PART I.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

PAGES 1 TO 12.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 19, 1871. OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1902—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES. SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

SACRIFICE TO STATE

First Lady of Land Bravely Maintains Burden of Unhappy Wifehood.

ARCHDUCHESS MARIA JOSEPHA A MARTYR

Mother of Future Emperor Forced to Submit to Otto's Tyranny.

PRESIDES AT COURT WITH WINNING GRACE

Beneath Her Smile, However, Lies Most Distressing Melancholy.

WILD NEPHEW OF FRANCIS JOSEPH BLAMED

Emperor Himself is Said to Have Repaid Blow for Blow in the Presence of the Entire Garrison of the Household.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

VIENNA, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—Archduchess Maria Josepha, the first lady in Austria, though not yet 35 years old, wears a look of settled sadness on her beautiful face. She presides at the splendid court ceremonials with a winning grace that has endeared her to all Austrians, but her smile is full of a pathetic and appealing melancholy.

Mother of the future emperor, the concert of Prince Otto is yet one of the unhappiest princesses in Europe. The influence of the emperor himself is all that has kept her from leaving her husband and it is well known that she is a sacrifice to the welfare of the state. At least three times she has been hardly dissuaded from suing for divorce because of her husband's ill-treatment of her.

It is she who opens all the court balls which so astonish visitors, not only by their magnificence, but also by the early hours prescribed. At 7:30 the guests begin to arrive, though the ball room is not thrown open till 8:30. The arrival of the lord chamberlain at 9 o'clock is the signal that the imperial party approaches. A wave of his staff of office clears a pathway in the middle of the room and, preceded by the master of ceremonies, the emperor, conducting the archduchess, appears.

While she holds court among the ladies, the ruler mingles with his guests. If young girls are to be presented to the archduchess, Otto receives them in an adjoining audience room.

With the first waltz, under the direction of Johann Strauss of the third generation, the young archduchess, with a member of the nobility previously chosen, leads off the dancing.

Palace of White and Gold.

The magnificent apartment, all white and gold, presents a scene never to be forgotten. Its multitudinous electric lights shine on the dazzling uniforms of Hungarian and Polish dignitaries, the gaudy costumes of the diplomatic corps and the superbly arrayed Austrian women, who delight in a splendor of jewelry that heightens the effect of their sumptuous toilets.

But through all this gorgeous display the archduchess moves with a faraway dignity that, while it is in the picture, is not of the festivity she dominates.

The wife of the wild nephew of Francis Joseph, it is asserted, has been struck twice by her royal spouse when he was in his cups, and that once at least the emperor with his own hand, in the presence of all the commanding officers of the garrison, repaid Otto blow for blow.

At one time the maudlin archduke attempted to penetrate to his wife's apartments with a handful of drunken companions while she lay ill, but an officer with drawn sword held them back. Otto's escapades have long been the scandal of Vienna.

Renunciation of the Throne.

Since her brother, Archduke Franz Ferdinand, renounced all rights to the throne for his issue, Otto's son Karl, now 15 years old, has stepped into the line of succession.

The renunciation was the sequel to the morganatic marriage of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, the heir presumptive, to Countess Chotek, formerly a lady-in-waiting to an Austrian grand duchess, the cousin of the emperor. When Ferdinand's infatuation became evident she was bundled off to her Bohemian home, where he followed her. To become the husband of the woman he loved, who because of her inferior station could neither stand by his side at court nor bear him children to wear the crown, he gave up all pretensions for his posterity in favor of his brother's son.

Maria Josepha is the sacrifice. She bears the burden and for the sake of the state maintains her wifehood.

The assassination of Empress Elizabeth made her the first lady in Austria's proud court, for Crown Prince Rudolph's tragic death at Meyerling for the sake of the lovely Marie Vetsera, who died with him had left the succession to his cousins; and the morganatic wife of the elder cousin, Franz Ferdinand, had no stand at court.

Court Ball a Splendid Affair.

The emperor recently went to Buda-Pest on purpose to hold a court ball and open for the first time some of the magnificent rooms in the new palace on the hills of Buda, which the Hungarians did not let him build with his own money, but which was built and decorated and furnished at the expense of the Hungarian nation. The court ball proved a splendid affair, with those gentlemen who were not officers all in the fine old Hungarian dress, satin, brocade, velvet and fur.

Many noblemen of old lineage would have liked to wear the beautifully mellowed costumes worn by their ancestors in the days of Hungary's glory, but time had used them hard. New French silk weavers copied these materials, giving them the tints which it was believed old age alone impart, and some of the new dresses worn at the last court ball were exquisite.

No one in the world has such jewels as the Hungarian noblemen, cameos and cut glass, old turquoises and pearls of quaint shape, all mounted in classic style, the work of Italian goldsmiths whom Hungarian kings attracted to their courts.

