WITH HER YOUNG BABY IN THE TOMBS PRISON.

NILLIE BLY AND TWO WOMAN CONTRASTS.

Elizabe'h Cady Stanton, Advocate of Woman's Rights, Talks of Her New Bible.

MRS. FLEMING, ACCUSED OF MURDER, CHATS, IN THE TOMBS, ABOUT HER NEW BABY

Emancipation of Her Sex the Dream of the Life of One---"Woman's Duty Is to Be a Mother," Says the Other.

enter parts that were considered holy

"Perhaps you don't know it," she add-

in the churches.' 'As Christ is the head

of man, so is man the head of woman,'

and yet in the opening chanter of the

Bible it says man and woman were made

simultaneously. Then the second chap-

freedom, and that with women throw-

ing all their forces into the churches

naintaining them with their money and

teach women subordination. They be-

lieve all the things that are said in the

Bible against them, and the worst of it

is that they believe a good and gen-

want in our Woman's Bible to show

that it was not the Lord said these

things, but some men for purposes of

their own, and that the Bible is not

sacred, notwithstanding the good that

is in it.
"Do you suppose," she asked quietly,

"that we should believe the Lord said,

Go kill and slay all the Midlans. Burn

their houses and trees and kill all their

was done he asked what the profit was

and what was brought back. And the

reply was something in this order, 75,000

cattle, 60,000 sheep, 40,000 jackasses and

20,000 women! You see where the

women are classed? Next to the jack-

Lord said furthermore, Give the cattle and asses to the people; kill all married

women and give the unmarried women

mous against God. I want to lift wo-

men out of the superstitious degrada-

tion that makes her believe such things,

WOMEN MUST BE TAUGHT EVO

'Now, the Bible tells us the serpent

in the Bible when I was a child before

woman is the author of all sin, forget-

"I want with the Woman's Bible to

portant work at present?" I asked Mrs.

tant work of my life to lift women out

of their religious superstitions. They

so for purposes of man, not God. We

used to be told that all Hindoo widows

were burned on the funeral pile. But

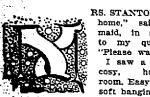
"I consider such accusations blasphe-

and children to the priests?

"And do you suppose that a good

vomen and children? And when this

the rib scene.



RS. STANTON is at | the temples. She was good enough for maid, in answer "Please walk in." ed, in a tone of indignation, "but to-I saw a pretty, cosy, homelike day in the Established Church of England there are places that no woman i room, Easy chairs,

soft hangings, low Mghts; pictures hung with irregular but c crowdiness; books everywhere; a deak that looked ready for work by the bunch of red roses that filled the room with fragrance, and between the fire-place and the window a piano.

Before that piano, intent upon what she was playing, sat Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, a red shawl around her shoulders and her silvery head, with its chundance of soft puffs, bent forward

Eighty years old and playing the plano! Where could be found a man of eighty engaged in the same amusement? In that alone, if in no other way, Elizabeth Cady Stanton shows woman's supremacy.

"If I had my life to live over," she said after we had shaken hands and sat down, "I would never neglect my music. I had a great deal of ability as a girl and I played the piano and erous and loving Lord said them. We guitar, but after I began raising a family I neglected my music. I am so sorry. It is such a comfort when one old and I would advise all men, if they have any musical ability, to cultivate it against the time of their

"But you don't mean to say that you

answered smiling. "I am getting along that if a hand organ comes in the street I drop everything and rush to the window, 224 I stay there until it goes

What are you doing now besides studying music?" I asked this wonder-

"I am writing my reminiscences," she said. "That is a labor of love. I do not make work out of it. I am also engaged on the Woman's Rible." Tell me about it, so I can understand its mission." I said.

'Its mission is to enlighten women and clear them of religious prejudices," she began, slowly. "It is not a commentary on the Bible, nor is it a translation, as ome have said. We merely take every text that mentions a woman and comment on it. And we comment on it in very plain English.

very learned woman, Julia E. Smith, of Glastonbury, Conn., trans- ting that it said the serpent was allated the Bible some years ago, and the ready there before her arrival. thirty women who are assisting me in the work use this Bible. We take every to women and comment on it. from the So, as we use a Bible translated by a man, and as we select only references to women, I think we can very justly work the 'Woman's Bible

"You know every time women wish to make any advance in the world the quickly. "I consider it the most impor-Bibie is quoted against us. Men say we women owe all we have to the Bible What do we owe to it? The Bible says woman was the author of sin and ther makes the Lord pronounce sentence upon her. It makes marriage for her condition of degradation, and then it said she was an afterthought. You see they make woman's degradation four-

"If you know your Bible well you w that the people were commanded not to make an offering of a female animal. The offering must be a male kid and a first born, for so loathsome was the female that if one was born first after to be unclean,

When Moses went up on Mount Sinai occupation. She believes in bloomers to meet the Lord, no woman was al- for wheelwomen lowed to go. She was denied the right to go into the holy places in the temple. Stanton is out of bed She was commanded to give her jewand looking-glasses to help build by 9 o'clock is before her desk at work.

