

(Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters. Chapters I to IV—A young doctor, Ralph Poyd, confides to his friend his apparently groundless suspicion concerning his personal well-being and safety. This friend, Ambier Jevons, gives his sympathy and promises his help in case of need. He is in the tea trade, but his favorite hobby is inthe tea trade, but his favorite hobby is incestigating crime and unraveling mysteries.
Boyd himself is the son of a member of
Parliament and assistant to Sir Bernard
Eyton. He has an interview with his chief,
and they discuss the iliness of old Mr.
Henry Courtenay, who lives at Richmond
road, Kew. Instantly the young doctor conceives the idea that his mysterious prementiment is connected with this family.
His interest in that home is centered on
Ethelwynn Mivart. Henry Courtenay's sis-His interest in that home is centered on Ethelwynn Mivart, Henry Courtenay's sixter-in-law, whose Madonna type of beauty exercises a fascination over him, He determines to spend the evening at Richmond road. The domestic life of the Courtenays instances the ruth of the Shakespearean proverb that May cannot wed December. Mrs. Courtenay, young, gay, pretty, is proverb that May cannot wed December.

Mrs. Courtenay, young, gay, pretty, is
utterly out of sympathy with the elderly,
short-tempered, invalid husband, with
whom she has linked her fate for mercenary
corsiderations. Consequently she spends
her evenings outside her home and leaves
the care of her husband very much to the
nurse and her sister. Ethelwynn. On this
particular evening Raiph and Ethelwynn
discuss domestic matters in the drawing
room. As usual, Mrs. Courtenay is out.
Ethelwynn surprises Ralph by evincing a
keen interest in Henry Courtenay's apparent improvement in health. After their
tete-a-tete the lovers separate, Ralph Boyd
returning home. He is roused from his
slumbers early the föllowing morning by a
visit from Mr. Courtenay's footman, Short,
who tells him that his master has been
murdered.

## CHAPTER V. Discloses a Mystery.

The man's amazing announcement held

me speechless. "Murdered!" I cried when I found tongue.

"Impossible!" "Ah! sir. It's too true. He's quite dead."

"But surely he has died from natural causes-eh?" "No, sir. My poor master has been

foully murdered.' "How do you know that?" I saked breathlessly. "Tell me all the facts."

I saw by the man's agitation, his white face and the hurried manner in which he had evidently dressed to come in search of me that something tragic had really oc-

'We know nothing yet, sir," was his quick response. "I entered his room at 2 o'clock, as usual, to see if he wanted anything, and saw that he was quite still, apparently asleep. The lamp was turned low, but as I looked over the bed I saw a small, dark patch upon the sheet. This I discovered to be blood, and a moment later was horrified to discover a small wound close to the heart, and from it the blood was slowly oozing."

"Then he's been stabbed, you think?" I gasped, springing up and beginning to dress myself hastily.

"We think so, sir. It's awful!" "Terrible!" I said, utterly dumfounded by the man's amazing story. "After you made

the discovery how did you act?" "I awoke the nurse, who slept in the room adjoining. And then we awoke Miss tion. We must report it." Mivart. The shock to her was terribleor young lady! When she saw the body of the poor old gentleman she burst into in the papers. Can't we hush it up? Do, tears, and at once sent me to you. I didn't | Ralph, for my sake," she implored. find a cab till I'd walked almost to Hammersmith, and then I came straight on

"But is there undoubtedly foul play,

"No doubt whatever, sir. I'm nothing of a doctor, but I could see the wound plainly -like a small, clean cut just under the

heart. "No weapon about?"

"I didn't see anything, sir." "Have you called the police?" "No. sir. Miss Mivart said she would

walt until you arrived. She wants your opinion. "And Mrs. Courtenay? How does she bear station. the tragedy?" "The poor lady doesn't know yet,

"Doesn't know! Haven't you told her?" "No, sir. She's not at home.

"What? She hasn't returned?" "No, sir," responded the man. That fact was, in itself, peculiar. Yet there was, I felt sure, some strong feason

if young Mrs. Courtenay remained the night with her friends, the Hennikers. Trains run to Kew after the theaters, but she had possibly missed the last, and had been induced by her friends to remain the night with them in town. Yet the whole of the tragic affair was

certainly very extraordinary. It was Short's duty to rise at 2 o'clock each morning and go to his master's room to ascertain if the invalid wanted anything. Generally, however, the old gentleman slept well; hence there had been no necessity for a night nurse.

