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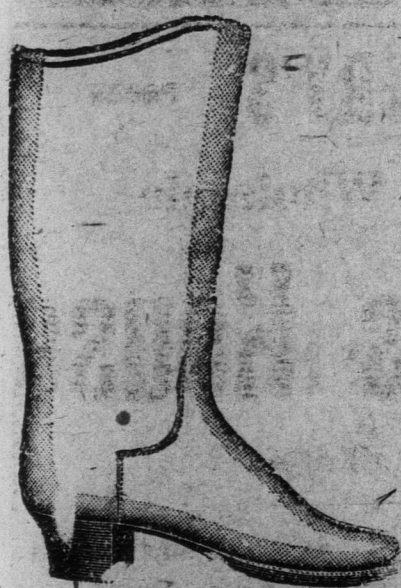
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The Natural Outcome.

By RUTH CARRISON.



French proverb, "Quand on n'a pas ce qu'on aime, il faut aimer se qu'on a," says Agnes Repplier, "has married generations of women."

That is undoubtedly true. And equally true it seems to me is the fact that other girls' engagements, rings, other girls' weddings, other girls' dear little homes have wonderfully helped this proverb in marrying off the feminine half of the race.

Who would dare say that the sight of Evangeline's delectable chest of linen, and of the dainty flimsy lingerie, smart new gowns and heart-satisfying complete accessories that made up her trousseau did not have some influence upon those friends who announced their engagements so closely upon the heels of her wedding?

One of these girls I happen to know has been hovering on the brink of an engagement, trying to decide if she really cared enough for the man to marry him, for over a year.

Of course she may have suddenly found out that she did care enough. But then again, it isn't impossible, is it, that she was swayed the wee bit necessary by the sight of Evangeline's pretty things, the lure of her important position as central figure in a wedding, and the spell of her happiness?

Unconsciously swayed, I mean, of course.

Naturally, no girl is going to say to herself: "I want an engagement ring, and a trousseau and a wedding and a little home of my own, like the other girls, and so I will marry this man who has asked me to be his wife, even though I do not love him."

Usually she mistakes the enticement of these considerations plus her liking for the man plus the eternal power of

sex for a real love. You think I am overrating the influence of such things.

Let me tell you something that a young married woman told me frankly during a discussion of this subject. "Do you know," he said, "I think it was an open fireplace that really married me off. The year before John and I were engaged a cousin of mine, about my own age, was married. She had an adorable little home with a very attractive living-room and a beautiful, big, open fireplace. All my life I had wanted a fireplace, and had never come any nearer to having one than a gas log. John and I were going about together that winter, and we used to go to my cousin's home a good deal, and I really think that it was because I thought it would be so lovely to have a fireplace like theirs and sit before it in a sort of hanging-of-the-curtain style, as they did, that I finally consented to marry John."

Of course, I didn't voice the question, but I am afraid it must have been in my eyes, for she went on most emphatically.

"Not that I've ever been sorry. Why, I am as thankful to the fireplace as I can be. Just think, I might not have my two darling babies and my sweet little home, and my dear good husband if it hadn't been for its influence. It knew what I wanted better than I did."

"Oh, dear, I'm afraid I've punctured my moral."

You see, I started with the firm intention of pointing out the folly of this kind of marriage, and giving you Marcus Aurelius' sternly beautiful advice: "Love that only which the gods send thee and which is spun with the thread of thy destiny."

And now I'm not quite certain that is the best advice for all of us after all.

Perhaps it may be best for some of the greater souls, but for most of us commonplace people, who know but that other girls' engagement ring and trousseaus and weddings and dear little new homes are wise baits of fate to lure us into a happiness and a usefulness we might otherwise have missed.

Ruth Carrison

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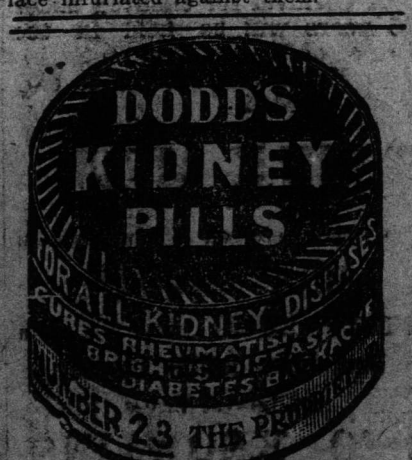
World's Dispensary-Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Trial of Twenty Motor Bandits.

The Intellectual Anarchists—Organized War Upon Society—Three Women in the Dock—Record of the Crimes.

Paris, Feb. 3.—The trial began today of the seventeen surviving men and three women of the gang of motor bandits who for many months last year terrorized Paris. The gang was only broken up after the leaders, Garnier, Bonnot and Valet, had been besieged by troops and police in their hiding places and slain after a most desperate resistance.

Complicity in more than a dozen deliberate murders is alleged against the twenty prisoners. The calendar of the gang's crime, printed below, is proof of their entire callousness. But the reason for the immense interest taken in the trial here is that the gang deliberately made war upon society. It was highly organized, it made full use of all modern instruments, particularly motor cars, the telephone, the telegraph, and the automatic pistol, and it was at first unprecedentedly successful. The court was crowded to-day to see these criminals, whose leaders perished amid fire and bombs and the yelling of a populace infuriated against them.