At 12 she lunches, and if the afternoon s fine she drives in the Park. If not, she works until the light begins to fade and then she stops writing to practise

Her evenings are devoted to her friends. She never goes to bed until after H o'clock. She has always had the best of health and does not know what is to be sick. Even a cold is a most unusual affliction for her, and she had the first in years the day I saw her.
"I am curing myself without medi-

cine," she explained to me. "I ate no unch and I drank sixteen glasses hot water during the afternoon. I shall e completely well by morning."

She gave me a copy of the "Woman's Bible," and she wrote in across the first "Man and woman a simultaneous cre-

THE CONTRAST.

'Nellie Bly" Talks with Mrs. Flem-

ing, Accused of Killing Her Mother.

I do not know of any greater extreme han to go from Elizabeth Cady Stanton to Mary Alice Fleming, who is in the Tombs awaiting trial for the alleged murder of her mother.

Mrs. Fleming was walking about in the jail when I was introduced to her. The other women prisoners, except the few "regulars" who do the jail work were packed together in a long pen. So far as I know, none of them is charged with murder, but whether lesser crimes gain lesser privileges. I cannot say.

"I am glad to see you, Miss Bly," Mrs. said the that, and then she was not allowed to Fleming said, giving me a very cordial smile and a small hand that rested limp and lifeless in my clasp.

I have a violent antipathy for poor handshakers. There is nothing that hurts my nerves so or shocks me more than to be given a hand that has no more life allowed to enter. For instance, she is holy enough to make an altar cloth. in it than the hand of a week-old corpse but she is not holy enough to approach There are lots of people who can't the altar and put it on.
"This Bible says, 'Wives, obey your shake hands. David B. Hill is one of the worst examples. The touch of his husbands,' regardless of what the husband is. I suffer no women to speak hand makes me shiver.

"Will you come in and sit down, Miss Bly?" Mrs. Fleming said politely, as she opened the door of her cell.

It is the same cell that Barbara Aub occupied, and doubtless the best cell in the Tombs. It has a window opening ter contradicts the first and gives us into the court and a skylight. There are two iron cots, a smal kitchen table THE CHURCH HOSTILE TO WOMAN | a bookcase, a rocking-chair, anothe "The church," she added gravely, "is minus the rockers, and a straight wood dead against woman and her rights and chair.

Within the cell was a woman clad in the "bed-ticking" garb of a prisoner. She held a small baby in her arms.

"Will you please hold the baby, Mrs. leming, while I get my tea?" inquired he woman, as if begging a great favor, "Certainly, Marie; give him to me, Mrs. Fleming replied quickly, and seat ing herself in the low rocker, she took the baby in her arms.

"Shall I bring you some tea?" asked Marie at the door, "Certainly not," was the emphatic but smiling reply. "You know I can't drink jail tea. I'll send out for some after

"Is Marle your nurse?" I asked as the woman disappeared. "Yes; she has been given to me to take charge of the baby," Mrs. Fleming

replied. "She is French' "What is she in for?" I asked. "Drink, I guess. She has 160 days,"

MOTHER AND BABY. Mary Alice Fleming is a very little Mary Alice Fleming is a very little makes him a little prevish. That and the woman. She is not more than 5 feet bad air. Lately I have been given the she has weighed as much as 130 pounds. but she does not look to weigh more than 115. She has small feet and small his name is not enrolled. I'm not a priscold hands. She wore a pink striped wrapper that hung loose all orime, as I understand it, but am merely

around. Her face is unusual and peculiar. It s long, slender and colorless. Her chin comes down to a very decided point, and her mouth is small, with very thin the baby beginning to fret she rocked was in the Garden of Eden standing on his tail, as I used to see him pictured

held on suspicion.'

"What do you call your baby?"
"I named him after my father, Robert

Felix Livingstone," she answered and

"Hush! Mummy's Bab must be good,

will bring some good fortune," she added.

"I have three besides this one," she

She gathered him close up in her

wee head. "But the doctor says this

dark. I would like to have a blue-eyed

"My fathor was a fine old gentleman."
"Toll me about your other children?"