When I entered the cab, and, the man having taken a seat beside me, we had set out on our long night drive out to Kew, I endeavored to obtain more details regarding the Courtenay menage. In an ordinary way I could scarcely have questioned a servant regarding his master and mistress, but on this drive I saw an occasion to obtain knowledge, and seized it.

Short, although a well trained servant, was communicative. The shock he had sustained in discovering his master made

After ten years' service he was devoted to his master, but from the remarks he let drop during our drive I detected that he entertained a strong dislike of the old gentleman's young wife. He was, of course, well aware of my affection for Ethelwynn and carefully concealed his antipathy toward her, an antipathy which I somehow felt convinced existed. He regarded both gisters with equal mistrust. "Does your mistress often remain in town

with her friends at night?" "Sometimes. When she goes to balls."

"And is that often?" "Not very often."

"And didn't the old gentleman know of

his wife's absence?" "Sometimes. He used to ask me whether Mrs. Courtenay was at home and then I was bound to tell the truth."

By his own admission, then, this man Short had informed the tovalid of his wife's frequent absences. He was an informer and as such most probably the enemy of both Mary and Ethelwynn. I knew him to be the confidential servant of the old gentleman, but had not before suspected him of tale-telling. Without doubt Mrs. Courtenay's recent neglect had sorely grieved the old gentleman. He doted upon her, indulged her in very whim and fancy, and like many an aged husband who has a sweet young wife, dared not complain of any of her actions. There is a deal of truth in the adage, "There's no

fool like an old fool." But the mystery was increasing and as hour, I reflected that the strange presage me was actually being fulfilled. Jevons had laughed at it. But would be c'clock.

laugh now? Tomorrow, without doubt, he affair out of the press would, I knew too where the dead man lay. well, be impossible. Those men, in journalistic parlance called "liners," everywhere-hungry for copy and always eager to seize upon anything tragic or

mysterious. From Short I gathered a few additional details. Not many, be it said, but sufficient to make it quite clear that he was intensely antagonistic toward his mistress. had, seen she had always treated him with the greatest kindness and consideration, had given him holidays and to my knowledge had, a few months before, raised his wages, of her own accord. Nevertheless, the menage was a strange one, incongruous in every respect.

My chief thoughts were, however, with my love. The shock to her must, I knew, be terrible, especially as Mary was absent and she was alone with the nurse and servants.

When I sprang from the cab and entered the house she met me in the hall. She had dressed hastily and wore a light shawl over her head, probably to conceal her to the lips.

"Oh, Ralph!" she cried in a trembling "I thought you were never coming. voice. It's terrible-terrible!" "Come in here," I said, leading her into

the dining room. "Tell me all you know of the affair.' "Short discovered him just after 2 o'clock.

He was then quite still." "But there may be life," I exclaimed

suddenly, and, leaving her, I rushed up the stairs and into the room where the old man had chatted to me so merrily not many hours before.

The instant my gaze fell upon him knew the truth. Cadaveric rigidity had supervened, and he had long been beyond hope of human aid. His furrowed face was as white as ivory and his lower jaw had dropped in that manner that unmistakably betrays the presence of death.

As the man had described, the sheet was stained with blood. But there was not much, and it was some moments before ! discovered the wound. It was just beneath the heart, cleanly cut and about threequarters of an inch long, evidently inflicted by some sharp instrument. He had no doubt been struck in his sleep, and with such precision that he had died without being able to raise the alarm. The murderer, whoever he was, had car-

ried the weapon away. I turned and saw Ethelwynn, a pale, war figure in her light gown and shawl, standing on the threshold, watching me intently. She stood there white and trembling, as though fearing to enter the presence of the dead.

I made a hasty tour of the room, examining the window and finding it fastened. As far as I could discover, nothing whatever was disturbed.

Then I went out to her and, closing the door behind me, said: "Short must go along to the police sta-

"But I can't give a death certificate when a person has been murdered," I explained. "Before burial there must be a

anxiously. "Think of the awfu

post-mortem and an inquest." "Then you think he has actually been murdered?"

"Of course, without a doubt. It cer-

tainly isn't suicide." The discovery had caused her to become rigid, almost statuesque. Sudden terror often acts thus upon women of her highly nervous temperament. She allowed me to lead her downstairs and back to the dining

and ordered him to go at once to the police "Now, dearest," I said, taking her hand tenderly in mine when we were alone tocalmly all you know of this awful affair."

