

QUEEN SNUBBED BY PEERESS

Desire for Valuable Piece of Lace Brings Wrath of Countess.

MEANS LOSS OF ROYAL FAVOR

English Smart Set Objects to Attention that King Continually Pays to Anglo-American Hostesses.

LONDON, April 11.—(Special).—Lady Suffolk, who was Daisy Lett of Chicago, before her marriage to Lord Curzon's former aide-de-camp, has made society gasp by her twice administered snub to the queen of Spain. It appears that the latter has a passion for lace; already she possesses one of the finest collections in the world. Much of it belonged at one time to the Empress Eugenie and to the late Queen Victoria. Some time ago the queen of Spain became aware that Lady Suffolk owned a superb piece, that could be traced indisputably as having been owned by Cardinal Richelieu. She immediately set her heart upon it and sent a letter to the American peeress asking the latter to set a price on it. By return post Lady Suffolk answered that the lace was not for sale. Later Princess Henry of Battenberg, mother of the queen, called on Lady Suffolk and endeavored to get her to part with the treasure. The request was refused, this time emphatically and with considerable heat.

The incidents are causing a whole lot of gossip, and it is said that Lady Suffolk's independence has not done her any good in royal eyes. It is pretty well known that the girl from Chicago doesn't "care a rap," as you would say in the United States, what royalty thinks. She has never made the slightest bid for royal favor and is not apt to begin at this late day. The Suffolk collection of lace is a famous one and the family, more especially the new countess, is extremely proud of it. Lady Suffolk had an artist in lace lately to inspect it all and put it in perfect repair. Until the advent of the American she had it had not for years seen the light.

Wealthy Woman Unbalanced.

Lately I have heard an oft-repeated and pathetic story of a rich American woman who is suffering from a delusion that she is soon to be murdered by her near relatives. She is one of the wealthiest of your many rich women here and is now in the hands of a couple of the best mental specialists in London. Although the latter have tried to allay the fears of the woman and her relatives, it has now become tolerably certain that her mind is in danger of giving way altogether. As yet, however, she is perfectly normal in every respect except this assassination delusion. The advice of the doctors who have been called in is to humor her rather than to combat the idea.

The lady spends most of her spare time in interviewing amateur and professional detectives, enlarging at great length upon the efforts of her closest friends and relatives to do away with her and thus get her money. She insists upon her bedroom being guarded every night, and she will not rest for five days in a row unless she has had the greatest difficulty in getting her to take any food. A certain rather loud talking American woman here is seriously considering a course in voice training. I hear that King Edward recently refused to meet her at dinner because of a particularly peevish and annoying quality of her articulation. As a rule his majesty does not mind the "loudness" of the average American; at any rate he does not make any objection to it. But on this particular occasion he is suffering from one of his rare attacks of "nervousness." It was some time after the death of the king and crown prince of Portugal and the king was visiting Brighton. Lady Sassoon was his hostess and among the guests she proposed inviting to meet him at dinner was a well-known American woman. Edward threw up his hands in protest and exclaimed petulantly, "No, no, she is too noisy. I can't stand her at present."

Heart Burning in Smart Set.

There is a whole lot of heart burning in the English smart set at present over the spring arrangements of their king. It is freely complained that the king has paid much attention to the Anglo-American business and too little to the native article. Despite the fact that they very recently had the honor of entertaining the king, the Harcourts, are soon to act as his hostesses at Nuneham. J. Pierpont Morgan's niece is making her home more beautiful than ever. It was last time the king was a visitor he went into ecstasies over the arrangements. Anyone who saw it five years ago would never recognize it today as the same place. From being a worn-out, dilapidated, insanitary old shack, it has been transformed into one of the most magnificent and up-to-date establishments in England and one of the favorite houses of his majesty. A special feature is the lift, which I believe in the United States you call an "elevator." It is as large as a sitting room and is often used as such. As a matter of fact it was at one time a sitting room.

Everybody knows of the king's aversion to running up and down stairs, so Mrs. "Lulu" Harcourt determined that her house should have a lift. Nuneham is none too large and it was found that in order to put a lift in one of the sitting rooms would have to be sacrificed. Finally, Mrs. Harcourt hit upon the unique idea of converting the whole room into a lift which could be used for either purpose as occasion demanded.

Luxury of Stoneleigh Abbey.

