

AN ANGEL UNAWARES.

Professor Brown had a constitutional disinclination to refusals of any kind, from denying a despairing student another chance, to turning away canvassers, tramps and agents, and these last, with the ready ingenuity of a kind-hearted man, he turned over to his wife. Tramps rarely came through this well-regulated little college town, but agents and canvassers poured in a steady stream through its portals, and Mrs. Brown often said, with vain regret for wasted hours:

"It seems to me that I never get ready to try on a dress or make a pudding or go downtown that Henry doesn't call me to protect him from some agent or other."

To-day is was marmalade, grapefruit marmalade, the most difficult of all domestic tasks to do well. Professor Brown put his head apologetically inside the door.

"Mary," he said, with an insinuating smile, "there's a man, a florist's agent, in the living-room waiting to see you."

"But, Henry, I can't see him!" protested Mrs. Brown, in dismay. "I'm just beginning the marmalade, and I don't like to leave Dagna to watch it; and besides, you said last night that you'd got to be economical this spring. Suppose you tell him—"

Professor Brown, however, was already assuming the attitude of one who suddenly departs.

"I haven't time, my dear. I've an appointment with the dean," he answered. "He didn't ask for me, anyhow. He wanted the 'lady of the house,' and I'm not that, I'm sure; and besides, you don't need to buy anything. Just let him down easy, that's all."

Mrs. Brown rolled down her sleeves with exasperation, and prepared for a militant interview.

"It would serve Henry right if I ordered everything in the catalogue!" she muttered.

But what angry spirit can maintain itself against the appeal of flowers and the delightful possibility of seeing one's little white cottage a bower of blossoms? When Professor Brown returned at noon in a most pacific frame of mind, he met a radiant wife on the steps.

"My dear," she said, enthusiastically, "I wouldn't have had you send that agent away for anything! Why, he told me just why our peonies wouldn't bloom, and I ordered a dozen of the new varieties; and, you know, we didn't have the right sort of crimson ramblers or clematis or—or anything. And so cheap! Here is the duplicate order I gave him. Why, I feel as if I'd entertained an angel unawares!"

And on the buoyant wings of imagination she flew off again to measure the peony border.

Left alone, Professor Brown ran his hands through his hair in unhappy perplexity as he thought of all the books that those elusive, unlucky thirteen dollars would have bought. Then he said, half-aloud:

"Next time I think I'll entertain that angel unawares!" — Youth's Companion.

La Charmeuse Steinheil

French Court Procedure Tottering to a Fall over Her Remarkable Trial for Murder

It is "la charmeuse Steinheil" again. A las la Court des Assises!

The trial in Paris of Mme. Marguerite Steinheil, charged with the murder of her husband and her mother, Mme. Japy, threw the French capital into a condition of excitement not equalled since the historic Dreyfus case. No other mystery of recent years has so disturbed the French nation as this double murder, in which a strange woman, with a shady past, was coupled not alone with the victims of the tragedy, but also with the tragic death of the President of the French republic. Political parties were plunged into the case, the Dreyfus affair was resurrected, and the charge was made that government officials shielded the woman, so that the affair was more like a political campaign than a capital case.

A French trial is a strange sight to an American or Englishman, familiar with its principles as a matter of course. The English law says: "A man is innocent until he is proven guilty." The French law says: "A man is guilty until he is proven innocent." And his is the distinction that has aroused France to a storm of bitter protest. For years the law has stood unchanged and hundreds of supposed criminals have been browbeaten by magistrates playing the role of prosecutors and sent, under it, to prison or to death. The French people have been roused to the need of a change. Now the conservative press of France is demanding that the law of decades be changed. The criminal code must undergo a French court procedure is tottering to a fall.

Dramatic and, to our American minds, outrageous as were the scenes attending the trial of Madame Steinheil, that which accompanied her acquittal was the most dramatic and sensational. Few there are who are acquainted with the career of this woman who do not believe her capable of the frightful crime of which she was charged—the murder of her husband and that of her stepmother.

