

# Ho! Ye Money Savers.

If ever in all your life you thought you had bought good Furniture cheap, come to **BOUTELL'S** this week and have the notion driven out of your head. When we advertise bargains they are bargains. And this week it's bargains, for sure. S. & H. Green Trading Stamps with all spot cash purchases.



## Rattan Furniture

Special sale this week of Rattan Chairs, Rockers, Settees, Divans and Couches, 400 pieces to select from at

- \$2.50 \$3.00 \$4.00 \$5.00
- \$6.00 \$7.00 \$8.00 \$9.00
- \$10.00 \$12.00 \$14.00
- \$16.00 \$17.00 and \$18.00

## Cut Glass and Fine China for June Weddings.

- Berry Bowls, 8-in. size, choice assortment, each, \$3.50
- Cut glass olive or jelly dishes, assorted patterns, each, \$2.00
- Sugars and Creams—We will sell 25 pairs of cut glass sugars and creams that would be cheap at \$1.00 each while they last, per pair, \$2.00

### Special One Day's Sale in Lace Curtains and Draperies

- Special lot of Oriental regular Tapestry, 50 inches wide, regular 60c goods and are never shown at less. Special for one day, **29c**
- 10 pieces Arabian Bobinet, 54 inches wide, regular 40c kind, **25c**
- Special for one day, yard **\$6.50**
- 200 pairs Brussels Net and Swiss Points Lace Curtains, in white and cream, all new, choice patterns, all our own importation and have never been shown at less than \$10. Special for this sale, **\$6.50**

## Boutell Bros. The store that saves you money.

First Avenue and Fifth St. South.

# THE FILIGREE BALL

Being a Full and True Account of the Solution of the Mystery Concerning the Jeffrey-Moore Affair.

By **ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.**

Author of "The Leavenworth Case," etc. Copyright 1903. The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

**SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.**

The first chapter of "The Filigree Ball" gives an account of mysterious occurrences at the old mansion in Washington at the wedding of Miss Veronica Moore, owner of the house, and Jeffrey, both of well-known Washington families. David Moore, her father, had been one night informed the detective who relates the story, that a light had been seen in one of the windows of the stony house. He entered the house, accompanied by an officer, and finds the dead body of a lady in the library. It proves to be that of Veronica Moore, who had been married two weeks before. To gratify a whim the ceremony had been performed in the old house, the festivities being wound up in a parlor on account of the finding of the dead body of a stranger in a room full of tragic memories and usually kept closed. The detective finds a long white ribbon tied around the bride's right wrist, and attached to a pistol which lay on the floor. The bullet had pierced her heart. Sending the officer to headquarters for help, he pursues his investigation, notes a tattered feature of the library mantel, explores the dining-room with its dismal remains of the wedding feast, finds an open window and follows a trail of burnt matches comes to the room upstairs where lights had been seen. Here a lighted candle was found and in the big old-fashioned bed a lady's wrap and the necktie of a man were seen. A bouquet tied with white satin ribbons similar to that found on the murdered woman's wrist. Evidently she had dressed in this room. Other clues he finds are a woman's handkerchief with brown spots upon it, as if it had been used to mop something. The detective finds a small blade open on a small table, and about it flings fine dust, and in a closet an overturned candlestick with a splintered base. The candle had been crushed and battered as if it had been stamped upon. The detective and his men having appeared, the officer, Miss Tuttle, and the sister of the dead woman, who in extreme excitement, kneels beside the body. She calls upon the officers to take away the ribboned pistol, saying she could not bear to see it. But when her sister was found in a spot she so feared and dreaded. She admits that her sister has been unhappy ever since the wedding and shows great emotion over the shock the tragedy would give Mr. Jeffrey, the husband. Meanwhile, the detective, who has been following the lead, is heard playing his organ in his home opposite. The detective thinks this strangely ostentatious in itself, but when he asks some contradictory answers to the captain's questions. The dead woman's watch is picked up, having stopped at the time of the murder. Francis Jeffrey, the husband, now appears and produces a note signed "Veronica." The detective finds that, finding that she does not love her husband as she thought she did, she cannot live. All present, except the narrator, evidently think it a case of suicide.

### BOOK I. The Forbidden Room.

#### CHAPTER V.

**Master and Dog.**

No further opportunity was afforded me that night for studying the three leading characters in the remarkable drama I saw unfolding before me. A task was assigned me by the captain which took me from the house and I never saw the scene—the arrival of the coroner. But I repaid myself for this loss in a way I thought justified by the importance of my own theory of the case. For, as I was there was of collecting each and every point of evidence which could give coloring to the charge, in the event of this crime coming to be looked on at headquarters as one of murder.