"I-I know nothing," she declared. 'Nothing except what you already know. Short knocked at my door and I dressed hastily, only to discover that the poor old

gentleman was dead." "Was the house still locked up?" "I believe so. The servants could, I sup-

pose, tell that." "But is it not strange that Mary is still absent?" I remarked, perplexed. "No, not very. Sometimes she has missed her last train and has stopped the night

with the Penn-Pagets or the Hennikers. It is difficult, she says, to go to supper after the theater and catch the last train. It leaves Charing Cross so early." Again, there seemed a distinct inclination on her part to shield her sister. "The whole thing is a most profound mystery," she went on. "I must have slept quite lightly, for I heard the church

clock strike each quarter until 1 o'clock, yet not an unusual sound reached me. Neither did nurse hear anything." Nurse Kate was an excellent woman whom I had known at Guy's through sevhad every confidence in her, and she had

two years. "It certainly is a mystery-one which we must leave to the police to investigate. and they were relaxed, showed no signs of In the meantime, however, we must send Short to Radeliffe square to find Mary. He must not tell her the truth, but merely crime had been committed swiftly, and the say that her hueband is much worse. To murderer had escaped unseen and unheard. tell her of the tragedy at once would probably prove too great a blow."

"She ought never to have gone to town and left him," declared my well-beloved the sheet, traces of a terrible crime were in sudden condemnation of her sister's in no way apparent. conduct. "She will never forgive herself." "Regrets will not bring the poor fellow to life again," I said with a sigh. "We

must act-and act promptly-in order to thing uneven between the sole of my boot discover the identity of the murderer and and the carpet. So intent was I upon the the thotive of the crime. That there is a examination I was making that at first my motive is certain; yet it is indeed strange attention was not attracted by it; but on that anyone should actually kill a man suffering from a disease which a few months and saw something white, which I quickly at most must prove fatal. The motive was, picked up. therefore, his immediate decease, and that fact will probably greatly assist the police in their investigations."

"But who could have killed him?" "Ah! That's the mystery. If, as you believe, the house was found to be still secured when the alarm was raised, then would appear that someone who slept beneath this roof was guilty."

"Oh! Impossible! Remember, there's myself and the servants. only You surely don't suspect either of them?" "I have no suspicion of anyone at presout," I answered. "Let the police search no intention, as yet, to arouse the susthe place, and they may discover something picions of the police. I intended at the which will furnish them with a clue."

I noticed some telegraph forms in the we drove together down that long, inter- stationery rack on a small writing table, him pursue an entirely independent inminable high road through Hammersmith and taking one scribbled a couple of lines quiry. o Chiswick, wet, dark and silent at that to Sir Bernard at Hove, informing him of the mysterious affair. This I folded and object I had picked up from where the of insecurity which had so long oppressed placed in my pocket, in readiness for the murderer must have stood when the in-Ambier reopening of the telegraph office at 8 spector went out upon the landing and

Shortly afterward we heard the wheels of a cab outside, and a few minutes later up here a moment." were joined by a police inspector in uniform and an officer in plain clothes.

In a few brief sentences I explained to them the tragic circumstances, and then led them upstairs to the dead man's room. After a cursory glance around, they went forth again out upon the landing, in order to await the arrival of two other plainclothes officers who had come round on foot, one of them the sergeant of the crimi- streets. nal investigation department attached to the Kew station. Then, after giving orders to the constable on the beat to station himself at the door and allow no one to enter

CHAPTER VI. In Which I Make a Discovery.

Having explained who I was I followed the men in and assisted them in making a careful and minute examination of the place. Search for the weapon with which the crime had been committed proved fruitless; hence it was plain that the murderer had This struck me as curious, for as far as I carried it away. There were no signs whatever of a struggle, and nothing to indicate that the blow had been struck by any burglar with a motive of silencing the prostrate man.

The room was a large front one on the first floor, with two French windows opening upon a balcony formed by the big square portico. Both were found to be secured, not only by the latches, but also by thieves-old Mr. Courtenay, like many yous about midnight intruders. The bed room itself was well furnished in genuine Sheration, which he had brought up from left. his palatial home in Devonshire, for the nied himself no comfort. The easy chair stable. in which he had sat when I had paid my | "Not much, sir. Six-forty-eight walks

'Yes, sir," answered a gruff voice from while I slept," she added. below, and in a few moments the constable entered, closing the door after him. "How many times have you passed this turned his attention to the four frightened house on your beat tonight, four-sixty- domestics, each in turn.

two?" inquired the inspector. "About eight, sir. My beat's along the Richmond road-from the Lion Gate down was Alice, the underhousemaid, a young to the Museum, and then around the back fair-haired girl, who stated that during