Stoneleigh Abbey, where the king goes to stay with Lord and Lady Leitch in the early summer, is a magnificent place. Lord Leitch is a great hunting man and the stables are the last word in luxury, out-

IF YOUR FAT WORRIES YOU REMEMBER MARMOLA AND YOU'LL FORGET YOUR FAT

The most generously good and intensely pleasing way to get rid of the fatty flesh that you don't want is to take a simple doctor's prescription, which, although no one knows how to explain it, actually makes fat people thin. As long as you take the medicine you keep getting thin; when you stop taking the medicine you stop getting thin. For many years doctors have been trying to discover this remarkable substance compound, Marmola, but it was not until recently that it was found that its true value was learned. Marmola is best taken with two other ingredients. The full prescription is as follows: 1/2 ounce Marmola, 1/2 ounce Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatic, and 1/2 ounce Syrup Simplex. Dose, one teaspoonful after meals and before bedtime. There is absolutely no danger in taking Marmola. On the contrary it is apt to strengthen the entire system and purify the blood, because it helps the stomach to assimilate better and by reason of its special action on the fat cells it is recommended as a general tonic as well. No person bothered with fat need hesitate about trying a bottle of the Marmola Prescription. Results are sure to follow. Good druggists fill the Marmola prescription as written and never substitute.

QUAINT CHAPEL IN LONDON

Built to Enable Persons to Enter and Rest Awfully.

NO MINISTER OR PRIEST THERE

Famous English Artist Dedicates Many Years to Its Decoration, Winning Fame Thereby with Fortune.

LONDON, April 10.—(Special).—In the very heart of the city, not far distant from the marble arch, there stands one of the strangest temples of worship in the whole world. It is called the Chapel of the Ascension and it contains no pulpit, no altar, no font, no band of choristers. No services are held in it and no priest or minister crosses its threshold except as a visitor. The chapel is a place of Christian routine and service, but simply where a man or woman may rest awhile and commune with his own soul amid pictured walls, as the notice which hangs over the door says. The chapel is the idea of Mrs. Russell Gurney, who, during her lifetime, was a member of one of the best known families in London. She received her inspiration from a small chapel in Florence and conceived the idea of building a place of communion in the heart of London, set apart for rest and filled with consecrated art. But while the purposes of the chapel itself is unique more remarkable still are the religious paintings that cover its walls from floor to ceiling. For fourteen years Frederick Shields, the famous English painter and friend and contemporary of Ruskin, Dante, Rossetti and Ford Madox Brown, has devoted his whole time and thought to their execution. Although the task is not yet complete, there are but few vacant spaces on the walls of the little building. Very nearly 200 paintings, illustrating the scriptures, have emanated from the fertile brain and gifted brush of this artist.

FRENCHMAN HAS NOVEL RUSE

Circumstantial Story Connected to Escape Penalty of Serious Crime.

PARIS, April 11.—(Special).—Had his girl victim died from her wound instead of miraculously recovering, it is quite likely that Paul Boffard, a young Frenchman who recently attempted to kill Marguerite Marcel, might now be a free man instead of sentenced to long imprisonment. So cleverly did the young scoundrel relate his concocted story of a suicide pact between the girl and himself that even the police believed it. But the account of the affair subsequently related by his victim exposed a most cowardly attempt at murder. Boffard planned the shooting in a cunning manner. It was due to the steps he took before the deed that he was able to tell the police so easily. The young girl is a dressmaker and had been almost persuaded to death by the unwelcome attentions of her assailant. Finally, losing all patience, she one evening sent him peremptorily about his business, saying that she wished never to see him again. Whereupon Boffard flew into a great rage and accused the girl of having given her heart elsewhere.

A few evenings ago Miss Marcel was returning from her work, accompanied by her mother, when she was stopped by Boffard. He asked if he could have a few moments conversation with her. She assented and paused in front of her home, while her mother continued towards the door. The latter had gone but a few steps when she heard the report of a pistol, and turning around saw her daughter lying on the ground and Boffard standing over her with a smoking revolver in his hand. He had shot the girl through the head. A police inspector, who happened to be near at hand, ran towards the man, whereupon he turned the revolver on himself and fired a second shot. The bullet flew wide, however, entirely missing its mark. When taken into custody, Boffard told a romantic story of an agreement between himself and the girl, whereby he had, at her request, sworn to shoot her first and then follow immediately into the Great Unknown. He omitted no details that might corroborate his tale, even telling of frequent trips made by him and his victim to the cemetery where they had sworn on the grave of the young girl's father to commit suicide should her mother persist in her objection to their marriage. He produced letters purporting to have been written by the girl, begging him to remember his vows, and that same evening the chief of police received a letter from the prisoner, which had been mailed before the shooting, telling him of the intended carrying out of the pact.

