THE VIKING'S SKULL

A Tale of a Mystery and Its Solution

By JOHN R. CARLING : : : : : Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

[CHAPTER I. Continued from Yesterday.]

But Beatrice Ravengar tossed her head in scorn.

"No one who has sneered at you, as Ivar has, shall ever be husband of mine, though he bring with him title and lands. It will require some one a good deal better than Ivar to separate you and me, Godfrey," she said, pressing his arm affectionately.

Godfrey felt justly proud of his sister's attachment. How many women, he thought, would willingly have thrown over a poor struggling medico of a brother, and have become wild with joy at the idea of obtaining a coronet and the stately towers of Ravenhall?

Godfrey wondered, and not for the first time, why the earl should decide this match, since Beatrice was portionless, and, therefore, from a worldly point of view, no very desirable alliance for the heir of the Ravengars. Godfrey had never quite taken to the earl: in fact, he had a secret distrust of him, he could not tell why: and he refused to believe that that peer's attitude toward Beatrice was dictated by pure disinterestedness, though it was difficult to see how either the earl or Ivar would be advantaged by the match.

While Godfrey was occupied with these thoughts, the butler appeared with the message that the keeper of the lodge had announced by telephone the arrival of the viscount's carriage at the park gates.

"Let us give the heir of Ravenhall a welcome at his own portal," said Lord Ormsby, rising; and without delay the company made their way to the grand entrance hall, where the butler, the housekeeper and the rest of the servants were assembled to do honor to the young viscount's return.

On the panelled wall within the Gothic doorway, and suspended by a silver chain, was a bugle of ivory, wrought with gold and decorated with runic letters.

It was a relic of ancient days, credited to have belonged originally to the old Norse chieftain who had founded the House of Ravengar. Owing to the peculiar construction of this bugle some practice was required by those desirous of blowing it. Indeed, it was a family tradition that in former times the only persons gifted with the power of sounding it were the lord of Ravenhall and his immediate heir, all others assaying the feat of foredoomed to failure. Hence, in mediaeval times, when the lords of Ravenhall returned from a crusade, or some other equally protracted war, it was their practice to sound this horn as a guarantee of the legitimacy of their title.

"We will greet the heir in the ancient fashion of our house," cried the earl, a great upholder of the traditional usages of his family. "Pass me the bugle, Joselyn, the wine!"

The butler, who was standing by holding a silver tray with a decanter on it, poured some port into the broad funnel-shaped end of the horn, the tight-fitting silver cap over the mouthpiece preventing the emission of the liquid.

"Custom enjoins that a lady should hand the bugle to the returning heir, and wish him welcome," said Lord Ormsby, fixing his eyes on Beatrice.

With some reluctance she accepted the bugle from the hand of the earl, who briefly instructed her—Beatrice being not very well versed in the Ravengar traditions—as to the form of words to be used in this ceremony.

The rattle of wheels was now heard coming along the avenue of chestnuts, and amid murmurs of "Here he is!" from those assembled at the porch, a brougham rolled up. When it had stopped, there alighted a figure, fair, slight, and, though youthful, of decidedly blase appearance. He was dressed in a light traveling ulster, and held a cigar between his fingers, throwing it away, however, as soon as he beheld the company.

"Welcome, Ivar," said the earl, warmly returning the clasp of his son's hand: and then, waving him towards Beatrice, he continued, "But one moment: we must not neglect the ancient custom of our house. Now, Beatrice, you know the words."

And Beatrice, holding aloft the horn of wine, in an attitude that displayed all the grace of her figure, approached the young viscount.

"Is it peace, O heir of Ravenhall?"

"It is peace, O lady fair," replied the viscount, using the words of the traditional formula.

"Then drink of thine own, O heir of Ravenhall," continued Beatrice, extending the bugle to him.

"To the souls of the departed warriors," replied Ivar, tossing off the contents at one draught! "Hum! port. Very good liquor for boys; but, I confess, I like my aliquid amari stronger."

This last sentence formed no part of the Ravengar ritual, and the earl, who liked everything en regle, frowned slightly.

"Now prove thy title, heir of Ravenhall."

