

CHICAGO'S LEADER RENTS HAMPDEN

MRS. POTTER PALMER TAKES DUKE'S HOME

Intends During the Present Year to Divide Her Time Between the Cities of Paris and London

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—Mrs Potter Palmer, who as a rule lives about six or seven months of the year in Chicago, intends during the present year to divide her time between Paris and London. In order to feel at home in the latter city she has rented Hampden house from the Duke of Abercorn for a term. It is the largest house in Green street and has a magnificent garden.

If Mrs. Adair can find a suitable tenant for her beautiful house in Curzon street she will let it, as she does not care to be in London during June and July.

BREW FROM VIOLETS AS CANCER CURE

Case Told in the Lancet Brings Out Another Instance of Use of the Remedy

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—That a brew from violet leaves is an effective cure for cancer may not be new in theory, but two actual cures are now reported.

Much interest has been taken in a story in the Lancet told by Dr. Gordon of Exeter of a man who refused to be operated upon for cancer on the tongue. Then violet leaves were tried, the garden variety being found preferable to the wild violet.

Every day he drank part of the brew hot; the rest he used as a fomentation. That treatment has been continued since the beginning of November last, and now nothing remains but a tiny hard scar.

On reading this story a woman well known socially writes telling an even more remarkable story of the cure of cancer of the liver by violet leaves.

Treated by a specialist without avail, she grew morose and worse till violet leaves were suggested by a friend. Hopeless of ever being cured she nevertheless tried it. She took a wine glass of the decoction several times a day and also applied cotton wool soaked in the hot liquor over the seat of the cancer. The woman says she is now completely cured.

FEAR MOTOR OMNIBUS WILL DIMINISH HORSE SUPPLY

English Military Authorities Look on Latest London Innovation With Disfavor

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—"We view with anxiety the coming of the motor omnibus and the consequent curtailment of the supply of good, serviceable horses for military purposes," said the Earl of Minto this week, quoting from a letter he had received from the war office on the subject of the falling supply of horses for civil and military use.

Lord Minto presided at a meeting convened at Bridgewater House, the Earl of Ellesmere's residence, to consider this question.

"The annual peace requirements of the war office amount to 3500 horses," said Lord Minto, "all of which are procurable in the United Kingdom, but in case of sudden mobilization for war purposes about 102,000 would be needed. These would be difficult to find. I am glad to see that the demoralizing means of locomotion which have so much come to the front during my absence have not caused interest in horses to suffer as much as might have been expected. This is a national question."

A resolution was passed advocating the better organization of horsebreeding, and a permanent committee, composed of Henry Chaplain, the Earl of Rothes, Lord Chesham and Capt. Pym, was elected to inquire into the matter.

DECLARED PRINCESS OF SAXE-COBURG SANE

Death of Dr. Paul Garnier, the Mental Specialist, Makes a New Report Necessary

Special Cable to The Herald.
PARIS, April 1.—Dr. Paul Garnier, a celebrated specialist in mental diseases, who presided over the commission appointed to investigate the mental faculties of the princess of Saxe-Coburg, died this week, and so the commission will have to go over much of its work. Dr. Dubusson, chief of the St. Anne home for the insane, has been appointed to take the place of Dr. Garnier.

It is well known that before his death Dr. Garnier declared that, in his opinion, the princess was perfectly sane.

NOTED AERONAUT DEAD

J. B. Glorieux, Dean of French Navigators of the Air

Special Cable to The Herald.
PARIS, April 1.—From Roubaix comes the announcement of the death of J. B. Glorieux, dean of French aeronauts. He was 71 years old. Glorieux had made more than six hundred ascents, the first of which was in 1861 and the last one only a few months ago.

RENTS DUKE OF ABERCORN'S HOUSE



MRS. POTTER PALMER

GAELIC LEAGUE IN FULL REVOLT

THROWS DUBLIN POSTOFFICE INTO CONFUSION

Retaliates Against Decision of Authorities to Refuse Acceptance of Parcels Addressed in Irish Language

Special Cable to The Herald.
DUBLIN, April 1.—Since the Dublin general postoffice refused to accept a large number of parcels addressed in the Irish language the Gaelic league has retaliated with a vigorous policy of obstruction.

On Wednesday evening this week, during the last hour before the departure of the mails for England, about 300 persons presented parcels addressed in Irish. The parcels were accepted as fast as they could be handled by a special translator, but as a receipt had to be given in every case there was great delay and confusion. The general public suffered severely and parcels from the commercial houses in the city were completely blocked.

