WOMEN WHO GLORY IN MURDERS COMMITTED IN FREEDOM'S NAME

Striking and Typical Stories Showing the Part Women Are Playing in the Warfare Against the Russian Government —A "Sister of Mercy" Who Carried Bombs in a Basket, and a Laboratory for the Manufacture of Infernal Machines—Plots to Assassinate the Czar That Were Planned by Women—Petticoat Rebels Who Devote Themselves to Corrupting the Soldiers.

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St. Petersburg, Dec. 17—That a lot of women are mixed up in the revolutionary struggle in Russia, every one who reads the papers must know. They get arrested now and then for assassinating somebody, or, as more frequently happens, for trying to do it and making a mess of the ghastly job. And when they get arrested their stories get in the news. But few readers can have any conception of how many plotters in petticoats there are in the Czar's domain, or of the prodigious influence they wield in the movement for overthrowing the government.

"In Russia all extremes meet," says the proverb. Though in many respects the most conservative country in the world



NINA ZALINJANO.
Who Ran a Laboratory for the Manufacture of Infernal Machines in Conjunction with Her Millinery Shop and Was the Leading Spirit in Plots to Assassinate the Czar.

there are more of what are called "emancipated" women within its borders than are found in any of those lands which boast a much more advanced state of civilization. They devote themselves to the revolution with boundless enthusiasm. Though belonging to what is sometimes termed the "timid" sex, they far surpass their masculine colleagues in daring and resourcefulness. Risks from which men will shrink appalled they eagerly accept. That the end justifies the means is an article of the revolutionary creed which they believe implicitly. Firm in that faith, they will undertake to blow one man, or a hundred men, into the next world with no more qualms of conscience usually than the ordinary individual experiences when he sets traps for rats or other vermin. Execution, confinement in loathsome dungeons, banishment to Siberia—any form of punishment that may be meted out to them—most of them regard as a glorious form of martyrdom.

The prisons are full of them; Siberia has swallowed up a host of them; and yet their numbers are increasing continually. They generally are young, sometimes beautiful and invariably intelligent. There are hundreds of remarkable women among them. What in any other cause would be called self-sacrificing heroism is with them a commonplace. On that account the story of the girl Terrorist who recently made a human bomb of herself attracted far more attention in America than in Russia.

At hatching plots these feminine foes of autocracy are far more ingenious than the men. But in carrying them out the records show that they are distinctly inferior. Their failures are far more numerous. At the critical moment their overimpulsiveness leads to the bungling of something, or their nervousness betrays them, and their prey escapes them and they themselves get caught. But their places are filled immediately. Whatever their fate it inspires no terror in those who take their places.

To show something of the part women are playing in the revolutionary warfare, and how they play it, I have set down here a few typical and true stories which might be extended to fill a volume.

Not least among these female rebels against Czardom is Wanda Dobrodzicha, who is in an Austrian prison awaiting the decision of the extradition court. While a student at the St. Petersburg University she joined the revolutionary movement. She longed to "do something great"—to prove her devotion to the cause by putting some high official out of the way. In August, 1906, her opportunity came. The governor-general of Poland was sentenced to death by her party. Wanda begged the committee to allow her to plan and execute his "removal," as the murder of an official is called.

She got carte blanche, and took up her residence in Warsaw, where the governor-general lives. She and her younger brother, who obeyed her instructions, and played only a minor part in the plot, took a flat in Natolinska street, next door to the house occupied by the German vice consul, Von Lange, a young man who had arrived recently in Russia, and therefore knew little about the inhabitants. Von Lange was walking down the street one morning, when a man dressed in the uniform of an artillery officer stopped him, hit him twice full in the face and ran off.

Von Lange at once telegraphed an indignant account of the insult he had received at the hands of a Russian officer to his embassy at St. Petersburg. The governor-general did all he could to trace the insulter, but failed. As a matter of fact it was no other than the brother of Wanda, dressed up as an officer in an old uniform bought from a Hebrew dealer in second-hand clothes.

But the trick had the desired effect, for the governor-general had instructions from St. Petersburg to call in the German vice consul and apologize for a Russian officer's misconduct. This, of course, was just what Wanda wanted to bring the governor-general into the street in which she lived. For three days she and her brother kept watch on the balcony awaiting the arrival of their proposed victim, who always drives about with an escort of Cossacks.