"Prove it? Ay, with a blast that shall rival that of the immortal Roland."

Removing the silver cap from the narrow end of the bugle, and placing the mouthpiece to his lips, Ivar blew with all his might. But no sound issued from the horn other than that of a faint soughing. The viscount, surprised at this result, removed the bugle from his mouth, and eyed it curiously. Then, thinking he had perhaps employed too much force, he blew again, but this time more gently.

The bugle continued silent. The company looked at each other in surprise, tinged with amusement. The earl, however, seemed to take it much amiss. Beatrice found his eyes set upon her, and upon her only, with a look that made her feel uncomfortable, for it somehow conveyed to her mind the idea that he was mentally blaming her for his son's failure!

"This is a very serious matter, you know," said the viscount, looking round upon the company with an air of mock gravity. "The ancestral bugle refuses—positively refuses—to acknowledge me as the heir of Ravenhall."

"Try again, Ivar," said the earl.

"Not I. Devil take the bugle," exclaimed Ivar laughing. "Let us read a parable in my failure. In days of old the blast of the horn was the sign of battle; its silence implies that we Ravengars have no longer to vindicate our title by arms. But it permits me to drink, thereby symbolizing that peace and festivity are now to be our lot. Have I not said?" he added, theatrically turning to his father. "And now, this fantasia being over— Why? what? is this little Trixie?"

Till that moment he had not recognized Beatrice, so much did she differ from her appearance when last seen by him; but now that recognition came, he stopped short in surprise at her loveliness.

"Trixie!" he repeated.

He bent forward as if to kiss her, but with quiet dignity Beatrice drew back, offering her hand.

"What, and must we dispense with the sweet greeting of old days? Nay, then."

And with this he seized her in his arms, and pressed his lips to hers in kisses of a distinctly vinous flavor.

"How dare you?" exclaimed Beatrice, breaking breathlessly and indignantly from his embrace.

CHAPTER II.

THE MYSTERY OF THE RELIQUARY.

Ivar, with a laugh at Beatrice's indignation, turned his attention to the brougham, apparently with a view of superintending the removal of his impedimenta.

"Oh, never mind your luggage," said the earl, in some surprise. "Jocelyn will see to that."

But Ivar, ignoring the suggestion, was concentrating all his care upon what seemed to be a long box wrapped in a covering of coarse linen. This a footman was bringing into the hall upon his shoulders, and while giving his burden a jerk to place it in a position more easy for carrying, the cloth, by some mischance, became partly ripped open.

A half-smothered exclamation and an angry glance at the awkward footman were eloquently expressive of Ivar's annoyance.

"Eh! what have we here?" said the earl, motioning the bearer to lay down his burden.

He removed the cloth, and all crowded round to admire the richness and beauty of the object thus revealed to view. It was a chest of black wood bound at the corners with silver. The lid and sides were divided into compartments, carved with alto-relievos of a decidedly ecclesiastical character.

"This is a very fine work of art," said Lord Ormsby, who was somewhat of an authority on antiquities. Putting on his pince-nez he stooped to examine the chest more closely. "French, I should judge, of the fourteenth century. What wood is it?"

"Cypress."

Godfrey did not fail to notice Ivar's somewhat sullen intonation.

"And the cypress," remarked the earl, "is the emblem of death. This chest is evidently one of those shrines in which mediaeval folk put the relics of their saints."

"Yes, it is a reliquary."

"How did you become its possessor?"

"I bought it from the sacristan of an old church in Brittany. Whence he obtained it is perhaps easy to guess. Naturally I refrained from questioning him too closely."

Lord Ormsby shot a curious glance at his son.

"O, did you extend your tour to Brittany, then?" he observed: after which he refrained from further remarks, becoming silent and thoughtful, as if his mind had been stirred by some troubling reminiscence.

"Does it still contain the bones of the saints?" asked Godfrey, jocularly.

"It contains souvenirs of my continental tour—nothing more," replied Ivar with a dark glance, as if inviting the surgeon to mind his own business.

And then, apparently impatient of further questions, he cut the matter short by motioning the man to take the chest again, and he himself led the way up the grand staircase to his own bedroom, where, after seeing the precious reliquary locked within a wardrobe, he seemed to be more at ease.

