THE OMAHA ILLUSTRATED BEE

July 16, 1905.





for the moment.

claimed, "why the blazes didn't he come to yet he was as full of life as ever; illme till the eleventh hour 7"

"Ab, I knew he'd have to cut it fine, though I hoped not quite so fine as all that. I don't feel so much the worse. I shall be likely so to flatter myself again. sore about the gills for a bit-and what do you think ?"

the bronze stain; it hay upon the foor. He elty, but also against their victim for his held out his hand for it and I gave it to phegmatic attitude toward them. It was

"The same one I gagged him with," said Rafflez, with his still ghastly smile. "He Italy instanter; they should be crossing was a bit of an artist, old Corbucci, after now. But do listen to what I am telling all!*

"Now let's hear how you fell into his old sinner Corbucci turns out to have been only for my part I could have waited until no less; and the velvety Johnny a glovano denly he broke out in agonized accents, his we were safe in the fint

"I do want to get it of my chest, Bunny," = old Rames admitted, "and yet I hardly can tell you after all. I followed your friend with the velvet eyes. I followed your friend way here. Of course I came up to have a Some Tersely Told Tales Both Grim and Gay good look at the house when he'd let himself in, and damme if he ladg't left the door ajar? Who could resist that? I had pushed it half open, and had just one foot on the mat when I got such a crack on the D head as I hope never to get again. When I 23 came to my wits they were hauling me up to that ring-bolt by the hands, and old Corbucci himself was bowing to me, but honor of a well known writer. how he got here I don't know yet."

"I can tell you that," said I, and told how I had seen the count for myself on the pavement underneath our windows "Moreover," I continued, "I saw him spot you, and five minutes after in Earl's Court road I was told he'd driven off in a cab He would see you following his man, drive home ahead and catch you by having the door left open in the way you describe.'

"Well," said Ramos, "he deserved to catch me somehow, for de'd come from Naples on purpose, ruler and all, and the nearly all the names, but when it comes to ring-bolts were ready fixed, and even this yours I must confess that I'm entirely at house taken furnished for nothing else! He meant catching me before he'd done and scoring me off in exactly the same. way that I scored off him, only going one name is Atwater."-Philadelphia Ledger. better, of course. He told me so himself, sitting where I am sitting now, at 3 o'clock this morning, and amoking a most abominable cigar that I've smelled ever since. It appears he sat twenty-four hours First Congregational church at Ossipes. when I left him trussed up, but he said had many curious experiences with the twelve would content him in my case. as there was certain death at the end of ing a good deal of attention. One of them them, and I mightn't have life enough was suddenly consumed of love for his fair left to appreciate my end if he made it damsel, and his impatience would not await toan. But I wouldn't haven't trusted proper preparation for a wedding, so he longer. him if he could have got the clock to go twice round without firing off the pistol. From one he got a shirt, from another a He explained the whole mechanism of coat, from a third a pair of trousers, and may be for years, and it may be forever' that to me. He had thought it all out so on, until his wardrobe was complete, if sort. on the vineyard I told you about, and then unique. he asked if I remembered what he had A license having been procured he and mised me in the name of the Camorra. his soon-to-be-Mrs., whose wardrobe had I only remembered some vague threats, been furnished in a like manner to her fubut he was good enough to give me so ture lords, started for the parsonage. The

many particulars of that institution that knot being firmly tied, the bride and groom I could make a European reputation by held a whispered consultation, resulting in vades their ranks. Such was evidently the exposing the whole show if it wasn't for the turning over of her purse to the future thought borne in upon the tailor who, my unfortunate resemblance to that infernal rascal Rames. Do you think they would know me at the yard, Bunny, after all this time? Upon my soul, I've a good mind to risk it!"

I offered no opinion on the point. How

treated and defeated at the best, he could poison on Saffron Hill when he's at home." still smile through his blood as though the

boot were on the other leg. I had imagined me quicker?" But all's well that ends well, and I declare that I knew my Raffles at last. I was not

villains?"' I burst out, and my indignation He pointed to the long black ruler with was not only against them for their cruphlegmatic attitude toward them. It was difficult to believe that this was Raffles.

you; it's interesting, my dear man. This

Surely at Sea.

"literary" turn, she remarked:

"Do you know, I've remembered very

With a smile the young man replied:

"Then you're not far from wrong. My

Padding the Marriage Fee.

ent.