"Saw nothing?" "I saw a man come out of this hurriedly soon after I came on duty. I was standing on the opposite side under the wall of would be working at the mystery in the or leave without permission, the three de- the gardens. The woman down stairs let able that an assassin would wear a pair interests of justice. To try to keep the tectives and the inspector entered the room him out, and told him to fetch the doctor of creaking boots when on such an errand

"Ah! Short, the servant," I observed. 'Where is he?' asked the inspector, while the detective with the ready note-

book scribbled down the name. "He came to fetch me, and Miss Mivart has now sent him to fetch her sister. He was the first to make the discovery." "Oh, was he? Exclaimed the detective

sergeant, with some suspicion. "It's rather a pity that he's been sent out again. He might be able to tell us something." "He'll be back in an hour, I should

think." "Yes, but every hour is of consequence sergeant. "Look here, Davidson," he added, wire to the Yard, asking for extra assistor Moreland. If I'm not mistaken, there's with one boot creaking." other elderly people, being extremely ner- a good deal more in this mystery than meets the eye."

The man addressed obeyed promptly and "What do you know of the servants

had an assassin a dozen feet from me

Finding that she could throw no light upon the mysterious affair the officer

All, save one, declared that they heard not a single sound. The one exception the night she had distinctly heard a sound like the low creaking of light steps on the landing below where they slept,

This first aroused our interest, but on full reflection it seemed so utterly improbthat we were inclined to disregard the girl's statement as a piece of imagination. The feminine mind is much given to fiction

on occasions of tragic events. But the girl over and over again asserted that she had heard it. She slept alone in a small room at the top of the second flight of stairs and had heard the sound quite distinctly.

"When you heard it what did you do?" "I lay and listened."

"For how long?" "Oh, quite a quarter of an hour, I should think. It was just before half past 1 when I heard the noise, for the church clock in a matter of this sort," remarked the struck almost immediately afterward. The sound of the movement was such as I had turning to one of the plain clothes men, never before heard at night and at first I "just go round to the station and send a felt frightened. But I always lock my door. therefore I felt secure. The noise was just long screws as an extra precaution against | ance. They'll probably send down Franks | like someone creeping along very slowly.

> "But if it was so loud that you could hear it with your door closed, it is strange that no one else heard it," the detective sergeant remarked dubiously.

"I don't care what anybody else heard, disordered hair, but her face was blanched old man was by no means a miser and de- here?" asked the inspector of the con- I heard it quite plainly," the girl asserted. (Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.) "How long did it continue?" asked the detective.

> "Oh, only just as though someone was stealing along the corridor. We often hear movements at nights, because Short is always astir at 2 o'clock giving the master his medicine. If it hadn't ha' been for the creaking I should not have taken notice of it. But I lay quite wide awake for over



Brentford six months ago for letting a dog

go unmuzzled. His greatest friend is one

minutes in order to investigate it.

stairs, still wearing the shawl about her

head and shoulders. She placed a trembling

"Have you found anything, Ralph? Tell

had given her patient his last dose of medf-

cine at half past 11, just after Miss Mivart

had wished her good night and retired to

her room. Previously she had been down

in the drawing room chatting with the

time she returned. I presume that Short

"Oh, about half past 10, I should think,"

replied Nurse Kate. "He said something

about it being a bad night to go to a

theater and hoped she would not take

"Not in the least. He was never angry

when she went to town. He used to say

to me, 'My wife's a young woman, nurse

She wants a little amusement sometimes,

This puzzled me quite as much as it

puzzled the detective. I had certainly been

under the impression that husband and

wife quarreled over the latter's frequent

absences from home. Indeed, in a house

hold where the wife is young and the

husband elderly, quarrels of that character

are almost sure to occur sooner or later.

As a doctor I knew the causes of domestic

infelicity in a good many homes. Men in

my profession see a good deal and hear

more. Every doctor could unfold strange

tales of queer menages, if he were not de-

barred by the bond of professional se-

"You heard no noise during the night?"

"None. I'm a light eleeper as a rule

and wake at the slightest sound," the

woman replied. "But I heard absolutely

man's room, must have passed your door

"Yes. And what's more, the light was

"Then the murserer could see you as he

"No. There's a screen at the end of my

"Anyone, in order to enter the dead

inquired the inspector.

and I'm sure I don't begrudge it her."

stairs with his master.

"What time was this?"

"He was not angry?"

presently.

cold.

crecy.

nothing.

I think."

had told him."