While there is nothing especially ugly about her mouth, it is not one that she chided him softly, as she rocked him would look tempting to the most ardent to and fro. "And Bob hopes his name

Mrs Fleming's nose is not pretty. It is long and large, with a decided ele- "Toll r vation at the bridge. It is a coarse I asked.

"I want with the Woman's Bible to teach women evolution. That we came from the lowest form up to what we shape, but worse than faulty in expression. They are what I call shifty eyes.
"What do you consider your most im-"What do you consider your most important work at present?" I asked Mrs. Squarely and steadily. They glance up portant work at present?" I asked Mrs. Squarely and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work of the work of the work of the work at present?" I asked Mrs. They glance up boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work of the work at present?" I asked Mrs. They glance up boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked Mrs. They glance up boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked time in the work at present?" I asked time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and down, at one and away. They boys? Girls have such a hard time in the work at present?" I asked the fresh air and original and the fresh air and original and time in the work at present and the fresh air and original and the fresh air and orign and the fresh air and original and the fresh air and original

must be taught that they are not degraded, that they have only been taught ourled in front and worn in a high knot blue and his hair is real light, Come at the back of the head. and see."

Possibly it is the thought of the crime that is charged to Mrs. Fleming arms and carried him to the window, that is not so. It was only the rich widows. The priests told them they that causes a feeling of dislike at first, would go straight to heaven and also but she is so pleasant, with a knack of the court. saved their husbands' souls from spend- sensitive, refinement that makes her ing 1,000 years in purgatory if they far above even the majority of wo-burned with their dead lords. When men, that one speedily forgets prejuthis was done all their money went to dies and turns to pity.

the priests."

"Tell me about the baby," I asked.

ter to be unclean.

While not indorsing extraordinary recaused the male kid that was born form in women's attire, Mrs. Stanton ter to be unclean.

While not indorsing extraordinary recaused the male kid that was born form in women's attire, Mrs. Stanton is he pretty?"

"Traise my own baby!" Mrs. Fleming

for wheelwomen.

And, although eighty years old. Mrs.

Stanton is out of bed every morning at 7. She eats a light breakfast, and sheel the hands! They are perfect in pleaded gently, "that Bob is a very light that came through the dirty glass to give up my pleasures for my chilling the control of the hands! They are perfect in face and figure. He has a lovely in the celling and his lids began to close dren, but now I never think of it.

Stanton is out of bed every morning at 7. She eats a light breakfast, and shape."

Stanton is out of bed every morning has little hands! They are perfect in face and figure. He has a lovely in the celling and his lids began to close dren, but now I never think of it.

Shaped forehead (taking it between her over his eyes.

"I have not a selfish disposition, any-

At this moment a man I knew, and me

MRS FLEMING CHARGED WITH THE MURDER OF HER MOTHER TALKS TO NELLIE BLY ABOUT BABIES AND SUCH THINGS.

"No, he is a pretty good baby," she replied. "In the early part of the evenwho happened to be visiting the jail, ing he always frets a little, but he sleeps stopped at the door. Finding that Mrs. two dimpled hands were crumpled softly Firming did not object to meeting him, on his breast. Mrs. Fleming picked up well all night. Not having the sunshine the baby like a girl. privilege of taking him into the yard. He should have this right, for you know he is not a prisoner. He is virtually, but oner, either. I am not charged with a

The baby stretched back and stared teadily and solemnly upward. He must catch the reflected light on our silk hat," I suggested.

"They say babies always die in here,"
NO FEAR OF DEATH.
"They say babies always die in here,"
NO FEAR OF DEATH.
"They say babies always die in here,"
Mrs. Fleming said to me as she sat
the light that creeps in there and will
down. "They seem to drift away, Mrs.
lie still for hours watching it."

Meyers's baby died in here. They say it
and row. She is a good housekeeper.

But; as I had never touched a baby born while you are a prisoner and being tastes," she said, "and, I hope, refined," "Do you dread the thought of death?" "They say it brings good luck." here and watch it slowly dying." by the suggestion of good luck that it life?"

sensitiveness that won my friendship,

she added, penitently: "I hope I have not offended you Baby will be glad to accept the coin as through which a dim light came from in it, and wear it around his neck," "See him hold it in his little hand!" "See, his hair is real light now," she She laughed as she put the silver in added, touching the short hair on the between the dimpled fingers.

But Bob spread his fingers regard- birthday. will all come out. I do hope it will come lessly, and the coin fell with a rattle in light and that his eyes will not turn to the floor of the cell.