The irritation betrayed by Ivar over this incident puzzled Beatrice, and left a somewhat disagreeable impression upon her mind.

"Master Ivar," she whispered to her brother, "was trying to smuggle that chest into Ravenhall. Why should he desire to conceal the fact that he is bringing home a reliquary? Depend upon it, the chest contains something that he does not wish his father to see. What can it be?"

During the course of the dinner that followed, Ivar was the principal speaker, rattling off various incidents of his continental tour.

There was nothing particularly edifying or brilliant in these reminiscences, but Lord Ormsby evidently thought otherwise: for, from time to time he would turn to his guests with an air of pride, as if inviting them to take note of his son's remarks.

"That is one good trait in the earl's character," thought Beatrice. "He has great affection for his son. I doubt very much whether the son deserves it."

When, at a late hour, she and her brother rose to take their departure, so heavy a storm was raging that the earl pressed them to stay for the night, and to this arrangement Godfrey and his sister assented, the former little foreseeing that his stay would have a remarkable bearing on the events of the future.

"Well, Ivar," said the earl, when the two found themselves alone, "what do you think of Beatrice?"

"She has grown devilishly handsome."

"She is a girl whom any man might be proud to marry."

Ivar was resting his head upon his hand, and his face was hidden in shadow: therefore the earl did not perceive the sudden change in his son's expression.

"Marry?" echoed the viscount.

"I want to see you married, Ivar, and to no one but Beatrice."

"The devil!" muttered Ivar uneasily; and then, aloud, he added, "Does Trixie know of this wish of yours?"

"I have occasionally hinted at it."

"Her manner towards me to-night can scarcely be called encouraging. She was decidedly cold and standoffish."

"Perseverance on your part will soon overcome her indifference."

"If I must take a wife, why must she be cousin Trixie, seeing that she hasn't a penny to bless herself with?"

"She is richer than you or I," said the earl, with a dry laugh. "Ivar, I am about to tell you a secret, the knowledge of which will soon cause you to waive your objection—if you have any—to this match."

"Richer than I," thought Ivar. "What does the old fool mean?"

The earl seemed ill at ease. He remained silent for several minutes, evidently debating within himself as to the wisdom of disclosing the secret. At last, after glancing all around the apartment, as if to make certain that no one was within hearing, he bent forward in his chair towards Ivar, and began to speak in a low tone. The communication took a long time in the telling, and when it was ended, the viscount sat in silence with a look of consternation on his face.

Recovering from his amazement he muttered hoarsely, "Why have you not told me of this before?"

"You were not of an age to hear it. You are old enough now to understand the virtues of silence and secrecy."

"And this, this son—what did you call him, Idris?—where is he now?"

For reply Lord Ormsby produced from his bookcase a copy of the Times newspaper, dated seven years previously.

One of its columns was headed, "Terrible fire at Paris. Burning of the Hotel de l'Univers." The earl's forefinger, moving down a list of victims, stopped at the name, "Idris Marville, aged 23."

Ivar's features relaxed something of their dismay.

"Satisfactory from my point of view," he muttered.

"None but you and I know this secret, but it is perpetually open to discovery as long as that church and its records exist. You now see the necessity for this match with Beatrice. Ravenhall and the coronet are really hers. Marry her then, and you will thus secure your position as lord of Ravenhall. What is your answer?"

"Humph! Suppose it'll have to be."

The sullen look on Ivar's face caused his father to elevate his eyebrows in surprise. It certainly did seem strange that the viscount, who had pronounced Beatrice to be "devilishly handsome," should evince dissatisfaction at the prospect of marrying her!

* * * * * * * *

The sleeping apartment allotted to Godfrey Rothwell contained the most luxurious bed he had ever occupied, and he speedily fell into a sound sleep, from which he was abruptly aroused by a noise in the corridor outside his bedroom door.

He sat up and listened. Before stepping into bed he had switched off the electric light, but the darkness now became faintly illumined by a horizontal line of light appearing at the foot of the door. Its origin was obvious: some one was walking in the corridor and bearing a lamp or candle.

The line of light had no sooner appeared than it disappeared, showing that the person had passed by.