These plans of Boffard were extremely clever, but he had not prepared against the possible recovery of the girl. Marguerite Marcel was conveyed to a hospital after the shooting, and although it was first thought she would die without recovering consciousness, she eventually came to. Her mother immediately related an entirely opposite account of the circumstances of the shooting. When shown the letters supposed to have been written by her to Boffard, she immediately pronounced them forgeries. She said that she had never been to the cemetery with the man, and she ever talked the question of suicide over with his mother. The young man was an impudent liar. She said that Boffard had shot her out of jealousy. When this version of the affair was related to him by the police, Boffard indignantly denied its truth, believing the girl victim to be dead. When he was told that she was very much alive and that she had told the facts to the authorities, he completely broke down and made a full confession. He said that when he pointed the revolver at his own head after shooting the girl, it was only a sham attempt at suicide, carried out to support his story of a pre-arranged pact.

MEMORIAL FOR D. W. STEVENS

Corcans Show Regard for Man Who Was Killed by Zealot of Their Race.

TOKYO, April 11.—The following dispatch from Seoul under date of April 9 was received today. Its transmission having been delayed by a severe snowstorm: Impressive memorial services for the late Durhan W. Stevens, the American diplomat, who was assassinated last month in San Francisco by a Korean zealot, took place in the Episcopal church here today. About 100 people, including Korean officials, General Sone Hasegawa, acting Japanese resident general, British, American, German, Italian, Chinese, Belgian consuls, and representatives of foreign firms at Chungking and Seoul, were present. The Korean emperor and Marquis Ito, the Japanese resident general, were invited. The memorial service was held in the presence of the late Durhan W. Stevens, who reached Tokyo today, when he resumes his duties as a foreign advisor of the government.

Sharp Fight with Outlaws.

MANILA, April 11.—A dispatch to the constabulary from Bayombong reports that the detachment sent out against Lingay, the outlaw leader, whose band treacherously murdered a policeman, has been attacked and a sharp fight ended in the rout of the outlaws, who left nine dead.

Night Riders Send Threats.

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 11.—Night riders were sent last night to ten tobacco growers in Washington county who had announced their intention of growing a crop this year. All contained threats of death and that they would put out, save one, and burn down the house of the recipient of the letter with dynamite. The letters were mailed from Harrodsburg. The Postoffice department may be asked to make an investigation.

The chapel was finished in 1894 after considerable difficulty had been experienced by Mrs. Gurney in finding a site that suited her. In that year Mr. Shields began work on his paintings. The little building has been open for a few weeks now to the general public. As one enters and looks around one may see the whole story of the Bible told by the pictures on the four walls. The scheme begins over the gallery arch with the creation of man, followed by the union of man and woman. On the south wall is pictured "The Goodly Fellowship of the Prophets," beginning with Enoch, caught up and delivered from a violent world flowing with rivers of blood, ending with Malachi, who looks back on his predecessors, and points across the space of the chapel to the north wall to John the Baptist and his successors, "the Glorious Company of the Apostles." Some are preaching, others praying, prophesying, confessing sins, beholding the beatific visions, or standing triumphant as martyrs. Below the prophets and the apostles are small subject pictures; above, in intimate relation with these figures, are angels performing missions of mercy and judgment; while alternating the figures are large familiar stories of the gospels and of the familiar stories of the gospels and of the incidents of the acts of the apostles. But in the east wall where eyes are first directed and are hid by the pictures which give the keynote to the whole of the design—the conceptions of the crucifixion and of the ascension into heaven, dominating them, and many figures, such as those of faith, hope, love and of patience—the final virtue.

Mr. Shields began his career as an apprentice to a firm of lithographers and went through a long period of the direst poverty. Finally, one day when "down and out" he wandered into an exhibition of paintings in Manchester and decided to become an artist. He immediately went home and made a water color sketch, which not only sold for \$45 but brought another commission to the needy youth.

Path to Fame Smooth.

A few years of this work brought him an order to illustrate "The Pilgrim's Progress." He took the contract at so low a figure that he soon found that he was reduced to a bread and water diet. A little later he executed some designs for an edition of Vanity Fair, which so pleased Ruskin that he said to him: "I do not know of any artist in England who could have done these pictures but yourself. You may become more celebrated than any painter of the day."

