

WOMEN BANDITS AID TWO MEN IN DARING HOLDUP

Motorists Stop to Repair Punctured Tire and Are Robbed by Female "Highwaymen" and Partners.

Two women bandits, accompanied by two men, staged another daring holdup yesterday near the municipal bathing beach, and though a male member of the gang held a weapon to the victims' heads, a woman did the searching.

Albert Vody and I. Nagle, guests at the Paxton hotel, were repairing a punctured tire on the Lakeview drive when the bandits drove up in a big touring car.

"Trouble?" came a sweet-voiced query from the back seat of the big machine.

"Yes," replied Vody, taking another spell at plumping up the flat pneumatic.

"Stick 'em high, then, old timer," said one of the bandits, producing a revolver, "and let the handsome lady search you."

Vody yielded \$23 to the gentle feminine touch.

Nagle escaped with a loss of \$3. The results announced to the other woman bandit seated in the back seat of the car brought the response, "let's go!"

The bandit car sped toward East Omaha. Police have descriptions of the robbers.

A similar holdup was staged Thursday night at Sixth and Pierce streets.

Man Is Shot Twice by His Wife Following Domestic Quarrel

H. L. Hamm, 36 years old, 524 North Twenty-third street, was shot twice by his wife, 27 years old, at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon following a domestic quarrel.

One bullet pierced a hand and another an ear. He grappled with his wife and shouted for help. Neighbors separated them and called the police.

Both were taken to Central police station. Hamm was attended by Police Surgeon Edstrom.

He told police that he and his wife had been separated for four months. He returned from Kansas City yesterday, where he had been visiting his 16-year-old son of a former wife.

His present wife called him by telephone and asked him to come and see her. He went.

"He accused me of things which were not true," sobbed Mrs. Hamm, "so I drew a revolver and shot him. I wish I had killed myself," she cried.

"He supports his son in Kansas City, but not me." When she was booked for investigation at the police station, Mrs. Hamm fainted and had to be revived by police officers.

Mr. Hamm was not seriously injured, according to Dr. Edstrom.

Both say they will start divorce proceedings. The wounded man told police that he would not appear in court against his wife and made the request that he be allowed to secure her release on bond.

Dutch Chamber Favors Giving Equal Suffrage

Amsterdam, July 12.—The first chamber of the Dutch parliament has adopted a motion to introduce woman suffrage in Holland. The vote was 34 to 5.

THE WOMAN IN BLACK

By EDMUND CLERIHUEW BENTLEY

CHAPTER XX. The Inquest.

"The coroner, who fully realized that for that one day of his life as a provincial solicitor he was living in the gaze of the world, had resolved to be worthy of the fleeting eminence. He was a large man of jovial temper, with a strong interest in the dramatic aspects of his work, and the news of Manderson's mysterious death within his jurisdiction had made him the happiest coroner in England. A respectable capacity for marshaling facts was fortified in him by a copiousness of impressive language that made juries as clay in his hands and sometimes disguised a doubtfully interpretation of the rules of evidence.

The court was held in a long unfurnished room lately built onto the hotel, and intended to serve as a ball room or concert hall. A regiment of reporters was entrenched in the front seats, and those who were called on to give evidence occupied chairs to one side of the table behind which the coroner sat, while the jury, in double row, with plastered hair and a spurious ease of manner, flanked him on the other side. An undistinguished public filled the rest of the space, and listened, in an awed silence, to the opening solemnities. The newspaper men, well used to these, muttered among themselves. Those of them who knew Trent by sight, assured the rest that he was not in the court.

The identity of the dead man was proved by his wife, the first witness called, from whom the coroner, after some inquiry into the health and circumstances of the deceased, proceeded to draw an account of the last occasion on which she had seen her husband alive. Mrs. Manderson was taken through her evidence by the coroner with the sympathy which every man felt for that dark figure of grief. She lifted her thick veil before beginning to speak, and the extreme paleness and unbroken composure of the lady produced a singular impression. This was not an impression of hardness; the femininity was the first thing to be felt in her presence. She was not even enigmatical. It was only clear that the force of a powerful character was at work to master the emotions of her situation. Once or twice as she spoke she touched her eyes with her handkerchief, but her voice was low and clear to the end.

