

# DEATH OF OPERA SINGER DUE TO FALL RECENTLY

### Palmito Aleotti, Thought to Have Been Heat Victim, Found to Have Fractured Skull.

Palmito Aleotti, Italian opera singer, died yesterday morning in the county jail from a fractured skull received in a recent fall, according to Dr. C. F. Shook, who performed an autopsy at the Hoffman funeral home.

A brain hemorrhage resulted from the fracture, according to Dr. Shook. Deputy County Attorney Steinwender has not decided whether an inquest will be held. Antonio Venuto, Italian vice consul in Omaha, is attempting to communicate with friends or relatives of Aleotti.

Aleotti, who lived in San Francisco, was on his way to Boston, where, it was said, he was to meet his company and make final arrangements for the approaching season. When his train reached Columbus, Neb., Wednesday, the man became suddenly and violently insane. He broke out one of the car windows and threatened every one on the coach. Word was sent to the Omaha police. The man was taken off the train here and lodged in the county jail.

He was placed in the hospital ward, but when he attempted to batter down a door with a chair, Jailor Clayton placed him in a cell. Up until a late hour Wednesday he was resting quietly, and, according to attendants, gave every indication of being in excellent physical condition. When Deputy Jailor Pospichal passed the man's cell at 6 yesterday morning Aleotti was lying on the floor dead.

The coroner ordered the body taken to the Hoffman funeral home. Aleotti had been in the county jail only a few days. He came here from his home in northern Italy. He had no relatives in the United States. The man had between \$25 and \$30 in his pockets, and checks aggregating several hundred dollars.

Aleotti talked to Samuel Mancuso of Omaha, who will be in charge of the funeral. He had relatives and close friends.

"He said he had no relatives in this country," said Mr. Mancuso, "but he told me he was born in Para, Italy, and seemed to be of aristocratic parentage, so it should be easy to cable to them."

# Omaha Members of Purdue Alumni Form New Chapter Here

The Omaha alumni of Purdue university at a dinner held at the Happy Hollow club Wednesday night organized an Omaha chapter of the Purdue University Alumni association.

George Ade, the author, and John McCutcheon, the cartoonist, who are both graduates of Purdue, are behind an active campaign to organize the alumni of the university throughout the country. George Ade has assumed the responsibility of editing the Purdue Alumnus, which is the official journal of the Alumni association of the university.

Those present at the dinner were: Alva Baynes, J. M. Berkeiser, D. C. Buell, J. W. Ernst, R. E. George, E. R. Houghton, K. H. Harty, Hughes, E. G. Maxwell, E. H. Orchard and H. S. Porterfield.

E. R. Houghton was elected president of the Omaha chapter, and D. C. Buell, secretary. Luncheon will be held on the second Friday of each month at the university club. It is expected that a number of Purdue men in Nebraska and eastern Iowa will affiliate with the Omaha chapter.

# Woman, Accused by Mother of Being Insane, Still Held

Mrs. Eva Sternberg, 27 years old, arrested last night on complaint of her mother, Mrs. S. W. Carter, 1806 Ohio street, alleging insanity, is still held at the police station pending an inquiry into her mental state.

Mrs. Carter said last night that her daughter declared she would slay her father. Mrs. Sternberg, according to relatives' statements, was confined for a time in the state asylum for the insane.

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It costs only one cent per dozen eggs to use Egg-o-latium. There is no other expense. Eggs may be kept in carton or box in cellar. Eggs may be boiled, poached or used in any other way, just like fresh eggs. Simply rubbed on the egg a dozen per dozen. It is sufficient for 50 dozen eggs. At Drug, Seed and Poultry Supply Stores. **W. K. LEE CO.** 1115 Harney St., OMAHA, NEB.

**Girlish, Wrinkle-Free Skin Easy to Have**

Since its remarkable astringent and tonic properties became known, clever women all over the world have been using the azolette face bath to "tone up" their faces, remove wrinkles and draw fatty cheeks and neck back to normal. After using the solution, the face immediately feels much firmer. The skin tightens evenly all over, facial lines and wrinkles disappear. The formula is: Powdered azolette, one ounce, dissolved in witch hazel, one-half pint.