BOIL.

alone together." clutches," said I briskly, for I was as no end of a boss in the Camorra-says so us with all his solitary eye, as though he like my last expression. After all it was anxious to hear as he seemed to tell me, himself. One of the capi paranze, my boy, knew that we were discussing him. Sud- no laughing matter to him.

a decent soul, and it's lucky for me I got could it interest me then? But interested onorato, Anglice, fresher. This fellow here hands clasped and a face so full of fear sure." a word with him before they trussed me up. I was in Raffles; never more so in my was also in it, and I've sworn to protect that every moment I expected to see him "Yo I've promised to set him up in life, and I life. He had been tortured all night and him from them evermore; and it's just as on his knees. But Raffles answered kindly, will, but I don't want him out of my sight half a day, yet he could sit and talk like I said, half the organ grinders in London reassuringly, I could tell from his tone, this the moment we cut him down. He belong, and the whole lot of them were and then turned to me with a compassion-"If you squared him last night," 'I ex- had been within a minute of his death, put on my tracks by secret instructions. ate shrug. This excellent youth manufactures leed

"He says he couldn't find the mansions, Bunny, and really it's not to be wondered "And why on earth didn't he come to at. I had only time to tell Wim to hunt you up and bring you here by hook or

"Because he couldn't talk to you. He crook before 12 today, and, after all, he could only fetch you, and it was as much has done that. But now the poor devil "But what has happened to these as his life was worth to do that before our thinks you're riled with him and that we'll friends had departed. They were going by give him away to the Comorra.' "Oh, it's not with him I'm riled." I said the 11 o'clock from Victoria, and that

frankly, "but with those other blackguards, didn't leave much chance, but he certainly oughtn't to have run it as fine as he did. and-and with you, old chap, for taking it Still, you must remember that I had to fix all as you do, while such infamous scoun "Oh," said he, "they were to go off to things up with him in the fewest possible dreis have the last laugh and are safely on words in a single minute that the other their way to France."

two were indiscreet enough to leave us Raffles looked up at me with a curiously open eye-an eye that I never saw when The ragamuffin in question was watching he was not in carnest. I fancied he did not

> "But are they?" said he. "I'm not so turned the handle.

"You said they were." "I said they should be."

"Didn't you hear them go?" "I heard nothing but the clock all night.

It was like Big Ben striking at the laststriking 9 to the fellow on the drop."

And in that open eye I saw at last a deep glimmer of the ordeal through which he had passed.

"But, my dear old Raffles, if they're still on the premises"--The thought was too thrilling for a fin-

ished sentence. "I hope they are," he said grimly, going to the door. "There's a gas on! Was that flesh was also brown with the last blood burning when you came in?"

added as I followed Raffles down the stairs, itself strangely alive. Broken bread and He turned to me gravely, with his hand scraps of frozen maccaroni lay upon the

collar hanging on the pegs.

three squeezed into the room.

ing against the door, the count's great car- happened." cass sprawled upon the table, and at a glance it was evident that both men had been dead some hours. The old Camorrist had the stem of a liqueur glass between his swollen blue fingers, one of which had been cut in the breakage, and the livid

Welcoming a Kentuckian.

that it would ever shed. His face was on Now that I thought of it, yes, it had been, the table, the huge mustache projecting "And there's a frightfully foul smell," I from under either leaden check, yet looking

upon the front room door, and at the same cloth and at the bottom of two soup plates ment I saw a coat with an astrakhan and a tureen. The maccaroni had a tinge of tomato, and there was a crimson dram

"They are in here, Bunny," he said, and left in the tumblers, with an empty flasco to show whence it came. But near the great

The door would only open a few inches, gray head upon the table another liquer But a detestable odor came out, with a glass stood, unbroken, and still full of some broad bar of yellow gaslight. Raffles put white and stinking liquid, and near that a his handkerchief to his nose. I followed tiny silver flask, which made me recoil his example, signing to our ally to do the from Raffles as I had not from the dead, for same, and in another minute we had all I knew it to be his.

"Come out of this poisonous air," he said The man with the yellow boots was ly- sternly, "and I will tell you how it has

> So we all three gathered together in the hall. But it was Raffles who stood nearest the street door, his back to it, his eyes upon us two. And though it was to me only that he spoke at first he would pause from point to point and translate into Italian for the benefit of the one-eyed alien to whom he owed his life.

"You probably don't even know the name, Bunny," he began, "of the deadliest poison yet known to science. It is cyanide of cacodyl, and a have carried that small flask of it about with me for months. Where I got it matters nothing; the whole point is that a mere sniff reduces fiesh to clay. I have never had any opinion of sulcide, as you know, but I always felt it worth while to be forearmed against the very worst. Well, a bottle of this stuff is calculated to stiffen an ordinary roomful of ordinary people within five minutes; and I remembered my flask when they had me as good as crucified in the small hours of this morning. I asked them to take it out of my pocket. I begged them to give me a drink before they left me. And what do you suppose they did?"