Moved by the thought that it might be a burglar, Godfrey stepped quietly from his bed, and cautiously opening the door to the extent of a few inches, peeped out.

There, a few feet distant, with his back towards him, was Viscount Walden moving quietly along the corridor. Evidently he had not been to bed, for he was still wearing the dress suit he had worn at dinner: to it he had added a hard felt hat, into the brim of which there was stuck a lighted candle, after the fashion of a Cornish miner.

With both hands he was half-dragging, half-carrying the cypress chest about which he had displayed so much concern. It was the accidental fall of this reliquary that had aroused Godfrey from sleep.

Now, when a young man is detected in the dead of night stealing along with a reliquary that he has tried to introduce surreptitiously into his father's house, it may be inferred that he is actuated by a bad motive; such, at least, was Godfrey's inference. Accordingly, though conscious of the meanness of espionage, yet, moved by a feeling for which he could not account, he resolved to follow the viscount, and ascertain, if possible, the meaning of this strange proceeding.

Waiting till Ivar had turned a corner of the corridor, Godfrey, having hurriedly slipped into his clothes, stole forth in his stockinged feet and followed at a distance, lurking within the shadows, and exercising the utmost vigilance to prevent himself from being seen. Fortunately, there were at intervals, various pieces of furniture, as well as curtains and recesses, of all which Godfrey took prompt advantage whenever Ivar seemed on the point of giving a backward glance.

The viscount's course, after he had left the corridor in which the bedrooms were situated, conducted him down a staircase and along a second corridor, this latter terminating at the door of the picture gallery. Here he paused and sat down upon the box to rest himself. He was no athlete, and the moving of this heavy chest was a tax upon his strength.

By the grim and dismal circle of light shed around by the taper in Ivar's hat, Godfrey could see that the viscount's face was pale and marked by an expression of fear, and that he gave a start at the sudden coughing of the night wind among the trees without.

Some of the fear manifested by him seemed to pass over to Godfrey, who found himself becoming strangely suspicious as to the contents of the chest. The secrecy observed by the viscount was extremely suggestive of the theory of crime. Was the reliquary the receptacle of guilty evidence which Ivar, unable to dispose of elsewhere, was bringing to Ravenhall as the safest place of concealment?

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

SAYS DEFEAT IN FAR EAST WILL BE GOOD FOR RUSSIA

Dr. Garrison Mentions the War in Talking to High School Students.

AGGRESSION IN FINLAND

Dr. Garrison, the new president of Butler College, gave an interesting talk on "Russia" yesterday afternoon before the older section of the Manual Training High School. He has traveled extensively through that country, observing specially the customs of the people. He made little mention of the war, referring rather to the internal conditions of the country, and also to Russian aggression in Finland, which is being carried on in the same way as in the far East. He described the capital of Finland at some length, and sought to abolish the prevalent opinion of that territory's barrenness. The capital city contains over 200,000 inhabitants and its buildings are remarkable for their size and beauty.

In speaking of the war Dr. Garrison said that he thought a huge thrashing would do Russia a great deal of good, and that whether she won or not he thought that in the future would come a gradual change, having nothing to do with student riots, that would entirely revolutionize the entire country.

PUBLISHING OF PICTURE NOT GROUNDS FOR SUIT

Judge Leathers Follows Precedent of Judge Parker in Rendering His Decision.

A former decision of Judge A. B. Parker in the New York courts was taken as a precedent by Judge Leathers, of the Supreme Court, yesterday, in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnes, colored, against the Castor Brothers' Printing Company for damages for the use of the Barnes twin babies' pictures on blotters used for advertising purpose. The picture used on the blotters, which were widely distributed over the city, were taken from a photograph of the negro babies. The parents brought suit for damages, claiming that they had been greatly humiliated and distressed and that the pictures were made without their consent.

Judge Leathers held that there could be no damages rendered for a sentimental injury.

The case referred to in the ruling of Judge Parker was the case of the Franklin Milling Company, who used the picture of a very beautiful and prominent woman in advertising the "Flour of the Family." The owner of the picture sued the company for damages. Judge Parker, as chief justice of the State Supreme Court, in a lengthy decision, held that there could be no damages rendered where the injuries were of a sentimental nature.