This simple and harmless face bath is a splendid thing for the summer. Since sun, wind and flying dust are so provocative and irritating and other conditions which cause wrinkles are increased. Also it is fine to freshen up a tired face in hot, depressing weather.—Adv.

**HEAD ACHE NEURALGIA FLU WOMEN'S ACHE FOR AK TABLETS**

**RUISES CUTS**

Cleanse thoroughly—reduce inflammation by cold wet compresses—apply lightly, without friction.

**VICK'S VAPORUB** YOUR BODYGUARD—50¢, 60¢, 75¢

# THE WOMAN IN BLACK

By EDMUND CLERIHUE BENTLEY

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### The Escape.

"By the way, I may tell you this: in the extremely unlikely contingency of Mrs. Manderson remaining awake and so putting out of the question my escape by way of her window, I had planned simply to remain where I was a few hours, and then, not speaking to her, to leave the house quickly and quietly by the ordinary way. Martin would have been in bed by that time. I might have been heard to leave, but not seen. I should have done just as I had planned with the body, and then made the best time I could in the car to Southampton. The difference would have been that I couldn't have furnished an unquestionable alibi by turning up at the hotel at 6:30. I should have made the best of it by driving straight to the docks and making my ostentatious inquiries there. I could in any case have got there long before the boat left at noon. I couldn't see that anybody could suspect me of the supposed murder in any case; but if any one had, and if I hadn't arrived until 10 o'clock, say, I shouldn't have been able to answer: 'It is impossible for me to have got to Southampton so soon after shooting Marlowe.' I should simply have had to say I was delayed by a breakdown after leaving Manderson at 10:30, and challenged any one to produce any fact connecting me with the crime. They couldn't have done it. The pistol, left openly in my room, might have been used by anybody, even if it could be proved that particular pistol was used. No body could reasonably connect me with the shooting so long as it was believed that it was Manderson who suspected me. I was confident, enter any one's mind. All the same, I wanted to introduce the element of absolute physical impossibility; I knew I should feel 10 times as safe with that.

"So when I knew from the sound of her breathing that Mrs. Manderson was asleep again, I walked quickly across the room in my stocking feet and was on the grass with my bundle in 10 seconds. I don't think I made the least noise. The curtain before the window was of soft, thick stuff and didn't rustle, and when I pushed the glass doors further open there was not a sound."

"Tell me," said Trent, "you stopped to light a new cigarette, why you took the risk of going through Mrs. Manderson's room to escape from the house? I could see when I looked into the thing on the spot why it had to be on that side of the house; there was a danger of being seen by Martin or by some servant at a bedroom window if you got out by a window on one of the other sides. But there were three unoccupied rooms on that side; two spare bedrooms and Mrs. Manderson's sitting room. I should have thought it would have been safer, after you had done what was necessary to your plan in Manderson's room, to leave it quietly and escape through one of those three rooms. . . . The fact that you went through her window, you know," he added coldly, "might have suggested, if it became known, a certain suspicion in regard to the lady herself. I think you understand me."

Marlowe turned upon him with a glowing face. "And I think you will understand me, Mr. Trent," he said in a voice that shook a little, "when I say that if such a possibility had occurred to me then, I would have taken any risk rather than make my escape by that way."

"Why did you go on more coolly, I suppose that to any one who didn't know her the idea of her being privy to her husband's murder might not seem so indescribably fatuous. Forgive the expression."

He looked attentively at the burning end of his cigarette, studiously unconscious of the red flag that flew in Trent's eyes for an instant at his words and the tone of them.

"That emotion, however, was conquered at once. 'Your remark is perfectly just,' Trent said with answering coolness. 'I can quite believe, too, that at the time you didn't think of the possibility. But surely, apart from that, it would have been safer to do as I said; go by the window of an unoccupied room.'

