

**WASHINGTON MURDER TRIAL WHICH ATTRACTED ATTENTION OF THE WHOLE COUNTRY.**



**MRS. ANNA BRADLEY.**

**U.S. DIST. ATTY. DANIEL WEBSTER BAKER.**

**JUDGE ORLANDO POWERS, ATTY. FOR DEFENSE.**

**JUDGE M.P. STAFFORD.**

Woman placed on trial in Washington for the killing of former Senator Brown of Utah, the presiding judge and leading attorneys in the case.

Although some of the salacious features which were looked for at the trial of Mrs. Anna N. Bradley for the murder of Senator Arthur M. Brown were eliminated by direction of the court, there was enough of the sensational connected therewith to hold the attention not only of Washington but of the entire country. The prominence of the man and the attractiveness of the woman, together with the manner of the shooting, invested the case with unusual interest.

Arthur M. Brown, leading citizen of Salt Lake City, man of great wealth and for a brief time United States Senator by appointment of the Governor, was a close friend to Mrs. Anna N. Bradley. This was some years ago when the frail-looking defendant was robust of form and beautiful of face. For Brown's sake she deserted her husband, and although he would not heed her pleas to marry her, she clung to him. About a year ago Brown went from Utah to Washington. Mrs. Bradley heard that he was going to marry Mrs. Anna C. Adams, mother of Maud Adams, the great actress, and she followed him. At his room in a Washington hotel they had a loud talk, the result of which was that she shot him and he died five days later—Dec. 13. He refused to say anything concerning the tragedy. Mrs. Bradley never denied that she did the shooting, pleading temporary insanity. Mrs. Adams has declared that there was no foundation for the report that she was to have married Brown.

When the case came up for trial in Washington Mrs. Bradley's story upon the stand was that Brown won her love by protestations of undying affection and promise of marriage; that he urged her to get a divorce and induced her to get her trousseau.

The chief counsel for Mrs. Bradley was Orlando W. Powers, a native of New York, who went to Utah to live and is the leader of the Gentle party there. He was made associate justice of the Supreme Court of Utah by President Cleveland. He has sat in the State Legislature and has been an unsuccessful candidate for Congress. Once he declined a United States Senatorship for an unexpired term.

**Roadside Wit.**

He who matched wits with the author of "The Ancient Mariner" had in-

deed a lively task before him, for Coleridge was never caught napping. The poet was so awkward a horseman that his riding often attracted comment of anything but a complimentary nature. One day he was riding along the turnpike road in the county of Durham when a wag who met him fastened upon him as an excellent subject for sport. Consequently he drew rein and said in an impertinent drawl:

"My graceful friend, did you happen to meet a tailor on the road?"

"I'm inclined to think I did," said Coleridge meditatively. "I was not sure at the moment, but he said something about my meeting a goose farther along the road."

The wag put spurs to his horse, and the poet jogged calmly on his way.

**The Common Danger.**

We have been used to hear that while the fear of dangerous negroes made it hard for white children in the South to get to school, the negro children were not in danger, and going to school without fear or risk had on that account an educational advantage over the white children. A Southern woman who writes to the American Magazine about race relations in the South touches on this point to say that the dangerous negroes are dangerous to all women and girls, white or black; that the negro children go to school in groups, as the white children do; and that the negro women, like white women, in the South recognize that it is not safe to go far from home unprotected. This statement has probability in its favor, and for various reasons sounds true. It was worth making; the more so that we do not remember to have seen it in print before. We have all along known and deplored the peril to the white women and children, but no one before this has thought it worth while to mention that the negro women and girls were in any danger. The reason why this ought to be known is that a common danger is a strong tie, and the blacks and whites in the South are developing antagonisms so fast that no tie that remains ought to be ignored. After the Atlanta riot decent people, white and black, got together to discuss preventive measures. That was the right way. Shotgun methods will only increase their perils.—Harper's Weekly.

