

It's Woman Growing More Bloodthirsty?

Recent Criminal Records Seem to Show Her a More Frequent Participant in Capital Crime.



Marie Schabara Coolly Shot Man on Crowded Street.

Are the opening chapters of the new century to be made gory by the hand of women? Is she becoming more bloodthirsty as the years roll on? Beyond doubt, she is figuring more in the criminal annals of the day than ever before; more often are her hands turned to deeds which the law regards in the light of capital offenses.

During the last six months or so fully two score more or less sensational killings by women have been reported at greater or less length in the newspapers, while there have been a number of others to which less attention was paid, and which passed from the public mind as soon, perhaps, as the items were read.

In the majority of cases men have been the victims of women's homicidal fury. Either jealousy or a sense of wrong has prompted most of these. Few women slay for plunder or any of the baser motives.

All the traditional fury of a woman scorned flamed up in the breast of Mrs. Anna M. Bradley, of Salt Lake City, when she sought out former Senator Arthur Brown, of Utah, in his Washington hotel, a few weeks ago, and shot him to death.

It was a sad day for the brilliant and wealthy Utah lawyer when the fatal shot permitted his path to cross that of the woman who finally sent him to the grave.

For years she had been importuning him to marry her in simple justice, she asserted, to her two young sons. When he failed to do what she considered his duty, she became a vengeful Nemesis, constantly dogging his footsteps.

Numerous and notorious were the love troubles of Senator Brown. When a young attorney at Kalamazoo, Mich., his wife became greatly incensed at his devotion to Miss Isabelle Cameron, and it was reported, this infatuation narrowly escaped ending in a tragedy.

This condition of affairs ripened into a scandal that is remembered even now in that town. At last, finding himself cut off by his friends, Brown went to Salt Lake City. He was followed by Isabelle Cameron, and when he had been divorced from his wife, married her.

It was the story of fate that Mrs. Isabelle Cameron Brown introduced to her husband the woman who later took his life. Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Bradley were prominent clubwomen in Salt Lake, and had become acquainted through membership in the Poets' Round Table Club, a literary organization.

The introduction of Brown to Mrs. Bradley was made at St. Louis in 1896. Brown, accompanied by his wife had gone to St. Louis as delegate to the Republican national convention.

One result of the friendship, this being the separation of Mrs. Bradley from her husband and of Brown from his wife. Then opened a long series of scandalous and sensational events, which culminated in the killing of the former senator by the woman who had charmed him, but of whom he later endeavored to rid himself.

At the time of his death, Senator Brown, it has been stated, was engaged to marry Mrs. Annie C. Adams, member of Maude Adams, the actress, his second wife having died about two years before. It was the discovery of a letter from Mrs. Adams to Mr. Brown, speaking of an appointment to meet in New York, that precipitated the tragedy in the Washington hotel.

Jealous, despair and an overwhelming sense of wrong seemed to have prompted this slaying, one of the most sensational of the year.

But what motive prompted Mrs. Margery Clark to lure Alvin S. Atwood from Power to Boston, to kill him, and then commit suicide? Jealousy alone, it is held.

The motive stated that she and Atwood had been married was not borne out by the records in Boston. When he went West, she asserted that it was for the purpose of making a home for her.

Hannibal, and intelligent, young Atwood was receiving her husband's riches in Denver, and on November 10th, was married to the daughter of a wealthy widow. Six weeks later he was summoned to Boston by a telegram, which falsely stated that Mrs. Clark was dying.

When he entered the presence of the woman to whom he had been summoned, she was dying.

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Baroness De Massey Must Face Murder Charge.



Josephine Terranova, 17 Years Old, Slew Uncle and Aunt.



Lizzie Halliday Five Times a Murderess.



Goldie O'Neil Charged with Slitting Her Husband.



Mrs. Anna M. Bradley Shot Ex-Senator Brown of Utah.



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ed, she shot him, and then turned the revolver upon herself.

Mystery obscures the motive leading to the killing of Gustave Simon, a wealthy New York manufacturer, on November 11th. Baroness de Massey, otherwise known as Anida Louise de Vernon, was arrested charged with this crime.

Simon, sixty-six years old, was proprietor of a waist factory on Broadway. On the day of the shooting the baroness entered the establishment and walked through the crowded rooms to the office of Simon.

Shortly afterward the sound of a revolver was heard. Then the woman emerged and Simon, immediately behind her, seemed to be pushing her from the room. After a little time she returned, and three shots were fired. Employees rushed in, to find Simon lying on the floor, mortally wounded.

"I did not shoot him," Baroness de Massey calmly declared when arrested. She asserted that the shooting was done by another person, who was lying in wait as she entered the office to collect money due her for work. It was asserted at the time that Simon, when diving accused the woman of shooting him.

Baroness de Aristocratic Lineage. Baroness de Massey comes of the aristocratic family of de Vernon, prominent in one of the French provinces. Her husband, a friend of Count Boni de Castellani, died suddenly three years ago, and the baroness suspected that he had been poisoned.