The loose coat worn over the cassock is always fastened by a broad chain or a series of buckles. The cassock is buttoned with three rows of jeweled studs. The heron feather of the fur cap is fastened by large plaques of jewelry. All the costume glitters as it catches the light which is distributed all over the new palace with wondrous profusion.

Ladies in Jewels Rare.

The ladies have jewels quite as splendid and are fond of displaying them. They were not too proud to admire the new staircase, all white and pale green marble, with the electric light concealed behind the glass

(Continued on Second Page.)

GORILLA'S DUEL WITH KEEPER

Giant Beast Killed and Man Dies After Twenty Minutes of Bloody Fighting.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

MARSEILLES, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—A strange duel was fought lately in the Marseilles Zoo between the only adult gorilla in Europe and his keeper. The gorilla was killed after a fight lasting twenty minutes, in which the keeper was so horribly mangled that he died five hours after.

The famous gorilla was named Francois. He was one of the largest species and always had been perfectly tractable, showing especial affection for his keeper, a man named Journoux, until the latter married a few weeks ago.

The bride visited the Zoo often and the gorilla was sensitive about the attention she showed him. When he perceived that she undoubtedly preferred his keeper Francois became more and more jealous and finally Journoux found it impossible to approach the gorilla, and especially when Mrs. Journoux was in sight.

Two days ago Francois was so surly and quiet that the keeper thought he was sick and entered the cage to comfort him. The gorilla immediately sprang upon the keeper. Journoux held a short tamer's fork, which alone accounts for the fight lasting so long. It being dinner time, all the other keepers had withdrawn to a distant shanty. Only three children witnessed the terrible fight and they were so frightened they failed to fetch help until Journoux had succeeded in escaping from the cage.

The gorilla followed before the door could be shut and the duel was continued outside, from one end of the building to the other, as is shown by the bloodstains. Finally the children ran away yelling. By the time help arrived the gorilla had been killed. The keeper was found with one eye torn out, rapidly losing blood from many wounds and laboriously trying to crawl away on all fours. One hand had been completely chewed off and the lower lip and part of the chin had been bitten off.

SAYS CABLES WILL SURVIVE

Maxim Believes Marconi System Has Limitations, Especially in War Time.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

LONDON, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram — Special Telegram.) — Hiram Maxim thinks the Marconi system will not be a dangerous competitor of the cable companies for transatlantic business. He argues chiefly on the difficulty of securing secrecy or even certainty, saying: "An enemy in time of war may set up a wave making apparatus of very great power, giving off waves of all amplitude and making it absolutely impossible to work any system of wireless telegraphy. The attuning of a transmitter or receiver to a certain pitch is only feasible to a limited extent, say a dozen different kind of waves.

"Suppose in war two hostile fleets were concerned, number one depending on the ordinary system of signalling, number two depending on wireless telegraphy. It would be possible to provide fleet number one with an apparatus for making such a confusion of waves as to render the apparatus of fleet number two absolutely useless.

"Marconi now has the atmosphere to himself, but when others enter the field and all are making their little waves, though they may not interfere with one another, nevertheless the operator who receives them and reduces them to the English language will have rather a difficult task.

"The Marconi system undoubtedly has enormous value, chiefly for ships signalling each other or with shore during fogs. Cable companies and Marconi can both live in the same world in perfect accord. One system will not interfere with the other. The Marconi can perform new services without encroaching on the cable companies."

WARFARE AGAINST THE QUACKS

German Police Determined to Stop the Public Sale of Worthless Nostrums.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

BERLIN, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—The German police have begun a systematic campaign against quacks and quack medicines. Nowhere in the world have quacks and their nostrums more support than in the fatherland, and the authorities are determined to eradicate all swindling of this sort.

The police agents, after inquiries, reckon that in ten years the population has increased 58 per cent, regular medical men 76 per cent and quacks 1,537 per cent.

They summoned to Berlin 123 persons who practice medicine without a license. Thirty had been domestic servants, forty-five artisans, sixteen clerks, twenty-four had a fairly good education.

There are more women quacks than men. About 130 were cited to appear at the police bureau. Only one was an educated person. Sixty had been servant girls, twenty-four dressmakers, ten charwomen, five nurses.

The three men who made the largest income had been clerks. Of the three most prosperous women two had been washwomen and one a milliner. Nearly 30 per cent of the men had been in jail; of the women, 50 per cent. More than 100 samples of quack medicines were analyzed by the police and over 80 per cent contained elements of absolutely no medical value.