**BEAUTIFYING A CITY.**

**American Towns as a Rule Pay Little Attention to Shade Trees.**

In the beautifying of a city special attention should be paid to shade trees in the residence portions and in the parks. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says:

"In the most beautiful cities of the world the shade trees are scarcely second to architecture in pleasing effects. The architects and city foresters supplement each other, and the most delightful scenes are those in which the efforts of both blend harmoniously. American towns, as a rule, spring up without attention to shade trees, but the time comes when the lack is pressed upon public attention by comparison with other cities that have been less negligent. Superficially viewed, shade trees are a minor item. But, in fact, they are one of the most important branches of municipal work. They add to the value of property to an extent but little understood, though every purchaser of a home knows how much he is attracted by a well-shaded street. A few well-developed shade trees on a vacant lot, with other good specimens along the curbs, are sure to bring along customers willing to pay a little higher price than on a naked highway. The general vistas of a well-planted neighborhood are worth still more. All large cities are multiplying parks and boulevards in which trees, shrubbery and lawns are a main consideration. Compare the price of property in such localities with that in other sections, outside of business, and a true idea is formed of values and their basis. Shade trees are property of a precious kind.

"The city shade tree should be a special object of care on the part of the municipal authorities. It should be guarded and protected. No person should be allowed to hitch a horse to it. No candidate or other advertiser should be permitted to tack a placard on it, or allow it to be abused in any way. Not only should the planting of trees in a city be encouraged and the trees outside of the city along roads should be conserved and protected for the public benefit. It is shocking to see fine forest trees along the Glendale trolley line and along the turnpikes defaced with all sorts of tin and paper signs that are tacked upon them. The trees should be respected for the public's sake."

**"SAUCE FOR THE GANDER."**

**Hats-Off-in-the-Theater Rule Gives Woman Her Lusting.**

Score one for the women. Under the present management of the Astor Theater in New York every woman who holds a seat coupon is under contract to remove her hat if she is requested to do so. The agreement is one of the terms on which the ticket is sold. The man who conceived this idea is doubtless congratulating himself upon the fact that he has solved the problem presented when a woman occasionally declines to lower her top hamper. But in achieving his victory he has come into collision with two other problems.

A woman inquires with bland suavity whether the management, having forced the removal of the hats, has provided any place to put them. There are the rail and the hatpins as well as the hats. So long as their removal was a voluntary act of courtesy the women were content to carry them on their laps or fasten them on the backs of the seats before them. But under compulsion—that is a different matter.

The woman also asks with sweetness but deep feeling whether the management has imposed a contract on the male holders of seat coupons preventing them from forcing women to arise between every two acts and crowding by them that they may assuage their alcoholic thirst. She suggests that the bilious ones be compelled to purchase end seats at a slightly increased price or refrain from imposing discomfort upon those about them.

Plainly, what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.—Cleveland Leader.

**Predicament of Age.**

To-day our attitude toward old age has greatly changed. We no longer pretend to treat it as a hackneyed joke, but instead have agreed politely to ignore it. No one is old, simply because he cannot afford to be.

The kingdom has been given over to the young, and age must borrow youth's clothing if it would still hold its own in the council chamber or the market place.—Gentleman's Magazine.

**To Meet the Demand.**

"Do these navel oranges really grow without seeds, mamma?" asked Tommy.

"Yes," replied his mother, "some smart man discovered a way to make them grow that way."

"O, wouldn't it be fine if he could only find a way to make chickens grow with four drumsticks."—Philadelphia Press.

"What is home without a mother?" Ask the newly-married couple and they will tell you it is simply delightful.

**A Conservative Speech.**

There were some doubts in the community as to Homer Floyd's fitness for a position on the school board, owing to certain lapses in his early education; but his first speech in his official capacity silenced the tongues of all critics.

He listened to several recitations with a grave and interested air, and at the end of the last one he rose to address the school, "by request."

"Some things are in my province as member of the school board, and some are not," he said, with a genial smile.

"It's within my province to say that I never heard scholars answer so more promptly than you children of District Number Three."

"As to whether your answers were or were not correct, it is not my place to say. Your teacher knows, and in her hands I leave the matter."