I thought of many things, but suggested none, while Raffles turned this much of his statement into sufficiently fluent Italian. But when he faced me again his face was still flaming.

"That beast Corbucci!" said he; "how can pity him? He took the flask; he would give me none; he flicked me in the face instead. My idea was that he at least should go with me---to sell my life as dearly as that- and a sniff would have settled us both. But no, he must tantalize and torment me. He thought it brandy; he must take it downstairs to drink to my destruction! Can you have any pity for a hound like that?'

"Let us go," I at last said hoarsely, as Raffles finished speaking in Italian, and his second listener stood open-mouthed.

"We will go," said Raffles, "and we will chance being seen. If the worst comes to the worst this good chap will prove that have been tied up since 1 o'clock this orning, and the medical evidence will dacide how long those dogs have been dead." But the worst did not come to the worst, more power to my unforgotten friend, the cabman, who never came forward to say what manner of men he had driven to Bloomsbury square at top speed on the very day upon which the tragedy was dissovered there, or whence he had driven his stockings. He weighs 200 opunds, wears a hem. To be sure they had not behaved like murderers, whereas the evidence at the inquest all went to show that the dafunct Corbucci was little better. His reputation, which transpired with his identity. was that of a libertine and a renegade, while the infernal apparatus upstairs revealed the fiendish arts of the anarchist to boot. The inquiry resulted eventually in

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an open verdict and was chiefly instrumental in killing such compassion as is usually felt for the dead who die in their Paul and will in all probability attend the mirra. one this year Speaking of some of his But Raffies would not have passed this

army experiences he laughingly remarks that when he would lie down in a tent onetitle for this tale.

(End of Tenth Story.)

R. S. WEIR MITCHELL relates there's 50 cents to add to it: that'll make a new lot. There isn't a man among 'em train cut his head off."-Brooklyn Eagle. rejoinder: the sad case of a young woman ye \$1.50, which is earning a lot o' money in but owes me something for clothes."--Philfrom Baltimore affecting literary a mighty short time."-Boston Herald. adelphia Ledger. fads who attended a reception

given by a Philadelphia woman in

At his summer home in New York Mark Twain had an aged negro servant, who The young woman from Baltimore was introduced to the whole roomful of more or less celebrated individuals, and it seemed to he a circumstance on which she prided supplied by relatives in the south. Twelve herself that she could remember an amazing proportion of the names of those presvant's friends, and those unbidden to the When, however, she came to farewell to a certain rather distinguished think much of it. One of the more pro-gressive started the report that instead of oung man, who, by the way, was probably the only person there who was not of a possum the host served plain coons.

The next day, with great severity, Mr. Clemens said to the servant: "Jim, I've known you a long time and found you a explained the lawyer. "Twenty dollars and night, 'pessum or coons?"

The old servant hesitated, but in an in- his fine. stant sald: "Which do you mean, Mr. Cleméns, on the table or around the table?"

New York Tribune. Rev. Joseph Fawcett, when pastor of the - Bi - C Novelty in Lonns. An English debtor, on being sued, ad-"mountaineers," who are just now attract-

mitted that he had borrowed the money. but said that the plaintiff knew at the it was a "Kathleen Mavourneen time "A Kathleen Mavourneen Joan?" ques-

levied upon various relations for an outfit. tioned the court, with a puzzled look. "That's it, your lordship-one of the 'lt

> Were Prejudiced. It is known that a jury, theoretically, is composed of a set of unprejudiced men

with open minds, still there may be occasions when a slight personal feeling inmaster, who then asked Mr. Fawcett; rising to state his case, and having de-"How much do yer git for this job, elder?" clined the services of a lawyer for rea-"The law allows me \$1." replied the rev- sons best known to himself, looked over the jurymen and then turned to the judge.

erend gentleman.

One on Twain. Penalty Fits the Crime.

A Richmond (Va.) judge tells a story which illustrates the difficulty met in trysome time ago celebrated his wedding an- ing to stop the carrying of pistols. niversary by inviting in twelve friends to a tough youth was brought before the judge possum dinner, the delicacy having been charged with firing a revolver in the street. The testimony in the case was to the efby no means marks the extent of the ser- fect that the young hoodlum had filled

himself with whisky and had discharged feast corcluded that, after all, they did not his weapon in a crowded street. "Twenty dollars and costs," said the magistrate. "But, your honor," interposed counsel for the prisoner, "my client did not hit any-"Why, you admit that he fired body." the gun?" "Yes, but he fired in the air,"

truthful fellow. I want you to tell me costs," repeated the judge. "He might have Woburn, Mass.," said a well known Bos-honestly which you had for dinner last shot an angel." And the riotous fellow tonian the other day, "a Dr. Kelley resided went to jail, not having the money to pay

Lost His Reason.