Madame Steinheil was a woman who succeeded in numbering among her admirers men high in social life and government circles. Even a former President of the republic was but a fly in the web she spread and she was alone with him when his heart failed and he passed from life. It is believed in some quarters that fear of a nation-



Mme. Steinheil.

al scandal alone prevented the production of proof that the President died of poison.

Vile, cunning and unscrupulous as she was, her woman's charms affected not only the jury which tried her, but swayed the emotions of the multitude so that when acquittal came there was such mad demonstrations of joy as would have been denied the rescue of a national heroine from a dire fate. Tears, protestations, appeals, supplications, somber garments suggestive of crepe—these and, more than all else,

the pathetic stimulation of an innocent woman in distress, had their effect, and anything short of an acquittal would have meant a riot.

To be sure, the prosecution did not produce absolute evidence of guilt, says the Utica Globe, and no jury could have convicted on the woman's vile record and the damning circumstances alone. An acquittal was compelled, but that this meretricious female should have been crowned with the halo of popular approval is an outrage on decent womanhood.

RAILWAY OFFICIAL WHO IS VICTIM OF MONEY MANIA.

Gambled with Company's Cash and with More Stolen Funds Purchased Silence of Blackmailers.

Speculation with other people's money—a not uncommon phase of the modern mania for acquiring wealth—has proved the undoing of another trusted official. The victim is Charles L. Warriner, the local treasurer of the Big Four Railroad Company at Cincinnati, who is held in \$20,000 bonds on the charge of stealing \$643,000. The stealing had been going on for years and might have continued without detection were it not for his failure to pay blackmail any longer to a woman who possessed knowledge of his guilty procedure. In a spirit of revenge she informed on him to the railroad company and an investigation was started.

Warriner accompanied Vice President Carstensen to New York, where he made a full confession of his crime in the general office of the Vanderbilt lines, after which, without being arrested, he returned to Cincinnati, there later to be taken into custody and held in \$20,000 bonds for the action of the grand jury, which later returned an indictment against him.

The defalcation of Warriner created a sensation not only in Cincinnati, but throughout the country. His habits, it has been said, were correct. He did not drink, nor smoke, nor, we are assured, associate with questionable persons of the opposite sex. Yet, on his own admission, he was the victim of a woman blackmailer. He accounts for the disappearance of the vast sums he stole in four ways: Through speculation; through efforts to recoup his losses; through blackmail levied upon him by a former employe, who claimed to know of his irregularities, and through blackmail levied upon him by a woman friend of that employe.

Warriner, according to his admission, began taking money from the company immediately after he became treasurer at Cincinnati, with which to speculate. When he lost, he appropriated more money in an endeavor to recoup himself, and thus gradually sank deeper into the mire. Then he paid other large sums to the blackmailers with which to purchase their silence.

While a large part of the stolen money went to blackmailers and in speculation on the stock market, yet Warriner made a number of shrewd investments. He purchased a chemical factory in Kentucky, a pulley works in Ohio and land in various places. The sole object of his life seemed to be to pay back the money that was stolen. With that one idea in mind his speculations became more desperate as the deficit grew, and during the last year he permitted nearly half of the entire sum of \$643,000 to slip through his hands.

The method which he adopted in stealing was to cover his defalcation in the item, "cash in transit." At the

SEEKING TO DIVIDE A STATE

If the Congress of the United States should, by any chance, pass a bill that has been lying before it for action for fifty years, and if the Supreme Court of the United States should declare such action by Congress to be legal and constitutional, there would be two States on the Pacific coast within an area where there is now but one. There would be consequent great rejoicing in the southern portion of that State and proportionate chagrin in the northern portion. The area is California.

The action of the equalizers been taken before things began to happen. There was an immediate protest. An organization of business men was formed and before a meeting of that organization, former State Senator Robert N. Bulla advocated in a speech the creation of a new State to be known as Southern California. He was greeted with cheers. Other prominent southern Californians, including E. W. Hopkins, assessor of Los Angeles county, rallied to Bulla's standard, and for several weeks there have been numerous organization gatherings and mass meetings of taxpayers at which State division has been warmly advocated and ways and means discussed.