Her husband, she said, had come up to his bedroom about his usual hour for retiring on the Sunday night. His room was really a dressing room attached to her bed room, the community with it by a door which was usually kept open during the night. Both dressing room and bedroom were entered by other doors giving on the passage. Her husband had always had a preference for the greatest simplicity in his bedroom arrangements, and liked to sleep in a small room. She had not been awake when he came up, but had been half-awakened, as usually happened, when the light was switched on in her husband's room. She had spoken to him. She had no clear recollection of what she had said, as she had been very drowsy at the time; but she had remembered that he had been out for a moonlight run in the car, and she believed she had asked whether he had had a good run, and what time it was. She had asked what she had said, as she had been very drowsy at the time; but she had remembered that he had been out for a moonlight run in the car, and she believed she had asked whether he had had a good run, and what time it was.

"Did he say going?" the coroner asked. "Yes," replied the lady, "he did."

"I wanted to ask you," she said in a voice now weak and oddly broken, "if you would give me your arm a part of the way to the house. I could not see my uncle near the door, and I suddenly felt rather faint. . . . I shall be better in the air. No, no! I cannot stay here—please, Mr. Trent!" she said, as he began to make an obvious suggestion. "I must go to the house." Her hand tightened momentarily on his arm as if, for all her weakness, she could drag him from the place; then again she leaned heavily upon it, and with that support, and with bent head, she walked slowly from the hotel and along the oak-shaded path toward White Gables.

Trent went in silence, his thoughts whirling, dancing insanely to a chorus of "Fool! fool!" All that he alone knew, all that he guessed and suspected of this affair rushed through his brain in a rout; but the touch of her unyielding hand upon his arm never for an instant left his consciousness, filling him with an exaltation that enraged and bewildered him. He was still cursing himself furiously behind the mask of conventional solicitude that he turned to the lady when he had attended her to the house, and seen her sink upon a couch in the morning room. Raising her veil, she thanked him gravely and frankly, with a look of sincere gratitude in her eyes. She was much better now, she said, and a cup of tea would work a miracle upon her. She hoped she had not taken him away from anything important. She was ashamed of herself; she thought she could go through with it, but she had not expected those last questions. "I am

explain why. I remember very well what he said, because—" she stopped with a little appearance at confusion. "Because—" the coroner insisted gently. "Because my husband was not as a rule communicative about his business affairs," answered the witness, raising her chin with a faint touch of defiance. "He did not—did not think they would interest me, and as a rule referred to them as little as possible. That is why I was rather uncertain when he told me that he had sent Mr. Marlowe to Southampton to bring back some important information from a man who was leaving for Paris by the next day's boat. He said that Mr. Marlowe could do it quite easily if he had no accident. He said that he had started in the car, and then walked back home a mile or so, and felt all the better for it."

"Did he say any more?" "Nothing, as well as I remember," the witness said. "I was very sleepy, and I dropped off again in a few moments. . . . I just remember—" her husband's light out and that is all. "I never saw him alive again."

"And you heard nothing in the night?" "No; I never woke until my maid brought my tea in the morning at 7 o'clock. She closed the door leading to my husband's room, as she always did, and I supposed him to be still there. He always needed a great deal of sleep. . . . sometimes slept until quite late in the morning. I had breakfast in my sitting room. It was about 10 when I heard that my husband's body had been found." The witness dropped her head and silently waited for her dismissal.

But it was not to be yet. "Mrs. Manderson." The coroner's voice was sympathetic, but it had a hint of firmness in it now. "The question I am going to put to you must, in these sad circumstances, be a painful one; but it is my duty to ask it. Is it the fact that your relations with your late husband were not, for some time past, relations of mutual affection and confidence? Is it the fact that there was an estrangement between you?"