Thursday night the postoffice refused to accept the Gaelic parcels at the parcel office and directed that they could only be accepted if posted as letters. This did not improve matters, as every one of the two hundred or three hundred persons went through the form of tendering a parcel. When these were declined the propagandists flocked to the stamp counter demanding penny stamps in the Irish language, and sometimes tendering sovereigns in payment.

Meanwhile the ordinary business of both offices was seriously retarded. The Gaelic league declares that the fight will go on "until the authorities come to a sense of their duty." In the interest of public business some sort of modus vivendi is highly desirable. Previous skirmishes of the same kind at country postoffices usually have ended in the unconditional surrender of the authorities.

SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR EXPLORES LONDON LIFE

Kills Time Until He Comes of Age by Wandering About the Streets Incognito

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—The favorite pastime of the youthful sultan of Zanzibar, who is now staying at the Carlton hotel, is wandering unrecognized in the London streets and chatting with chance acquaintances. No harm befalls him, of course, for, as an old Harrovian, he speaks excellent English and he is not at all backward in asking the way or satisfying his curiosity.

He sees more of London life in this way than he would if he adhered to the obsequious attendance of his dusky suite. A few days ago the sultan went to the zoo and was delighted with the semi-civilized antics of the monkeys.

The sultan expects to remain in England, motoring, driving, purchasing and sauntering until the middle of this month. Next year he comes of age and takes up the reins of government in Zanzibar.

CENSOR VETOES PLAY

Production of "In Manchuria" is Forbidden in Paris

Special Cable to The Herald.
PARIS, April 1.—The censor has vetoed a play entitled "In Manchuria," which presented a realistic picture of the horrors of the Russo-Japanese war. In explanation of his action the censor has informed the author of the play that his work had not been prohibited for political reasons. But, he added, on every occasion when a play concerning Russia was presented to him the minister of foreign affairs was consulted, and he in turn submitted the play to the Russian embassy which, it was added, would view with disfavor the staging of "In Manchuria."

LONDON BASKS IN SUNSHINE

HYDE PARK BRILLIANT WITH SPRING FROCKS

Winter Wraps Discarded for Parasols and Silks and Toques Set the Prevailing Note of Society

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—Quite a different tale of weather is to be told from that of last week. Not for many years has the first day of the spring quarter been heralded by weather so perfect and so seasonable as that which has gladdened every one during the last week.

After the heavy rains of the preceding weeks and their depressing accompaniment of dirt and gloom the change was doubly welcome, and it has seemed that all who possibly could be were out of doors revelling in the sunshine. Overcoats and winter wraps have been discarded and parasols are to be seen in Piccadilly and in Hyde park where the crocuses and daffodils are in the perfection of their early beauty. But perhaps none are so wholly jubilant as the shopkeepers of the West End. Even agriculture itself is not more adversely affected by unreasonable weather than the drapery trade, and a succession of cold, wet days is simply disastrous when the pretty wares that are to supersede the wraps of winter are first displayed.

The wholesale trade reports from the city have been entirely encouraging for the last month at least, and there was in those sensitive indications a very hopeful spirit. Only sunshine and warmth were wanted to quicken business. The matter was not long in suspense, and hardly were the charming novelties in the windows before early comers were intent upon the display for the first time.

In spite of much rumor on the subject smaller toques and hats are being widely shown and much interest is manifested by women in the round polo shapes, which are exhibited in straw of various colors, especially in shades of heliotrope or pale blue.

Plateau hats, with their brims raised sharply behind and tilted forward and their masses of ribbon bows, flowers and feathers coming downward almost to the neck behind, have come in for considerable notice also, and assuredly the soft and harmonious colors employed upon the best models will do much to commend them.

Predictions as to a revival in silk are fully borne out by its omnipresence as a fabric of more costly dresses, and judging from the amplitude of skirts, the fulness of sleeves and abundance of flounces and ruchings adorning them, it is not difficult to credit the statement of the manager of a famous costume department that as much as forty yards of chiffon, taffetas or new radium silks are often used for a single dress. It is evident, too, that embroidered fronts will have an important part in coats, long or short, of immediate wear, and clever fingers will find no difficulty in working these in delicately tinted flosses upon thick ivory, satin or corded silk. They constitute an effective finish to the smart little black silk boleros that are a useful feature of present models.

MADE TARGETS OF MOORS

Thrown Overboard by Pretender's Orders and Shot At

Special Cable to The Herald.
MADRID, April 1.—A telegram from Mellilla reports the execution of ten more Moors with great barbarity by the pretender. The prisoners were taken in chains to the coast near the Spanish frontier and were there tied in sacks and rowed out in boats. They were then thrown overboard and the pretender's followers made targets of them as they sank. The rebels had in their possession a number of heads of victims which they exposed.