Observing that a light was still burning in Uncle David's domicile, I crossed to his door and rang the bell. It was answered by the deep and prolonged howl of a dog, soon cut short by a friendly, amiable greeting. This latter was a surprise to me. I had heard so often of Mr. Moore's churlishness as a host that I had expected to find a dog who would counter no such tokens of hospitality. His brow was smooth and his smile cheerfully condescending. Indeed, he appeared anxious to have me enter, and cast an indulgent look at Rudge, who, I was sensible joy at this break in the monotony of his existence was tinged with a very evident dread of offending his master. Interested anew, I followed this man of contradictory traits into the room toward which he led me.

The time has now come for a more careful description of this peculiar man. Mr. Moore was a man of middle age, of a spareness of shape which had refined the scholar. Yet he had not the scholar's quick, if not alert, and while it did not convey actual pain, it was a constant reminder in the spectator an uncomfortable feeling, not altogether easy to analyze. He wore his iron gray locks quite long, and to this distinguishing idiosyncrasy, as well as to his invariable custom of taking his dog with him wherever he went, was due the interest always shown in him by street urchins. On account of his whimsicalities, he had acquired the epithet of "Uncle David among them, despite his aristocratic connections and his gentlemanlike bearing. His clothes formed no exception to the general air of individuality which marked him. They were of different cut from those of other men, and in this as in many other ways he was a law to himself; notably so in the following instances: He kept one day of the year religiously, and kept it always in the same way. Long years before, he had been blessed with a wife who both understood and loved him. He had never forgotten this fact, and once a year, presumably on the anniversary of her death, it was his custom to go to the cemetery where she lay and to spend the whole day under the shadow of the stone he had raised to her memory. No matter what the weather, no matter what the condition of his own health, he was always to be seen in this spot, at the hour of seven, leaning against the shaft on which his wife's name was written, eating his supper in the company of his dog. It was a custom he had never omitted. So well known was it to the boys and certain other individuals in the neighborhood that he never lacked an audience, the woe betide the daring foot that presumed to invade the precincts of the old man, or the venturesome voice which offered to raise itself in gibe or jeer. He had but to cast a glance at Rudge and an avenging rust scattered the crowd in a twinkling. But he seldom had occasion to resort to this extreme measure, for preserving the peace and quiet of his solemn watch. As a rule he was allowed to eat his meal undisturbed, and to pass his time in peace by reading, or to his teeth might still be busy over some final tidbit. Often the great tears might be seen hanging undried upon his withered cheeks.

So much for one oddity which may stand as a sample of many others.

One glance at the room into which he ushered me showed why he cherished so dearly a dislike for visitors. It was bare to the point of discomfort, and had it not been for a certain quaintness in the shape of the few articles to be seen there, it should have occasioned a decided feeling of repulsion, so pronounced was the contrast between this poverty-stricken interior and the polished bearing of its owner. He, I am sure, could have shown no more elevated manners if he had been doing the honors of a palace. The organ, with the marks of home construction upon it, was the only object visible which spoke of luxury or even comfort.

But enough of these possibly uninteresting details. I did not dwell on them myself, except in a vague way and while waiting for him to open the conversation. This he did as soon as he saw that I had no intention of speaking first.

"And did you find any one in the old house?" he asked.

"Keeping well under my eye, I replied with intentional brusqueness:

# THE NEW STORE

**All Signs Fall** in this "different" store Fridays—this week more markedly than ever. Perhaps what you want is not quoted, but it's here all right and the price will be an "eye-opener."

## Friday--Shoe Day

**Remnant Counter**

**69c** This for Women's, Misses' and Children's big assortment of Oxfords and Strap Slippers, every kind of leather; worth \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50; to clean-up, we say **69c**

Women's very high grade patent colt Oxford Ties, elite toe, extension **\$1.88**

Women's very fine strap Slippers, kid and patent; worth \$1.50 and \$2.00 **98c**

**The Biggest Shoe Snap of the Season**

500 pair women's very fine patent leather and vicid kid Oxfords with opera or French heels; they are actually worth \$2.00. Your pick **\$1.12**