At last the quiet street resounded with the clatter of horses' hoofs. The Governor General was coming to call on Von Lange. Wanda's fair head—she wore a golden wig—appeared on her balcony. The great man drove up to the Vice Consul's door, and, afraid to stay in the street, entered the house, while his adjutant went upstairs to see if the Vice Consul was at home. As it happened, Von Lange was out, so the Governor General re-entered his carriage and the whole cortege started for the palace. It was then that Wanda threw the bombs she had prepared from her balcony, and the result was another demonstration of the limitations of the feminine plotter. Not one of the three bombs she threw reached its mark. The first one, aimed at the carriage horses, fel lin front of their feet, failed to burst, and only made the frightened beasts bolt. The second, aimed at the Governor himself, fell in front of the carriage. The third, which might have hit its mark, was brushed off by the hand of a valiant Cossack, who waited quietly for it, and when it was about to fall into the carriage struck it with his open hand. He lost all his fingers, but the bomb fell into the middle of the street and the Governor General's life was saved. Needless to say, the noise made was terrific and the police in attendance on the cortege, losing their heads completely, rushed after the carriage instead of remaining behind to find the plotters, although they knew whence the bombs had been thrown.

In a minute the street was empty. Wanda and her brother rushed out, hatless, and, running to the nearest cab, got into it, screaming wildly, "Go on quickly! Quickly!" By the time the police had searched the Natolinska street the girl was at the other end of the town. Had it not been for a small piece of carelessness she never would have been traced. She left her passport behind in the room where the balcony was. It was a false passport, made out in an English name; but after a whole fourteen months' search the Russian police traced her and it to Cracow and satisfied themselves that it had been used by her. By that time she had left Russia. When arested in Austria she said she was sorry her fright had led her to seek safety in flight, and regretted that she had not given herself up to the police then and there. She declares that if the revolutionary cause is to prosper it must not be robbed of its martyrs. She is quite willing to make one of them and endure the horrors of a lifelong Siberian exile. That is another illustration of the difference between the men and women who go in for bomb throwing and the rest of the revolutionary programme. A man will risk exile to Siberia, but he will try his hardest to escape it. He never yearns after martyrdom in the cause of revolution. Luckily for Wanda, she has a husband—she married him after her failure to blow up the Governor General. He does not relish the idea of his wife going to Siberia, and it is he who has fought the extradition proceedings. Wanda's brother who also has been traced and arrested, takes the blame of the failure of the attempt upon himself, saying that his nervousness reacted upon his sister, who would have been quite cool otherwise. Except for the actual bomb throwing, this plot ranks among the cleverest that has been perpetrated in Russia for a long time. The idea of dressing up as an officer and insulting the German Vice Consul in order to entice a high official into a secluded street is distinctly original. The Revolutionaries affirm that the women's plots are always the best concocted—where the weaker "colleagues" fail is in their execution. This is why many committees favor the method of getting the women to plan the attempts and the men to carry them out.

The recent unsuccessful plot against the Czar, which, thanks to a Cossack at the Peterhof Palace, who betrayed the Revolutionaries, was discovered just before it was ripe, resulted in the trial of a large number of Revolutionaries, 50 per cent of whom were women and young girls. The head of this large and powerful group was also a girl, Nina Zalinjano, known in her party as "Comrade Nina." She planned the death of Pawlow, the Martial Procurator, and of Von Launio, head of the town of Petersburg. It was with her bombs that these men were killed. She lived as a fashionable milliner in Petersburg; but behind her showrooms was a large laboratory, fitted up with materials used in bomb-making and containing large stores of firearms and ammunition. To her may be charged the attempt to blow up the train in which Stolypin and the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholavitch were traveling to Peterhof in the spring of 1907 and the subsequent plot to kill the Czar and his family.

It was after the failure to blow up the train that the police fell upon traces that led to the discovery of Nina's laboratory. But it took some months to arrest her, as she was traveling continually under false names between Moscow and Peterhof. Finally Nina was condemned to death, but her sentence has been commuted to lifelong exile in Siberia.

The women who helped her in the plot against the Czar, and who made friends with the Cossacks who keep guard at the palace are: Zubowa, Mary Prokoflewa, Olga Emme, Anna Pigit, Tarasowa, Feodosiewa and Pedhowowa. The life history of each of these women would provide material for a sensational novel, but space forbids more than a mere sketch of each.

