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ROMONOMONOMONNOMONOMONON THE CASE OF TENONI

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BY MARVIN DANA

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of March 28 a woman entered the hall of the Grand hotel, New York city. She was evidently young, hardly more than Africa." a girl, with a face rather too pale, but made charming by regular features and large dark eyes.

She walked without any hesitation to the office and inquired:

"Is Senor Tenoni in?"

The clerk struck a bell and shouted, "Front!"

The end boy of the row seated on a bench started up and presented himself before the clerk with a "Yes, sir." "Show this lady to No. 18."

"Oh, no," exclaimed the visitor. "I know where Senor Tenoni's room is. But would you be so kind as te do me a great favor?" she queried.

"With pleasure, I shall be very pleased to do anything I can for you." "Please take this letter." With the words she held out an envolope.

"Why, it's addressed to me!" "Yes; it is addressed to you."

"But I did not know I knew youthat is, I didn't know you knew me," cried the astonished man.

"No, I suppose not," answered the girl, with some embarrassment. Then she added: "But you must promise not to open it for at least half an hour. Will you give me your word?"

"Why, yes, of course," the clerk answered, with as much grace of manner as one so puzzled could command.

The mysterious visitor turned away and went slowly down the corridor. The clerk stared after her and saw her pause and knock at No. 18. She waited a moment, apparently for an answer, then opened the door and entered. When the door had closed behind her, he turned to a careful contemplation of the letter, which was addressed in dainty handwriting:

"John Briggs, Esq., Grand Hotel."

The envelope could properly be opened at half past 3. At a quarter past 3 the door of No. 18 opened, but it was Tenoni who appeared. He was alone and nastily left the hotel without a word to any one.

"Now, that's funny," meditated the clerk. "But he'll be back soon, I suppose.'

But the moments dragged on, and Tenoni did not return.

"This is a curious business," the clerk mused, and then, it being one minute of half past 3, he opened the letter. It ran as follows:

Dear Mr. Briggs-Circumstances I must not reveal have surrounded me with perils. I must see Senor Tenoni today, but he is a desperate man. If you should hear me shrick, come to my help, and if I do not come out of his room by 4 o'clock have a search made for me. trust my life to you, for I have heard of

"Now tell me, if you please, what sort of a gown she wore." "It was a blue skirt with white

stripes, and a blouse of the same sort.' "And what sort of hair did she have?" "Very dark, almost black, and lots

of it, curling all around her face." "And her hat?" "It was just an ordinary straw sailor

with a blue and white ribbon." "Would you know her again if you

saw her? "Would I!" There was keen reproach in the tone of the exclamation. "I would know her in the heart of "You need hardly go that far to see

her," retorted the counsel with a smile At the same moment the prisoner

made a quick movement that attracted the attention of the court and caused the policeman guarding him to spring

forward. But the latter stopped short, his eyes dilated with amazement, and his surprise was shared by every one whose eyes were turned on the dock.

Only Mr. Briggs had not turned his head, but now the counsel said to him: "Just look, Mr. Briggs, and tell me if you see any one in the courtroom who reminds you of Miss Cramer."

The witness shook his head despondently, but raised his eyes. They fell full on a figure in a blue and white gown, on a sailor hat circled with a blue and white band, on a dainty face lighted by lustrous dark eyes that seemed to pierce to the bottom of Mr. Briggs' heart. He gasped and cried: "It's she!"

"And all the bellboys and the porter echoed his cry, "It's she!"

There was slience for a minute in the courtroom, all eyes fixed on the mysterious woman, who stood, lovely and smiling, in the dock. Then in a flash the woman vanished and Tenoni stood in her place-Tenoni, who tossed to his counsel the gown and hat and wig. That learned gentleman at once addressed the court:

"I shall, with the court's permission, ask a few questions of the prisoner that will, I think, effectually clear up this mystery.

"What is your profession?" "I am a quick change artist."

"Who wrote the note read by Mr. Briggs?"

"I did."

"Who was the person known as Julia Cramer?" "It was I."

"What was your object in the deception ?"

"I wished to play a practical joke that would set New York talking about me. I came here to get an engagement. I knew the fact that I was unknown in this country would prevent my getting a big salary, so I hit on this plan to get talked about."