If you want to go east, C. Haydock, Agent Illinois Central R. R. 222 S. Spring St.

EARL'S WEDDING A BIG SURPRISE

AMERICAN ACTRESS QUITE A PERSONALITY

She and Rosslyn Will Star as Lovers Whose Course of Love Runs Anything but Smooth

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—The surprise of the week socially was the quiet, secret, romantic marriage of the actor Earl Lord Rosslyn to the beautiful American actress, Miss Anna Robinson.

Not even Lord Rosslyn's most intimate friends knew of his intention. None even knew that any courtship was going on. Yet it is several years since Lord Rosslyn, as James Erskine, first acted with her.

She was at one time a member of Sir Charles Wyndham's company, and distinguished herself at the Criterion theater in "The Undercurrent," in the cost of which was also the earl. The new countess has impressed her personality upon London during the last four years. It is almost that time since she came over to this country to appear at the Criterion theater, her dramatic career having till then been confined to the American stage.

Miss Robinson's reputation in this country has not been limited to that acquired as an actress. Her charming personality has been as pronounced as her dramatic ability, and she has triumphed in photographs even more than on the stage. Here has been one of the best known figures in the popular illustrations in the weekly journals, and there is hardly a fashionable photographer who does not possess the copyright to one portrait or another of the celebrated stage beauty. She is very popular in London, where she has hosts of friends.

As a sequel to the marriage comes the announcement that the earl has determined to embark upon theatrical management, with his wife as leading lady, if he can get a theater.

This, it is said, has been his aspiration ever since he first met Miss Robinson and fell in love with her. Several playwrights have been in negotiation with the earl, and it is understood a drama has already been accepted for early production. The play has strong romantic interest, and Lord Rosslyn, under his stage name of James Erskine, and the countess, as Miss Anna Robinson, will be the stage lovers, whose course of true love does not run smoothly until the last act.

LADY COOKS ARE UTTER FAILURES

WELL UP IN THEORY AND CAN TEACH ALL RIGHT

But Cannot Cook a Complete Dinner and Serve It Up to Time, Says Secretary of English School

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, March 30.—"Lady cooks" have been superseded by "women chefs" in the kitchen of the Arachne club, where girls of gentle birth are trained to become professional servants.

"I have given eleven lady cooks a fair trial during the last twelve months, and the result has been a failure," admitted Miss Agatha Henslow, the secretary, this week. "They were trained at various efficient schools of cookery. They had certificates and diplomas. They understood the theory of cooking. They could prepare clever treatises on its chemical aspect. They were authorities on hygienic cookery. But, when they came to cook a complete dinner and serve it to time, the result was a hopeless failure. Each was a specialist in her way. One made good soup, another excellent entrees, but not one realized the simple fact that a complete dinner cooked to time is essential in a well ordered household."

Miss Henslow thinks the failure of the lady cook is due to the system of training in the cookery schools, where the students do not undertake the responsibility of cooking a whole dinner, and are taught to escape kitchen drudgery. The best of the students become teachers of cookery themselves and the remainder become lady cooks and undertake duties they are unable to perform.

QUEEN BEMOANS SCANTY PITTANCE

Ranavalona, Once Ruler of Madagascar, Has Not Had a New Dress for Two Years

Special Cable to The Herald.
PARIS, April 1.—Ranavalona, the captive queen of Madagascar, who has been compelled by the French government to live at a small villa in Algiers and meet expenses on a state allowance of 30,000 francs (\$6000) a year, has just made a pathetic plea for more generous treatment.

She tells an affecting story of want and poverty. Most of the money allowed her, she says, goes for the maintenance of her niece and an aged aunt. She says that she is unable to pay her faithful retainers and servants and that she has not had a new dress for two years.

AGED ADMIRAL IS HAPPILY MARRIED

SIR JOHN BAIRD AND MISS CONSTANCE CLARK WED

Groom is Seventy-Three, and Many of His Naval Contemporaries Attend Ceremony—Bride a Former Nurse

Special Cable to The Herald.
LONDON, April 1.—An interesting romance ended in the Church of St. Paul, Knightsbridge, this week, when Admiral Sir John Baird was married to Miss Constance Clark.