From this time on the path of the young artist toward success and fame was a smooth one. He came to London in 1874, when his reproductions of his drawings of town and rustic children were selling like hot cakes. In 1889, when Mrs. Russell Gurney was looking for an artist capable of carrying out her ideas for the decoration of the chapel which she was to build, it was to Mr. Shields that she turned. Five years later, when the little house of rest and communion was completed, he set to work on his fourteen-year-task.

MIKE MCCARTHY GETS A WIFE

Policeman Fools His Comrades and is Now Happiest of Them All.

For some time Policeman Mike McCarthy has been given more cheerful and agreeable than ever. His fellow officers and his many friends wondered what was the cause of this. But to all questions McCarthy answered only with a cryptic smile and silence. Thursday and Friday McCarthy laid off and Saturday morning a big box of cigars arrived at the station with his compliments. Then the mystery of his happiness was solved, for he had been married. Beyond this fact, however, Mike McCarthy keeps his friends in a state of ignorance, and to all questions responds good-naturedly, "It's none of your blessed business." If you don't know Mike McCarthy you have missed something. He is on the Farnam street beat, from Eleventh to Sixteenth street, this month, working in the first detail, from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. You can recognize him by his big form and by his happy smile. The name of the young woman was Miss Effie L. DeWitt, and Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy have a pretty little home at 305 South Thirteenth street, all fixed up, cozy and nice. "We'll be at home to our friends after April 15," said Mike McCarthy. "I guess we fooled everybody pretty good. We got married some time ago, but I never said a word. I laid off a couple of days and my wife and I took a long drive, sort of a honeymoon trip. Then I sent the cigars down and everybody wanted to know when it happened. "We've got a swell little place fixed up and we'll be ready to see our friends there after the 15th."

A Life Sentence

of suffering with throat and lung trouble is quickly commuted by Dr. King's New Discovery. 50c and \$1.00. For sale by Heaton Drug Co.

GHOST LAYING THE LATEST

London Adds Another Novel Profession to an Already Long List.

RIDDING HOUSES OF SPOOKS

Muscle and Stout Oak Sticks Relied On to Exorcise Them—Mother-in-Law Proves to Be No Joke.

LONDON, April 11.—(Special).—There are two kinds of ghost—good ghosts and bad ghosts. The bad ghosts are supposed to haunt houses and castles and belleries and make their appearance at uncertain and too frequent intervals. The good ghosts never unnerve anybody except by their absence. They make their appearance usually once a week, in most cases on Saturday as the work day is drawing to a close and the weekly spending money has reached a low ebb or has entirely disappeared. They are the most welcome of all ghosts and the majority of us would like them to show their faces every day in the week, instead of only on pay day.

It is hardly necessary to say that the English society for the extermination of ghosts, which has just entered upon its work, is concerned with the bad, and not the good ghosts. It offers to lay any of the former variety of ghosts for a fee. No matter how persistent, how terrifying a midnight visitor may be, the members of the organization stand ready to lay in patient wait for him, or her, or it, and knock him, or her, or its head off with a stout oak stick.

English Athletic Club.

The scheme is the idea of Charles Dove, formerly a commercial traveler, but at present the proprietor of the "Dew Drop Inn," otherwise known as "The Ark," a diminutive resort for refreshments in one of the poorer districts of London. It seems that this establishment, hardly big enough for a good-sized man to turn around in, is the meeting-place of a club of English athletes. That is, the members of the club called themselves athletes but their energies never took them beyond a perusal and discussion of the latest sporting news in the morning and evening papers, and heated arguments on the relative abilities of the several cricket stars of the moment. Dove, who used to sit behind the counter and listen in resignation to the endless repetition of figures and facts and opinions, finally hit upon the bright idea of converting all this "hot air" into physical energy.

Dove had thought a good deal about ghosts. His interest in them dates from a night, many years ago, when he was a commercial traveler. He retired to sleep one evening in a cottage in Ramsey and was awakened in the middle of the night by a spectral figure of a young girl, with

Convicted of Husbagg.