FIGHT WITH KNIVES ON A STREET CORNER

Otto Rahun and Charles Springer Clash and Rahun Is Seriously Wounded.

Otto Rahun, 2314 West Michigan street, received two ugly knife wounds in an altercation with Walter Springer, 731 Bismarck avenue, at 7 o'clock last night. Rahun claims that he was standing at Bismarck avenue and West Michigan street when Springer came up and began calling him "a — — Dutchman." It is said by others that Rahun had a pocket knife in his hand during the trouble, and that Springer quickly pulled another knife and did the cutting after many other remarks had been exchanged. Rahun was taken to the office of Dr. W. N. Norris, where eleven stitches were taken in the gash on his leg, and seven were required to close the wound on the arm. Patrolmen Brady and Dolby were detailed to investigate the case.

POLICY SHARKS ARE COMING WITH SPRING

Several Have Been Arrested, Tipped Off to Police by Other Gamblers.

Charles Collins, 9 Emmerson avenue, became afflicted with the policy fever, and is alleged to have been operating extensively when he was arrested by Detectives Holtz and Bray yesterday afternoon. The warm weather and the sunshine have developed the policy sharks along with the green grass and leaves on the trees. They are springing up everywhere, but are soon "tipped off" to the police by gamblers of other classes, who have no sympathy with the policy game.

SUBMARINE-LIFE STUDY.

Specially Constructed Boat Is to Serve This Purpose.

Useful for educational reasons, as well as from a commercial standpoint, is a boat which has recently been designed, and upon which patents have been issued by the Washington authorities. For pleasure and profit it is urged that this unique vessel will serve an admirable purpose.

While the depths of the water may be explored by a person directly over it if the water be clear and quiet, under other conditions it is impossible without the aid of apparatus. Such an apparatus is commonly found in a tube or cylinder, the lower end of which is fitted to a glass base. This, sunk beneath the surface of the water, enables the observer to see the sights below. On this principle is constructed this new boat. There is a large cylinder in the center of the boat, surrounded by seats, upon which sightseers gather. Their view of the depths of the water is assisted by means of a series of mirrors placed in the upper part of the cylinder.

THE SUBMARINE EXPLORER.

COUNTY SEEKS ALLEGED UNPAID TAXES IN COURT

Auditor Clark Asks to Have Estates Reopened and Property Placed on Tax Duplicate.

INVOLVES LARGE SUMS

A suit asking that the estates left by the late Mrs. Maria Johnston and Mrs. Elizabeth Talbott be reopened and administrators appointed has been filed in the Circuit Court. County Auditor Clark is the plaintiff, for the county.

In the complaint it is charged that the principals omitted from their returns for taxation large sums of personal property. It is alleged that from April 1, 1885, to April 1, 1901, Mrs. Johnston, or her administrator, failed to report $81,000 worth of personal property, including money on deposit, money loaned and credits. It is charged concerning the Talbott estate that neither Mrs. Talbott, in her lifetime, nor Stoughton J. Fletcher, her executor, from April 1, 1881, to April 1, 1900, reported for taxation personal property to the amount of $444,570.

Auditor Clark is seeking now to have the taxable properties alleged to have been withheld placed on the tax duplicate.

COURT'S DECISION TO FIX LAW'S VALIDITY

A case reached the Supreme Court which, when decided, will fix the validity of the act passed by the Indiana Legislature on March 9, 1903. This act provides for the buying of goods in the bulk, and also provides that the seller must make an inventory showing his creditors and his indebtedness. The case is that of Edward L. McKinster, of Chicago, against William D. Saeger, of Chicago, who is a dealer in general furnishings. In 1903 Saeger sold a bill of goods to Townsend Hand, who was then in business in Columbus. Hand later refused to pay for the goods, and in the meantime sold his store to McKinster without making any provision for his debt to Saeger. Saeger then sued both McKinster and Hand, and the Circuit Court of Bartholomew rendered a verdict of $167.30 in his favor. McKinster alone appeals the case.

Saloon Case Before Appellate Court.