SEES PORTRAIT, RAISES CHECK

Charles T. Yerkes Painted by an Artist Who Turns Down Ten Thousand Dollars.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

PARIS, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—Charles T. Yerkes, who is promoting rapid transit in London, recently sent to Benjamin Constant, artist, a check for $20,000, probably the highest price ever paid to anybody for his own portrait.

An original feature of this payment is that the price demanded and agreed was $20,000, but Mrs. Yerkes was so pleased with her husband's likeness that the railway magnate added $10,000, accompanying the check with a note, saying: "This additional sum I pray you to accept as a token as our high admiration of your genius and gratitude for your having consented to bother with such an uninspiring model."

M. Constant proudly answered: "While appreciating your amiable intention, I must decline the voluntary increase. My price cannot vary one way or the other according to the degree of satisfaction felt by my sitters. Therefore, upon receipt of your permission, I will turn the $10,000 into a fund of public charities."

Among Constant's other recent portraits of prominent Americans are those of J. Pierpont Morgan, which he shipped to New York a few weeks ago; Mrs. Parrett, Baroness de Selliere and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, jr. The last is not yet finished.

WEALTH IN LONDON

Americans Astonish Society by Wealth of Coronation Season Affairs.

HUNTINGTONS AND PRINCESS HATZFELDT

Viscountess Gives Dinner to Governor Who Decries Knee Breeches.

J. P. MORGAN BREAKS INTO ENTERTAINING

Duke of Roxburgh May Soon Marry Some Millionaire's Daughter.

PEMBROKES ANGLING FOR MAY GOELET

Mrs. Leggett Gets Universally Coveted Invitation from King Edward and Coolly Asks Him to Excuse Her This Time.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

LONDON, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram.—Special Telegram.)—Princess Hatzfeldt, formerly Clara Huntington of New York, is still in London, entertaining in lavish style, and is having her portrait made by the marchioness of Granby. The Huntington family is said to have behaved handsomely to her, the adopted daughter of the late Collis P. Huntington, increasing her legacy under his will from $1,000,000 to $5,000,000. The princess has done a good deal of entertaining at Claridges, among her guests there being the marchioness of Granby, Lady Cunard, Lord Howard DeWalden and his mother, Miss Dolly Grey, Miss Jeanne Langtry, Mr. Woodward and Claude Lowther.

A society paper here mentioning the prince, or "Franz," as he is known to his friends, says he speaks English perfectly, but with a strong American accent.

Viscountess Deerhurst, formerly Virginia Bonynge, the stepdaughter of Charles Bonygne of California, has also been entertaining on a liberal scale. As was cabled in these dispatches at the time, she gave a large dinner last week in honor of ex-Governor Hogg of Texas, who refused to be presented at court because he would be expected to wear knee breeches and a sword. Among the other guests were Ambassador and Mrs. Choate, the countess of Caledon and Lady Walter Gordon-Lennox.

She gave a dinner party recently at which the principal guests were Prince and Princess Victor d'Hulceep Singh and Colonel and Mrs. Crutchley. The viscountess is devoted to her three interesting children, one boy and two girls. The boy, the youngest, now in his second year, will be the earl of Coventry some day, if he lives.

Morgan Breaks His Austerity.

J. P. Morgan, jr., gave a dinner Tuesday night. One of his guests was the countess of Essex, without whom no really smart party in London is complete. She always is included in the parties for the king and is immensely popular. Mr. Morgan's dinner was magnificently done. The table was loaded with exquisite silver and flowers. He has rarely entertained hitherto, but it is hoped he may now throw his financial resources into the entertaining gaiety of the coronation season.

The rumor is again current that the duke of Roxburgh is about to marry an American "millionairess," but whether May Goelet or Pauline Astor is destined to be his duchess is a topic of lively speculation. His mother, the dowager duchess, is arranging to leave Floors castle, Roxburghshire, the ancestral mansion, where she has resided since her husband's death, ten years ago, and will live in the dower house on the estate.

The earl and countess of Pembroke are said to be anxious to arrange a match for their eldest son with May Goelet, whose aunt married Michael Herbert, the earl's brother.

Mrs. Leggett Asks King to Wait.

Mrs. Leggett, having obtained the coveted honor of an invitation to the king's first levee, for which the English aristocrats were desperately intriguing, astounded the court by asking that the invitation be deferred until a later court, as her engagements on the Riviera would make it inconvenient to come at that time. Such an excuse is regarded as unacceptable and probably will jeopardize Mrs. Leggett's chance of getting any other recognition from the king.

The Ogilvie Haigs, who have been in mourning some time, have issued invitations for a small dinner Tuesday evening, with a theater party to follow.

Consuelo, dowager duchess of Manchester, has been denying the report that she is betrothed to Marquis De Soveral, the Portuguese minister, but she understands that they will remain good friends. She tells her intimates that she has no desire to tempt the matrimonial fates again.