- Laces** 42-inch white chiffon, 50c quality; special, per yard **35c**
- White Goods, Linens** India Linon—Yd. wide, finest 25c quality (quantity limited). This price is for Friday only **12 1/2c**
- Handkerchiefs** Fine quality hemstitched lawn handkerchiefs for ladies or gentlemen—each **5c**
- Dress Goods** Black Cheviot, 56 in. wide, a heavy, firm cloth. We will let out 15 pieces only Friday, per yard **33c**
- Silks** About 1,000 yards very best quality twilled Japanese foulards, 27 in. wide, in neat designs. For every yard landed in this country some one paid 87c yard, and yet they are yours Friday for just **25c**
- Ribbons** Remnants of fine quality satin Taffeta, 3 1/2 inches wide; also all you want of some few colors, (and they are all good), but we have more than we need. Special, yard **17c**
- Underwear** For men; wool and lisle, worth to \$1.75, **50c**
- Wash Goods** Berlin Lining Lawn—25 pieces only of these excellent fabrics, 36 inches wide, always 10c, they last Friday **5c**
- Shirts** Women's fast black, worth 19c, at **12c**
- Shirt Waists** Worth 50c—Friday **19c**

## EVANS, MUNZER, PICKERING & CO.

most unexpectedly and that I have pride enough to wish to show myself capable of sustaining the burden. Besides, they may be tempted to do some mischief to the walls or floors over there. The police respect no man's property. But I am determined they shall respect mine. No rippings up or tearings down will I allow unless I stand by to supervise the job. I am master of the old homestead now and I mean to show it. And with a last glance at the dog, who uttered the most mournful of protests in reply, he shut the front door and betook himself to the other side of the street.

"Mr. Tuttle," he assured bearing as he disappeared within the forbidding portal which, according to his own story, had for so long a time been shut against him, I asked myself if the candle which I had noticed lying on his mantel-shelf was of the same make and size as those I had found in my late investigations in the house he was then entering.

To be continued—tomorrow.

# BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

Has for Thirty Years Been Recognized By the Medical Profession as an Invaluable Remedy in Bright's Disease, Albuminuria of Pregnancy, Renal Calculi, Gout, Rheumatism and All Diseases Dependent upon a Uric Acid Diathesis. Time Adds to the Voluminous Testimony of Leading Clinical Observers.

Robert C. Kenner, A. M., M. D., *Ex-President Louisville Clinical Association, and Editor of Notes on "Garrod's Materia Medica and Therapeutics," Louisville, Ky.* (See "Garrod's Materia Medica and Therapeutics," fourth edition, revised by Kenner.)

"In the treatment of Gout and all the manifestations of Uric Acid Poisoning, it is indicated and will be found very efficient. In Rheumatism, especially the chronic expression, we shall find the water very valuable. The waters of both springs have been found by extensive trial to possess remarkable solvent powers over Renal Calculi and Stone in the Bladder. We have the authority of that great clinician, Prof. Alfred L. Loomis, that **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** is of great benefit in Bright's Disease, and Hammond and other observers find it greatly beneficial in this condition. In dyspepsia and gastro-intestinal disorders the water has been found very efficacious. In vomiting and nausea of pregnancy there is no remedy so efficacious as **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** frequently shows more efficacious than any other remedy.

Medical testimony mailed to any address. For sale by druggists and grocers generally. Hotel at Springs open June 15th.

PROPRIETOR BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA.

## Don't Die of Consumption

Coughs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh and Any Throat or Lung Trouble Are Sure Symptoms of the Deadly Consumption.

A Positive Cure Found by a Celebrated Michigan Physician—If Done Before the Disease is Advanced. Trial Package Free by Mail to All Who Write to Show Them How Quickly and Surely Lung Disease Can Be Cured.

At last a cure has been found. Incredible as it may seem, after the centuries of failure, a



Don't Delay—Write To-day, positive and certain cure for the deadly consumption has at last been discovered. It is not a new discovery, but one that has been tried this and that for centuries, and is the only known cure for consumption, coughs, bronchitis, catarrh and all throat or lung troubles which are sure symptoms of consumption, do not fail to send at once to Dr. Derg P. Tomkinson, 200 Shakespeare Bldg., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial package of this remedy, proofs and testimonials from hundreds of cured patients. It costs nothing. The doctor does not ask any one to take his word or any one else's, as he sends a trial package free and a few days' use will show you how easily and quickly you can be cured. Delay is dangerous. There is no time to lose when the death hand of consumption is tightening its clutch upon you. Write to-day.