The twenty prisoners, three of them women, were brought in handcuffed and attached to their guards. The more desperate members of the band had each wrist chained to the wrist of a warder, and I noticed that all the guards carried loaded revolvers. The first time were surprised at their air of respectability. A lady behind me exclaimed in astonishment: "They look like honest men." The three women prisoners were dressed modestly in black with large hats.

"The Tragic Band," Very seldom in the history of crime has such a story been told as will be laid before the jury at the Seine Assizes during the next few days.

One thing which has been established since the crimes were committed adds painfully to the horror of the outrages. They were not the work of mere "apaches" or hoodlums, and they were not committed merely for gain. They were part of a deliberate plan to "take revenge upon society" and several of those implicated were men of some education and address.

It was in the office of a journal called "L'Anarchie" that the outrages were planned. Here the doctrine of reprisal was savagely preached at certain "lectures for the people." In unbroken silence the seed thus scattered here sinister fruit.

At first the members of this Anarchist group confined themselves to robbing unimportant post offices and burgling small homes. They used as a rule to make "bait" of twenty or thirty pounds. Now and again their booty amounted to a few hundreds. This did not satisfy other thirsts for their ambitions. They felt it was necessary to start the "bourgeois" by some more sensational "coup."

The Murderous Chauffeur. Garnier, who took the lead, say they required a motor car. That they could steal, but who was to drive it? Garnier himself had learnt, but he desisted, his powers. At this moment a recruit, called Bonnot, joined the gang, a clever chauffeur, cool-headed, lawless, shrewd man, whom they stood in awe of. At Garnier's instigation they scheme to kidnap.

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Band" fell to pieces. One by one they were arrested. Now they stand at the bar of justice to be judged by their atrocious crimes. So great is the terror inspired by their exploits even now that the Paris newspapers have agreed not to print the names of the jurymen in the case lest "reprisals" should be carried on by other Anarchists. In one journal on Sunday there was a picture of a man in full armour. To his wife, who asked him what he was doing, he was making answer that he had been chosen one of the jury to try the "Tragic Band."

As the prisoners entered the court shortly after midday everybody stood up to get a good look at them. Mme. Maitrejean, who is accused of being the directress of the revolutionary organ "L'Anarchie," had dark curly hair falling on her shoulders and a white Peter Pan collar, and a girlish smile. She looked like the saucy heroine of a light opera. Marie Scholl, who stood at the other end of the dock, had a fresh complexion and lace cuffs, and might have been taken for a respectable shop girl.

The "exhibits" in the wall of the court formed a gruesome collection. They included the stained and bullet-riddled mattress under which Bonnot, the "demon chauffeur," died fighting, a number of revolvers and carbines, several daggers and knuckle-dusters, and up-to-date burglars' tools. In a collection of trunks and bags on the floor were some eighty more pistols and revolvers, and many false wigs and mustaches.

At ten minutes past twelve a bell rang, and the judges in their scarlet and ermine robes, with their black velvet caps relieved by a band of gold braid, entered the court. They took their seats. Fourteen jurymen were chosen, two being held in reserve.

The clerk of the court then read the indictment. "It was a lengthy document" of seventy-five printed pages and took the best part of an hour to read. While the terrible record of their misdeeds was being recited the accused maintained an unconcerned air and smiled to one another as their names were mentioned. The indictment included the following list of crimes:—

December 21, 1911.—The first great crime of the gang which had till then confined itself to small robberies. A bank messenger named Cabry was carrying £15,000 in securities in the Rue Ordener at nine o'clock in the morning, when two men rushed at him, shot him in the chest, and as he lay on the ground fired into his back. They seized the securities, rifled his pockets, leapt into a motor-car standing by the curb, and escaped. Another man in the car fired at the pursuers with a pistol. Next day the car was found abandoned at Dieppe.

December 24, 1911.—A gunsmith's shop in the Rue Lafayette raided in the night and a great stock of arms stolen.

January 3, 1912.—M. Thoreau, aged ninety, and his servant, Mme. Arfaux, aged seventy, murdered in a house at Thiais and £1,000 stolen.

January 9, 1912.—Another gunsmith's shop raided in the Boulevard Haussmann and many rifles and revolvers stolen.

January 24, 1912.—Theft by Bonnot of a motor-car at Ghent, in Belgium. Car sold at Amsterdam.

January 31, 1912.—Attempted theft of another car in Ghent. Thieves surprised by chauffeur, whom they killed.

February 16, 1912.—Theft of a motor-car at Béziers, in the South of France. Plot to rob a bank frustrated by the breakdown of the car.

February 27, 1912.—Driving through Paris in the evening the bandits were delayed by a policeman regulating the traffic in the Rue du Havre. They shot him dead and escaped.

March 25, 1912.—New motor-car stopped by bandits on the Chantilly road. Driver shot dead and his companion wounded. Bandits proceeded in the car to Chantilly, where four of them entered a bank, while one remained at the wheel and another in the body of the car. Two bank clerks murdered and all the cash stolen. Purloiners kept off by five shots from the car. £2,000 stolen; three murders in a few hours.

April 24, 1912.—At John's head of the Paris detective force, shot dead by Bonnot in a house at Vry. Inspector wounded. Escape of Bonnot.

April 28, 1912.—Death of Bonnot and his comrade Dubois after the siege and destruction by bomb of the garage in which they were caught.

May 14, 1912.—Death of Garnier and Valet after the siege of a house at Nogent-sur-Marne by a great force of troops and police. Several police and soldiers wounded.

The callousness of the 204 witnesses followed. They were told that they would not be permitted to give evidence before Thursday.

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