Mrs. Potter on Chancel Steps.

Mrs. James Brown Potter has been engaged to give a series of Sunday evening recitations, by Rev. Kerr Grey of Albemarle street chapel, during May. She will recite devotional poems from the chancel steps. This is a fashionable church, but it is anticipated that the bishop of London, who has rather austere views, probably will intervene to check this addition to the service, announcement of which has already provoked protests from several pewholders.

Frank Gardiner's marriage to a French woman was not celebrated, as was been stated, in Albert chapel, but Rev. Kerr Grey pronounced the blessing on the couple there after the civil ceremony. The religious rite was waived because the bride, having been a divorcee, feared high church emissaries would cause a scene.

The Downshire family trouble is still acutely exciting the smart set. Many now say that the countess of Warwick was wrong in writing as she did to the marquis, seeming to accuse the marquis of impropriety and inciting him to active jealousy. Sides are being taken on the question. Some of the society leaders are disposed to boycott the countess for her part in stirring up trouble, but others champion her. Among the latter is Mrs. Arthur Paget, who is her stanch friend. Efforts are still being made to keep the affair out of court.

The marquis of Downshire is believed to be willing now to make up with his handsome young wife, if his family does not stand in the way.

Weary Over Capetown Scandal.

A profound sensation has been caused here by the revelations made in the Capetown lawsuit, in which Princess Katerina Radzewill was accused of having forged Cecil Rhodes' name as indorser of notes for $115,000.

The princess was the heroine of a sham diamond robbery at the Carlton hotel here two summers ago, when she made a stir

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

NEW ORCHID IS ALEXANDRA

Flower in Honor of Queen Graces Lady Naylor-Leyland's Reception to King Edward.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

LONDON, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—Lady Naylor-Leyland, who before marriage was Jennie Chamberlain of Cleveland, O., has at last accomplished an object she has been aiming at ever since the king came to the throne. Last Monday his majesty dined with her at her beautiful home, Hyde Park house. The whole house was in gala array and beautifully decorated with flowers in profusion, chiefly lilies of all kinds. The drawingroom was filled with them, while tall palms stood all the way up the staircase and were massed in the hall.

In the diningroom every article of china and glassware formerly belonged to the great Napoleon and bore the French imperial crown and cipher. It all came from the Tuilleries and from Versailles. The magnificent gold plate, which, next to that belonging to the king himself, is the most beautiful in England, was also in use.

The table was lighted by three gold candelabra, with branches springing from clustering cupids, which form the base, and they were partially wreathed with green smilax and white orchids, which fell down in trails to the low gold bowls filled with Liberty roses, Alexandra orchids and other orchids. The whole coloring was magnificent, mauve and crimson and white.

The Alexandra orchid is the queen's favorite and named for her, the Liberty rose is an American rose which is a great favorite in London. It is a cross between the American Beauty and Mermet rose, and has the most exquisite coloring and form.

Lady Naylor-Leyland looked her best in white and silk, with her diamond lily quivering at her breast and diamonds in her hair.

The king, who arrived punctually, attended by Sidney Greville, was announced as the earl of Chester. Those invited to meet him included the duke and duchess of Devonshire. This was the first time they had been in Lady Naylor-Leyland's house since her late husband went over to the radicals. Others invited were: Mrs. George Keppel, in black and silver; Captain and Mrs. Ronald Graville, the latter in white with mauve flowers; Consuelo, duchess of Manchester, in black and jet embroideries; Countess Howe, in white; the earl of Clarendon, and the Portuguese minister, M. de Soveral.

AGITATE AWAY HAIL STORMS

Austrians Fire Cannon and Break Up the Icy Intentions of the Rain Clouds.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

VIENNA, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram.—Special Telegram.)—It is eight years since the first experiments in protecting vineyards and fields against hail by firing cannon were undertaken on a scientific basis. In olden times all the church bells were rung before a storm and a cannon was fired. The people believed the noise prevented hail clouds from bursting.

Experiments with cannon were made lately in the wine country along the Danube, near Krems, on a system invented in St. Katherine, Styria, by G. Susching, the engineer of the Carl Greinitz iron works. The cannon were fired in two ways, up in the air to a height varying between 1,500 and 2,000 meters to prevent the forming of ice in the clouds, and horizontally, when a whirling air ring is formed, which prevents frost from touching the plants.

The scientific observation upon which these experiments are based is as follows:

Prof. Kreuschner of Darmstadt arranged two poles of an electric current in a bowl of water in such a manner that one came up in the water nearly to the surface, the other came from above nearly to the surface, but without touching it. In the place where the two wire ends nearly met a funnel was formed in the water, from out of which tiny drops of rain were thrown with violence. When the bowl was surrounded with a wall of paper it was found that the tiny water drops were grains of ice—hail, in fact.

