

ORDEAL PLANNED FOR STEINHEIL

French Police Will Rehearse Details of Crime Before Her.

MURDERESS IS UNMOVED.

WOMAN, ALLEGED TO BE THE SLAYER OF PRESIDENT FAURE, HEARS OF PLAN WITH CONTEMPTUOUS SMILE.

Paris, Dec. 21.—With all the tragic effect of a real crime, the murder of M. Steinheil and Madame Jeppy, who were strangled to death in their apartments last summer, will be re-enacted under the direction of the prefect of police, week, with Mme. Steinheil as the sole spectator.

The gaudy death chamber scene will be pictured in detail. The assassin, entering and peering furtively about in the darkness; the clutch of his fingers upon the throats of his victims; their cries of anguish and the tell-tale blood which betrayed violent death all will be carried out with cold-blooded precision.

While the Parisian police have failed utterly in their efforts to have Mme. Steinheil confess knowledge of the murder of her husband and mother-in-law, the authorities believe nevertheless that she is withholding information which would assist them materially in unraveling the mystery surrounding the crime. As a last resort they decided upon a reconstruction of the crime. If this does not wring from the woman a confession they will confess themselves beaten by an iron nerve of such phenomenal strength as to be unshaken by human effort.

All through the present week, Mme. Steinheil has faced the inquisition without flinching. The interrogations poured upon her ears by the police and the examining magistrates have covered every avenue through which they might lead to the weak spot. They have been defeated in every turn.

Today the final rehearsal was held for the reconstruction for the melodramatic Steinheil murder. A man whose likeness to the late artist M. Steinheil is striking, will figure in the role of the strangled husband and a woman disguised to represent Mme. Jeppy will succumb as did that unfortunate lady. Mme. Steinheil heard of the preparations with a contemptuous smile. She is determined upon a course of silence; no matter how nerve-racking may be the ordeal through which she must pass.

"The reconstruction," as the Parisian press calls the strange system, the police use has taken first place in the public news. Even war, doubtless, would take second place to the sensational stories surrounding the mysterious prisoner.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE's signature is on each box, 25c.

GREENSFORK, IND.

Greensfork, Ind., Dec. 21.—George Davis of Williamsburg was in town Friday on business.

Dr. J. D. Kerr and William Sykes was at the capital Wednesday and Thursday.

Lot Ridenhour of Cambridge City was here Friday on business.

Luther J. Murdoch is in Indianapolis for a few days taking treatment for his eyes.

The series of meetings at the Christian church, conducted by the Rev. McKee and Rev. E. M. Douthit closed Friday night. There were eight additions to the church during the two weeks meeting.

Elias Hoover of Hagerstown was in town Friday on business.

Our township graded school is in a prosperous condition and the attendance is good.

There has been fourteen car loads of hogs shipped from here in the last week.

HAGERSTOWN, IND.

Hagerstown, Ind., Dec. 21.—Francis Antman and wife, and son-in-law, John Van Camp and family, former residents in this vicinity, are moving to Billings, Montana.

George Ward, who recently moved to Cambridge City, from Webster, was visiting his daughter, Mrs. Jesse Replogle, Friday.

Mrs. Ed Moore was at New Castle Friday, a guest of Wm. Moore and family.

Oscar Jones went to Dayton, Ohio, Saturday to visit his uncle, William Weeks.

Wm. Conway has moved to the Harry Davis farm, east of town.

Master Orville Walls went to Dayton, Ohio, Saturday to spend the holidays with his mother.

The Thursday night box-ball club was disbanded at its last meeting on account of lack of interest of the members.

FOR SALE.

Five shares stock (par value \$500) in Seidel Buggy Company. Non assessable, pays six (6) per annum, payable semi annually. Inquire of H. G. Fredell, Dougan & Co.'s office. 13-tf

"I didn't see you at Sabbath school last Sabbath," said the good man.