The lady drew herself up again and faced her questioner, the color rising in her cheeks. "If that question is necessary," she said with cold distinctness, "I will answer it so that there shall be no misunderstanding. During the last few months of my husband's life his attitude towards me had given me great anxiety and sorrow. He had changed towards me; he had become very reserved and seemed distrustful. I saw much less of him than before; he seemed to prefer to be alone. I can give no explanation at all of the change. I tried to work against it; I did all I could with justice to my own dignity, as I thought. Something was between us, I did not know what, and he never told me. My own obstinate pride prevented me from asking what it was in many words; I only made a point of being to him exactly as I had always been, so far as he would allow me. I suppose I shall never know now what it was. The witness, whose voice trembled in spite of her self-control, over the few sentences, she let down her veil when she had said this, and stood erect and quiet.

One of the jury asked a question, not without obvious hesitation. "Then was there never anything of the nature of what they call words between you and your husband, ma'am?"

"Never." The word was colorless spoken; but everyone felt that a crass misunderstanding of the possibilities of conduct in the case of a person like Mrs. Manderson had been visited with some severity.

Did she know, the coroner asked, of any other matter which might have been preying upon her husband's mind recently?

Mrs. Manderson knew of none whatever. The coroner intimated that her ordeal was at an end, and the veiled lady made her way to the door. The general attention, which followed her for a few moments, was now eagerly directed upon Martin, whom the coroner had proceeded to call.

It was at this moment that Trent appeared at the doorway, and edged his way into the great room. But he did not look at Martin. He was observing the well-balanced figure that came quickly toward him along an opening path in the crowd, and his eye was gloomy. He started, as he stood aside from the door with a slight bow, to hear Mrs. Manderson address him in a low voice. He followed her a pace or two into the hall.

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CATTLE AT STATE FAIR MUST PASS SANITARY TEST

Exhibits Must Be Accompanied by Chart of Tuberculin Examination Within Last Six Months.

Lincoln, July 12.—The Live Stock Sanitary board has made the following rules regarding stock for exhibition purposes at the Nebraska state fair this year:

"All cattle to be exhibited or offered for sale at the Nebraska state fair must be accompanied by a tuberculin test chart from a recognized veterinarian showing them to have satisfactorily passed the tuberculin test not more than 60 days prior to or to be held in quarantine and tested at fair grounds by a veterinarian approved by the Nebraska Live Stock Sanitary board. Provided: Cattle from officially accredited herds and herds under federal and state supervision may be admitted upon receipt of copy of last test chart showing them to have passed a satisfactory test."

"Cattle that have reacted to the tuberculin test shall not be shipped to market in cars containing healthy cattle or hogs, unless the latter are for immediate slaughter."

"Cows for feeding or grazing purposes only and bulls for feeding purposes only, shipped into Nebraska in compliance with B. A. I. order 263, regulation 7, will be held in quarantine and released only on written permit from the Nebraska Live Stock Sanitary board."

Rules on Sheep. "All sheep imported into the state of Nebraska, except those for immediate slaughter, and except as provided for in paragraphs 2 and 3 of this regulation, must be accompanied by a health certificate indicating that they are free from any symptoms of scabies and that they have been dipped in an approved dip, under state or federal supervision, not more than 14 days prior to date of importation."

"In lieu of dipping as required in paragraph 1 of this regulation, the importer of sheep may secure a special permit from the Live Stock Sanitary board, Lincoln, permitting the importation of feeder sheep, subject to quarantine restrictions, and dipping at the discretion of the board."

South Omaha Shipments. "Sheep consigned to the public stock yards at South Omaha may be shipped or transported thereto without restriction, provided that such shipments are made in accordance with their federal regulations governing the interstate movement of live stock."

