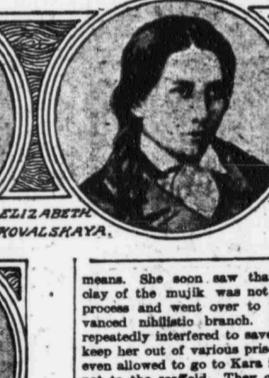


# WOMEN HEROES OF Nihilism IN RUSSIA



The career of the woman nihilist in Russia nowadays is very brief so far as the world is concerned. She has but one short moment in the light of publicity. She dashes out of her place of waiting to shoot at the General or the Governor, and whatever the success of her daring may be her own fate is always the same. She may kill herself and in nine cases out of ten it will never be made known to the world just who she was. If she is apprehended by the police they will make short work of her, and it rarely happens that they take the trouble to ascertain much about her history.

She is known, of course, to her group of nihilists, for among them she has nourished her political convictions. She is soon known to the rest of her belief over the world after the event, and they make a martyr of her, hang her picture in their bookshops, and now even put it on post cards. Yet the greater number of them have very little idea who she was.

The women of the earlier days of nihilism had more distinguished careers so far as their deeds might be supposed to constitute a career. One of them is just now the heroine of the nihilistic East Side. It always has a hero. There is always a picture to hang in the windows of the book shops on East Broadway or to sell from the carts in the streets. Last summer it was the bearded Michael Trigony who had spent more than twenty years, almost forgotten, in the island prison of Saghalien, until the Japanese took the fortress and found the old man there. He had been sent away

the day before the assassination of Alexander II. He was supposed to be the man who was going to throw the bomb and was indeed seen speaking on the street to the man who murdered the Emperor the next day. The Russian secret police were at fault only in that they got the wrong man. They kept him, however, and but for the victory of the Japanese the veteran nihilist might still be in his Eastern prison.

This fall there is a new heroine. It is the famous Vera Figner, who has just come out of the prison of Schlusselburg, whither she went in 1883 to spend the rest of her days. She was sentenced to death, and of the five who at that time were betrayed by a nihilist who informed on his associates and all of whom received the same sentence, she alone escaped. Now she has come out into the world again and is said to be in Switzerland and is regarded as the great woman martyr to their cause.

None of the figures active before the death of Alexander II. was so brilliant as Mile. Figner. She came of a distinguished family, for her grandfather had been one of the Russian Generals who had won most credit in the warfare against Napoleon.

She was reared among the aristocracy, but soon became pronouncedly nihilistic. Disguised as a peasant she had worked in the Volga provinces in her efforts to arouse the people to some sense of their wrongs and their power.

She soon became convinced, however, that nothing could be accomplished among such ignorant souls, and returned to the capital determined to put her propaganda of absolute nihilism as far as possible. She became the inspiration of all the young workers, men and women. Her powers of organization were extraordinary and she might never have been caught but for the treachery of her disloyal colleague.

She refused to leave St. Petersburg, even when the authorities might have let her. She walked and took all but the severest penalty for her crimes. She has come out of all these years of close confinement to find Russia still in the same chaotic state that she left it. Now she is the most talked of woman in the propaganda.

She made her reputation at a time in which the women of this cult had a longer existence before the public. She was not

selected nor did she elect to dart out of a dark corner and shoot or stab a public official and then disappear forever. She would have done this if the opportunity had offered. In these days women are not arrested and sent to Siberia merely because they are suspected of sympathy with the revolutionists. To do that would keep the Government too busy to catch the women who have attempted murder. So women that live and suffer in prison are no longer part of the propaganda. The women who are active now kill or are arrested and then disappear forever. An instance of this newer kind is the case of the girl who on the 27th of last month shot to death Gen. Mien. Beyond the fact that she carried a passport made out in the name of Sophie Larinoff, a peasant, nothing more has ever been learned about her. She is, however, in the hands of the police, and whether she is still alive or dead the world has never heard.

Anna Korba, one of the most advanced of the women nihilists, repeated in Russia that had to her imprisonment in Siberia after she had been in most of the Russian prisons. She had been a nurse in the Russian-Turkish war before she came back to her own country and announced her complete conversion to nihilism. She had lived among the peasants and seen the futility of hoping to arouse among them the feeling that would end in a national uprising.