The admiral is 73, and the church was full of naval contemporaries, among them being Sir John Burgoyne, who brought the fugitive Empress Eugenie to England in his yacht. There was a great gathering, too, of his Scotch relatives and friends: Sir David and Lady Baird, whose useful wedding gifts had been a check and a pony carriage; Lord and Lady Cavan, on whose yacht the pair had first met; Lord and Lady Casillis, and Lord and Lady Alexander Kennedy. The bride's relatives and the friends from Devonshire included Miss Yeo and Sir Bourchier Wrey and others present included Miss Hilda Stanley and the Dowager Lady Inshiquin. The gallant admiral's best man was his cousin, Hugo Wemyss, equerry to the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

The bride's dress was of opalescent silk covered with old lace, delicately suggesting a wave flecked sea; and she defied superstition by wearing a pale sea-green hat.

A score or more of nurses were scattered about the church, for Miss Clark thought not a "complete" hospital nurse, as report had it, has gone through a short course of training at St. Bartholomew's hospital, and left many friends there, the compulsory absentees among whom were remembered by the bride at the reception afterwards, where many pieces of cake were cut and sent to them.

Captain J. A. Clark gave his sister away, and the only bridesmaid was Miss Beatrice Clark, the bride's sister. The service was choral, and Sir John and Lady Baird came down the church afterwards to the familiar strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, looking radiant, the admiral shaking hands heartily with a dozen old friends who stretched out congratulatory arms. A crowd of interested spectators had gathered outside the church and greeted the old sailor with welcoming words and smiles.

The newly married pair intend to start on a yacht cruise shortly. Among the presents were many fittings for a yacht, while Lady Ormond's gift took the form of an enamel brooch set with pearls, and a silver salver came from the tenantry of Feringham, where, it may be recalled, Lady Hilda McNeill lost her life in a heroic effort to save a drowning boy last summer.

The reception was held by the bride's brother and sister in the palm garden at the Hans Crescent hotel, where a string band played and the 450 presents were set forth on long tables.

BAPTIZED KITTEN IN THE BOSPHORUS

"Pierre Loti," Academician, Quizzed in Paris—Mistral to Preside at Provence Fete

Special Cable to The Herald.
PARIS, April 1.—Pierre Loti, novelist and academician, who in private life is Julian Viaud, a naval officer in command of the French guard ship off Constantinople, has accepted the honorary presidency of the cat show, which will be opened at Bordeaux in the middle of May.

M. Loti was quizzed in the Paris papers recently for solemnly baptizing a favorite kitten in the waters of the Bosphorus.

In a letter to the mayor of Bordeaux, accepting the tendered presidency of the cat show, the novelist humorously insists that he must not "toast" the poor kittens.

Cette has been selected this year for the annual fetes of the Felebrige association. As usual, all Provence will be there, and the beloved poet, Frederic Mistral, will preside. Besides the usual banqueting and other festivities this year there will be a revival of the old sea water jousts, for centuries a favorite Provençal sport.

French Girls' Gift to Czarevitch

Special Cable to The Herald.
PARIS, April 1.—Two girls living in the village of Longvic, near Dijon, having sent to the czar a piece of embroidery as a present for the czarevitch, are now the happy possessors of a handsome diamond brooch, the gift of the emperor.

Zambesi River Bridge Finished

By Associated Press.
LONDON, April 1.—The British South Africa company here has received a cable dispatch from Victoria Falls announcing that the bridge over the Zambesi river, the highest in the world, was linked up at 7 o'clock this morning, thus completing another link in the chain of the Cape-to-Cairo railway.

A Correction

In reference to the decorating and furnishing of the Jonathan club a wrong impression was given through an announcement in last Sunday's paper. It was intended to say that Barker Bros. had supplied the furniture, carpets, rugs and draperies, and that the selections were made and the execution of color schemes was carried out under the direction of Miss Millie Bonfille.

January Jones Talks to His Friends in Los Angeles

"My motto," SAYS JANUARY JONES, "is 'best or nothing.'"

"Says he: 'I've been offered five thousand dollars cash just to let my name be used to back up some of these wildcat schemes. Not I. Not on your life. 'Best or nothing' for me."

"I don't need the money had enough to put my shoulder in to prop up some condemned fictitious scheme. You know me? I took a million out of the January lode in eleven months. That's why I'm called January. Half of my letters come addressed that way. I have clean forgot that I ever had another handle to my name."

"But I don't have to resort to catch-penny games. The legitimate pays well enough for me, and I've got a straight flush in a legitimate mining proposition, and I tell you they don't make 'em any legitimated."