"And you think you have succeeded ?" "I shall know when I am offered an

engagement." There was talk of committing Tenoni

for contempt of court, but it came to nothing. Instead the whole country laughed, and all New York went to marvel at the lightning changes of this ingenious artist, whose salary was \$300

SHE HAD HER WAY.

The Story of a Tennis Racket and a

Sarcastle Maiden.

She was a demure looking girl, young and slight, and her hair clung to her forehead in babyish little rings. In her hand she held a tennis racket. Three of the strings were "sprung." She explained to the salesman in the blg sporting goods house that the racket was an expensive one; that it had broken at the first trial; that the fact of its having done so had caused her much annoyance, as she had bought it for a birthday present. In conclusion she was here to return it.

The salesman noted the babyish curls, and, adopting the manner of a bored but rather good natured cat to an irresponsible kitten, he promised to have the racket restrung.

"But I don't want it restrung," said the girl. "I want a new one."

"Oh, but I can't give you a new one,' said the clerk reprovingly. "This one has been used."

"Yes," said the girl meekly; "it has been used, and therein was my mistake. You see, I fancied I had bought a tennis racket and so described it to the recipient. He fooligily believed me and used it. Had we both known that your firm was charging \$7 for papler mache souvenirs fashioned after the form of a racket, why, he would have put it upon his wall as a decoration. Yes," she continued politely; "I admit we erred in using it." And she smiled prettily.

Then she gave her address and walked out. The next day the firm sent a new racket .- New York Times.

Lightning Precaution.

An electrical engineer declares that the center of the room is the safest place from lightning.

"There is a constant tendency on the part of the electricity in the sky to reach the ground." he says. "To do this it must have a conductor. Atmospheric electricity always follows the outside of the conductor or agency that leads it to the ground. That's why the middle of the room is safest during an electrical storm.

"I know of a number of instances where a bolt of lightning followed the walls of a room, burning it on all four sides, while the people in it, being away from the walls, were only slightly shocked. That is the only safe precaution known to science."

Women In Paris Streets.

It is quite a feature of Paris to see streams of open carriages, private and hired, taking folks for an after dinner drive along the grand boulevards, which are thronged with promenaders and groups of people sitting outside cafes talking. Now and again a carriage will stop to deposit its burden in front of a cafe and return later, either to this or another to which its occupants have migrated.

With her husband a Frenchwoman may go anywhere, and it is quite customary for the very nicest Frenchwomen to take coffee in the open air outside a cafe and make this a pleasant meeting place for friends .- Exchange.

No Consolation For Cracked China. How many housekeepers there are that can sympathize with the old Virginia lady who said to her friend on compare with the affliction of losing ly," said the friend, "it is not so bad for when your children die you do have the consolation of religion, you

A WONDERFUL JEWEL.

Extraordinary Topaz Which is to Be Given to the Pope,

Pope Leo XIII, will on the approaching celebration of his papal jubilee receive a present which so far has never been surpassed, says the New York Times. It is a topaz found in the mines of Minas Geraes, in Brazil. This stone weighs no less than 1,784 grams, but what doubles its value is the work which has been expended on it.

One of the most skillful lapidaries in the world, the celebrated Neapolitan Professor Andrea Cartello, formerly director of the Naples museum, has engraved in relief on this incomparable gem a figure of Christ in the act of breaking bread at the last supper. It has taken Cartello ten years of uninterrupted labor to complete this chef d'œuvre destined for the head of the Vatican, and he has spent no less than \$80,000 in diamond dust to accomplish the work.

The topaz at one time belonged to the house of Bourbon. It passed to M. NIcolas Cartello and Mme, Ermengarde de Cintiis Castro, who offered it to the Count de Caserta. The latter, in a letter to the Duc della Torre, said that the work of the engraving so much surpassed the value of the topaz that he left the artist's family full liberty to dispose of it, but he should be happy if the wonderful jewel could be offered by the faithful to the holy father. The director of the National museum

at Naples, M. de Petra, expresses his OKLAHOMA CITY. opinion as follows: "This topaz is the most exquisite example of modern times of engraving on hard stone." Under the Archbishop Guistrio Adami and the Marquis de Salice Mario Tomacelli a committee has been formed to offer to Leo XIII. on his papal jubilee this lewel, worthy of any sovereign. The committee is desirous of receiving contributions from Catholics in all parts of the world to enable them to purchase it.