"That was many years ago, yet Dove has never forgotten the haunting beauty (the words are his) of the young girl who visited him so strangely during the small hours of the morning. Many times he has been back to that cottage and slept in the same room in the hopes of again seeing the figure and conversing with it. But in vain. Finally he has come to the conclusion that it was all a humbug and it is the desire to prove that those who be-

Believe in Ghosts are Merely Being Bamboozled.

lieve in ghosts are merely being bamboozled, that he has entered upon his crusade. When he mentioned his plan to the athletes they took to it like ducks to water. Advertisements were sent to the London paper carrying the good news that any old place could be rid of its spectral figures by the mere payment of a substantial fee. "The Death on Ghosts" brigade declare that they will use no firearms, but will proceed to their work armed only with handy oak sticks. They confidently believe that the ghost does not exist; that cannot appreciate the persuasive virtues of the latter weapon. When he first broached the scheme and talked with me about it, Dove, who is six feet two inches in height and weighs about the same as Jim Jeffries, said that in cases where only one ghost of the ordinary variety had been reported, he would proceed to the business of extermination alone. Since then, however, his enthusiasm has cooled a little bit and he now thinks that he will have to have the help of at least one assistant, in any case. Applications for his expert services came to him in basketfuls soon after his advertisement appeared. One of the letters re-

Dove and his fellow sluggers made further inquiries, discovered that the woman was 80 when she died and very feeble, and finally declared that they were ready to have their bravery tested. No date for the event has been set, but it is understood that as soon as they can get their oak cudgels out, their nerves keyed to the proper pitch and can stop the chattering of their teeth (consequent upon the present cold spell) the Exterminators will proceed to lay the grey-haired lady.

Believe in Ghosts are Merely Being Bamboozled.

vealed the fact that there is much more to the time-honored mother-in-law joke than our humorists have imagined. The writer said that some years ago the mother of his wife died and, while not wishing to be unkind to the dead, he wanted to say at the outset that he was relieved, to say the least, by her demise. Imagine his surprise and disgust when about a year ago she again made her appearance in ghost form in the room in which she had died. Since then she made pretty regular visits to the house. Could Dove and his brave assistants, the letter continued, call around some evening and knock the ghost on the head—I mean—that is—well, would they take the job?

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Easter Apparel For Women

THE SUITS AND COATS offered here are the choicest fashion product of an unusually prolific year. Never before have the models been so symmetrical and graceful or the colorings more artistically beautiful.

It affords us extreme satisfaction to know that we are able to offer you the cream of elegance and beauty AT POPULAR PRICES.

Advertisement for Nebraska Clothing Co. featuring various Easter suits and coats with prices. Includes illustrations of women in fashion. Text: ATTRACTIVE EASTER SUITS—Chiffon panamas and shadow stripes, all shades, coats, new Prince Chap and handsomely braided styles—lined with satin or taffeta silk, worth \$5.00 more than we ask; a beautiful suit, at 15.00. SEMI-FITTING EASTER SUITS—Prince Chap and elaborately braided coats, lined with taffeta silk or satin—skirts flare and plaited effects, Handsome tailor-made garments, at 18.75. HANDSOME EASTER SUITS—Plain fabrics, in new shadow and fancy stripes—striking new models. A high-class tailor-made suit, worth \$10.00 more than we ask. A very effective garment, at 25.00. ELEGANT EASTER SUITS—Newest fabrics in semi-fitting, severely plain tight-fitting and butterfly models—panamas, serges and fancy stripes in popular colorings—not only an elegant suit but a remarkable value at 29.75. A SWELL COAT FOR YOUNG LADIES Made of new striped covers, in Prince Chap styles—very nobby garments for young ladies, at 7.90. TOP COATS FOR SPRING—Made from black broadcloths or covers—semi-fitted styles, plain and well tailored. Unusually attractive and extra good values at 10.00. HANDSOME SILK COATS—A splendid collection of handsome silk coats—all beautiful new models—also braid and lace coats—so much in demand this season. We offer you this splendid collection at popular prices—14.75 16.75 19.75 27.50

Nebraska Clothing Co. FARNAM & FIFTEENTH STS.

Browning, King & Co. CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS and HATS

EASTER

EXT Sunday is Easter, and we extend to all an Easter Greeting. It's the natural desire of every man and boy to appear in new garments on Easter Sunday. Are you ready? May be you need a new suit or top coat, or may be your shirt and neckwear need toning up or possibly it will only take a hat or pair of gloves to complete your wardrobe. Whatever it may be you will find it here and right. In our suits and overcoats this spring we are showing all the odd shades which are so popular. Our hat department has all the latest blocks and colors in both soft and stiff shapes. Our furnishing department is showing all the season's fancies in shirts, neckwear, gloves, etc. For the little fellows and their big brothers our boys' and children's department is showing all that they can wish for in the way of clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods; and here, also, you will find the finest showing of Misses' Tailored Coats for spring.

15th and Douglas Streets R. S. WILCOX, Mgr. 15th and Douglas Streets