"Do you think so?" said Marlowe. "All I can say is I hadn't the nerve to do it. I tell you, when I entered Manderson's room I saw the door of it on more than half my terrors. I had the problem confined before me in a closed space, with only one danger in it, and that a known danger: the danger of Mrs. Manderson. The thing was almost done: I had only to wait until she was certainly asleep after her few moments of waking up, for which, as I tell you, I was prepared, as a possibility. Barring accidents, the way was clear. But now suppose that I, carrying Manderson's clothes and shoes, had opened that door again and gone in my shirt sleeves and socks to enter one of the empty rooms. The moonlight was flooding the corridor through the end window. Even if my face were concealed, nobody could mistake my standing figure for Manderson's. Martin might be going about the house in his silent way. Bunner might come out of his bedroom. One of the servants who were supposed to be in the night, come round the corner from the other passage—I had found Celestine prowling about quite as late as it was then. None of these things was very likely; but they were all too likely for me. They were uncertainties. Shut out from the household in Manderson's room I knew exactly what I had to face. As I lay in my clothes in Manderson's bed and listened for the almost inaudible breathing through the open door I felt far more ease of mind, terrible as my anxiety was, than I had felt since I saw the dead body on the turf. I even congratulated myself that I had had the chance, through Mrs. Manderson's speaking to me, of tightening one of the screws in my scheme by repeating the statement about my having been sent to Southampton."

Marlowe looked at Trent, who nodded as who should say that his point was met.

"As for Southampton," pursued Marlowe, "you know what I did when I got there, I have no doubt. I had decided to take Manderson's story about the mysterious Harris and act it out on my own lines. It was a carefully prepared lie, better than anything I could improvise. I even went so far as to get through a trunk call to the hotel at Southampton from the library before starting, and ask if Harris was there. As I expected, he wasn't."

"Was that why you telephoned?" Trent inquired quickly.

"The reason for telephoning was to get myself into an attitude in which Martin couldn't see my face or anything but the jacket and hat, yet which was a natural and familiar attitude. But while I was about it, it was obviously better to make a genuine call. If I had simply pretended to be telephoning, the people at the exchange could have told you at once that there hadn't been a call from White Gables that night."

"One of the first things I did was to make that inquiry," said Trent. "That telephone call, and the wire you sent from Southampton to the dead man, to say Harris hadn't showed up, and you were returning—both those appeals to me."

"A constrained smile lighted Marlowe's face for a moment. 'I don't know that there's anything more to tell. I returned to Marlstone, and faced your friend the detective with such nerve as I had left. The worst was when I heard you had been put on the case—no, that wasn't the worst. The worst was when you walk out of the shrubbery the next day, coming away from the shed where I had laid the body. For one ghastly moment I thought you were going to give me in charge on the spot. Now I've told you everything, you don't look so terrible.'

He closed his eyes, and there was a short silence. Then Trent got suddenly to his feet.

"Cross-examination?" inquired Marlowe, looking at him gravely.

"Not at all," said Trent, stretching his long limbs. "Only stiffness of the legs. I don't want to ask you questions. I believe what you have told us. I don't believe it, simply because I always liked your face, or because it saves awkwardness, which are the most usual reasons for believing a person, but because my vanity will have it that no man could lie to me steadily for an hour without my perceiving it. Your story is an extraordinary one; but Manderson was an extraordinary man, and so are you. You acted like a lunatic in doing what you did; but I quite agree with you that if you had acted like a sane man you wouldn't have had the hundredth part of a dog's chance with a judge and a jury. One thing is beyond dispute on any reading of the affair: you are a man of courage."

The color rushed into Marlowe's face, and he hesitated for words. Before he could speak Mr. Cupples arose with a dry cough.

"For my part," he said, "I never supposed you guilty for a moment. Marlowe turned to him in great amazement, Trent with an incredulous stare. "But," pursued Mr. Cupples, holding up his hand, "there is one question which I should like to put."

Marlowe bowed, saying nothing.

"Suppose," said Mr. Cupples, "that someone else had been suspected of the crime and put upon a trial. What would you have done?"

"I think my duty was clear. I should have gone with my story to the lawyers for the defense, and put myself in their hands."