"That is a good sign when he won't boy. And Bob's the only one I've got & grab at money," laughed the man, and, sponsibility," she confessed. "But

out on the back of her own small hand and gazed proudly at them.

"Is he cross?" I inquired anxiously.

"Is he cross?" I inquired anxiously.

right hand,

It, pleased Mrs. Fleming very much.
"Do hold him for a moment in your arms," she said, and he gathered the whispered, and with one finger she gently touched the dimpled chin. Bob smiled again, such a strange little

knowing smile that contrasted oddly with his closed eyes. And for some reason I had tears in my eyes.

Now, you hold the baby for a mo-ent," Mrs. Fleming said, offering him have been very hard to have to sit in

Bables are like birds and flowers. They think I shall be dealt with gently in the

with graceful tact, as well as a womanly that is hard to judge years by. It is not old and neither is it young.

"Ladies never do tell their ages, Miss 3ly," Mrs. Fleming laughed joyously. 'My sister said to me vesterday: 'Oh. a souvenir. He shall have a hole drilled I do so dread going on the stand when your trial comes on, because I shall have to tell my age! I don't mind, smile. "I think luck is like greatness; though, for I'll have to tell my own age some are born to it, some achieve it and then. I shall be thirty-one my next

"Aren't vou sorry vou have so many

"I think children are a dreadful re-"Praise my own baby!" Mrs. Fleming "I think, if you won't consider I'm everything restored to a pleasant basis, think it is very cheerless when people now as they used to be, and it's all due quarter of an inch broad, but a fluted laughed. "Of course I think he is pret- bold to praise my own child," site took his departure. grow old if they have no children about to the batthem. At first I thought it was hard mothers." She spread the little dimpled fingers thumb and second finger), high and in- Mrs. Fleming laid him very gently on way," she added, "I never had. I an GARTERS, STOCKINGS AND SUCH-THE NEWEST.

always doing for others. If I had thought of myself a little more I vouldn't be here now.

She stopped and sighed as if the thought was a sad one. "Do you get blue and melancholy?" I asked curious to know how one feels when accused of murdering one's own

nother.
"No; I am never blue," she said, smil- Brilliant Colors Will Rule in ing. "I am considered of a very joby lisposition, I never get disheartened, and am always merry. Even during my imprisonment I have not felt morbid my life in prison I wouldn't live long would break my heart."

"Supposing your case goes against you and you are convicted and sen-tenced to be electrocuted, what will

"But I won't be," she insisted stoutly "They have no evidence to convict me

"Still, supposing they do?" I urged 'Will you commit suicide?"
"No, indeed. I wouldn't lose my soul by committing sulcide," she vowed ear

"You know I am a Catholic, and don't believe in suicide." "Do you ever think about being put to death?" I questioned. "Oh, yes," indifferently. "When w walk in the yard they point out to us

he places where people were hanged. A man said to me in the yard the other day that he would rather be hanged an electrocuted. But I can't see that it makes much difference. I think it's than to walk out and be jerked by the in colored boots and black tops are apt

make a reply. Mrs. Fleming gave a So she must lose her antipathy to vivsoft, amused laugh and pointed to the ned. "Bob" was making a little snoring hued hosiery. 'Bob's trying to learn to snore," she

whispered merrity." He is already making some efforts to be a man."

With the old-fashloned clock instep.

These are in cotton, lists and silk, and are amount the latest invertibles.

"I certainly believe in Heaven and deal of purgatory on this earth, but we shoe are very fetching. More claborate have to bear the cross so we can win stockings have a line of open work rethe crown. The majority of us are born sembling a hemstitched pattern alterwicked, and we live this life to learn to nating with a delicate, embroidered be good. Bern saints don't last long, es- vine. These are expressly designed to pecially in New York City."

"Do you sleep well?" "Yes, very. I sleep soundly. I can't say I'm very much troubled with shaped bits of open work at intervals, dreams. Occasionally I have some pleasant ones, but they do not remain in my mind after I wake up."