"All sheep shipped through the public stock yards at South Omaha to points within Nebraska for purposes other than immediate slaughter, shall either be dipped under the supervision of an inspector of the Bureau of Animal Industry, or shipped on a permit as provided in paragraph 2."

Chicago Police Arrest Alleged Wire Tapper. Chicago, July 12.—John McSherry, describing himself as a salesman and alleged by the police to be a member of a gang of "wire tappers" who are credited with fleecing victims out of \$1,000,000 in Buffalo, was arrested here today. One of the principle victims of the Buffalo gang was Michael Connelly, a Montreal contractor, who claims to have lost \$125,000 betting on a horse race in a bogus pool room in Buffalo last December.

Speeds Speed Into Divorce Court and Get Speedy Action. Charles Speed and Rose Speed showed considerable speed in their married life and yesterday in district court Charles went the speed limit and filed suit for a divorce from Rose.

The Speeds were married June 21, 1916. Charles alleges that Rose exceeded the speed limit when she deserted him, April 1, 1917.

There are only two Speeds, no little Speeds having been born. glad you did not hear me," she said when he explained. "But of course you will read it all on the reports. It shook me so to have to speak of that," she added simply, "and to keep from making an exhibition of myself took it out of me. And all those staring men by the door! Thank you again for helping me when you saw me. . . . I thought I might," she ended queerly, with a little tired smile; and Trent took himself away, his hands still quivering from the cool touch of her fingers.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Summer Heat Seems to Affect Only Those Who Struggle Along Without "Palm Beach" Suits.

We Clean and Press Men's 2-Piece Palm Beach Suits for \$1.25—Women's "Palm Beaches" at \$1.75.

DRESHER BROTHERS

Dyers, Cleaners, Hatters, Furriers, Tailors, Rug Cleaners, Shoe Repairers.

Main Office and Plant, 2211-13-17 Farnam St.

Branch Offices: Dresher, The Tailor, 1515 Farnam St.; Pommeroy, of Bedside Store, West End of Main Floor of Burgess-Nash Co.

PHONE TYLER 345.

The Bee's Fund for Free Ice and Milk

Milk and ice have gone up in price just as everything else. But the BABIES MUST HAVE PURE MILK.

Many of them sick and die every summer, especially in the city's heat.

A large number of these can be saved. A dollar or two of YOUR MONEY may SAVE a life to many years of usefulness and happiness.

And in the big book of GOOD DEEDS your name will stand forth having saved a helpless little life.

If you can spare a contribution SEND or BRING it to The Bee office. It will be turned quickly into milk and ice for a famishing baby in some poverty-stricken family.

DO IT NOW. Previously acknowledged \$346.53

"In the Name of the Mother," St. Paul, Neb., 1.00

Irvin Scott, St. Louis, Mo., 5.00

Belvedere Ladies' club, 5.00

Sunday School class, 1.65

Cash, Genoa, Neb., 2.00

J. R. S., Omaha, 1.00

"These," Gering, Neb., 5.00

Total, \$367.20

Man Who Killed Wife's Parents Electrocuted. Windsor, Vt., July 12.—George E. Warner was electrocuted at the state prison here today for the murder of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Wiggins, at Andover, five years ago. It was the first use of electricity in capital punishment in the state, previous executions having been by hanging.

FRANCE IS READY FOR PEACE FETE ON BASTILE DAY

Marshal Foch to Lead Paris Victory Parade on July 14, the 130th Anniversary of French Independence.

Paris, July 12.—Preparations for the great victory parade in Paris on July 14—Bastille day—are rapidly nearing completion. Never since the fall of the Bastille, 130 years ago, when royalty was overthrown and France proclaimed herself a free republic, have the French people looked forward to the annual celebration with such joyous expectations and such triumphant feelings as they hail next Monday's festivities. For joined with the anniversary will be the celebration of the victory for which France and her allies fought through four hard and bitter years.