She belongs to a German family which had settled in Russia, become naturalized and taken a high place in official circles. She lived in a provincial town in her youth, and as her natural bent was toward philanthropy she became interested in the condition of the lower classes. Her progress to socialism and then to the most advanced nihilism was rapid. She was one of the few that escaped imprisonment after the assassination of Alexander II. and determined to continue the propaganda when the police were meeting with such success in their efforts to root out the party. She was arrested for maintaining in St. Petersburg a secret laboratory for the manufacture of bombs. She went to Siberia for twenty years, although with the most noted group of women nihilists that ever figured in the movement.

Her most intimate friend was Sophie von Herzfeld, also of a German family living in Russia. She was the daughter of a General and moved in court circles. Her history was similar to most of the others. She had begun by trying to enlighten the people among whom she worked by moderate and legitimate

means. She soon saw that the sudden clay of the mujik was not for any such process and went over to the most advanced nihilistic branch. Her relatives repeatedly interfered to save her, and did keep her out of various prisons. She was even allowed to go to Kara in Siberia and not to the scaffold. They could not prevent her, however, from serving a longer sentence in a Siberian prison than any other woman ever did.

This type of woman anarchist is, it will be seen, very different from the young woman who figures in these murders to-day. She has rarely been anything but a revolutionist. Moreover, those who are making the nihilist history to-day are nearly all Jews and are not associated with the aristocracy or social life.

Vera Figner and Anna Korba were more fortunate than most of their associates. They lived to escape from prison or to be discharged after many years. Elizabeth Kovalevskaya, Sophia Bogomolets and Elena Rosekova were associates of these two women and were sent to Kara for their political offenses. Elizabeth Kovalevskaya Sigida, a woman who had been sent to Irkutsk, had been flogged. To avenge this indignity she, with two companions, Mmes. Kalushnaya, and Smirnitsskaya, killed themselves.

Mme. Sigida had struck the Governor of Irkutsk prison in the face, hoping in that way that he might be transferred to the cause of revolution. He has made a great success recently in a very limited repertoire. He sings, in fact, but four rôles, although he is learning more. The part in which he has been most successful is in *Les Caprices* in Biot's opera of that name. He appears as the devil, wearing scarcely any clothes, with his body polished with a bronze liquid and shining under the light of the stage. Oscar Hammerstein would have engaged him for this country had he not demanded \$2,000 an appearance.

however, she was flogged. Several men in the prison saved themselves at the same time. All were buried in the prison cemetery at Kara and it was some time before their fate was finally known. Mme. Sigida died immediately after the flogging.

Mme. Kovalevskaya was one of the most remarkable women of nihilism and the wife of a teacher in a military school. Her propaganda had been peaceable until she was once flogged by chance in a house in which the police had an experience with some ardent revolutionists who resisted. From that time on she spent her days in Russian prisons until she poisoned herself.

Sophia Bogomolets was the wife of a physician who had left her husband to preach the doctrines of nihilism. She was constantly under police surveillance. She belonged to the party that believed in the most unremitting hostility to all government officials, and continued to all government officials, and continued to all government officials. Every rule was broken and even the physicians were treated as the worst intruders. Elena Rosekova, who was the third of this trio of friends to die, was the wife of a landed proprietor near Kherson. She first distinguished herself by stealing 1,500,000 rubles from the savings bank of her town to give to the revolutionists. She went to Siberia for life.

One of the interesting converts to nihilism is the singer and actress, whose picture is printed here for the first time in this country. He is a young basso, an intimate colleague of Gorky and a most active worker in the cause of revolution. He has made a great success recently in a very limited repertoire. He sings, in fact, but four rôles, although he is learning more. The part in which he has been most successful is in *Les Caprices* in Biot's opera of that name. He appears as the devil, wearing scarcely any clothes, with his body polished with a bronze liquid and shining under the light of the stage. Oscar Hammerstein would have engaged him for this country had he not demanded \$2,000 an appearance.

## ARTS OF THE FRENCH WOMAN.

### THE SECRET OF BEING CHIC IN DRESS AND FIGURE.

Housework and Diet Keep the French Woman's Figure Trim—Makes Friend of Her Mirror to Learn What Becomes Her—American Women's Mistakes.