She took up the work of forgetting and the assassin, and her search, it is said, led her to America. For some time before the killing of Simon she had been working as a designer of shirtwaists.

About the middle of December, Joseph O'Neil and his bride, "Goldie," formerly a well-known artist's model in New York, took a room at a hotel in Greenwich, Conn. Shortly afterward O'Neil was found diving from a stair window under the eave, inflicted the police say, with a nail file.

There also charges that Mrs. O'Neil was alone with him in the room at the time, and that is why she was arrested, accused of murdering her husband.

Ten years ago the young woman married William H. Finley, a member of the New York police force, but separated from him later and became an artist's model.

Only a couple of years ago she was one of the best known models in New York, and had been employed by almost every artist of note. She was considered one of the most beautiful young women who frequented the studios, and was in demand to pose for paintings and sculpture.

She was also known as "Kitty," or "Goldie," Bellau, a light-hearted girl, whose great mass of auburn hair was her principal attraction in the eyes of artists. Recently she married O'Neil, but, according to accounts, did not find her second matrimonial venture a happy one.

She asserts that he ill-treated her. Her few pieces of jewelry had been sold, and all the clothing she owned she wore.

The auburn-haired little woman stoutly denied her guilt. She asserted that her husband had been drink-

ing heavily just before his death, and, in addition, had taken poison.

O'Neil was a steel worker, and it was a singular coincidence that the wife, accused of his murder, was locked in a cell at Greenwich which he had constructed.

Asserting to have suffered wrong at his hands, Marie Schabara, twenty-two years old, of Brooklyn, N.Y., coolly shot down Nicola Ferrance within view of dozens of people in the street. The shooting occurred almost in front of the Tombs prison, New York, while the crowd was waiting to see some relative of Harry Thaw emerge from its doors.

When her victim fell after the first shot, the girl fired three more bullets into his body. She was the coolest person on the street and quietly handed the revolver to a policeman who came running up.

Committed to prison, she said she did not wish to employ a lawyer, being fully convinced of the justice of her bloody deed.

Widespread interest was manifested last summer in the case of Josephine Terranova, a seventeen-year-old Italian girl, of New York, who killed her uncle, Gaetano Roggio, and his wife by shooting and stabbing them.

Most unusual and pathetic was the girl's life story. It was shown at a trial that she had suffered unparalytic from the hands of her uncle, while living in his home. She asserted that the man's wife knew of and connived at these wrongs.

Revenge of Outraged Virtue. Later Josephine married, happily, as she thought. For time all went well, but her husband learned of the unfortunate chapter in her life's history and left her.

Then, with all her sense of outraged womanhood intensified by his last bitter blow, and thinking only of sure and speedy revenge she invaded the home of her uncle and aunt and killed them both. A sympathetic jury, after a dramatic trial, acquitted her.

In Cornell, Ill., Iowa, Frank K. Potts, formerly of Philadelphia, was shot to death in his room. Charged with the crime, Emma Ripke, not yet twenty years old, was arrested.

That Potts was shot while asleep was the assertion of the police. The woman asserted that Potts failed to fulfill his promise to marry her.

The photograph of another young woman, together with correspondence which seemed to have originated in an advertisement by Potts, was found among his effects, and this led to the theory that once again ungodly jealousy had played its part in a tragedy.

To its promptings, also, was charged the murder of William Robinson, of Terre Haute, Ind. His wife was accused of firing two bullets through his heart at the termination of a quarrel, resulting from the presence of the green-eyed monster.

When Mrs. Josephine Kelly returned to her home, in Baltimore, Md., one evening in November, she found her nineteen-year-old sister, Ida Goff, in company with her husband.

Accusing the sister of having taken her husband from her, Mrs. Kelly returned a scornful reply. Miss Goff struck Mrs. Kelly with a piece of scuttling, a lively fight ensued, which

ended when the married sister fired a bullet through the other's head.

A jury at Atlanta, Ga., acquitted Mrs. E. M. Standifer of the charge of murder. She acknowledged that she had slain her seventeen-year-old sister, whom she discovered, she declared, in an intrigue with her husband.

"It was not for that, however, that I killed her, but to wipe out the disgrace," she said to the jury. "I knew that my parents, were they living, would rather see her dead than disgraced."

The "Unwritten Law." The "unwritten law" was the defense of Mrs. Annie Birdsong, recently tried in Copia county, Mississippi, on the charge of killing Dr. Butler, while the jury that tried Mrs. Nannie Nuckols, of Richmond, Ky., upon the charge of killing Mrs. Viana Black at a college commencement, was influenced in her favor by a similar sentiment.

Mrs. Black flouted her success in winning the affections of Mrs. Nuckols' husband in the face of the maidenly wife.

One day last fall, a beautiful American woman, calling herself "Mrs. Stafford," killed an old Frenchman, named Muller, at a table in the Hotel Jungfrau, at Interlaken, Switzerland. No motive for the deed has ever been suggested or acknowledged.