Trent laughed aloud. Now that the thing was over his spirits were rapidly becoming ungenerous. "If I can see their faces!" he said. "As a matter of fact, though, nobody else was ever in danger. There wasn't a shred of evidence against any one. I looked up Murch at the Yard this morning, and he told me he had come round to Bunner's view, that was a case of revenge on the part of some American black and gold. So there's the end of the Manderson case. Holy, suffering Moses! What an ass a man can make of himself when he thinks he's being preternaturally clever!" He seized the bulky envelope from the table, and stuffed it into the heart of the fire. "There's for you, old friend! For want of you the world's course will not fail. But look here! It's getting late—nearly seven, and Cupples and I have an appointment at half-past. We must go. Mr. Marlowe, goodbye." He looked into the other's eyes. "I am a man who has worked hard to put a rope round your neck. Considering the circumstances I don't know whether you will blame me. Will you shake hands?"

(Continued Tomorrow.)

# GRAIN PERMIT SYSTEM IS NOT NEEDED HERE

### Officials Say Wheat Is Moving Out Nearly as Fast as It Is Coming In.

Officers of the United States Grain corporation are surprised at the telegraph report from Washington to the effect that August 1, the railroad administration will inaugurate the permit system in the matter of handling grain.

So far as officers of the grain corporation have been able to ascertain no congestion exists at any of the grain terminals. They are advised that in Chicago elevators are only partially filled. Here in Omaha the storage capacity available is something in excess of 9,000,000 bushels. All told only about 1,500,000 bushels of grain is in storage. In Kansas City conditions are about the same as in Omaha so far as storage capacity is concerned.

In Omaha while receipts are fairly heavy, running around 200 to 225 carloads a day, the wheat is moving out nearly as rapidly as it arrives. Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin millers are taking fairly large quantities, while Minnesota is drawing heavily.

It is said that the Minnesota and North Dakota wheat crop is short and that consequently the mills of these two states will take a large portion of the Nebraska surplus.

With the present conditions maintaining and indications that the demand for Nebraska wheat passing through the Omaha terminal elevators will continue for a long time, corporation officials see no reason why the permit system on shipments should be applied here in the near future.

# Lights Work O. K. In Beardsley Home and Robber Finds Rings

"Sent to inspect your electric light meter," suavely declared a well-dressed man who appeared at the home of Mrs. E. A. Beardsley, 103 South Fifth street Wednesday afternoon.

The maid admitted him. The man switched on the electric light button in the library.

"Working all right here," he assured the police, who examined several other rooms, gave the meter in the basement a casual glance and ascended to the second floor of the Beardsley home. The maid left him. He looked honest.

When he finished inspecting the upstairs rooms and assured the Beardsleys that again the electric meter was in admirable working condition he left.

Mrs. Beardsley phoned police a few minutes later that a diamond ring set in platinum valued at \$750 and another in solitaire setting worth \$350 were missing.

# Ex-Convict Poses as Mute; Is Held for Investigation

Harold Desmond, to whose given name the police have affixed the sobriquet of "Desperate" was arrested Wednesday night by detectives while posing as a mute and soliciting alms from house-to-house.

Desmond attained notoriety three years ago in Omaha when he was arrested as a burglar suspect and confessed to robbing 26 drug stores to satisfy his craving for "dope." He received a prison sentence of three years. Police are holding him for investigation. In his pocket was found a certificate from a sanitarium in Hammond, Ind., saying he had become a mute through illness.

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Many Clean Amusements

**BATHING**

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FREE ATTRACTION THIS WEEK

**Aronty Brothers**

In Their Awe-Inspiring Novelty Act on the High Diving Perch at 9 o'clock.

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"TWO SHOWS IN ONE"

NELL ELSING & COMPANY; DELMORE FISHER & DELMORE; STONE & WANNING; RICHLY KILGARD.

Photoplay Attractions

BESSIE BARRISCALE in "The Woman Michael Married"

**BASE BALL**

ST. JOE VS. OMAHA

AUGUST 1st, 2nd and 3rd

Friday is Ladies' Day. First game called at 2 p. m. Box seats on sale at Barkalow Bros. Cigar Store, 10th and Farnam.

PHOTOPLAYS.