The parade of the troops, carrying thousands of war-torn colors, will begin at the Porte Maillot, one of the gates of Paris, will proceed down the main avenue leading to the Arc de Triomphe to the Champs Elysees, thence to the Place de la Concorde, and then through the principal thoroughfares of Paris.

Foch to Head Parade. The parade will be led by Marshal Foch and his staff. Then will come detachments of troops, probably Americans headed by General Pershing, the British troops led by Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, then soldiers of all other allied armies, including even Siamese, followed by French troops under Marshal Petain and his staff as well as all the other famous French army leaders. Every branch of the service including naval battalions and marines, will be in the procession, and there will be plenty of tanks and armored cars.

The parade bids fair to be the greatest martial demonstration in history. In the evening Paris will celebrate in peace fashion. Street dancing and all night cafe festivities will be prominent on the program.

route of march. There will be no going to bed in Paris Monday night. Beneath the arch of triumph a cenotaph is being erected, surmounted by an enormous winged victor, and in which will be placed a coffin containing earth from the various battlefields.

All-Night Vigil. An all-night vigil will be held there from dusk till dawn Monday in commemoration of the dead heroes of the great war.

Meanwhile the streets of Paris are putting on a festive dress. The people are bedecking their windows with allied flags and Old Glory, with flowers and hanging and electric lights. Some streets are spanned by ropes from which flags are hung, with multicolored lights in between.

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INVESTIGATION OF CRUELTY TO YANKS TO OPEN

Prisoners Put in Pens in Paris Viler Than Those of Andersonville, Charge in House.

Washington, July 12.—Investigation of charges of cruelty to American soldiers arrested in France and placed in prisons in and near Paris will be conducted next week by a subcommittee of the special house committee investigating war expenditures. Accusations made in the house today by Representative Dalinger, republican, of Massachusetts, will be inquired into first.

Mr. Dalinger declared "that men caught in the web of the American military police system of Paris were placed in prison pens viler than those of Andersonville."

"Evidence can be produced showing that men were hit and clubbed until they bled and fainted and that one man even preferred death to the treatment to which he was subjected and took his own life."

Mr. Dalinger declared he would furnish the investigating committee with information regarding "tales of barbarism" which were a fitting parallel to the horrors of the middle ages and the tragedies of the French revolution.

American "jazz" bands, the most popular in Paris nowadays, will blaze forth throughout the night while Paris forgets four years of untold suffering.

Advertisement for HAYDEN'S THE CASH STORE. Features include: Cash Buying and Cash Selling Lowers the Price to You; A Complete Clearance of Our Entire Stock of BEAUTIFUL NEW DRESSES; 150 Washable Dresses Monday at \$10; 200 Washable Dresses Monday at \$4.95; Pretty and Serviceable Wash Skirts \$5.00 Values, Monday \$2.98; July Clearance Sale of Silks; House Furnishings Reduced; July Clearance of Wall Paper.

Advertisement for MODERN SHOE CO. 2nd Semi-Annual Clearance SHOESALE. On All Pumps and Oxfords, Starting Monday, July 14 at 8:30 A. M. Not a single style reserved; every pair will go at a ridiculous cut price. These include all white, gray, brown in kid and calf, black in kid, calf, patent and satin, made up in pumps and oxfords with high French and military heels. Just a few of our many bargains: 10 different styles, \$10 values, at \$6.75; 10 different styles, \$9 values, at \$5.75; 10 different styles, \$7 and \$8 values, at \$4.75; 8 different styles, \$6 and \$7 values, at \$3.45; 4 different styles, \$5 values, at \$1.75. Also 200 pairs of broken lines in high shoes, \$7 and \$8 values, go at \$3.75. Come Early No Deliveries or Exchanges Every Sale Final. MODERN SHOE CO. 2nd Floor, Paxton Bldg., 2nd FLOOR, PAXTON BLDG., 15th and FARNAM STS., ENTRANCE ON 16th ST.