"The American woman is not chic," said a physical culturist and beauty lecturer, "and she never will be until she learns the arts of the French woman."

"There never were so many pretty American women as now. The girls are tall and fair and the women are voluptuous and blooming. All wear costly dresses."

"When it comes to being chic, however, they are not in it. A thousand times I have been asked: 'How can I be chic?' and I hardly know what to say."

"One of the principal reasons why the French woman is chic is her underwear. It is always dainty to the last degree."

"There is a subtle something by which you can tell it. It may be only the suspicion of a rustle; it may be only a chance display of lace; it may be just the merest suggestion of lingerie, but you get the idea that there is more daintiness than shows upon the surface."

"The American girl wears expensive enough lingerie, but she seldom makes it chic. There is something lacking."

"She may lift up her skirt and show an all silk petticoat, but it is not a petticoat that bewitches. It is merely a piece of silk. The French woman, if she were to lift her skirt, would bewitch you."

"The explanation is this: The French woman never makes a mistake. In taste she is superb."

"If her skirt is a French pink, you may be sure that her shoe heels are French heels and her stockings pretty stockings. She never mixes things up."

"The English girl on the other hand, is quite pathetic in her combinations. Under a petticoat of charming hue and irrefragable style she will display boots that are uncompromissably masculine."

"The American girl, charming as she is, has a great deal to learn of the French woman. One thing is how not to get fat, for one explanation of the chic of the French woman is that she is thin."

"It is said that the French woman is naturally lean and that she keeps her figure by simply doing nothing at all. Yet this is not wholly so. She diets and she exercises in her own way."

"The French woman would hardly go to a gymnasium morning, for it is too much like hard work; and she exercises in other ways."

"She does her own housework and groceries in it. She is not lazy. True, she does not go into the kitchen and polish the brass kettles, but she does a deal of work around the house."

"From cleaning out the fireplaces and setting the fires—an occupation which her dainty hands are not wholly above—to buying the meat for dinner, she is always occupied."

"The American woman does not like to market and she despises the grocer. She dislikes the details of her household and she abhors light housework."

"There is, then, nothing left for her but the gymnasium, and she must take to it to keep her figure."

"The French woman has a little waist, and she keeps it small by her diet. She eats very little that she does not want to eat."

"The American woman cannot resist the temptation to eat. She passes from soup to fish, from entrée to roast, from this to salad, and so on all the way along to dessert, without refusing anything. The French woman never does that. She eats in moderation."

"The French woman sits down and eats long, if not heartily. Her drink is a little weak red wine, and she partakes of a meat, a salad and a little coffee. Very seldom does she eat anything more. It is this dieting that keeps her thin."

"The American woman is apt to have a pretty figure at the start. At the age of

## AN AMATEUR LANDLADY'S WOE

### KEEPING A SUMMER BOARDING HOUSE NO EASY TASK.

The Woman Who Tried Tells Her Sorrows—Avaricious Boarder Who Greaves for Her Absent Daughter—The Parson's Will Advised Recommendation.

The woman who had made her first experiment with summer boarders came back to town the other day satisfied that the Labor Day exodus had so nearly emptied her house that she was justified in closing it for the season.

"I made enough to buy my ticket back to town," she said, "with the luxury of a seat in the parlor car, but that was the extent of my profits, too. I'll never try again. I know there are women who have great success with summer boarders. I'm not one of them, however, and I have had experience enough to convince me that I never will be."

"Some of the people I had to deal with very soon convinced me that my talents did not lie in the boarding house line. There was a woman there, for instance, with her daughter. She's rich, but they occupied one of the least expensive rooms in the house, and haggled over the price with me at that. They had no sooner agreed to take the room for two months at a certain price than the daughter developed the habit of taking little trips that lasted two or three days. Of course I could not deduct that time from the price they had agreed to pay. No hotel would have done such a thing."

"Do you mean to say you're not going to take off what my daughter don't eat?" asked her mother. "And she's not even sleeping in the room?"

"I told her I could not do such a thing, as she had taken the room for the season, and I could not be expected to make a deduction every week."

"What's the use of her going away and visiting them," she asked, "if we don't save anything by it?"

"I had to give that up."