To put the agitation on a definite basis a committee of ten was appointed to take the proper steps for calling a convention to take the matter properly before Congress. The principal arguments set forth have been based on the conflict of interest between the north and south, alleged unfair expenditure of taxes and partiality in distributing State improvements.

Can Congress or can't Congress? That is the question over which the south is struggling right now. The question centers around that bill that has been before Congress since 1859.



California, a strip of land on the Pacific ocean, 200 miles wide, covering about 156,000 square miles.

The existence of that division bill now lying before Congress, until recently all but forgotten, has been made a subject of heated discussion from one end of the State to the other, as a result of the eighth outbreak in the history of California, of bad feeling between the north and the south. Just what is at the bottom of the unwelcome feeling that has, for half a century, existed between the peoples north and south of "The Tehachapi" has never been well defined. In the eight instances in State history there has always been some specific condition or event that has brought the ill feeling to a head. Whether it is diversity of interests and industry, the location of the capital, sectional jealousy, a combination of all, or something entirely different, the fact remains that the feeling exists and so far as the south is concerned, is at the boiling point right now.

The State Board of Equalization started the trouble only a few weeks ago, a Los Angeles correspondent says, by raising assessed valuation in southern California cities—notably Los Angeles—increases amounting in some instances to 100 per cent. Hardly had

HOW THEY WOULD DIVIDE CALIFORNIA.

The bill proposes to divide California along the northern line of San Luis Obispo, Kern and San Bernardino counties about the line of the present proposal.

This bill was passed by the legislature, voted for by more than two-thirds of the voters of the State, signed by Governor Milton S. Latham and presented to Congress. At that time the Civil War was threatening and the bill was sidetracked as its passage was thought to mean the addition of another southern State.

Bulla and his followers declare that all that is necessary is action by Congress. He is opposed in his views by former Governor Henry T. Gage, who declares that State division can not be accomplished without an amendment to the national constitution.

NEW MEDICAL IDEA OF DEATH.

Most Human Beings of 25 Have Contracted Disease That Will Kill.

Few indeed are the men and women of full age—say 25—who have not yet contracted the malady that will kill them, according to that distinguished scientist and physician, Dr. Felix Regnault, says a writer in Current Literature. Normally, as contemporary investigators are beginning to find out, it takes twenty years for a fatal malady to kill a patient. It may take thirty years. The popular impression is that a man may die suddenly or that he may only require a year to die in, or six months. To be sure, a man may be killed or a child may die in a few months at the age of 1 year. But, ordinarily speaking, all deaths are very slow indeed and about 95 per cent of civilized adults are now stricken with a fatal disease. They do not know it. They may not suffer from it. In due time they will have their cases diagnosed as cancer or as tuberculosis or diabetes or what not. But so inveterate are current misconceptions of the nature of death that the origin in the fatal malady—in time—will be miscalculated by from ten to thirty years.

In the case of human beings, death—barring accident—is nearly always caused by some specific malady. This malady is as likely as not to be cured—what is called "cured." The "cure," however, no matter how skillful the treatment or how slight the disease, has left a weakness behind it in some particular organ of the body. One of the organs is, if not prematurely worn out, at least so worn that its resisting powers are greatly diminished. All of us in this way when we have reached a certain age possess an organ that is much older than the rest of the physique. Even if we live to be very old indeed, we shall not die of "old age," but of weakness of the lungs or of the kidneys or of the liver or of the brain.

A Matter of Pronunciation.

A conductor and a brakeman on a Montana railroad differ as to the proper pronunciation of the name Eureka. Passengers are often started upon arrival at this station to hear the conductor yell:

"You're a liar! You're a liar!"

And then from the brakeman at the other end of the car:

"You really are! You really are!" — Everybody's Magazine.