DISAGREES WITH HOUGH.

Professor Doolittle Does Not Believe Mankind Can Exist In Mars.

"When he says that Mars, Venus and Mercury are inhabited, Professor Hough probably means that he would like to believe they are," said Professor Doolittle, the University of Pennsylvania astronomer after reading the Chicago dispatch in which Professor Hough declared it his belief that Mars, Venus and Mercury were inhabited by human beings far superior to those of this world, says a Philadelphia dispatch to the New York Tribune.

"No one knows what the conditions on the other planets are," continued Professor Doolittle. "We can only guess at them, and that is what my friend Professor Hough has done. My own opinion is that there is none of the human race on any of the other planets. If any life exists there at all, it must be of a lower order, according to my theory. Accepting the conclusions of biologists that the laws of life are as universal as the laws of physics and chemistry, it seems impossible that any life can exist on Mars or Mercury. Those two planets are many millions of years ahead of the earth in the process of evolution. They are more like the moon, a solid, frozen body, where water and air do not exist. How, then, could any except the lowest order of animals exist there? Everything on the earth now favors annial life, but it will probably not be so a million years hence. Then the earth will have progressed to the stage in which Mars, Mercury and the moon are now, and this will be nothing but a cold, frozen mass of metal without air or water. Life will have disappeared."

Dizzy?

FROM.

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation. Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure. All druggists. Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black ? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiskers





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TO

PREMIER

your noble character from a mutual friend. When we next meet, all will be weekly made clear to you. JULIA CRAMER.

Mr. Briggs turned pale as he read this extraordinary document.

In a few minutes the whole hotel was in an uproar. Repeated knockings at No. 18 gained no response. Then the door was tried and found to be locked. Ultimately the police were summoned, the door was beaten open, and a search was made. Nobody was found, nor was there any trace of the woman who, according to the evidence of eyewitnesses, clerks, bellboys and porter, had entered there at 8 o'clock, but had never come out.

The same night Tenoni was arrested, charged with having murdered his visitor.

When Tenoni was arraigned, court, jury, bar and public were much affected by the charms of the victim as set forth by the clerk, the porter and the bellboys. The most strenuous efforts on the part of the police failed to discover any other person answering to the name or description of Julia Cramer. It was hoped that Tenoni would confess and explain the singular means by which he had managed to dispose of the body. But Tenond seemed possessed of dauntless effrontery and insisted that he had never known any person named Julia Cramer.

When the accused had been sworn, the following questions and answers were given:

'Were you in your room at the Grand hotel at the time when, as stated by the witnesses who preceded you, this person entered the hotel and asked for you?"

"I was not."

This answer caused much surprise and rather increased the general feeling of the prisoner's guilt, since a number of witnesses had testified to said: having seen him leave the room a few minutes later.

"Did you have any visitor in your room at the hotel on the day in question ?"

"I did not."

A murmur of disapprobation arose, but ceased when the counsel passed to the clerk of the court a small parcel which had been lying on the table before him.

"I wish to offer in evidence the contents of this parcel."

The articles were passed to the judge, who examined them curiously. The counsel then asked that they should be examined by the prisoner, who, however, hardly glanced at them, but left them lying in his lap.

Counsel for the defense requested that Mr. Briggs should be recalled. Then he asked:

"You have a very clear remembrance of the appearance of this girl?"

"Sir," Mr. Griggs replied with emotion, "her form and face are forever enshrined in my heart."

"Very good," quoth the counsel.

Old and New Style Calendar.

Under what is called the old style the Julian calendar assumed the length finding a treasured old cup cracked by of the solar year to be 3651/4 days, a careless maid, "I know of nothing to whereas it was eleven minutes and a few seconds less. This annual error a handsome piece of old china." "Sureaccumulated as years rolled on and began to be fully recognized about the as losing one's children." "Yes, it is, beginning of the sixteenth century. The Gregorian calendar, or new style of writing dates, was first introduced know." in the year 1582, and ten days were

then struck out of the calendar. Other regulations were also made-namely, that one day more should be dropped in each hundredth year which was not a fourth hundredth after 1582. England the old style was directed to

be discontinued and the new style introduced in the year 1752. The change of style was effected in If poisoned, take mustard or salt, tablethe following manner in September, 1752: Eleven days being the difference between dates written according to the two styles, old and new, the day after Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1752, was called If blistered, then oil and dry fiannel will Thursday, Sept. 14, 1752, omitting the 8d to the 13th, both inclusive. A careful reading of the article on "Calendar" in any encyclopedia will assist the reader and student to a fair comprehension of the old style and new style differences and why.

