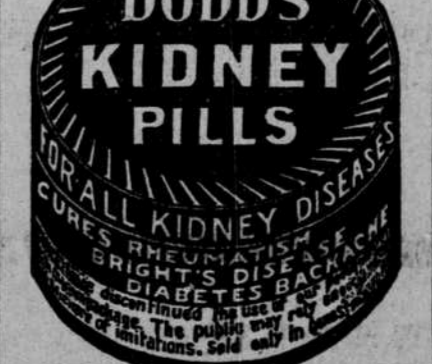
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ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

HOW TO LAND HIM IN A WEEK.

Monday—Be pretty—smile once. Tuesday—Be prettier—frown at him. Wednesday—Be pensive—sigh once. Thursday—Laugh at him. Friday—Confess your love for him. Saturday—Be "out." Sunday—Accept him.

To prevent that tired feeling on ironing day—Use Defiance Starch—saves time—saves labor—saves annoyance, will not stick to the iron. The big 16 oz. package for 10c, at your grocer's.

Adam and Eve should have got along better than they did considering that there was never any dispute about one leaving no room in the closet for the other to hang his clothes.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

"The best hearts are ever the bravest," said Sterne.



COMPLEXION HANDS AND HAIR



Preserved, Purified and Beautified by Cuticura SOAP.

The World's Favorite Emollient for rashes, blemishes, eczemas, itchings, irritations, and scallings. For red, rough, and greasy complexions, for sore, itching, burning hands and feet, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless.

ON TIME YEAST

is made by the latest and best known process that experience and scientific research have thus far discovered. Every detail of the manufacture is under the most careful supervision. We guarantee absolute cleanliness and purity to the least detail. You can buy a Ten Cake package of this splendid yeast for Five Cents. Ask your grocer for it and insist that he furnish you ON TIME YEAST and not something "just as good" with but 7 Cakes of inferior yeast. Ask Your Grocer for On Time Yeast



60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre That's the yield of Salzer's Red Cross Hybrid Winter Wheat. Send in stamps for free sample and name, as monthly. Also catalogue of Winter Wheat, Rye, Barley, Clovers, SALZER SEED CO., Box W. L. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 30, 1906.