**Strand** DIRECTION BY HILKIN

**DOROTHY GISH** in "NUGGET NELL"

Also the **CHICAGO BALLOON DISASTER** in PATHE NEWS

**Council Orders Streets Vacated for Ak-Sar-Ben**

A resolution was passed by the city council yesterday at the request of the board of governors of Ak-Sar-Ben, vacating Capitol avenue from Fifteenth to Twelfth streets and Fourteenth and Thirtieth streets, between Dodge and Davenport streets, during the Ak-Sar-Ben carnival this fall, September 24 to October 4. These are the streets included in the carnival grounds.

# My Heart and My Husband

ADELE GARRISON'S New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife"

### What Madge Found When She Reached Home.

I reached home feeling tired, dispirited, almost exhausted with the extreme heat of the early summer day. With the nervous tension of the day still upon me, I dreaded indefinitely the round of trivial, but necessary, duties which generally awaited me, little executive details of the housekeeping, patient listening to my mother-in-law's perfumatory wails concerning Katie and the occasional discipline which my little maid required. Even the hour with my baby, usually a time looked forward to all day, appeared suddenly an arduous task for which I had neither strength nor inclination.

But to my surprise and relief, there was nothing for me to do when I entered the house. Katie, peacefully shelling peas upon the screened side veranda, had a watchful eye for "Richard Secord," sprawled blissfully asleep upon the dainty-sheeted crib mattress which I had had placed upon the grass rug of the veranda in order that he might get as much coolness as possible. She smiled brightly at me as I came in, but spoke in a careful murmur, that she might not awaken the sleeping child.

"You look so warm," she said, "you you not go to sleep, too?"

"Mother Graham?" I queried, for I knew that my august mother-in-law would consider herself highly insulted did I not look for her as soon as I returned from school.

"Oh, she sleep, too, joost go upstairs half-hour ago," Katie dimpled, chuckled at some recollection. "I joost went troo half 10 minutes 'go, she snore so, I thought maybe it not her after all, maybe vun 'tunder storm."

# Omaha Balloon Men to Start Recruiting Campaign Saturday

To stimulate recruiting and arouse interest in the balloon service, seven trucks, carrying three officers and 50 men, will leave Fort Omaha Saturday and travel to St. Louis, where the men will participate in the international balloon races in that city from August 23 to 28. Several balloons will be carried by the trucks and ascensions will be made at points along the route.

The first stop will be made at Malvern, Ia., on August 2. The convoy will remain here for a week and make flights at a fair to be held in that city. The convoy will touch at 12 points in Iowa and Missouri before reaching its destination.

**PHOTOPLAYS.**

**THE GREAT GAMBLE**

Pathe Distributors

Is the Greatest "Stunt" Serial Ever Produced!

Fifteen Weekly Episodes of Big Thrills and Marvelous "Stunts."

IT'S COMING TO THE

**Rex** 14th and Every Sunday

**Comfort** 24th and Every Tuesday

**Orpheum** 24th and Every Wednesday

**Suburban** 24th and Every Wednesday

**Maryland** 13th and Every Thursday

**Boulevard** 33rd and Every Friday

**Park** 24th and Every Monday

**Alhambra** 24th and Every Wednesday

**Lytic** 16th and Every Sunday

**RIALTO**

A. H. Blank

Presents

**Elsie Ferguson** in "The Avalanche"

**SON**

FLORENCE REED in "THE WOMAN UNDER OATH"

**Muse**

**Norma Talmadge** in "The Devil's Needle"

**LOTHROP** 24th and Lothrop

Today and Saturday; Constance Talmadge in "The Veiled Adventure"; Mack Sennett comedy—"His Wife's Friend."

**NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY**

After a year of Federal control the telephone property, which makes up the Bell Telephone System, is today returned to its owners by the United States Government.

While the property has been properly maintained, it is not the same property which the Government took over on August 1, 1918. It is not as adequate for its job or as well manned as it was. That it is not is in no way the fault of Federal control which was eminently fair. It is due to causes for which neither the Government nor the Company are to be blamed.