It was through Zubowa the plot against the Czar was discovered. She used to be a nurse in the Botkin barracks, near Peterhof, and for a long time the authorities did not suspect that she was anything more than an ordinary Sister of Mercy. One evening the report of firearms was heard in her room. The servants went to it, to find that she had shot herself in the head, but was still living. As is usual in such cases, the police were called to make a list of the wounded woman's effects, while she was sent into the hospital. When overhauling her things they opened two large wicker baskets of the pattern used by Russian women for their body linen. To their amazement they discovered that one contained bombs, explosives, firearms, illegal literature and cylinders for making the newest and most dangerous kinds of bombs; the second plans of the royal palaces of Peterhof, Carskoje Siole and Gatchin, in which the paths and roads used by the imperial family were marked with red ink, and notes made of the villas inhabited by palace dignitaries. Papers found contained the details of a plot to murder the whole of the imperial family and the chief courtiers.

Zubowa was immediately placed under arrest, of course, and confessed that the thought of all the lives she was about to imperil made her attempt suicide. She soon recovered from her self-inflicted wound, however, and her examination led to the arrest of the other women and several men. The men were all hanged and the women sentenced to hard labor in Siberia.

Tarasowa besides being implicated in the "Palace Plot," as it is called, formed an organization whose chief object is to make soldiers and sailors mutiny. This organization is very strong in Viborg and Cronstadt, and though seventeen women have been arrested in connection with it, there is little prospect of its being stamped out. Its members, who have sworn to convert soldiers and sailors to the revolutionary cause at all costs, go into the lowest resorts which they frequent and do not hesitate to sacrifice everything that women hold most sacred in order to win them over. It is another case of the end justifying the means. It is said that all the mutinies which have broken out in Russia during the last four years have been hatched in these dens by women of the so-called "intelligent classes."

Mary Prokoflewa, who lived with one of the male conspirators in the character of a maidservant and used to let in all the accomplices when meetings were held in Peterhof, is a sister of the man who blew up the "Grand Hotel" in Petersburg while making bombs in 1906. She was the fiancee of Sazonow, who killed Minister Plevhe some years ago. Tarasowa and Feodosiewa are both married women—their husbands were lawyers and have been hanged.

It was "Nina" who used to receive the Cossack Kola and tried to persuade him to help murder the Czar, promising an exalted place in the "party" if he would do so. He visited her several times and pretended to enter into her plans. But after each meeting with her he went to the police at Peterhof and gave a detailed account of the interview. Nina's great confederate was a telegraph clerk named Naumon, who had been sent to Siberia some years ago and escaped thence to Petersburg.

It would be an endless task to enumerate all the women who have been and are still implicated in the Russian revolutionary movement. They nearly all end their careers in Siberia, where they go to the settlements set apart for political offenders. Some even work in the imperial family's copper and salt mines in the Ural Mountains. This fate has been reserved for those who belonged to "Comrade Nina's" organization. A new trial of twenty women is about to take place in Petersburg, and there is little doubt that they have had some connection with "Nina," as their names appeared on lists found in her lodging. They are charged with inciting soldiers to revolt. Their activity among soldiers and sailors is due to the new programme of the revolutionists, who, realizing that they can do nothing so long as the army and navy remain faithful to the Czar, have decided to convert these forces to rank revolution. The recent "mishap" to the Czar's yacht when in Finnish waters is part of their work.

If the revolutionary movement were in the hands of men alone it is possible that it might be stamped out. But enlisting as it does a legion of women who stop at no sacrifice, hesitate at no crime to further the cause, it is doubtful if it ever can be suppressed.

FRANCIS N. POWELL.



OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF THE GOVERNOR GENERAL OF POLAND.
The Cross Indicates the House from Which Wanda Dobrodzicha Threw the Bombs at Him.