"WANT TO GET IN AND RIDE WITH JANUARY?" "Well, come on. All aboard, then. Now's the chance to get your feet out of the mud. This wagon don't wait for slowpokes, idlers and wait-til-I-ask-mamma boys. Quick's the action. You can't be too swift for me!"

"This is a new Goldfield proposition, the KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY—and I guess I know one or two things, maybe, about Goldfield!"

"I'll tell you this much for a headliner, and that is the Kawich Gold Reed Mining Company is one of the few companies which dares to advertise in any paper in Goldfield. That doesn't look as if our people were afraid to show our hand on the ground, now, does it?"

"This proposition doesn't class with the jackals who are floating dead ones miles away, where they won't be asked to show up anything but maps and let the suckers imagine the rest. Lots of shysters are using the word 'Goldfield' as a means to an end—and that to pocket the suckers' money. All the gold there is in their schemes is in the first four letters of the title—every bit."

This Is on the Level

"Now, January Jones isn't fooled himself and isn't fooling you. I've been a mining engineer and followed that profession for twenty years. I've made good money by my good judgment and good faith. I'm giving my good judgment now to the service of the KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY, and showing my good faith by taking a quarter of the capital stock. I'm holding it, too. I know a good thing when I see it."

"We are going to develop that property. We're going to turn what is now the likeliest prospect in the district into a paying mine. We shall positively refuse to sell. We're going to the bottom of it and what there comes up in the bucket will be yours and mine."

"KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY stock isn't being sold to Goldfield or Tonopah investors for the reason that they are already aware of the richness of the region, and have limitless opportunities of investment in good companies; whereas the average investor outside of those towns is curtailed in his opportunities of getting in on a dependable proposition."

"I've got a lot of friends here in Los Angeles and Southern California who have been asking me to pipe them off when there was a good thing coming along. Here's my pipe. You hear me?"

"I'll megaphone it to you, boys; JANUARY JONES guarantees the KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY has as promising claims as any he knows of. The proof of that is that this is the only one I'm now promoting. I picked it out from a whole bunch when I had the choosing, and I specialized this particular property from all others as the most dependable."

"So, as I say, get on if you're going to ride with me. This ground floor proposition is 15 cents a share. It will go higher while you hesitate. It will never go lower, if you wait till doomsday."

"Best or nothing! Which is it for yours?"

A Few Facts Concerning This Kawich Gold Reed Mining Company Which January Jones Talks About

Capitalization, \$1,000,000, divided into one million shares of \$1.00 each. Full paid and non-assessable. Treasury stock, 400,000 shares.

KAY PITTMAN President
Mine Owner and Attorney at Law at Tonopah, Nev.
S. H. KITTO Treasurer
Cashier Nye & Ormsby Company Bank, Goldfield, Nev.
JANUARY JONES, Secretary and Managing Director
Famous Mining Expert, Goldfield, Nev.

A small allotment of shares is for sale in Los Angeles and vicinity at FIFTEEN CENTS A SHARE. This money is to be used for development purposes. Those who invest must be non-residents of Goldfield. A dozen requests to lease the property have been refused. The owners will develop it themselves.

Assays Show Richness

THE KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY owns five full claims (100 acres). A vein of gold bearing quartz from three to four feet wide that crops out in full view for a distance of 1000 feet is disclosed on the surface. These top-layer assays show values across the vein of \$73 a ton.

Mining engineers who have visited the Kawich district and examined ore deposits as disclosed by the outcroppings there on the surface and at short depths unite in the opinion that the ore bodies are as large and valuable as those of the original January lode at Goldfield, and that they are a continuation of the same ledge as the famous Gold Reed mine.

The man who gets in on the ground floor is laying the cornerstone of fortune.

What You Want to Do

If you want stock in the KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY telegraph or telephone your reservation of shares, and then remit by immediate delivery a bank draft to cover the reserved shares at 15 cents each. Right is reserved to reject any orders of stock in excess or to divide such excess pro rata, as seems advisable.

January Jones, who is the fiscal agent of KAWICH GOLD REED MINING COMPANY at Goldfield, less than a month ago put out stocks in the Bullfrog Eclipse at 15 cents, and now they are quoted at 30. Kawich will begin to move up right soon. Call or write or phone or wire

Laclede Brokerage Co.

"Best or Nothing" The Fiscal Agents in Los Angeles of January Jones' Latest FindAddress..... Suite 537 H. W. Hellman Bldg. Corner 4th and So. Spring Sts.

All Kawich Gold Reed Mining Co. Certificates will be Registered by the State Bank and Trust Co. of Los Angeles. Laclede Brokerage Company J. Donnan Reavis, Mgr.