Danny O'Brien worked on the section

and was as tender-hearted a man as over got drunk and cracked a pate with a shillalah. At the time of Pat Dunphy's great misfortune Danny was chosen the section gang to break the news gently to Mrs. Dunphy.

"Good morning, Mrs. Dunphy," said he. "Did ye hear about Pat?" "I heard nothing about him since breakfast," she answered.

'Did he scem to be all right then?'' "Sure, he did." "Ye noticed nothin' wrong wid his mind?

"Nothin' at all. Why did ye ask?" Well, I hear that his mind do be wan-

derin' a little." "An' phwat do ye mean by that?"

"I mean to have lost his reason, Mrs. Duuphy. "Lost his reason, is it? An' how did he

do that?" Mrs. Dunphy," said Danny, "Well, scratching his head, "I don't know exactly.

upon the lucky parson as he said: "Well, "not unless you dismiss that jury and get o' the b'ys he fell across the track an' a nation of the other guests with a bland "How fortunate you and I don't live

dish of bird shot I said:

Reversing an Old Saw. there."-M. A. P. Abe Hummel, the New York lawyer who

is known as a master of repartee, is to be credited with a new, pithy and very-muchto-the-point retort. The other morning, accompanying a client to court, the case at issue being a breach of promise suit for damages based on letters written by the defendant, the counselor had given a lesson on morals to his client, when the latter dejectedly remarked: "O, I know all about it. Abe; the same old song, 'Do right and fear nothing.' " "No, no. That's not it at all," answered Abe; "don't write and fear

nothing." Doctors in Woburn.

"A number of years ago, when I lived in tonian the other day, "a Dr. Kelley resided town. Later there same a young physician who was far less successful than his neigh-

the other physician, saluted him with:

your patients to ride." "Yes,' said the other. 'I see Griggs

takes yours." "Griggs was the undertaker."-Boston 7% size hat and a No. 15 shoe. Everything

The late Baron de Hirsch, the Jewish financier, was dining at a German nobleman's house in company with a certain prince who made no secret of his venomous antipathy to the Jews. Courtesy proved no barrier to the outflow of his spicen. Remarking upon a tour he had made in Turkey, he said he had been favorably impressed with two of its customs: "All Jews and dogs that are caught are

The baron, with smiling sangfroid, im- third of him remained out at one side of

Ex-Congressman Asher G. Caruth of Kentucky tells this story of an experience he once had on a visit to a little Ohio towa: "I went up there on legal business," he

says, "and knowing that I should have to stay all night I proceeded directly to the only hotel. The landlord stood behind the desk and regarded me with a kindly air as I registered. It seems that he was a little hard of hearing, a fact of which I was not aware. As I jabbed the pen back into the

"'Can you direct me to the bank?" "He looked at me blankly for a second. then swinging the register around, he there and was the leading physician of the glanced down swiftly, caught the Louisville' after my name, and an expression of bor; in fact, he lost so many cases that

"One morning while out making calls the two doctors met, Dr. Kelley having one of his patients riding with him. Dr. Brown,

immediately killed."

Emptying the entire contents of the purse "It's no use for me to tell about this Ye see. I wasn't close by whin it hap- The baron, with smiling sangfroid, im- third of him remained out at one side of into his hand the generous groom beamed case, your honor," he said, dejectedly, pened. But I do be hearin' from the rest mediately relieved the scandalized conster- the tent and one-third at the opposite side,

complete understanding lighting up his countenance, he said: "'Certainly, sir. You will find the bar many remarks were made concerning him. right through that door at the left."-Harper's Weekly. Tallest in the Class. The tallest Grand Army of the Republic Ah, good morning, doctor; I see you take veterap in the United States is W. P. Bane of Nineveh, Pa. Mr. Bane stands 7 feet in

he wears, except his collars and neckties, Herald. has to be made especially for him. He has

never yet found the man that he could not When the Financier Scored. lock down upon. During the civil war Mr. Bane was a member of the Twenty-second Pennsylvania cavalry. Being so tall it has been the great wonder of his comrades that he was not among the first to fall in battle. He has attended all the Grand Army encampuonts since 1892 except the one at St.