This experiment always succeeds when the surrounding air is absolutely quiet. The slightest disturbance of the air, a movement of the hand or heavy breathing, stops the forming of ice and drops of rain only fly about.

Just before a hailstorm begins there is absolute quiet in the air, an ominous standstill of the atmosphere, and it is then that ice is formed in the clouds. The firing of cannon disturbs the air and prevents the forming of hail.

In Windich Felstritz, in Styria, Mayor Stiger has taken the greatest interest in these experiments, and as early as 1897 he induced the community to establish thirty-six firing stations. Since that time Windich Felstritz has not seen hail, although many disastrous hailstorms have occurred in the adjoining districts.

The Italians have established more than 2,000 firing stations in the provinces bordering upon Austria. The king of Italy spent a week last summer observing the effects.

CHALLOW PARK FOR CROKER

Tammany Expatriate Wants Grassland Estate for His Dairy Farm Undertaking.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

WANTAGE, Eng., March 8.—(New York World Cablegram.—Special Telegram.)—Richard Croker is negotiating for the purchase of Challow Park, a grassland estate of about sixty acres adjoining Moat House. The property is required in connection with a dairy farm undertaking. There is a fine old house on the estate, which Mr. Croker does not intend to occupy.

His $3,500 motor car has been in trouble again, "Bertie" having steered into a bank and damaged the framework and machinery, though unhurt himself.

Mr. Croker apparently is not satisfied with his new trainer, Charles Reiff, as he has sent several of his best horses to Eugene Leigh, an American trainer at Fox Hill. He has also taken back Godwin, who was head lad to Morton, his former trainer.

BOSTON GIRL'S VOICE DELIGHTS

Geraldine Farrar is Asked to Sing Before Kaiser During Wiesbaden Festival.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.)

BERLIN, March 8.—(New York World Cablegram—Special Telegram.)—Geraldine Farrar, the young Boston singer recently engaged for three years at the Berlin opera house, has been asked to sing before the kaiser during the Wiesbaden festival in May. She is appearing in "Traviata" with marked success. Her grace and charm of acting, as well as her perfectly trained, if not powerful, voice, have made her a great favorite with Berlin opera goers.

GUEST OF GERMANS

Prince Henry is Entertained by Prominent New York Society.

THOUSAND OF HIS COUNTRYMEN PRESENT

Banquet Hall is the Scene of a Brilliant Event.

WARM FRATERNAL SPIRIT PREVAILS

Carl Schurz and Gustav H. Schwab Are Among Orators.

PRINCE REPLIES IN FEW CORDIAL WORDS

Declares Reception New Proof of Friendliness Apparent Throughout His Visit in the United States.

NEW YORK, March 8.—Prince Henry was the guest of the German Society of the City of New York at its annual dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria tonight.

The prince entered the small banquet room on the Thirty-third street side of the hotel about 8:30, accompanied by the members of his suite in their uniforms. He was received by President Gustav H. Schwab of the society and a subcommittee consisting of Hubert Gillis, William Klenke, Adolph Rathbath, Ralph Trautman, E. M. Binghard, Julius A. May, R. Vonder Emee and Edward Benneche.

He remained in the room some time conversing with the forty-five members of the German committee on reception and entered into an animated conversation with Carl Schurz.

Those of the presidential delegation present were Rear Admiral Evans, Adjutant General Corbin and Colonel Theodore Bingham.

German and American Colors.

The large banquet hall was beautifully draped, over the guests' table being two American and German flags around the German imperial eagle, which was studded with electric lights. All around the hall were German and American flags and blue banners with the names of each state of the union. The table of honor was burdened with American Beauty roses and smilax. The other tables were all provided with flowers.

There were 750 guests in the room when Prince Henry was escorted in by Mr. Schwab and the reception committee. All arose and applauded the prince. With the prince and Mr. Schwab at the guest table were:

Carl Schurz, Admiral von Tirpitz, Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler, Admiral von Seckendorff, Admiral Evans, Rudolph Keppler, Count Quadt, Hubert Gillis, Captain von Grumme, Commander Cowles, Edward Uhl, Consul Gelasler, Captain von Egidy, the mayor of New York, General von Plessen, Frederick W. Holls, Admiral von Eisender, Assistant Secretary Hill, Adjutant General Corbin, Consul General Tower, R. C. Vander Emee, Colonel Theodore A. Bingham, Captain Schmidt von Schwindt, George Ehret, E. L. Boas, Captain von Trotha.

Thousand Guests at Dinner.

