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(PAGES NINE TO TWELVE)

Treasonable Beauties.

The Evil Influence of Woman Has Caused the Downfall of Many Men.

In nearly every instance of treachery and corruption resulting in a public scandal during the last fifty years woman has played a prominent and ignominious part. The real instigator of the crime, she goes unpunished, bringing to those connected with her ignominy, disgrace, exile and sometimes death. One of the most notorious of these women who for a time pulled the strings of history was the Baroness de Kaula, a German by birth, who caused the downfall of old Gen. de Cissey, the minister of war in Paris during the presidency of Marshal MacMahon.

The general, infatuated with the baroness, was in the habit of lunching with her at her house close to the Elysee every Thursday, after the meeting of the cabinet council. While they were at lunch her servants were taking shorthand notes of the ministerial papers in the general's portfolio, which were then forwarded in cipher to Bismarck in Berlin, who thus knew every Friday morning all that had passed in the French cabinet council on Thursday.

This went on for two years, and might never have been discovered if the baroness had not made the mistake of being too grasping. She succeeded in obtaining from the general who could refuse her nothing, valuable army contracts for some of her friends; this led to searching inquiries on the part of disappointed candidates, and the whole business came out.

Another woman of German extraction, sister to one of the ladies-in-waiting, to the Grand Duchess of Baden, brought ruin to many staff officers. This was Mme. Limousin.

Married to a French magistrate of unsullied reputation, she took advantage of her position to organize the traffic in the Legion of Honor decorations, which scandal caused such outcry on its discovery that President Grovy resigned in consequence. Mme. de Limousin's was a record achievement; she effected the downfall of Gen. Thibaudin, the minister of war; of Gen. the Count de Caffarel, his successor; of Gen. the Marquis d'Andlau, and a number of staff officers who were involved in the same scandal.

Among the great men brought down by the evil influence of a woman Gen. Boulanger stands out prominently. At the climax of his career, when all Paris was at his feet, and the future of France in the hollow of his hand, he threw everything away for a woman, who was another man's wife. The Vicomtesse de Bonnemain called him to her side on the night of his election as member of the chamber of deputies for Paris. Had he obeyed the urgings of Parisians and marched

upon the Elysee then and there he might have been ruler of France, but he listened instead to the voice of the siren and threw his career to the winds.

In another instance four men betrayed their country and lost their lives through a woman's beauty and wiles. Gen. Papanoff and three colonels of the Russian army were condemned to be shot for having sold the Russian plan of mobilization to the Austrian government. It was owing to the fascinations of a beautiful woman, Gen. Papanoff's adopted daughter, that they were guilty of the treason which was punished with death. The three colonels betrayed their country less for money than for the hope of finding favor in the eyes of the empress, who had so infatuated them.

There is a prisoner in the gloomy fortress of Przemska who owes his downfall to a lovely Russian princess. He is the Baron Potier des Eschelles, once an officer of the Austrian army and aide-de-camp to the Emperor Francis Joseph, now imprisoned as a traitor, and his treachery owes its discovery to the merest trifle.

One evening, after a reception in Vienna, the Princess Arundel, sister of Count Koloman Hunyady, found on a sofa a slip of paper with writing upon it. It contained two columns of memoranda. One was a list of military documents and secrets of the Austrian war department, already supplied to the Russian government; the other a list of those about to be divulged.

The Russian princess had been the last occupant of the sofa, and the writing on the document was found to be that of Baron Potier des Eschelles, who had free access to his royal master's confidential papers and thus betrayed his trust.

The unhappy traitor was informed that his treachery had been discovered, and was confronted with the emperor, who, it is said, struck him in the face with his clenched fist. He was court-martialed and sentenced to forfeit his rank and title and to a long imprisonment in the fortress he now occupies.

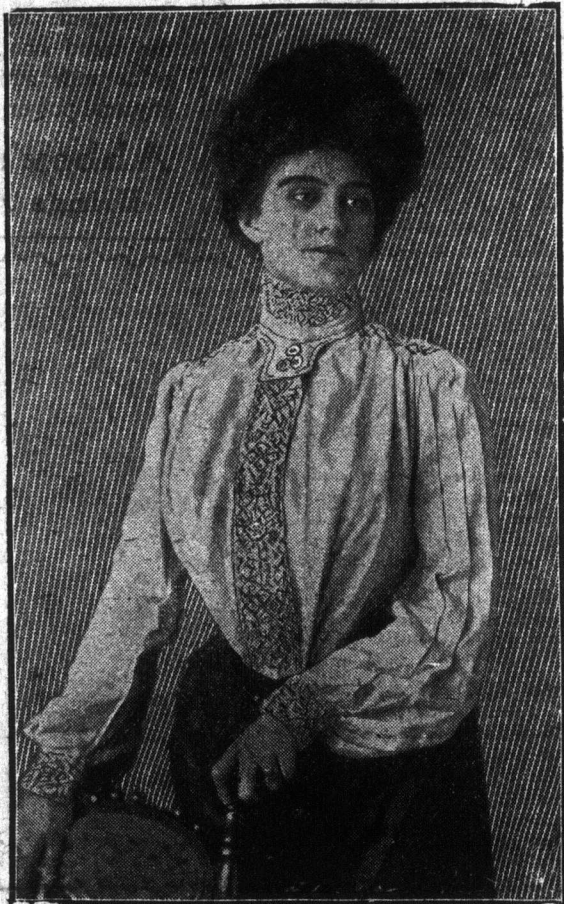
With reference to the Dreyfus case, which blasted so many reputations, it is well known that women played a large part in its many intricacies. The names of Mlle. Pays and Mme. Boulanger in connection with Col. Esterhazy, are notorious examples of the power of the woman spy; and it was the infatuation of Gen. de Bois-deffre for the wife of one of the officers concerned which brought about his present disgrace.