Papers were filed in one of the Eli Ritter saloon cases before the Appellate Court yesterday. It is that of Moses Sapire and others against Thomas F. Hensley and others. Sapire is the agent for the American Brewing Company and keeps a saloon at 828 Indiana avenue. The property owners, through Eli Ritter, brought proceedings against him in an effort to make him close his place. The case was first tried in the Hancock Circuit Court, where it had been taken on a change of venue. It has been appealed, and yesterday Sapire filed a record of assignment of errors, as did the American Brewing Company.

Filed Amended Bill of Complaint.

An amended and supplemental bill of complaint was filed yesterday in the Federal Court by the Royal Trust Company against the Chicago & South Shore Railroad. The suit has been going on for many weeks.

Jefferson Man Bankrupt.

A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed yesterday in the Federal Court by John Rodabough, of Jefferson, Ind. His liabilities are placed at $1,482.62; assets, $235.

THE COURT RECORD.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Room 1—J. E. McCullough, Judge Pro Tem.

Martin Gross vs. Van Camp Burial Vault Company; damages. Jury returned verdict for defendant.

Abram Haas vs. H. P. Wasson & Co.; damages. On trial by jury.

Room 3—Vinson Carter, Judge.

Eugene A. Dolle, receiver, vs. Edward F. Claypool; mechanics' lien. On trial by court.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Henry Clay Allen, Judge.

Renihan & Blackwell vs. Catherine Smith's Estate. Submitted to court. Allowed for $113 at costs of estate.

Less H. Sutton vs. Ben F. Traub. Dismissed by agreement at defendant's costs.

George F. Walker vs. Richard Coyle. By agreement of parties appeal dismissed. Costs paid.

Indianapolis Union Railway Company vs. John A. Holbrook et al. Dismissed by plaintiff. Costs paid.

NEW SUITS FILED.

William J. Baker vs. John A. Sutton; suit on note. Superior Court.

Byron F. Prunk vs. Samuel S. Rhodes; damages. Superior Court.

George A. Horton vs. David Wallace; complaint on contract. Superior Court.

John W. Bartley vs. Beulah M. Bartley; divorce. Superior Court.

HIGHER COURTS' RECORD.

SUPREME COURT.

—Minutes.—

2067. John M. Clay et al vs. P., C., C. & St. L Railroad Appellants' reply brief (8.) Lake C. C.

20274. Town of Longview vs. City of Crawfordsville. Appellant's petition for additional time. Granted to May 20. Montgomery county C. C.

—New Suit.—

20377. Eldridge L. McKinster vs. William D. Saeger. Bartholomew C. C.

APPELLATE COURT.

—Minutes—

Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Martin T. Kruge et al. Appellants' petition for additional time. Granted for thirty days. Laporte S. C.

5116. William D. Oglelay vs. Lemuel S. Tood et al. Appellant's petition for additional time. Granted to June 18. Tipton C. C.

5152. Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company vs. James V. Hayes. Appellant's brief (8.) De Kalb C. C.

—New Suits.—

5287. Logansport and Wabash Valley Gas Company vs. Lyda Seeger. Grant C. C.

5279. Moses Sapire et al vs. Thomas Hensley et al. Hancock C. C.

WILLIAM M'QUISTON IS DEAD OF OLD AGE

William McQuiston, eighty-two years of age, died Thursday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Mallory, 1719 North Illinois street. Death was due to old age. The funeral service was conducted by the pastor of the Tabernacle Church, of which the deceased was a member, at his daughter's home yesterday afternoon. The body has been taken to Oskaloosa, Ia., for burial.

Mr. McQuiston was the conductor of the first train that ever ran into Indianapolis, coming from Madison on the old J., M. & I. In the civil war he held the position of quartermaster. He has resided in this city since 1886.

Mr. McQuiston's children are Mrs. Mallory, of this city; Mrs. M. G. Holsapple, of Philadelphia; Mrs. L. Reilly, of Oskaloosa, Ia., and William McQuiston, of Chicago.