REV. T. O. DeWITT DEAD AT BEAVER HARBOR

The Baptist clergy of the province suffered a distinct loss in the death of Rev. Thomas O. DeWitt, of Hoyt Station, Sunbury county, which took place at Beaver Harbor, Charlotte county, on Friday evening. Several years ago Mr. DeWitt sustained a fall and had not been in robust health since, but for the past year had been preaching at Beaver Harbor, where he had been very successful. Rev. Mr. DeWitt was one of the oldest of the Baptist clergymen of the province. He belonged to the Free Baptists from his youth, and early in life took up the work of ministering to the people. His ready flow of language, natural talent and capacity for absorbing knowledge compensated for the lack of a classical education, and his stirring, forceful words brought many a sinner to repentance in time of revival. The church at Central Blissville has been much stronger since a great revival he conducted there with the assistance of the late Rev. John MacKenzie some twelve years ago, when he himself baptized forty candidates.

Rev. Mr. DeWitt's original and rugged style appealed particularly to the fisher folk of Grand Manan, Charlotte county, and his name is a household word in the homes in those districts.

Rev. Mr. DeWitt is survived by his wife, three daughters and a son. The daughters are Mrs. H. C. Miles of St. John, Mrs. P. J. Hess, wife of Dr. Hess, of Boston, and Miss Mabel DeWitt, who is at present suffering from typhoid fever in a Boston hospital where she was training for a nurse. Orie L. DeWitt of Kansas City is the son. The body will be taken to Hoyt Station today for burial. The funeral will taken place from the residence of John Murphy.

NEW BRUNSWICK GIRL MARRIED IN MALDEN

The marriage of Miss Anabel Fraser and Edwin G. Lane, 35 Robert terrace, occurred on Wednesday evening, March 25, at the parsonage of the Centre Methodist church, Malden (Mass.) Rev. John R. Shannon, D. D., officiated, and the single ring service was used.

The bride was attired in a blue traveling suit with hat to match and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Eva M. Fraser, who was attired in pink silk with lace trimmings and carried a bouquet of pinks. Harry Lane, brother of the groom, was best man. The favors included an opal stickpin to the best man, and a gold brooch pin to the bridesmaid. The happy couple immediately left on a wedding tour through New Hampshire.

Miss Fraser belongs to St Martins (N. B.), a daughter of the late Wm. H. Fraser.

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We have on sale a lot of 56 inch. very stylish, Invisible Fawn Plaid Coating, pure wool, regular **$1.90 quality on sale for $1.00.** These are some of the goods that we promised to put on sale during the month of special prices. This material will make a handsome spring Coat at a very small cost.

Navy Blue Corded Silk

suitable for lining, regular 85 cent quality on sale at **39 cents.** It makes a handsome lining for a light spring jacket and, as blues are the leading shades, this ought to be in big demand at such a low price,

Colored Shantung Silks

The natural shade at 47 and 79 cents a yard. The first price is 27 inches wide and the latter 33 inches. Both have a fine texture and are pure silk.

Also Navy, Brown and Green Shantung Silks 27 inches wide **75 cents a yard**

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59 CHARLOTTE STREET

GOOD ROADS UP IN ONTARIO NOW

Their Great Importance to Farmers Emphasized by Sir Mortimer Clarke.

Toronto, March 28—Lieutenant-Governor Sir Mortimer Clark attended at the opening of the fifth annual meeting of the Western Ontario Good Roads Association in York county council room yesterday afternoon.

His honor emphasized the importance to the country of good roads, comparing the attitude thereto of the ancient Romans and the Canadians today.

Under the ancient Roman Empire, said his honor, only men of the greatest ability and highest position were appointed to take charge of the roads, which were regarded as an essential element in the prosperity and stability of the empire. With this standard, Ontario compared unfavorably. He knew of one case where a roadmaster had put soft mud on the road when he might at less expense have put good gravel, and then explained his action by saying that the gravel would make the roads hard and the farmers would complain of having to have their horses reshod.

In Canada hitherto attention had been given chiefly to railway construction and municipalities had been assessed to bonus these and properly so because the establishment of a railroad was a great boon. Ralways, however, would be of little benefit to the farmers unless there were good roads to connect the farm and the railway.

It was unfortunate, said his honor, that farmers had been rather disinclined to spend much money on the road because the construction of such roads would be of immense value to them financially. During many years of his professional practice he had been connected with loan companies and he knew that the value of a farm depended largely upon its situation in relation to the roads. The bad roads blocked the transport of goods to the market, causing both loss and injury, to say nothing of the wear and tear upon horses, wagons and harness.