The revelations in this case led to a remarkable result. So grave was the scandal that the military authorities of Europe felt justified in issuing a peremptory order directing the commanding officers of the armies of Germany, Austria, Italy, France, Russia, Great Britain to state that if any officer under their command should have his name intimately associated with that of any woman, with the exception of his wife, should he be married, it would not only deprive him from staff employment and promotion, but might even lead to his being placed on the retired list.

During the late war in the Transvaal the eternal feminine continued to have a finger in the pie. The discovery was made that our military ciphers and secret codes were being regularly communicated to the Boer leaders; the astute authorities suspected that women were responsible, and

so it was. Mothers with beautiful and not too scrupulous daughters, who extended frequent hospitality to confiding staff officers, were suspected, and not without a cause.

On the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief, the intelligence department employed a woman to find out what officers were sufficiently susceptible to feminine influence to disclose any of the ciphers then in use. This was easily done, a certain amount of intimacy once having been established and the victims' names were then sent to headquarters. Many officers were sent down, some sent home, and others received a reprimand, wondering, no doubt, how the authorities got their information. To our credit as a nation, however, it must be said, that it is quite the exception for any of our womenkind to play the part of betrayer.—Pearson's Weekly.



Here is a French flannel waist for early spring wear. The bandings are of antique lace, certain figures of which are worked over with pale blue wool.

TEACH YOURSELF THE COIN PALMING TRICK

Boys who like to pick up new tricks should master the art of passing coins. The first thing to learn is to "palm" the coin. Use a quarter or a dime, according to the size of your hand. Now, holding the right palm upward, place your quarter in the middle of it where the fleshy thumb section of the hand presses against the palm of the hand. Now move your thumb to the left. This gives the palm of your hand a firm grip on the coin. You can even hold your hand palm downward now, and the coin will not fall, so firmly is it gripped in the palm of your hand. After a few trials you will find the palming easy to do.

Next you must learn to wriggle your fingers and thumbs without losing your palm grip on the coin, even though you turn your hand over, palm downward. This will not be very easy to do at first, but after a while you will learn to accomplish it very skilfully.

After you have learned to palm easily with your right hand, begin practicing with your left hand, and keep it up until you have trained the left hand perfectly.

Don't forget that the palming must always be done with the back of the hand turned either flat or toward the audience or else upward. For, of course, the coin must not be seen.

When you have learned to palm a piece of money perfectly you can try your trick with larger articles, such as eggs and lemons.

Now for the trick of passing the coin. This means making your audience believe that the coin is in your one hand, when in fact it is in the other. There are a good many different "pass" tricks. Here is one: Holding the right hand out, palm upward, place the coin on the second and third fingers, keeping the coin flat by pressing the ball of your thumb against it. Now, in order to pass it, you must make two movements. At most at the same time—first, lift the thumb off the coin; second, make a sudden movement of the second and third fingers on which the coin rests, toward the palm of your hand. This gives you a chance to palm the coin and deceives your audience into thinking that it is no longer in that hand.

SAVED BY HIS WIT.

"Shall I knock you down with this club or toss you into yonder kettle?" asked the cannibal chief of the captured humorist from Detroit.

"Well," was the reply, "I'd rather be beaten than be eaten."

While the cannibal was looking for the point, the joker escaped.