There were approximately 1,000 guests at the dinner, 250 of whom were accommodated in the Astor gallery. The main dinner was commenced at 10 o'clock, after which the overflow from the Astor gallery was admitted.

President Schwab proposed a toast to the health of the president of the United States, which was drunk standing. He then proposed the health of the German emperor, which called forth three lusty "hochs."

Mr. Schwab then spoke, referring in cordial terms to the harmony between the nations of Germany and America.

At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Schwab turned and presented Prince Henry with a beautiful album on behalf of the German society. He then proposed the health of the prince and called for a hearty "Long may he live," which was responded to with great warmth.

The prince was then presented to the diners. He wore the dress uniform of a German admiral and spoke in German. His address was very brief. He said the reception he received tonight was a new proof of the friendliness with which he had been received, and regarded in every part of the United States he had visited. He expressed the appreciation of the demonstrations of friendliness and kind feeling. He declared that he thought the German society would do much toward improving the kindly sentiment.

Loud Applause for Schurz.

Carl Schurz was the next speaker and his address was loudly applauded. He said in part:

"The old friendship between Germany and the United States."

"It is indeed an old friendship, which newly to confirm, your royal highness has come to us. I shall not tire you with long historical disquisitions, one word about the historic fact that the birth of the German-American friendship was contemporary with the birth of the United States and it could therefore not possibly be older than it is.

Mr. Schurz was followed by President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia university, Frederick W. Holls and Rudolph Keppler. One of the most enjoyable features of the evening was the singing of well known songs, including a number of German and American selections, by an especially trained chorus of 100 of the Leider Kranz club.

At the close of the dinner Prince Henry retired to his apartments in the hotel.

Prince Sends Regrets.

The secretary of Columbia university this evening made public the following telegram to President Nicholas Murray Butler from Prince Henry with regard to the latter's abandoned visit to Columbia:

I regret exceedingly that circumstances beyond my control deprive me of the pleasure of accepting your invitation. I have, however, directed Admiral von Turpitz, secretary of state of the navy, and Admiral von Eisender to visit your institution and convey to you my sentiments of esteem with which I have always regarded this well known seat of American science and learning.

HENRY, PRINCE OF PRUSSIA.

Prince Henry of Prussia breakfasted at the Waldorf-Astoria at 9 o'clock this morning. After breakfast the prince sent Lieutenant Commander von Egidy of his suite to Grant's tomb to place a wreath on the dead president's sarcophagus. His royal highness felt the need of rest and said he would remain in his apartments until afternoon, when he would be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills at luncheon. After that it was his intention to return to the hotel and rest until this evening. At 8 o'clock he will attend a dinner to be given in his honor by the German society of the city of New York.

The wreath sent to Grant's tomb by the prince was nearly nine feet in circumfer-

(Continued on Second Page.)

THE BEE BULLETIN.

Forecast for Nebraska—Cloudy Sunday; Monday, Generally Fair, with Colder in West Portion, South to West Winds.

Page.
1 Wears Thorns to Save Son's Crown.
Social Whirl of Coronation Season.
Prince Henry as Germans' Guest.
Omaha's Ovation to Jan Kubelik.
2 Caring for the Wreck Victims.
Funston's Advice on Philippines.
3 Pleads for Nebraska Populists.
Tecumseh Man's Wireless Flashes.
4 South Omaha Bridge Bill Passes.
Santos-Dumont's Greatest Airship.
Candidates to Succeed Diaz.
5 Twenty-Second Nebraska's Service.
British Pattern After Americans.
6 Last Week in Omaha Society.
Woman's Club and Charity Work.
7 Insists on Better Men for Juries.
South Omaha and Its Affairs.
8 Council Bluffs and Iowa News.
9 Omaha Team Gets Eye on Pennant.
Western League Clears Its Horizon.
Echoes of Omaha Ante-Rooms.
10 Douglas County Delinquent Taxes.
Business Men in Jury Demand.
Railroads Contest for Colonies.
11 Western League Ready for Play.
Shotgun Experts Plan Handicap.
14 Woman: Her Ways and Whims.
15 Amusements and Musical Notes.
16 "Banner of Blue," by S. R. Crockett
17 Freaks of the Absent-Minded.
Spring Styles for Masculine Sex.
18 Editorial and Comment.
19 Omaha Man in Northern Alaska.
Memorials to Martyr Presidents.
Home Cookery Compared with Club Farmers Duped by False Prophet.
22 Housekeeping Pests Are Conquered
23 Condition of Business in Omaha.
Commercial and Financial Affairs.
24 Omaha Banks Show Prosperity.