The social life of the farmer, continued his honor, would be improved by good roads. Farmers living away from the railroad were isolated largely because of the bad roads. It was a matter of great consequence to the country to make farm life happy and comfortable for the young. The disposition of the younger generation to move to the cities and towns was greatly to be deprecated and this would be checked by the building of good roads, which would improve the opportunities of social intercourse.

The people of Ontario had entered upon a vast heritage and without doubt the province of Ontario was the greatest in the British Empire, not only in its wealth, but also in the condition of its people and their manner of livelihood. It was their duty to utilize this wonderful heritage to its greatest possible extent and this could not be done unless great care was taken of the roads.

The province was indebted to the association for the interest its members had taken in the question of good roads, said his honor, and he hoped that they would continue their work and educate the public mind, for otherwise the question would fall asleep.

W. H. Pugsley of Richmond Hill, president of the association, thanked the lieutenant-governor for having been present at the meeting. The more cheaply and the more easily the farmer could get his product to the market the better for the farmer.

Warden Keith of York county said that there were many obstacles in the way of good roads, but in finding means to overcome those difficulties the meeting would be doing a public service. Frost, he thought, was the great enemy of good roads and spring thaws washed away a great deal of the work of the previous season. He was sorry to say that the County of York had not yet adopted the county system of roads.

Livers Exchanged

If the active liver of the cod-fish could be put into the place of the torpid liver of the consumptive it would probably do him a world of good. Next best thing is

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil. Almost as good as a new liver. The great power of SCOTT'S EMULSION as a flesh-producer proves that much of the activity of the cod's liver is contained in every spoonful.

All Druggists; 50c. and $1.00.

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HATS FOR LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN, from the most famous French masters to th eclever and becoming and most moderately priced Hats in the Marr underpriced Store. A store, by the way,

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Canada's Premier Piano

The Gerhard Heintzman

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Sole Representatives for the Maritime Provinces.

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BANK MAKES CLERKS CONFESS

Locked Them Up for Two Days After Shortage Was Discovered and Locked Their Scheme.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 28—Henry Reiber, paying teller, and John Young, auditor, who are accused of a $300,000 defalcation by the Farmers' Deposit National Bank, were kept locked in a room in the basement of the bank building for two days after suspicion was directed toward them until a complete confession was wrung form them.

It is declared the men speculated in mining stocks, depending entirely on the amount of the bank's credit with the New York correspondent to cover their speculations. When the bank examiner came the cash was always counted first, then the books inspected. As soon as the cash was counted Young and Reiber would hurry enough cash to New York to cover the amount of their latest theft. When suspicion was directed towards them the bank examiner appeared and went over the books first, and then took two days to count the cash. In this way they were prevented from sending any money to New York.

There was consternation today among local brokers over the arrest of Harry Silverman, the local representative of Miller & Co., brokers, of New York and Pittsburg, who is charged with conspiring wit Reiber and Young to defraud the bank of $300,000. There is but one similar case on record. That case was carried through all the courts, the broker finally losing. The courts maintained that the broker should not have permitted a poor bank employe handling other people's money to speculate, and that he was equally guilty. Silverman denies that he knows either Young or Reiber or that they ever dealt with his firm.

Another Good Show at Nickel.

Four more brand new pictures—the famous Pathe make—and two stirring national songs will be the Nickel's features today and tomorrow, and the combination will prove irresistable as an entertainment. The pictures are: A Wedding in Brittany, a most remarkable photographic record of a marriage ceremonial among quaint people in one of the quaintest countries on earth; "I've Won a Pig!" a joke at a picnic; A Different Position, or a dude's dilemma at a dance, and The Angel of the Village, a pathetic story of a parentless child. These pictures are all unquestionably new and were published not earlier than two weeks ago at the Pathe laboratories. Sydney Beckley, English basso, who has been quite ill, will return with that inspiring British air Rule Britannia, elaborately illustrated, and Mr. Maxwell, by request, will sing "Why Did They Sell Killarney?"

ICE GOES OUT OF THE KENNEBEC RIVER

Bath, Me., March 28—The Kennebec river opened to navigation today from Augusta to the sea. This is the earliest the ice has left for years. The date a year ago was April 15.

C. P. R. Station Destroyed by Lightning.

Toronto, March 29—(Special)—The C. P. R. station at Weston was struck by lightning and burned to the ground Saturday