"Well, I'll see about that then," she said. "If I have to pay for anything I'll get it or I'll know the reason why. All right, you'll see."

"I did see every time daughter accepted an invitation after that. The two occupied a small table and their waitress soon reported to me the method of revenge that mother had adopted whenever her daughter went away."

"She would order everything for two and some to her imaginary daughter just as if she were there. She helped herself to every course, and was enabled in that way to use up quite as much food as if the daughter had been at the table. I heard her boasting to several persons of her cleverness in getting the best of me, but I always ignored her, as I determined that she should not have the satisfaction of seeing that I cared what she did."

"I got used to having people engage rooms and keep me from letting them to others, only to telegraph a day or two after they were due that they were not coming at all. So few took the trouble to let me know of their change of plan that I began to look upon those that did as marvels of consideration."

"I was responsible to the persons from whom I rented my house for its high character, and it was also my own wish to have the most desirable class of guests. I had therefore to make the rule that I would receive only persons recommended by somebody I knew."

"One day I was called to the piazza by one of the servants to speak with a woman who had driven from the station in a buckboard. The sun shone brightly on the very yellow hair of the lady and on her complexion, which was plainly not the result of sunburn or mere health."

"You'd better wait before you take that trunk down," I said to the driver. The woman said she wanted a room. I asked her for her introduction from somebody that I knew."

"Well, I guess any of the theatrical syndicate that you want ought to be good enough for any hotel, oughtn't it?"

"I told her I was very sorry, I had no

## FIXING THE COUNTRY CLUB.

### IMPORTANT FUNCTIONS OF FURNISHING COMMITTEE.

Plans Must Be Made Before the Roof Is On—Purchases Range From Wirework Lockers to Glassware and Rugs—Committee the Guiding Star to Lead Them On.

No golf or country club committee has to work on such independent lines now to please so many as that appointed to furnish the new house. Its work is to make the bare rooms attractive to the members; to transform the empty shell into a cozy and inviting home. Plans must be laid and the orders placed while the building is still in the hands of the carpenters and plumbers, for as soon as the roof is finished and the mortar on the walls the members will be clamoring to take possession. The lockers, unless they have been included in the architect's specifications, will have to be put in first of all. The closets of wood with a circle of sugar loaves in the doors are the sort to be avoided. Also, to aid in drying the clothing left in them the lockers should not be built against the walls of the dressing room, especially if it is on the ground floor.

The best plan is to run the lockers in racks, back to back, across the floor space so that they will subdivide it into compartments. The width of each locker depends on the size of the room and the number of lockers. The racks should be six feet in height, leaving ample room above them to provide light and air. A bench or chairs must be put in each compartment, all of which will open on the passageway to the baths and washroom.

The lockers should be made of galvanized wire, and the only wood about them need be the shelf to hold boxes of golf balls or odds and ends. There should be space enough in each locker for a member's golf or tennis togs, shoes, rackets or bag of clubs. If of open wire work the perfect ventilation will keep all the garments wholesome and dry in the lockers. It is not advisable to run steam pipes back of the lockers if arranged in the compartment racks, for the constant heat will warp the rackets or club shafts. The pipes should be around the walls, and on rainy days, if there is no drying room, wet clothing may be placed on stands close to the radiators in charge of the club valet, who will replace the garments in the lockers when well aired and dry.

The cooling ranges, hot dish holders, dish and table cutlery washers and refrigerators may have also to be ordered, in whole or part, to supply any omissions in the architect's plans. Kitchen utensils have also to be bought. If the membership is 300, the average number in a club able to spend five new meals on an emergency for the full number at least, a consideration to govern the buying. A good idea is to leave the purchasing of the kitchen utensils until the steward has been hired, who will furnish a list of what he wants.

Incidentally, the committee must see that the storeroom is accessible to trucks and wagons, so that the food supplies may be received in bulk and with little extra labor.

By neglect of this precaution the \$40,000 building of a country club completed near New York two or three years ago was not worth 30 cents in the opinion of the man engaged as steward. The club had to out a new doorway for him.