A year ago today we were at war. Labor and materials needed for both telephone operation and construction were turned to military uses. Some materials were so vital to the carrying on of the war that even the work of providing telephone facilities for the Government was retarded, and no part of them could be spared for commercial telephone purposes. No less vital was the Government need for those skilled to create, maintain and operate the vast inter-communication systems necessary in modern warfare and in the conduct of the vastly increased Government services. Thousands of telephone men were already at the battle front. Thousands more were under arms, and still more and more telephone experts and skilled operators went into the service of the Government and contributory industries. The reserves of the plant and equipment were drawn upon until they were entirely used up and our experienced staff was gradually depleted. To find others to take the places of those who had gone was difficult; to train them takes time.

During the year came victory and the armistice, and instantly the business world sprang into intense activity. The demands for telephone service passed all former records. To replace the exhausted reserves which had been carried for just such purposes and to replace the skilled forces, and to meet this unprecedented emergency, there began a rush for construction, for readjustment, for high pressure repairs, for feverish extensions. All these must be continued with increased efforts.

The return of the property comes in the very midst of this race between an overpowering demand for telephone service and an upbuilding of a system where growth was held back and where forces were scattered by the vital needs of war.

Much progress has been made in the upbuilding of this system, but far more is still required to meet the swift growth in business and also to give first aid to every other business and every other service struggling against an unprecedented demand.

Under such conditions, telephone service generally has not been and could not be up to the pre-war standard. It is beyond human power to immediately overcome the handicap which the situation imposes. There are no people in any public or private endeavor who are working more tirelessly or strenuously for the common good than those of the Telephone Company.

Telephone service must be improved and it is being improved rapidly, but in some localities it will take months to get back to normal. Everything is being done that can be done to restore pre-war service at the earliest possible moment.

# Kick of Mule Fatal To Prominent Omaha Horse Commission Man

B. J. Smiley, Drake Court, one of the veteran horse commission men of the country, was fatally kicked by a mule at Watertown, S. D., Wednesday. He died in a hospital there before his wife and son, Victor Smiley, could reach him.

Mr. Smiley, aged 63, was known throughout the United States, having controlled one of the biggest horse and mule commission companies in the country at Indianapolis for years. During the war he bought and shipped thousands of horses and mules to the allies.

For the past two years he had been located in Omaha.

He is survived by his wife, three sons and two daughters, Victor Smiley and Warren Smiley, of Omaha; Wallace J. Smiley, of Denton, Tex.; Mrs. Emery Cox, Atlanta, Ga.; and Mrs. George Tovey, Bedford, Ind. He also is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Louis, Charles and William Smiley, and Mrs. L. E. Darnon and Sadie Hoopinger, all of Ohio.

The funeral will be held from Dodder's chapel, Cumings and Twentieth streets, Saturday, at 2:30 p. m.

# Army and Navy News Briefs

Lt. Randall F. Curtis, 393 Cass street, landed in New York Monday after more than a year's service in France, according to word just received by his parents. He is attached to the 350th infantry, 88th division, and saw active service on the Alsace Lorraine front. For several months Lieutenant Curtis attended the School of Economics in London. He is a graduate of the University of Nebraska. Prior to his enlistment he was connected with the Dodds Lumber company.

**C. of C. Has Many Openings For Soldiers Back From War**

The great number of calls coming to the soldiers' employment bureau of the Chamber of Commerce is taken to mean that at this time there is no necessity for men in Omaha remaining idle. Right now, Mrs. Mabel Walker, manager of the Chamber's employment bureau has 35 to 40 good paying positions to give out. There is a great demand for bookkeepers, office men, as well as for mechanics and laborers.

**For Itching Torture**

There is one remedy that seldom fails to stop itching torture and relieve skin irritation and that makes the skin soft, clear and healthy.

Any drugist can supply you with Zemo, which generally overcomes all skin diseases—Eczema, itch, pimples, rashes, blackheads in most cases give way to Zemo. Frequently, minor blemishes disappear overnight. Itching usually stops instantly. Zemo is a safe, antiseptic liquid, clean, easy to use and dependable. It costs only 35c an extra large bottle, \$1.00. It will not stain, is not greasy or sticky and is positively safe for tender, sensitive skins.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

**When in need of a purgative, do not resort to violent cathartics, but take the gentle, natural laxative—Beecham's Pills**

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In Boxes, 10c, 25c.

Opportunity knocks at your door every time you read The Bee Wasp Ads.

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