Temperature at Omaha Yesterday:

Hour.	Deg.	Hour.	Deg.
5 a. m.	32	1 p. m.	50
6 a. m.	31	2 p. m.	54
7 a. m.	30	3 p. m.	58
8 a. m.	29	4 p. m.	59
9 a. m.	31	5 p. m.	60
10 a. m.	34	6 p. m.	58
11 a. m.	37	7 p. m.	55
12 m.	44		

POSSIBLE CLUE TO MYSTERY

Receipt of Telegram and Husband's Partial Confession Encourage Officers in Klump Case.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., March 8.—The mystery surrounding the murder of Mrs. Ada Klump of Lowell by means of poisonous headache powder sent through the mails is still unsolved. William Klump, the husband who had been suspected of being the principal, or at least an accomplice in the tragedy, is still confined in the county jail. One thread of what the officers thought to be a possible clue seems to have been broken by the receipt this afternoon of a telegram from Chicago as follows:

"In Chicago since September. Miss Hattie Whitfield, 1584 Lexington street."

There were reports from Lowell residents that Miss Whitfield had been seen in Lowell within the last few days. It is on this theory of "a woman in the case" that the officers are working. When closely questioned by the sheriff today, Klump broke broke down and cried like a child. "I think there must be a woman in the case," he said, "and if I could only tell you I would, but I don't know anything about it."

NEW TRIAL FOR MORRISON GIRL

Judge Holds Error in Former Hearing of the Alleged Murderess of Mrs. Castle.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 8.—Jessie Morrison, who was convicted of second degree murder for the killing of Mrs. Clara W. Castle of Eldorado about a year ago, was today granted a new trial by the supreme court. The court held that there was error in the empaneling of the jury which tried Miss Morrison. Miss Morrison was a rival of Mrs. Castle in a love affair. She was invited by her victim to her home and in a quarrel that ensued cut her throat with a razor. Her first trial resulted in a disagreement.

FEARS FOR BISHOP SPALDING

Relatives of Colorado Prelate Give Out Report of His Dangerous Condition.

DENVER, March 8.—Rev. John F. Spalding, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church of the diocese of Colorado, is reported dangerously ill from heart disease at the home of his son, Rev. Frank S. Spalding, at Erie, Pa.

A telegram to that effect was received today by William Spalding, another son of the bishop, and he left at once for Erie. Bishop Spalding is well advanced in years and has been in poor health for some time.

MRS. FISKE IS BADLY HURT

Actress Falls Headlong Through Stage in St. Louis Grand Opera House.

ST. LOUIS, March 8.—Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske was injured while acting her part in "A Bit of Old Chelsea," at the Grand Opera house tonight. She plunged headlong from a flight of steps to the floor of the stage, a distance of eight feet, and alighted on her head. The doctors are still working with her, and they say she is not fatally hurt, though the exact extent of her injury is not known.

SHOOTS COLLEAGUE IN COURT

Attorney Fires Fatal Shot as Result of Heated Controversy Over Case.

GUTHRIE, Okl., March 8.—In a justice court at Anadarko today Attorney A. J. Morris was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by Attorney H. B. Michaell during a controversy over a motion filed by Morris to dissolve an attachment. Hot words were exchanged, the lie passed and the shooting followed.

Movements of Ocean Vessels, March 8.

At New York—Arrived—St. Paul, from Southampton; steam yacht Princess Victoria Luise, from West Indies. Sailed—Kron Prinz Wilhelm, for Bremen, via Plymouth and Cherbourg; Umbria, for Liverpool; Trave, for Naples and Genoa; Minnehaha, for London; Carthagenian, for Glasgow; Pennsylvania, for Hamburg, via Plymouth and Cherbourg.

At Boston—Arrived—Sylvania, from Liverpool.

At Genoa — Arrived — Kaiserin Maria Theresa, from New York, via Naples.

At Antwerp—Arrived—Friesland, from New York. Sailed—Haverford, for Glasgow; Norwegian, for Boston.

At Havre—Arrived—La Champagne, from New York. Sailed—La Gascogne, for New York.

At Liverpool—Arrived—Campania, from New York.

At Glasgow—Arrived—Mongolian, from Boston.

At Hamburg—Arrived—Graf Waldersee, from New York.

At Cherbourg—Sailed—St. Louis, from Southampton, for New York.

OVATION TO KUBELIK

Omaha Greets the Great Violinist with a Roar of Approval.

BOHEMIANS HONOR THEIR COUNTRYMAN

Interest Expressed in Tangible as Well as Audible Form.

ENGAGEMENT AN ARTISTIC TRIUMPH

Audience that Packs Boyd's Theater Demonstrative but Dignified.

MANIFESTATIONS OF DELIGHT ARE MANY

Kubelik Chats with Visitors and Enjoys Reception Behind Scenes with Unfeigned Heartiness—His Plans for Today.