Mrs. Fleming laughed merrily

"I can't say that I am. Still I always put my shoes under my bed, for they popular design. Plaid hose sometimes say that means good luck and that I'll go out soon. You noticed what a more delicate colors forming the protty hand the little fellow has? (Indicating the sleeping Boblet.) He was born with long finger nails with each It is finished with the plain color pre-one tipped with white, People said that dominating in the stocking. The plain meant he would be lucky. You know golf stocking with a plaid turn over at when you have white spots on your the top is now regarded as passe. The know whether Bob will be lucky or not. He had a paper served on him when he characterized all athletic hosiery to was thirteen days old. It was some

DECLARES SHE IS INNOCENT.
"I should think that being accused of the murder of your mother would drive

Bob's eyes were already closed, and introduced them, and he enthused over the silver coin and stuck it into his and freited dreadfully over it. It was a foolish charge to bring. A mother is mother, no matter -

a mother, no matter—

Mrs. Fleming says that she has an durable, but it is said that they are ablifty possessed by few women. She is wear as long as any stocking woven the make and keep women friends. From choice cotton. The yarn used in the manufacture is selected and flawshe never loses her, and that during her trouble all her friends have clung

Mrs. Fleming is fond of books and outdoor sports. She can ride and drive She both sings and plays and is a good German.

I asked this strange little woman.

would bring.

"I hope not," she said, quickly. "I have no fear or dread of death," match an assortment of colored hosters, never heard of a child being born in she answered, calmly. "I don't think I prison, so I can't judge. I certainly have anything to answer for. I have ton for the moment.

"I hope not," she said, quickly. "I have no fear or dread of death," match an assortment of colored hosters, is the swagger young woman's occupation from his pocket.

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"The point is the swa next. I have suffered! They say the shoulders are fitted for their burden. Mine are not very broad, but I guess

. "I am not frightened by my position I was not bad friends with my mother, and they might as well blame some one garter buckle. An economic garter is else as me. I hear they have no evidence and that they are going to dismiss the case."

"Do you believe in luck?" some have it thrust upon them."

"Haye you any fads?" "Yes," merrily, "children!"

and bring her boys up right," she conto the bad training on the part of their ruffle of the same width on either side

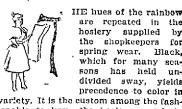
And this is how Mary Alice Fleming. mother, looks and acts and talks.



All-Lines of Spring Fashions.

ODDITIES IN STOCKINGS.

Silver Garter Buckles and Other Musteries of Ferninine Attire and Decoration.



HE hues of the rainbow are repeated in the hosiery supplied by the shopkeepers for spring wear. Black. which for many sea-sons has held undivided sway, yields precedence to color in

onable to have the hosiery match in tint the gown with which it is to be Then, suddenly, before I had time to appear oftensive to women of modest tastes; but color this season is rampant. Some very dainty examples are those

with the old-fashloned clock instep. are among the latest importations. "Do you believe in a future life?" I They range in price from 60 cents to asked, trying to take her back to the subject she had dismissed so suddenly. broidered with tiny vines or single flowers scattered over the instep and she replied. "We have a good sometimes reaching over the top of the wear indoors with low shoes and with indoor evening dress. Another new style is ornamented with diamondextending from the ankle to half way to the knee, These are a novelty.

Scotch plaids are foremost. A black or brown ground, with hair-line stripes in blue, green, yellow and red, is a have a light background, with even broader checks. The plaid invariably reaches almost to the bend of the knee alls they say they mean gifts. I don't golf stocking in demand at present is

An oddity in the way of hosiery is a stocking of cobwebby fineness and woven of cotton, It is intended for women who cannot wear silk and do you insane," I suggested.
"I feel as if I am unjustly held," she answered quietly. "At first I worried would deem it small economy to buy. possible to believe that these transpar

In slik, for evening wear, there are some lovely new patterns. An entire instep composed of Chantilly lace seems waste of good material. An elaborate esign in lace medallions is outlined in seed pearls, and liste hose with hands of insertion revealing the fiesh be forces the belief that styles in stockings this season are extreme

And to keep these gaudy coverings in place are shown a pretty array of garers with some quaint and cute buckles. Decorated elastic comes in new deilgns just now. Collecting garters to

extensively in fashioning the Monograms set in jewels in the buckles, mock or real, are still the style. The miniature craze is extending to garter buckles, and it is not unusual to see the face of Josephine or some other celebrity of the Empire reign on the through which ribbon may be inserted ends are brought together and tied in a bowknot. Its clasps are of "I don't know," with a hesitating silver, and on a gray elastic may be smile. "I think luck is like greatness; subjected to color treatment by fastening with ribbons which match the hosiery, equalling in effect the girl who has a pair of garters to match every, pair of stockings. All garters are "A woman's duty is to be a mother adorned with a huge bow as well as the elaborate buckle. Elastic gives the appearance of breadth, Amerlean women were slow to receive the who is charged with the murder of her colored lingeric of France, but now the hosiery of the season is infinitely more