"I SAW SOMETHING WHITE WHI CH I QUICKLY PICKED UP. I HAD DISCOVERED A CLUE.

by sight, of course. But there's nothing visit was still in its place at the fireside, with the footstool just as he had left it; against them to my knowledge, and I've want to ask all of you a very simple questhe drawers which we opened one after been a constable in this subdivision for tion, and wish to obtain an honest and "But is it really necessary?" she asked another showed no signs of having been eighteen years."

vestigations was absolutely nil. you know him?" "Yes, sir. I've often seen him in the "It looks very much as though someone in the house had done it," whispered the Star and Garter at Kew bridge." inspector seriously to me, having first "Drinks?" "Not much, sir. He was fined over at

glanced at the door to ascertain that it was closed. "Yes," I admitted. "Appearances certainly do point to that." "Who was the young lady who met us downstairs?" inquired the detective-ser-

geant, producing a small notebook and pencil "Miss Ethelwynn Mivart-sister to Mrs. Courtenay."

and to me it appeared as though, having no "And is Mrs. Courtenay at home?" room. On the way I met Short in the hall inquired, making a note of the name. "No. We have sent for her. She's staying with friends in London." "Hullon! There's an iron safe here!

exclaimed one of the men, rummaging on gether with the door closed, "tell me the opposite side of the room. He had pulled away a chest of drawers from the wall, revealing what I had never noticed before, the door of a small fireproof safe built into the wall. "Is it locked?" inquired the inspector.

The man after trying the knob and examining the keyhole, replied in the affirma-

hand upon my arm as I passed, asking in "Keeps his deeds and jewelry there, I suppose," remarked one of the other dea low, anxious voicetectives. "He seems to have been very afraid of burglars. I wonder whether he had any reason for that?"

"Like many old men he was a triffe eccentric," I replied. "Thieves once broke domestics had been assembled. into his country house years ago, I believe, and he therefore entertained a horror of them."

We all examined the keyhole of the safe, but there was certainly no evidence to show that it had been tampered with. On the contrary, the little oval brass plate which closed the hole was rusty, and had not been touched apparently for weeks.

While they were searching in other parts of the room I directed my attention to the eral years. Both Sir Bernard and myself position and appearance of my late patient. He was lying on his right side with one been the invalid's attendant for the last arm slightly raised, in quite a natural attitude for one sleeping. His features, although the pallor of death was upon them suffering. The blow had been unerring, and had no doubt penetrated to the heart. The elderdown quilt, a rich one of Gobelin blue satin, had scarcely been disturbed and save for the small spot of blood upon

While, however, I stood at the bedside, at the same spot most probably where the murderer had stood, I suddenly felt some stepping on it a second time I looked down

The instant I saw it I closed my hand and hid it from view. Then I glanced furtively around, and seeing that my action had been unobserved, I quickly transferred it to my vest

pocket, covering the movement by taking

out my watch to glance at it. I confess that my heart beat quickly and in all probability the color at that moment had left my face, for I had by sheer accident discovered a clue. To examine it there was impossiblefor of such a character was it that I had

earliest moment to apprise my friend,

Ambler Jevous, of the facts, and with

burning and my door was ajar; I always kept it so in order to hear if any patients Scarcely had I safely pocketed the little wanted anything." stood on the landing?" called to the constable in the hall.

out with the cook, I've heard. She's a re- half an hour-until Short came banging at spectable woman. Her father's a lighter- our doors and telling us to get up at once, man at Kew bridge. I know 'em all here as we were wanted downstairs." "Well, exclaimed the inspector, "now

> truthful reply, Was any door or window left unfastened when you went to bed?" "No, sir," the cook replied promptly. "I always go round myself, and I saw that

everything was fastened." "The front door, for example?" "I bolted it at Miss Ethelwynn's orders." "At what time?"

"One o'clock. She told me to wait up of the gardeners at the palace-a man till then, and if mistress did not return was to lock up and go to bed." named Burford, a most respectable fellow." "Then there's no suspicion of anyone, as "Then the tragedy must have been enyet?" remarked the inspector, with an air acted about half an hour later?"

"I think so, sir." of dissatisfaction. In criminal mysteries "You haven't examined the doors and the police often bungle from the outset. windows to see if any have been forced?" clue, they were bent on manufacturing one. left them when I went to bed, sir.' I felt in my vest pocket and touched the "That's strange-very strange," remarked little object with a feeling of secret satis-

the inspector, turning to us. "We must faction. How I longed to be alone for five make an examination and satisfy our The inspector having dismissed the conselves." stable and sent him back to his post to The point was one that was most important in the conduct of the inquiry. unlock the door for the detective to pass

If all doors and windows were still locked, out, next turned his attention to the servants and the remainder of the house. With then the assarsin was one of that strange household. that object we all descended to the dining Led by the cook, the officers began a Ethelwynn met us at the foot of the

round of the lower premises. One of the detectives borrowed the constable's bull'seye, and accompanied by a second officer, went outside to make an examination of the window sashes, while we remained pay. inside, assisting them in their search for any marks.