When Jan Kubelik, violin virtuoso, made his graceful bow at Boyd's theater last night and drew his magic bow across the strings he played for an audience that filled the house from the chairs usually occupied by the orchestra to the remotest seat in the lofty gallery—and even for a few others who were in their own home blocks away, with their ears at their telephones. For his performance Kubelik's managers received $2,000, but the admission total was nearly $3,300 and the local committee of Bohemians have, above all expenses about $800 as the nucleus of a fund with which it is proposed to educate two students at Prague, where Kubelik studied.

Kubelik is a Bohemian and it was distinctly a Bohemian night. Everywhere were seen buttons bearing the violinist's face and always with the red and white of his native land entwined about it. There were Bohemians in some of the boxes, all over the lower floor and up to the roof, many of them confessedly in a theater for the first time in many, many years. But the applauding did not devolve entirely upon them. It came spontaneously and from everywhere whenever Kubelik paused, and it would not cease until he had appeared again and again, and played at least one encore. Society was there and was fired with a new delight that made dainty hands as active as the larger, rougher ones in expressing the common joy. There was dignity in all the demonstrations, however, and the nearest approach to an impassioned outburst was when a masculine voice far up in the balcony sang out a lusty "Bravo!"

Coming of the Crowd.

The first installment of the crowd came to the theater at 7 o'clock, but the doors were not opened until a half hour later. At 8 o'clock carriages deposited the smart set, and for the next twenty minutes the lobby of the theater was filled with those waiting to enter.

Kubelik himself was ready before the crowd was. He came to the stage door promptly at 8 o'clock in company with the members of his party and his first words were "Hello, old man, I'm glad to see you," addressed to a friend who was awaiting him. A minute later he stepped into his dressing room, attended by his valet, bearing the invaluable violin and permitted the removal of his fur-lined overcoat and the derby hat that had covered his long black hair. His "primping" required less than a minute, and when he emerged his excellent fitting black dress suit was noted to bear not a single ornament other than a small gold chain strung from one pocket of his vest to the other. His cheery smile was constant and his cordiality so general as to incorporate even the colored guardian of the stage door.

Kubelik Before Going On.

His valet brought him his violin and bow and the virtuoso took them as tenderly and lovingly as a mother would her babe. But he did not sound a note until back in his dressing room with the door shut. There he drew the bow gently across the strings less than a dozen times—and was ready. But the crowd was not, for the tardy ones had not been taken to their seats and Kubelik was forced to wait. He paced rapidly back and forth behind the scenery and his fingers were ever on the strings, twitching nervously. The smile faded from his lips, a slight perspiration started and when he spoke at all it was a hurried whisper and the words were Bohemian. The strain was telling and finally he walked, almost ran, to Julius Skrivan, the calm old impressario who "discovered" him three years ago when he was in his 19th year and who has been with him constantly ever since, both in Europe and America. Skrivan understood and grasped the hand (it was the left) which the boy extended to him and held it firmly for some minutes, rubbing the fingers just enough to accelerate the circulation. Kubelik's lip parted in a smile that forever refuted the assertion that "he has never loved" and he became calmer. Even the foot encased in dainty slippers cut so low that above the knotted ribbon was displayed several inches of his drop-stitched hose, ceased to pat the floor so nervously and he thrust his instrument between his knees to adjust a bridge that already seemed as correctly righted as a bridge could ever be.

Stands Like a Soldier.

When all was still in the auditorium, Mr. Gorlitz, managing the tour for Daniel Frohman, beckoned Kubelik and the boy faced the stage like a soldier with head erect and shoulders back. His fingers twitched harder than ever and the smile had again vanished, but he was calm and when he stepped out into the glare of the lights it was with a firm step that brought a sigh of both pride and relief from his friends in the wings.

From that moment Kubelik was master, not only of himself, but of all about him. A wave of applause swept up to him in greeting, another and even louder one followed at his first pause, and when, twenty-five minutes after he went on, he came back into the wings the auditors were sending after him the roar of such a demonstration as has not been heard in the theater in years. And Kubelik was happy. His smile was radiant and through the rest of the evening he laughed and joked with all about him and the boyishness of his nature was uppermost.

Welcome from Countrymen.

After his first number a floral lyre, the gift of Bohemians of Omaha, was placed upon the stage and formally presented by Miss Helen Paulik. After the third number he was confronted on his way back into the wings by Miss Annie Kotera and Miss Mary Kucera. The former recited in Bohemian a poem of welcome written for the occasion by Rev. J. Vranek, pastor of the Bohemian church of Omaha. The latter spoke briefly for the Catholic societies of Omaha and gave a handsome boquet to Mr. Fremi, the accompanist. Both the recipients bowed their thanks, but did not speak.

The only other remarks of the evening