EXCURSIONISTS TO ATTEND SERVICES

The Rev. J. Franklin Walker, pastor of the Corinthian Baptist Church, corner of North and Spring streets, will speak Sunday morning and evening, and a special excursion will be run from the Second Baptist Church of Marion for the congregation of that church to be present at these meetings. The party will arrive in Indianapolis at 9:30 Sunday morning. At 2:30 o'clock a sacred concert will be given.

The regular May fair will be given by the church next week, commencing Monday evening and continuing throughout the week. On May 25 a cantata—"David, the Shepherd Boy"—will be rendered.

Governor Appoints to Board.

Governor Durbin yesterday appointed two new members of the State Board of Pharmacy. They are Lewis J. Reily, a Republican, of Corydon, and David Hecht, a Democrat, of Evansville.

The Sunday Journal

TO-MORROW

WILL OFFER A WIDE RANGE OF GOOD READING. GET IT AND ACQUIRE THE HABIT.

SOME OF THE EXCLUSIVE FEATURES IT WILL CONTAIN

Four-Page Comic Supplement—Printed in colors.

Beautiful Art Supplement—(See separate ad descriptive of next Sunday's picture.)

Indianapolis Federal Building—Remarkable progress has been made on the structure as story and illustrations will show.

Special Policemen Employed at Banks—Multifarious duties of these watchers over men and money in local financial institutions.

Indiana at the St. Louis World's Fair—A comprehensive illustrated article that will give a splendid idea of the creditable showing the Hoosier State will make at the Exposition.

Judge Twinkle—This interesting philosopher discusses the divorce problem in all its phases.

New York's Juvenile Asylum—A remarkable institution that has been built up on the banks of the Hudson river.

Target Practice in the Army—An illustrated article showing new plans recently put into practice.

Labor Conditions in New Zealand—Frank G. Carpenter interviews the Secretary of Labor of that country.

Nathan Morris House—Jewish women of Indianapolis have added one more to the list of settlement houses in this city.

Miss Wong Ah Mae—A talented Oriental female physician will soon pay a visit to Indianapolis; how she appears in native and American costume.

New Castle, Ind., Girl's Success—Miss Helene Goodwin's miniatures given a place in the Paris Salon.

Local Stories—These pen pictures deal with the peculiarities of women.

Old Book in the City Library—A volume that describes witchcraft in New England over 200 years ago.

The Observant Girl—This interesting young woman tells how hard it is to live up to a good reputation.

Veil Fever in Indianapolis—This fad has struck the city with full force.

Matters of Feminine Interest—Fashions and household lore for the women.

Inauguration of First President—An anniversary that recently passed unnoticed.

Two Great Educational Institutions at Terre Haute—State Normal and Rose Polytechnic Schools located in that city; freely illustrated.

More About the State Library—Men and women call there to get out-of-the-way information.

Marriage of Flowers—An authority on this subject tells an interesting story.

Theatrical and Musical Events—This department, tastefully illustrated, includes Franklin Fyles's New York theatrical letter.

New York Financial Letter—W. G. Nicholas writes of matters of current interest in money circles.

First-Class Fiction—A thrilling serial story, "The Viking's Skull," and other stories complete in one issue.

Miscellaneous—Various departments of deep interest to all classes of readers.

Illustrated Verses—A timely poem by Louis Weslyn Jones.

An Architect's Talk—Pointers on fireplaces and mantels.

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SPECIAL CABLE NEWS
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Call either 'phone or order from any news stand or local agent

PLANS PROPOSED TO SAVE ROAD FROM FUTURE FLOOD

County Commissioners Will Consider Whether Sea Wall Should Protect Michigan Road.

Another inspection was made of the wash-out along the Michigan road, west of the Pleasant run bridge, by the County Commissioners and County Surveyor Klausman yesterday, and a personal survey of the damage done at this place was taken. As a result two plans of repair have been suggested. County Commissioner McGregor favors the contruction of a sea wall, to extend from the bridge to the point where the stream recedes from the road, built in such a manner that the original width of the road may not be lessened in any way. Mr. Klausman estimates that the cost of such a wall would be about $14,000.

Another plan is to abandon the old roadbed altogether, and to build a new highway through the country from the west end of the bridge to the line of English avenue. It is believed, however, that this plan will be met with some opposition from the owners of adjoining farms that will have to be condemned if the new road is built.