He Meant Well.

I was laid up in the cabin of a North Carolina mountaineer with a sprained ankle, and, though he would willingly have provided me with the best, the fare consisted of pones, fried squirrel and corn coffee every meal. On the fifth day I must have let slip some sign that things were growing monotonous, for he looked over at me and "Stranger, I reckoned to make

change in this yere fodder, but it didn't come about." "Oh, the fodder is all right," I re-

plied. "But I don't skassly think it is, and I was gwine to make a change. Sorry to say I couldn't do it, but the dratted woodchuck got clean away!"

A Hopeless Case.

There was a brilliant reception at the house of Mrs. Amory. Among the guests was a certain Mr. Mackenzie, a man of grave and somewhat taciturn demeanor, whom several of the young ladies present had tried to engage in conversation, but without much suc-

One of them spoke to the hostess about him.

"He seems to be rather uneasy and out of place at a party like this," she said.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Amory, with a bright smile; "he can't talk anything but sense."-Youth's Companion.

Her Observation.

"Do you believe that monkeys can talk like human beings?" "No," answered Miss Cayenne, "but I have known human beings who could chatter like monkeys." - Washington

A Useful Rhyme.

Star.

spoon.

cup of warm water and swallow In a right soon For burns try borax and a wet bandage,

too:

For children's convulsions warm baths are the rule;

With castor oil dose, too, but keep the head cool.

Give sirup of ipecac when croup is in store;

For fainting stretch patient right out on the floor. To soak in hot water is best for a sprain;

Remember these rules, and 'twill save you much pain.

Excluded Rim.

He-I saw an interesting educated pig the other day that-She-Oh, indeed! I-He-Come, now! Don't say it! You

were going to say you suppose I looked in a mirror, weren't you? She-Not at all. I don't consider you interesting or educated.-Exchange.

Why He Is a Suburbanite.

"You should strive to teach your children patience."

"I realize that," said Mr. Binxon. "It was my purpose in taking up my residence on a suburban car line."-Washington Star.

When a friend comes up to you and says, "Now I want you to tell me the truth," prepare to lie, or else say something disagreeable .- Atchison Globe.

Logical.

"I could have married either Whipper or Snapper if I'd wanted to, and both of those men whom I refused have since got rich, while you are still as poor as a church mouse.' He-Of course. I've been supporting you all these years. They haven't.

Two Signs. "To snuff a candle out accidentally is a sign of marriage" "Yes, and to turn down a lamp intentionally is a sign of courtship."



from either side of the wheel, since the emergency may arise at any moment, says the London Chronicle. One would think that the horseman would be equally careful to provide for possibilities and accustom himself to mounting indifferently from the off side and the near side. But if he were to venture to mount on the right side-which is the wrong side-in a hotel stable yard the hostler would probably demand the price of a gallon as the statutory fine, and the horse would col lapse with surprise. What is the meaning of this convention? It appears in odd places. Not only does the trick horse in the circus canter from right to left, but the after dinner wine passes the same way. "The way of the sun" is the current explanation, which is absurd.



Henry Clews, perfectly bald, was once traveling on a western railroad. Sitting directly behind him was a coarse looking man with a rough shock of hair the color of brick dust.

Tapping Mr. Clews on the shoulder the fellow remarked:

"Guess you wasn't around when they gave out the hair." "Oh, yes," was the answer, "but I

was a triffe late, and there was nothing left but that stuff you wear, so I told them I'd rather have none."-New York Times.

Pa Elucidates. "Pa, what does 'absentminded' mean?" "My boy, that's easy. Did you ever stop to think."

"Yes." "And your thoughts ran on?" "Yes.

"Well, that's it."-Indianapolis News

His Symptoms. Mr. Newlywed-How did you know

I really loved you? Mrs. Newlywed-Oh, you acted soso sort of foolishly !- Philadelphia Record.

An old bachelor, when he feels blue and discouraged, always regrets that he has no wife to whine to.-Atchison Globe.

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