Ethelwynn had been called aside by one "No, nothing," I replied, and then passed of the detectives, and was answering quesinto the dining room, where the nurse and tions addressed to her, therefore, for an instant I found myself alone. It was the The nurse, a plain matter-of-fact moment I had been waiting for to secretly woman, was the first person to be quesexamine the clue I had obtained. tioned. She explained to us how she

> and for a second slipped inside and switched on the electric light. Then I took from my vest pocket the tiny little object I had found and carefully examined it. My heart stood still. My eyes riveted

I was near the door of the morning room

young lady. The man Short was then upthemselves upon it. The mystery was "Was the deceased gentleman aware of solved. his wife's absence?" the inspector naked, I alone knew the truth! (To be Continued.) "Yes. He remarked to me that it was

> GENEVA, Neb., Nov. 11.—To the Editor of the Bee: Will you please inform me who the Venezuelan minister to this country is and the proper way to address a letter so that he will get it.
>
> FRED TAGGERT. Ans.-Address your letter to Senor Don Augusto F. Pulido, Venezuelan charge d'af-

fairs, The Cochran, Washington, D. C. No

Questions and Answers.

answers by mail. FORT CROOK, Neb., Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: Please inform me through the columns of your paper how many times Molineux has been tried.

OTHO CARLSON. Ans.-Molineux was tried twice.

first found guilty and sentenced to death. AMES, Ia., Nov. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Kindiy answer a couple of questions for me in regard to the inter-collegiate regetts held at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., each June: Who were the winners during the last five years, 1888-1902? Has no University of Pennsylvania won three consecutive firsts in the last five years?

FRANK J. HUGHES. Nov. 11.-To the Editor of

Ans.-Pennsgivania won the 'varsity race at Poughkeeplie in 1898, 1899 and 1900. Cornell won in 1901 and 1902. No answers by mail.

Mortality Statistics.

following births and deaths were re-The following births and deaths were reported to the Board of Health during the twenty-four hours ending Saturday noon:
Births—Vratislav Kralicek, 1418 South Fifteenth street, girl; Otto Olektet, 1698 South Thirteenth street, girl; W. H. Henry, 207 North Seventeenth street, boy; Bernell Kincald, 1715 Pacific avenue, girl;
Deaths—Rastus F. Ricker, 2301 Spencer street, aged 79 years; Anna J. Kincaid, 1715 Pacific street, aged 1 day; Edmond Latham, 1016 South Eleventh street, aged 75 years; Baby Gillespie, 1018 South Twentieth street, aged 5 days; Fred Quatte, Douglas County hospital, aged 3 years.

The new kind of General Arthur cigars bed. He could not see far into the room. will please you if you care for good cigars.

"Four-sixty-two, lock that door and come But I shudder to think that tonight I've NEW PRESIDENT FOR BRAZIL KAISER WILLIAM HUSTLES

Brilliant Festivities and Imposing Ball Mark Inauguration of the Chief Executive.

RIO JANEIRO, Nov. 15 .- There were brilliant festivities here today in honor of the inauguration of President Dr. Rodriguez Alves. They included an imposing procession and a ball, at which the officers of the United States battleship Iowa, and of the British, Portunguese, French and Argentine warships in the waters, were present On Monday there will be a great festival on board Iowa and President Alves and his suite, accompanied by United States Consul General Seeger, will visit lows, where Admiral Sumner, Minister Bryan and Captain Perry will receive.

The new cabinet is as follows:

Minister of foreign affairs, Baron Rio Branco. Minister of the treasury, Senator Bul-

Minister of war, Field Marshal Argolla, Minister of the navy, Admiral Noranha. Minister of justice and of the interior, enhor Seabra

Minister of industry, communications and public works, Senhor Mueller, The composition of the cabinet inspires general confidence.

The vice president-elect, Dr. Silviano Brandao, former governor of the state of Minas-Geraes, died last October.

AMERICAN GIRL MAKES A HIT Warmly Praised by Critics in Her Initial Performance of "Carmen."