The two plans will be considered by the County Commissioners at their regular meeting next Tuesday.

Daily Illustrated Joke

HE THOUGHT SHE WAS PRETTY.

Agent—I have here a new and fine little letter writer.

Merchant (absently)—So have I. Take a look at my stenographer over there.

CONTRACTS AWARDED FOR BRIDGE REPAIRS

Board of Works Takes Steps to Repair Damage Done by Recent Floods.

Upon recommendation of City Engineer Jeup ten bids received yesterday by the Board of Works for the repair of small bridges in the city which were damaged by high water were accepted.

The Collier Bridge Company received the contracts for constructing retaining walls at Cottage avenue and Laurel street, along Pogue's run; for cement work on the bridge over Pleasant run at Churchman avenue and the retaining wall at Meridian street and Pleasant run. The contract for arch culverts at Dearborn street and Glenn drive, Adams street and Glenn drive, La Salle street and Glenn drive, Rural street and Glenn drive, Oxford street and Glenn drive and Wheeler street and Glenn drive went to J. D. Hoss. The American Construction Company received the contract for an arch culvert at Shelby and Raymond streets.

SOUGHT THE HOSPITAL BUT WENT TO THE JAIL

George Kennedy, of Baltimore, Md., strolled up to Patrolman Gonsaulus on West Washington street yesterday afternoon in a pronounced state of intoxication. "What's your name, officer?" he inquired, and then he added other impertinent questions.

Kennedy wanted to go to the hospital, and did not object to the jail as a preliminary step.

Damage Suit Postponed.

Judge Anderson has ordered the postponement of the trial of the case of Hiram E. Ross to recover $30,000 from William D. Owens for alleged breach of contract until the December term. Postponement was granted on account of the illness of the defendant. Ross claims that the defendant failed to give him $25,000 which he promised to give, and he asks for $5,000 more for attorneys' fees.

May Come to Indianapolis.

At the meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers to be held in Los Angeles, Cal., on May 11, an attempt will be made to move the headquarters of the organization to Indianapolis, and also to have the next national meeting here. A. M. Garner, of Mattoon, Ill., is back of the movement. Mr. Garner believes that Indianapolis is the best place for the organization.

Funeral of William H. Meidner.

The funeral of William H. Meidner, who died of pneumonia in Kalamazoo, Mich., took place at the late residence, 2239 North Delaware street, yesterday. Mr. Meidner was president of the Indianapolis Neckwear Company, and was on a business trip when taken with pneumonia. He was ill in Kalamazoo for two weeks. The burial took place at the Jewish cemetery.

SPECIAL MEETING FOR THE NEW BUILDING ORDINANCE

Measure Will Be Introduced to Council Monday—New License Proposed.

A special meeting of the City Council has been called for next Monday night to consider the new building ordinance now ready. It was expected that the ordinance would came before the Council at the regular meeting last Monday night, but the measure was not completed at that time.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the Builders' Exchange yesterday, the new ordinance was discussed, although its full text was unknown, as a copy of the ordinance could not be obtained. The directors were of the opinion that they should see a copy of the ordinance before it goes to the Council, in order that they may make suggestions or raise objections. A copy will probably be given them Monday to inspect at a special meeting.

Councilman Charles G. Davis is talking of introducing an ordinance compelling every contractor doing business in Indianapolis to secure a license, which will afford protection to the contractors who make Indianapolis their permanent home. The question has been discussed by the Builders' Exchange, and it favors such a measure. Ordinances of this kind are in force in many of the other cities.

SALOON KEEPER TAKES APPEAL FROM WHALLON

Elijah Walker, a saloon keeper at 918 East Washington street, was yesterday assessed a fine of $20 and costs in Police Court on the charge of selling liquors without license. Walker put up no defense and took an appeal to the higher courts.

City May Sue Traction Company.

Because it has failed to pay two fines of $50 each levied against it by the Board of Public Works for not stopping for passengers within the city limits, the Indianapolis & Eastern Railway Company may be sued by the city. Chairman Downing, of the board, yesterday instructed the controller to place the claims in the hands of the city attorney for collection.

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