Insanity prompted Mrs. V. Herbert, of Jersey City, to cut the throat of her younger daughter, and then throw herself from the roof of her house.

Mrs. Henry Knippen, of Columbus Grove, Ohio, decapitated her children soon after being released from an insane asylum.

Mrs. Clarence Markham, of Andover, Mass., chased her seven children from room to room, through the yard and into the stable, slaying them one by one, and then killed herself. Insanity, beyond doubt, was the cause.

At Detroit, Mrs. Rose Barron was arrested, charged with attempting to poison members of ten families.

One woman, Mrs. Mabel Rogers, was hanged in Vermont, last year, for the murder of her husband. Upon a similar charge Mrs. Kate Edwards, of Reading, Pa.; Mrs. Agnes Myers, of Kansas City, Mo.; and Mrs. Anna Val-

entia, of Lodi, N.J., spent the year behind the bars under sentence of death.

This sentence was commuted in the case of Mrs. Valentina, but Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Edwards began the New Year with impending doom still hanging over them.

Of all murderesses of recent times, however, Mrs. Lizzie Halliday deserves record place. At the Matteawan, N.Y., State Hospital for Criminal Insane she committed her fifth murder, in September.

In 1891 this bloodthirsty woman killed her son, and then murdered her husband, Paul Halliday, at their home, near Newburgh, N.Y. Soon afterward she shot Mr. Margaret McQuillan and her daughter, Sarah, concealing their bodies in a barn.

Committed for life to Matteawan she seemed a docile prisoner. Then, on the fateful September morning last year, she suddenly attacked and killed one of the hospital attendants, Nellie Wicks, with a pair of shears, inflicting over 200 separate wounds.

Waiters Boycott Employer. Budapest, Feb. 22.—Messrs. Mayer and Nagy, of Budapest, have been boycotted by the Waiters' Association because they spoke harshly to a waiter who served them badly in a coffee house. They have been refused service in almost every restaurant and coffee house in Budapest, and have been driven to eating in small places where the proprietor is his own waiter.

Up-To-Date Burglars. London, Feb. 22.—On two Russians—Davis Bored and Eli Lehmann—remanded at Blackburn on a charge of shop-breaking, the police found a complete safe breaker's outfit, consisting of sixty highly finished tools. The police watched the prisoners enter the houses, lock around with electric lamps and depart. They were arrested at the railway station.

Passing Of Historic Fair. London, Feb. 22.—The historic Mitchell fair, which dates from the time of Queen Elizabeth, is a thing of the past. The showmen have consented to a declaration that they are not entitled to go on the fair ground and to an injunction being applied for by the Mitcham Common Conservators restraining them from doing so.

Rare Coin In Collection Box. London, Feb. 22.—A gold coin—onethird of a guinea—bearing the date 1892, has been found in a collection box at Peterborough cathedral, with a request that it should be sold and the proceeds given to the Cathedral Restoration fund.

One Death In Twenty Years. London, Feb. 22.—The Foresters' Juvenile Society at High Wycombe has been in existence twenty years, during which only one of its members has died. He was killed in an accident, five months after enrollment.

Death Of Mrs. Julius Caesar. London, Feb. 22.—At Farnham, Surrey, a woman named Mrs. Julius Caesar has just died at the age of sixty-seven.

WRANGLE OVER STAMPS. \$15,000 Spent in Suit Between Man and Wife. Paris, Feb. 22.—M. Lebon and his wife have spent \$15,000 on law in Paris in a wrangle over the possession of a collection of postage stamps. The two decided to procure a divorce, and everything was arranged amicably as regards the division of their money and household effects. Both were ardent philatelists and when the stamp collector was mentioned, M. Lebon claimed it, because he had started the collection when a boy at school.

The courts decided to-day that an expert should be engaged to divide the collection equitably.

High Prices For Old China. London, Feb. 22.—High prices were realized for old china at Christie's yesterday. A Chinese porcelain vase, enameled with flowers, about nine inches high, was sold for ninety-eight guineas, while eighty-eight guineas was paid for an old Worcester dark blue vase, eight inches high.

London's Smartest Burglar. London, Feb. 22.—William Hodges, who was sentenced, yesterday, at the Old Bailey, to four years' penal servitude for causing grievous bodily harm, to a policeman, was described by the policeman as "the smartest house-breaker in London. He is only twenty-one years old.

Monk Writes Opera. Geneva, Feb. 22.—The Abbe J. Gross a Grand St. Bernard monk, has written an opera, which will be played for the first time next week in Geneva. It is named "Le Bon Vieux Valais," and is in five acts. All the songs and music are by the monk, who has also designed the ancient costumes which are to be worn.

The opera describes the life of the ancient inhabitants of the Canton of Valais.

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"Bought att ye Seige Of Corke." London, Feb. 22.—At Messrs. Sotheby's rooms recently, a first edition of Milton's "Paradise Lost," 1699, with the seventh-title page and curious MS. note on title, "Bought att ye Seige Of Corke, in Ireland, p. 6d., Sept. 29, 1690," was sold for \$110.

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