WOMAN SWIMMER WHO BROKE WORLD'S RECORD.



MISS JENNIE FLETCHER.

Miss Fletcher of Leicester, according to the London Sketch, "holds the English women's swimming championship. At Manchester she reduced the world's record for 100 yards from 1 minute 14 seconds to 1 minute 12 1/2 seconds."

The patent office is some \$7,000,000 ahead on revenue from patents, nearly \$1,000,000 last year alone. Considering the measureless, multiplied millions of blessings and dollars from inventions, and considering the silent tragedy and despair of poor inventors, this seems like seeing the lamb in its own mother's milk.

Italy levies a graduated income tax as well as a direct tax on land and houses. Small incomes are exempt from taxation. The minister of finance estimates that the income tax for this year will amount to about \$49,600,000, while the land tax will bring in \$36,000,000.

Last year about thirty thousand persons visited the birthplace of Shakespeare.

Smoking was a penal offense at one time in Turkey.

A FALL THAT COST \$3,000,000



AN international racing contest of universal interest was the one hundred and thirty-first English Derby. Great Britain pinned its faith to Minoru, the horse of King Edward. France was represented by Louviers, ridden by the noted French jockey, Stern. America stood confidently by Sir Martin, the best 2-year-old of the American turf last year, ridden by the American jockey, Martin.

Great Britain finished first by a nose. France was second. America fell at the historic Tattenham Corner. When Sir Martin was thrown America lost a chance to show Great Britain that she could beat her at her own game of breeding and developing race horses. Incidentally, when Sir Martin fell, probable winnings to the amount of \$3,000,000 went glimmering.

Several leading American owners shipped horses at the close of the season, with the idea of having them thoroughly acclimated by the time the racing of the year began. The Britishers simply said: "Oh, another American invasion, don't you know!" and ostensibly took no further notice of the coming of the American horses. It was soon evident, however, that they had a wholesome respect for American horses, for as the handicaps were announced it was seen that the weights assigned to them were so heavy that the sporting writers of the United States felt justified in pointing out that it looked as if the Britishers were trying to keep the American invaders from starting.

There was great curiosity to see Sir Martin on the

part of the public. The race was at a mile. Sir Martin carried 135 pounds, a formidable weight for a 3-year-old, and was conceding as much as thirty-eight pounds to some of his opponents. "Skeets" Martin, the noted American jockey, was up. The bookmakers gave odds of 7 to 1. There was a loyal American delegation on hand and they backed the American horse patriotically.

The Britons had plenty of chance to see him run, especially at the finish, for he came home with lots of daylight between him and his field, galloping easily in the fast time of 1:38 5/5. A length and a half back was a 4-year-old to whom he was giving twenty-nine pounds. Sir Martin came back to the paddock in no wise distressed, and stood the mobbing to which he was subjected by a great crowd with superb disdain.

Immediately Sir Martin's odds in the Derby were cut squarely in two. Before the race they were 10 to 1; after the race 5 to 1 was the best the bookmakers would give. All at once Britain buzzed like a beehive over Sir Martin and his Derby chances. Though the list of probable starters in the Derby numbered twenty, the conviction suddenly became all-prevailing that the great race lay between Sir Martin and King Edward's Minoru, the favorite at 5 to 2.

To appreciate what the prospect of an American horse winning the Derby means to a Briton it is only necessary to take a glance at the race as a national institution. For the Derby is a national institution. Its history for more than a century has been no small part of the history of England.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Once a candidate, generally a candidate.

If you have a lot of poetry notions, get rid of them.

The trouble in all of us has such a lot of fool habits.

Every man believes his business is the most monotonous.

Show less indignation behind the backs of people, and be bolder to their faces.

There is one fortunate thing about mistakes; many of them are easily corrected.

It is hard to tell which is the more worthless business, prospecting, or working on inventions.

Of course women are not mercenary, but gambling seems a greater sin to them when you lose.

Fat men are lazy, but you can't help admitting that there is something likable about them.

If people were as afraid of hurting their stomachs as they are of catching cold, they would live longer.