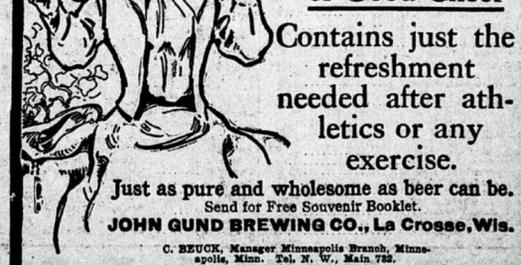
## NEW YORK'S POPULAR HOTEL

# The Marlborough

Broadway, 36th and 37th Sts.

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**Gund's Peerless bottled BEER**

The Beer of Good Cheer

Contains just the refreshment needed after athletics or any exercise.

Just as pure and wholesome as beer can be. Send for Free Souvenir Booklet.

**JOHN GUND BREWING CO., La Crosse, Wis.**

C. BEUCK, Manager Minneapolis Branch, Minneapolis, Minn. Tel. N. W., Main 735.

## AN ECONOMICAL PLAN

### Minnesota's St. Louis Building Will Ultimately Stand at Hamline.

As the result of an informal conference at the state fair grounds yesterday afternoon it is very probable that the board of managers will arrange with the state commission for the St. Louis fair for the return of the Minnesota building from St. Louis and its erection on the fair grounds. Conde Hamlin, chairman of the state commission, was at the executive meeting yesterday afternoon and presented the ideas of the commissioners. The suggestions were received with much interest and he was given to understand that when the matter comes up formally the board will undoubtedly co-operate with the commission in its ideas.

Mr. Hamlin says that the commission does not like the idea of throwing away \$30,000 or \$40,000 upon a building at St. Louis, which when the fair is over, can not be sold for more than a few hundred dollars. The idea of a removable building does away with such a waste as well as preserving a memento of the fair on Minnesota soil and aiding the state fair in providing for its needs.

The executive committee yesterday awarded the contract for the roofing of the new agricultural machinery building to the W. S. Nott company of Minneapolis and considered numerous minor matters. Another meeting will be held next Thursday.

## THE SWEET MISS PEAS.

We're a rainbow band  
With sun bonnets gay;  
We're nodding and smiling  
The whole summer day.

We are white with terror,  
'Cause naughty boys steal  
Away our sweet sisters  
Just think how you'd feel!

Some are purple with rage,  
When rude people dare  
To say we are common  
Or not at all fair!

Then others turn yellow  
At hearing man cry:

"Miss Rose is the beauty,  
For her we would die!"

And all pink with blushes  
Are those when 'tis said,  
Those are the sweetest,  
These we would wed.

But how mixed we appear  
When folks want to know  
How so many youngsters  
In one bed can grow?

We're often quite rakish,  
And sometimes in weeds;  
But never show more  
Than a few little seeds.

SEND TO-DAY for entry blanks, premium list and rules to H. L. Patten, manager The Journal Sweet Pea Show. Entries are free. Look at your garden, fill out your blank and send it in early.

## DR. NELSON

Office Corner Washington and Third Avenue S., Minneapolis, Minn.

from 33 years' experience in hospital and private practice is enabled to guarantee safe speedy and permanent cures to all who have failed in former attempts to get well. No experiments—no quackery.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY** and Organic Weakness, Prostration, Loss of Memory, Failure of Nervous System, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Pimples on the Face, Specks Before the Eyes, Ringing in the Ear, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Throat and Consumption surely and speedily cured; Pains in Back, Milky Urine and all exhausting drains stopped and CURED TO STAY CURED. Relief at once.

**EXPERT TREATMENT** of all forms of Chronic Diseases. Those contemplating visiting Hot Springs can be cured at one-third the cost.

**BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES** Blood poisoning, disease most Scrofula, Erysipelas, Fever Sores, Loss of Hair, Blisters, Ulcers, Pains in the Head and Bones, Sores in the Throat, Nose and Mouth, Itching of the Skin, Glandular Enlargement of the Neck, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc., permanently cured where all others have failed.

**RUPTURE** permanently cured without detention from business.

**STRICTURE** Stone in Bladder, Piles and Cancer cured without pain or cutting.

**FACTS** which will be proved conclusively to any one taking the trouble to call or write.

Over 7,000 cases treated yearly. Recently contracted or Chronic Urinary Diseases positively cured in 5 days.

All business secretly confidential.

**FREE** consultation with Symptom List by mail, in plain envelope; 4c stamp, 10c to 12c. m.; 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

**INVALID'S HOME**

34 N. NICOLET AVE.

The largest and only permanent institution in the Northwest for the treatment of chronic diseases. Established in 1882. Located in the heart of the city. Free consultation. Send for prospectus.