" Didn't you?" answered little Johnny. "Well, you needn't think you're so blamed smart on that account. There was a whole not more people didn't see me there either."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Groom Quits Kissing; Now Bride Is Missing

"Baby" Makes Hubby Cold, and Now She Has Left Their Little Fold.

New York, Dec. 21.—Here is a poetic question affecting the newly wedded which was answered by a young New Jersey housewife. Suppose you were a "Mrs."

Who appreciated kisses, And your husband scrimped and hoarded his supply;

Would you stand for such privations, Such a cut in Cupid's rations,

Would you? Or would you pack your grip and say "Bye-bye?"

Suppose you loved him madly, Gave up home and mother gladly,

And made a home for him in Jersey's woods;

Would you? If he tired of saying "Dearie"?

This Young Woman Wouldn't.

Not if you were a spunky little woman like Mrs. Helen O. Rogers, of Hasbrouck Heights, N. J. Mrs. Rogers has left her husband and is suing him for separation, principally because of the famine in kisses.

The young couple are socially prominent in Hasbrouck Heights, and news of their separation is occasioning gossip there. Mr. Rogers, who is a statistician and private accountant for the United States Steel corporation, took his bride to the little Jersey town immediately after their marriage, three and a half years ago.

"How long is it since Mr. Rogers called you a pet name?" queried the reporter. Mrs. Rogers shook her head.

"It's so long," she said, "that I hardly believe he would remember."

KIDNAP GIRL;

WIN OIL LEASE

Indian Girl Spends a Month in Fairyland.

Muskogee, Okla, Dec. 21.—Because she possessed a lease which half a dozen oil companies sought, Susie Turner, a Tahelequa Cherokee Indian girl who lacked one month of being eighteen years old, has spent that month in fairyland.

Kidnapped at night on a street of Tahelequa and driven forty-five miles in a race to catch a train, the young Indian girl was hustled into a Pullman stateroom on the Katy Flyer, hurried out of Oklahoma, married to her sweetheart on the train, wined, dined and entertained at the expense of one of the oil companies and has just been returned to Oklahoma, eighteen years old, Mrs. Moses Harris, and legally able to sign over a lease to the oil men.

The Holdenville Oil Company sprang the coup and now holds the lease.

PUBLIC RIDICULE.

The Time When It Served as Punishment For Lawbreakers.

It is the problem of all ages to make the punishment fit the crime, but they seem to have come nearer its solution in Plantagenet times than they ever were after the introduction of flogging.

When burglary meant the total ruin of the man who kept his whole fortune in his house the burglar was hanged. But in the same period public ridicule served as a punishment for most crimes, and the man who sold meat was placed in the pillory and his bad meat burned to windward of him; the vintner who sold bad wine was forced to drink some of it and the rest was poured over his head; for more serious offenses the criminal had to walk along Cheapside bareheaded, dressed only in a shirt and carrying a wax taper, escorted by the mayor's sergeants.

The result was that law and order were maintained far better than when men became brutalized by the horrible floggings of Georgian times.

Punishments became worse with religious persecutions, and after the reformation the pillory, with its terrible accompaniment of silk arts, whippings, etc., became popular, to say nothing of torturing, burning at the stake, and so on. At St. Thomas' hospital one of the sisters, "for a grave offense, contrary to the yore of three witnesses," was ordered to be punished and have all stripes well laid on."

But all this, bad as it was, was less demoralizing than the terrible criminal code of George II's reign, when there were forty-eight crimes punishable by death and forty punishable by whipping, transportation or pillory. Flogging for mere vagrancy began with Henry VIII, and as late as 1804 six women were publicly whipped at Gloucester for this unavoidable offense. And never did public morality sink so low.

In those good old days we flogged our sailors "to encourage the others," and there were many trussed at the triangles who would now be simply admonished. A pleasant form of punishment was "flogging through the fleet." It was given to the ignorant sailor who struck a superior officer. And when he had been carried from one ship to another and flogged in each he survived—if he was unfortunate—for six months. The lucky man died accidentally.—London Chronicle.

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