You can account for very few marriages.

If you want to take a prize for unpopularity, act superior.

Every time any big bill is presented to you, it looks like robbery.

If a woman can get her first man, she need not worry about her second, or third.

A man and woman going on a wedding trip try hard not to look happy, and on their return try just as hard to look happy.

There is plenty of cooking as good as "mother's," but very few appetites like a boy's.

When you hear a smart saying by a child, it is a sign the child has a smart mother, and that she made it up.

When a mother shows her baby's picture she always says: "The baby moved, or the picture would have been better."

Two brakemen were arguing today, and one of them said to the other: "I don't believe that. Produce your Eskimos."

end of each month there are considerable sums of money on their way to the treasurer at Cincinnati from the station agents and others. It was by including in this item the money which he had in fact stolen that Warriner was enabled to conceal his defalcation.

With modern antiseptics in surgery 6 per cent of amputations result fatally.

An inch of rain is rain falling at the rate of about 100 tons to the acre.

There are thirty-nine miles of books on the shelves of the British museum.

In a month a caterpillar eats food weighing 6,000 times its weight.

At an elevation of 2,000 feet the atmosphere is free from microbes.

A Hungarian washing machine makes use of electrified water.

Canada produces nearly one-half the world's supply of maple sugar, about 15,000,000 pounds annually.

BEATS THE WEST.

Horse Thieves in New York Steal Hundreds of Animals Yearly.

For the last few weeks New York detectives have been rounding up a gang of organized horse thieves who, according to the authorities, have been working in that city on a scale unknown even in the days of "horse lifting" in the west. It is estimated that as many as 800 horses, worth \$300 each, have been stolen in and around New York within the last year.

The horse thieves in the city operate either as "rig-hoppers" or "stable breakers." The "rig-hoppers" are those who jump on vehicles left by drivers before the doors of business houses and drive off. These men usually work in pairs, one man, who does the head work, selecting both the horses to be driven off and the time to do it. His associate is generally a tool, with more, daring than brains, but with cleverness enough to dress the part of the driver whose team he is about to take.

Detectives say that a thief never takes a horse worth less than \$300.

The horse thief, after seizing a team, usually drives about 20 blocks before daring to unhitch the team. He is pretty sure by this time to have eluded the rightful driver, and the police, for the time being. From the start the horse-stealing business must be conducted, to be safe and successful, with the help of confederates at every stage. As soon as the team is unharnessed it is taken directly to the stable of a confederate—a stable ostensibly kept for hiring and boarding horses, but in reality for receiving stolen horses. Then they are shipped to confederates in other cities.

Only a few weeks ago two detectives captured a car loaded with stolen horses consigned to a confederate, after the train had actually started.

WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

Nobody does anything well that they cannot help doing; work is only well done when it is done with a will. —Ruskin.

It is not possible to secure distant or permanent happiness but the forbearance of some immediate gratification.—Johnson.

WITH HIS FOOT IN A FROG SWITCHMAN AWAITS DEATH.



W. R. Skinner, 35 years old, a railroad switchman, stood with his foot caught in a guard rail and fought vainly to free himself until a train crushed him to death in Franklin Park, a Chicago suburb. Skinner threw his lantern in the air—the death signal of all switchmen—but it was not seen by the engineer and fireman of the train which bore down upon him around the curve at that point. He was switching cars at the curve when his foot became caught. He wrenched and struggled desperately, and his shouts for help were lost in the roar of the approaching train. Just as he was thrown down by the train he tossed his lantern high in the air. His rocket signal was seen by the other members of the crew, and the train stopped. His body was found beneath the train.

USING OLD NEWSPAPERS.

Crushed newspapers are splendid to clean lamp chimneys.

Wet in water they clean out the stove oven splendidly.

They can even be used for an iron holder in an emergency.

Irons not much soiled can be rubbed on old newspapers and thus made fit for use.

To wipe up spilled water or grease from the floor they save the wringing out of a cloth.