**Radium in the Simplex Tunnel.**

Prof. Joly, who made a geological examination of the stones and the debris collected during the construction of the Simplex tunnel, reports that he has found rich traces of radium, indicating larger deposits than have yet been discovered elsewhere in Europe. He believes that the existence of so much radium caused the abnormal heat developed in the construction of the tunnel. He is continuing his researches. Although scientists believe that radium, discovered by Mme. Curie in 1902, is widely distributed over the world in minute quantities, the present principal source is the pitchblende of Joachimsthal, North Bohemia, where a few grains of radium appear in a ton of pitchblende. A pound of radium, if it could be bought, would cost about \$900,000.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.**

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Not So Vital.**

Domestic—The idea of your thinkin' I was listenin' to what you an' Mr. Ferguson said when you an' him was wranglin' I didn't hear the first word of your talk!

Mistress—I wouldn't have minded that so much, Verena. But didn't you hear the last words of it?

**Large Contract.**

"What are you going to do now, Colonel?" inquired the intimate friend.

"I expect to spend the remainder of my days," said the retired statesman, "living down the lies that have been published about me in fourteen political campaigns."

The thumb has more strength than all the other fingers together.

**Misunderstanding.**

Mrs. Gushleigh—He's your next husband, is he? Allow me to offer my—  
Mrs. Muchleigh—O, you misunderstood me. I said "ex-husband."  
Mrs. Gushleigh—Indeed? Well, I congratulate you on that.

A dainty book in colors, called the "Jingle Book," will be sent free to any Mother sending name and address of her baby, and the tops from two one-pound cartons of "20-Mule-Team" Borax and 5c in stamps. Address Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, Cal.

**Little Ambiguous.**

Very commendable is the zeal displayed in recent years in the effort to put an end to the obnoxious habit of expectorating in places frequented by the public. Still, the offense would probably be classed under the head of "venial"—and it might be well to adjust the punishment to the crime.

After crossing on one of the ferry lines that convey passengers over the North River to New Jersey points, and carefully considering the possible logical connection between the two parts of the "Notice to Passengers" hanging in a conspicuous place, one wonders if perhaps the reforming zeal of the ferry company may not have carried it too far.

The signs read: "Spitting on the floor is prohibited. Life preservers are provided for all passengers."

**My Hair is Extra Long**

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair.—Mrs. J. H. Firth, Colorado Springs, Colo.



A railroad in Nigeria, Africa, will be constructed by the British colonial government to develop the resources of the country, and in particular to stimulate the cotton-growing industry. The road will be about 400 miles long.

**PLENTY GOOD WATER**

**Tells Readers How to Cure Rheumatism and the Kidneys.**

**Gives Readers Advice; Also a Simple Prescription to Make a Home-Made Mixture Said to Give Prompt Relief.**

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kagon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime, also drink plenty of water. You can't drink too much of it.

Just try this simple home-made mixture, and don't forget the water, at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Any one can easily prepare this at home and at small cost. Almost any druggist in the smaller towns can supply the ingredients named as they are commonly used in the prescription department.

**A Criticism.**

"Mrs. Chatterton is a perfect talking machine."  
"As a piece of machinery, though, she lacks one detail."  
"What is that?"  
"The exhaust."—Baltimore American.

**Only One "BROMO QUININE."**

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 2c

**Evidently a Mistake.**

"That watch," said the jeweler, handing it back, "is one of the kind that's made to sell."

"Durn it!" exploded Uncle Josh, who had bought the timepiece at a State street auction establishment. "I've showed that there watch to 'leven different jewelers. They all tell me it was made to sell 'n' 'it I can't git a blamed cent fur it no-where!"

No one will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

**Execution.**

Disappointed Artist—I don't like the way you have hung my painting. Member of Committee—Neither do I, but I was outvoted. My judgment was that it ought to be hanged.

**"OUCH" OH, MY BACK**

IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

THIS WELL-TRIED, OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILL 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS.—50c.

**CONQUERS PAIN**