Kitchen utensils may wait for the estimate of the steward or cook, but the china for the dining room must be ordered long in advance. The quality given to the members may regularly be for tournament costly, but care must be taken to the choice of patterns, and the club cost of arms, or seal, must be on each piece. There shall, and while only 10 per cent. of the membership may be given to the club, the china closet must be equipped for tournament crowds and all emergencies. The table cutlery, individual coffee and tea services, and the glassware must also be of special make.

Advance orders must also be placed for the table linen, which, with the towels, sheets and napkins, and pillow cases, must all have the club name stitched in, or put in keeping."

## FRENCH HOTELS.

### The Natives Demand Certain Comforts, but No Gergaws.

The French desire in hotels the essentials of a high civilization and not the gergaws. Dislike of ostentation is as strong in the common people as in the educated.

Every one is satisfied with a hotel that can offer airy rooms, clean beds, with immensely long upper sheets that dangle nearly the whole way over the quilts, spring mattresses and chimneys free from return smoke.

The sitting room furniture may be extremely plain. Objection will not be made in country or seaside quarters to chairs, fauteuils and even sofas in cane.

Each meal may be served on table covered with a dark oilcloth. The white damask table cloth is reserved generally for dinner. The veriest host requires a napkin at all his meals.

French children are on a different footing from English children, says London *Truth*. There is no nursery in France, except in houses where there is snobbish Angliomania. Nor is there a "children's dinner" either at home or at hotels. Having company is not a reason to exclude the child or the one or two children from the table of the grown up persons.

The disadvantage is that food unsuitable to extreme youth may be sometimes eaten; but with a little management a milk soup and a sweet extremity may serve to blunt the appetite for heating dishes. The advantages are that the child unconsciously imitates the manners of the adults with whom he dines, and learns to express himself in a natural manner with neat elegance.

One hardly ever sees more than a couple of children in a French family. The whole tribe of near relatives go together to the seaside or country quarters in the holidays. The grandparents are included.

"You see no one of a family are small, a house is of the party. She has to govern her charge or charges by moral suasion. The law severely forbids corporal punishment, and public opinion supports it."

## TEST FOR POLUBNO BELLES.

### Girls Paraded Around a Divan Until Chosen for the Dance.

From *Amateur's Magazine*.

It is a great pity that the treadmill has not been a feature of the social life at White Sulphur Springs, and had not its like anywhere in the world. Some wit of Colonial days gave the great room that name. Here all the girls and their mothers met after supper, and the dancing of the evening began. In the center of the room was a circular divan, and around this the girls paraded either with their mothers, their chaperons or in pairs. The object was to be chosen for the german. Woe to the girl who was left.

If this happened the first two nights, tears and agony were followed by retreat. It was a cruel test for any woman's nerves, yet it continued as the foremost custom of the place for nearly a century. The real belles were snatched by partners before they had advanced many steps in the parade, but many a girl had her heart almost broken because she was too young and too intense to know that failure to "catch a beau" for the dance did not write one down a failure elsewhere.

Round and round she paraded circled until the dance was well on in the ballroom. For this hour girls and matrons wore their proudest array of clothes.

It was this steady tramp, tramp over the same worn way that suggested the name of the treadmill.

It must have been a rarely lovely sight, despite the strain, in Colonial days when the belle with patch and powder, in astin and brocade, met the gay cavalier with silk knee breeches, jeweled lace and silver buckles.

Miss Mary Lee, the eldest daughter of Gen. Lee, was anxious to restore the custom, but, as Mrs. Roger Fryer said: "Not under the glare of electric lights. It needs candles to put in keeping."

## FISH AND GAME IN MISSOURI.

### From the Columbia Herald.

Fish and game are more plentiful in Missouri than for years, whether or not it is due to the stringent fish and game law passed at the General Assembly's last session. In Dunklin, Shannon and other Missouri counties there are many deer. There are more prairie chickens in the State than ever known and more quail. These are not confined to any one section. They are quite numerous in central and northwestern Missouri.

The fish are growing more numerous. The bass, particularly, are increasing. Every effort has been made to increase the supply of fish and with much success. The dynamite of fish has been prevented.

## MAKING SURE.

### From the Somerville Journal.

Fashionable Mother—"Now I don't want to make any mistake. You say this jar is the cream for Fido?"

Milkman—"Yes, ma'am."

Fashionable Mother—"And this is the milk for baby?"