DRESDEN, Saxony, Nov. 15 .- (New York World Cablegram-Special Telegram.)-Miss far ahead of the party, try as they might Belle Applegate, a native of Louisville, Ky., to keep up with him. The prince of Wales, made her debut here this week and scored a remarkable triumph as Carmen. Dr. Bookh, a renowned critic of opera, says: "She displayed the true, seething, southern sturdy mountain pony to carry him around. temperament, while her voice was managed with great skill and taste." The king of Saxony sent for her the next morning and personally congratulated her on the enthusiasm her performance had worked up. She was repeatedly called before the curtain and retired nearly smothered with

flowers. The Neueste Nachrichten published a rather scurrilous notice of her performance whisky and drinks very sparingly of wine, and that evening the editor received a but while listening to concerts and theatcard with a Bohemian name on it. Then a rical entertainments he has smoked a good man, who evidently was an American stu- deal despite his recent rule, and has abdent, armed with a stick, was ushered into sorbed several schooners of German beer the editorial sanctum and instantly attacked the editor. The latter defended himself vigorously and wrested the stick from his assailant's hands, who shortly afterward rushed out of the office minus his hat and with his clothing torn. The editor, however, was badly beaten, too.

MAY COPY AMERICAN IDEA English Admiralty Considers Advisability of Adopting Parts of Naval Measure.

LONDON, Nov. 15 .- The admiralty is considering the advisability of taking an important leaf out of the American's navy The scheme now under consideration at

committee has received various reports regarding the workings of the new American system. It is said that the department is likely to adopt a plan by which engineers now serving will retire with an honorary line rank, but that in the future engineers will be selected from the cadets of the training

ship Britannia, under the system employed at Annapolis, and thereafter will hold executive rank. One of the great difficulties in the way of the plan is Britannia's lack of facilities to accommodate a sufficient number of cadets to supply both sections of the service. The innovation probably will be bitterly

posed by certain cliques in the navy. "As far as I can see they are just as I CUTS IN ON BREAKFAST BILL Rise in Price of Bacon a Serious Affair in British Household

> Economics, (Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.) LONDON, Nov. 15 .- (New York World Cablegram-Special Telegram.)-Bacon at breakfast is as elemental an institution in England as the monarchy. Britishers are now compelled to forego their favorite owing to the operations of the American trust, which is steadily sending the price above what the average man can afford to

Alphonse Daudet attributed the solidity of the British character to the dyspeptic effects of the perennial bacon and eggs for breakfast. Nevertheless, the race is wedded to the dish, and grumble loudly because it is placed beyond reach. Bacon is 25 per cent dearer than it was a year ago, and the price is rising every month. This really is the form in which American competition is most bitterly resented, as it strikes every household and provoked

animosity everywhere. WINTER BATHING IN THE SEA Wealthy Russian Princess Takes to Cold Baths with 'a

Vengeance. (Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.) ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 15 .- (New York World Cablegram-Special Telegram.)-Princess Obolenski, handsome, 40, belonging to the wealthiest Boyar (highest aristocracy) family and kinswoman of the czar, has rented a large hotel at Zoppot, a bathing resort on the Baltic sea, and intends to keep it open all winter so she may have sea baths three times a day. When the Baltic is frozen she means to bathe in a covered pool, where the water will be kept at a temperature just above the freezing point. She believes she has discovered the secret of perpetual youth, but the doctors say she will soon tire of the severe custom.

Trying to Buy British Roads. LONDON, Nov. 15 .- The Westminster Gaette today revives the report that Americans are trying to buy British railroads. The paper says it hears that an American syndicate has offered to purchase the Great Central, that the negotiations are still in progress and that if they are successful the road will be electrified throughout. William Bids Edward Goodby.

LONDON, Nov. 15 .- Emperor William concluded his visit to King Edward this morning and started on his visit to Lord and Lady Lonsdale at Lowther castle, below the Cumberland. Appointment is Delayed. ROME, Nov. 15 .- A coadjutor bishop of

Pittsburg will not be appointed today as

expected. Indications point to'a decision not being reached for some time. Royal Engagement Announced, LONDON, Nov. 15.—The Evening News announces that the crown prince of Slam. Chowfa Maha Vajiravudh, is engaged to marry the eldest daughter of the emperor of Japan. The princess is 14 years of age.

Keeps Everyone Moving During His Visit to the King of England.

UNCLE EDWARD IS UNABLE TO KEEP UP

All England Wonders at the Friendship Between Emperor William and Lord Lonsdale.

Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.) LONDON, Nov. 15,-(New York World Cablegram-Special Telegram.)-Emperor William's extraordinary activity has astonished everybody at Sandringham, where he is visiting his uncle, King Edward. Host and guests alike have been accustomed to passing the time there in half loafing, half energetic fashion, in which Englishmen delight in their country houses. But Emperor William has been up every norning at 5:30, has worked for three nours with secretaries, disposing of state dispatches; has breakfasted at 8:30, eating a substantial meal, and soon after 9 has been ready to start on a shooting expedition. He is accompanied by two of his own German jaegers (hunters) dressed in their quaint costume, and when the birds have been on the wing he has kept them both busy loading guns. His shooting, especially at wild duck, has astonished the English sportsmen, some of whom are crack shots.

The emperor's only superior at this bird is the prince of Wales, who is one of the best duck shooters in England,

King Edward has been left behind in the game by the emperor, who walks rapidly even on the roughest ground, often getting who is not robust, was utterly done up after his first day's shooting. King Edward, knowing what to expect, took a The emperor is exceedingly impatient. One day he gave up pheasant shooting because the beaters did not get birds up fast enough to keep him employed.

Adjures Strong Drink. At 1:30 p. m. each day he has a hearty luncheon of game pies, cold meats and vogetables, washing them down with two large bottles of stout. He never touches especially imported for him.

Shooting has stopped each day at 3:30 p. m., and, disdaining the English afternoon tea, the kaiser has again taken up work with his secretaries for two hours before dinner, dealing with dispatches delivered during the day.

The evenings have been given up to conversation, the emperor choosing from among the guests the most interesting men and women, though he has not troubled much about the latter, taking very little notice of the beauties in the party. He is "terribly serious," everybody says, and, though courtly and agreeable in his own way, nevertheless he has a condescending manner, wholly unlike King Edward, whose whole aim is to put everybody at ease and do all possible for his guests' enjoyment.

Whitehall is to adopt a measure closely Entertaining Emperor William is looked resembling the navy personnel bill passed upon as something of a strain. King Edby the American congress. A departmental ward, who was indefatigable in his efforts, got very much fatigued before many days were over. The queen took to her room with a cold and only went on one ting expedition

Next week the emperor will go to Lowther castle, one of the finest pseudofeudal mansions in England, next to Windsor. Elaborate preparations have been made for his recreation and above all to keep inquisitive persons at a distance. The friendship between Emperor William and Lord Lonsdale is an enigma to everybody. Lonsdale is merely a genial sport, resembling the emperor only in prodigious physical energy. He has no intellectual pretensions, is no politician and is absolutely unaffected in manner. The last time the emperor visited him he spent nearly \$250,000, it is asserted, in

in far more regal style than anything attempted, or, indeed, possible, at Sandring-BANISHES THE CLAQUEURS Big French Theater Dispenses with

Service of Hired Applause

preparations and festivities which were

for Players. Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co..) PARIS, Nov. 15 .- (New York World Cablegram - Special Telegram.) - Claqueurs have been banished from the Comedie Francaise. Henceforth the actors will depend solely on their audiences for applauding. and there will no longer resound from the back rows of the orchestra seats that familiar "claque, claque" of paid hands.

All the world but one seems to have accepted this gracefully. This is the chief of the claque, who has sent a lawyer to Manager Cloretie of the Comedie Francaise to say that for seventeen years he has performed what he calls "delicate functions" with "zeal and loyalty," is now 55 years old and not fitted for anything else, and that a pension of \$6,000 should be granted him. As chief of claque he got \$20 a month and \$4 extra for each night he served.

MAY TAKE TOYS AND GO HOME Roumanian Minister Indignant at Affront from Lord Mayor of London.

(Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co.) LONDON, Nov. 15 .- (New York World Cablegram - Special Telegram.) - Lord Mayor Samuel has caused something of a stir in the diplomatic world by having published a statement that he refrained from inviting the Roumanian minister to the Guildhall banquet to meet the cabinet ministers as a protest against the continued persecutions of the Hebrews in Roumania. The Roumanian minister has complained

to the foreign secretary that a slight has been publicly put upon him. He may demand that the king of Roumania grant him his recall. That Lord Mayor Samuel was technically in the wrong in making this discrimination and then publishing the fact it is admitted, but sympathy is entirely with him. WOMAN PASSES MALE RIVALS

Rose Caron Elected a Teacher in the Paris Conservatory of Music. (Copyright, 1902, by Press Publishing Co..)

PARIS, Nov. 15 .- (New York World Calegram-Special Telegram.)-Rose Caron. who was a very popular singer at the Grand Opera and the Opera Comique some years ago, has just passed her masculine rivals and been elected teacher of singing at the conservatory. This is the third time a woman has been elected to this position in the conservatory.

Take Oath of Office.

MADRID, Nov. 15 .- The members of the new cabinet took the oath of office today.