INDIAN BOYS PLAY QUEER BALL

A miner from the California gold region was looking for signs of the precious ore far up on the Mackenzie river, in British Columbia, when he came upon a novel scene. The place was a grassy pasture for ponies, just across a creek from an Indian village, and five Indian boys, about 14 years old, were playing ball. The game was somewhat similar to the old townball once played by boys from Maine to Oregon, but as the Indians did not have players enough, they gave several shrill hallos across the creek. Answering shouts were heard, and in a few minutes five or six other boys came running from the village. The interested spectator wondered how they were going to get across the stream, which was deep and swift. But they did not hesitate an instant, for all leaped in and swam over. Dripping though they were, they took sides at once, and there was some exciting sport. The trouble was that one of the boys tried to knock the ball into the creek. At last he succeeded, whereupon the others seized him and tossed him in headforemost. He swam down stream, caught up with the ball, seized it in his mouth, and though he had to gape till it looked as if his jaws would be dislocated, he brought it to the shore. Thus the sport was continued for a long time. As the prospector was about to go, he discovered an odd and interesting fact—that the bat used by the boys was a beaver's tail. The tail was about one foot and a half long, and, while very hard, it would bend like a piece of India rubber. In shape it was like a bricklayer's trowel. The boys said that they had become accustomed to its use and liked it much better than a rounded bat.

HUSBAND'S GHOST

Mrs. Anna Pennington Kelly Pennington is to be returned to the Central insane hospital in Jeffersonville, Ind., for the fifth time. She says she first became insane from seeing the ghost of her first husband, William Pennington, Jr., which chided her for marrying so soon after his death.

After the death of her first husband she married a man named Kelly, many years her senior, who deserted her. She then married the father of her first husband. In January of last year she killed her child by choking it, being insane at the time. She is known as the "beautiful maniac."

Trying to keep young is one of the oldest schemes of the age.

The Days of Auld Lang Syne

Interesting Events of Ye Olden Times Gathered from The Planet's Issues of Half a Century Ago.

From Planet files, October 18 to October 29, 1859.

The township of Harwich fair was held at the Bridge End Tavern, Oct. 20th.

Birth—In this town, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. John Baxter, of a daughter.

Married, at Wallaceburg, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Craig, Mr. William Martin, formerly of Chatham, to Miss Eveline McLean, of Wallaceburg.

Last Saturday, at about midnight, a fire broke out in Gardiner's (formerly Slagg's) brewery, in this town. The total loss was \$5,000, with \$3,000 insurance.

The trial of the prisoners captured in connection with the Harper's Ferry Insurrection is going on in New York. John Brown, who at one time paid a visit to Chatham, was the chief prisoner.

At Dresden, Co. of Kent, on the 12th inst., by Rev. Wm. Clark, Mr. Sibra Clarke to Miss Isabella Miller, daughter of James Miller, Esq., corner of the County of Kent. Also, at the same time and place, by the same, Mr. Phillip Clarke, brother of the above, to Miss Charlotte Miller, also daughter of James Miller.

Fire was discovered issuing from an unoccupied tenement on King Street West, a short distance below McKellar & Dolsen's sawmill. From the isolated position of the house no other building was endangered, although the house itself was totally destroyed. No insurance. Value about \$500. The property was in charge of Dr. Askin.

The first fair of the Raleigh branch Agricultural Society was held at Cook's Corners, Oct. 4th, 1859. Among those who won prizes in the exhibition were Stillwell Wilson, T. Pardo, John Bachhouse, Andrew Pardo, D. Morrison, J. Broadbent, B. Scammon, Henry White, John Jenner, S. Shepley, Wm. Harvey, C. Mounteer, Wm. Adams, Henry Toll, Jesse Mills, Martin Drew, Robert Boyce, T. L. Reynolds, Silas West.

The judges were Robert Smith, John Edwards, John Irving, James Hart, H. Manning and Martin Drew.

The Court of Assize met Oct. 25th, Justice McLean presiding. Among the gentlemen of the long robe present were Hon. John Prince, Q. C., A. D. McLean, Esq., County Attorney; and W. McCrae, C. R. Atkinson, Albert Prince, and John O'Connors, Esqrs. There were no less than 17 cases on the criminal docket. The

CHILD STORY.

Aunt Sue—Did you like crossing the ocean, Willie?
Willie—Yes, 'tween! Papa and mamma and nurse were all sick, and I helped the captain run the steamer, you know.



Chiffon velvet in a champagne shade fashions this handsome Sutherland dinner gown, with which is worn a French hat of champagne silk ruchings in odd shape, and having a long shaded plume in white and yellow falling on the hair to one side. The corsage has several sizes of medallions of lace and gold embroidery

posed effectively, and a simple puff of velvet heads the full puff of chiffon, veiled with lace, which makes the sleeve. There is a deep feathered bodice which fastens with handsome silver buttons in front. The skirt is shirred at the hips and a flounce effect is simulated in the second shirring just above the knee.



Nothing exceeds in chic and originality this design in black. French voile over taffeta. The skirt has a trained effect and is trimmed with sprays of black chiffon flowers with

green chenille leaves. A square yoke of mousseline de soie richly ornamented with chiffon flowers is the distinguishing feature of the bodice. A hat of silk beaver simply trimmed well completes the costume.