

VICTIM OF THE SENSATIONAL PARIS TRAGEDY A TALENTED CALIFORNIAN

SIAM'S ROYAL PRINCE COMES TO THE CITY UNATTENDED BY POMP AND PAGEANTRY OF AN HEIR TO AN ORIENTAL THRONE



Is More of a College Athlete Than a Potentate.

HIS Royal Highness Maha Vajiravudh, Crown Prince of Siam, slipped quietly into San Francisco yesterday afternoon and established himself in quarters at the Palace Hotel. There was nothing very remarkable about his coming, unless it might be the absolute lack of the remarkable. There was no pomp, no display and no cheering crowds. It was just the conventional arrival of a conventional little party of men, in the midst of which toddled a pleasant-faced little brown man wearing an overcoat and derby hat of the most conventional pattern.

The special train of four cars pulled into the Southern Pacific depot at 5:30 p. m. and a moment later the royal heir of Siam's King stepped lightly to the platform and started for the waiting carriage, guarded on either flank by a stalwart member of the United States secret service and closely followed by the members of his suite.

Shortly after his arrival at the hotel his Royal Highness graciously granted an audience to the newspaper interviewers. The Prince was found standing in the center of the room with a cheery, expansive smile lighting up his Brownie-like face, that had quite as much hearty welcome as politeness in it. The rest of the party lined up behind at a respectful distance as solemn as owls in daylight. Old Colonel Rajavallabh, Captain Sarasiddhi and the Siamese Minister were countenances as immovable and expressionless as some brazen Buddha, but little Mom Anuvatra, the Prince's private secretary, just grinned vacuously, perhaps because he couldn't help it.

HE BEGINS TO TALK.
The first formal greetings over, the Prince sank carelessly into the embrace of a big armchair and began to talk, while the interviewer studied rather than listened. The talk was just the usual string of conventional phrases, but the unique personality of the royal young man was an object of real fascination. There is much of the Oriental about him and more of the cosmopolitan man of the world, but practically nothing of the potentate. Barring his color, he looks more like a college athlete than the heir to a pagan throne.

Short and stocky of frame, but of muscular mold and dressed in a light gray suit of English cut, it is difficult to associate him with royal pageantry until you look into his face and try to fathom the depths of his fathomless eyes. In manner and bearing he shows all the freedom and democracy of pulsing, untrammelled youth, but every now and then there is a flash of cunning in the deep, brown eyes and a gleam of ivory teeth, accompanied by a soft, caressing expression of well simulated surprise that reveals the Oriental birth and breeding through the veneer of Occidental training.

Maha Vajiravudh is still a very young



SKETCH OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE CROWN PRINCE OF SIAM.

man, being barely 22, and his character lacks much of the ripeness of settled manhood, but it gives many promises of future greatness in his native land if he will begin now to study himself as keenly and shrewdly as he has studied others. His full, round, almost chubby, face holds many signs of both strength and weakness. The high, broad forehead shows a high order of intellect and ambition, while the wide, quivering nostrils betray an extreme sensitiveness, and the thick, irregular lips indicate both impulsiveness and opposition to restraint.

HAS DIMPLE IN HIS CHIN.
The jaw shows stubbornness, but the chin, with its feminine dimple, marks an erratic fickleness of ideal. There is, too, a just perceptible glow of hot blood beneath the yellow bronze pigment of his skin, which tells of a fierce temper when aroused. Yet over all is the softening mantle of that cheery smile of lips and eyes, which owes as much perhaps to freedom from care and suffering as to innate warm-heartedness.

His Royal Highness is very sensitive, but he has never known real anguish of mind. He is easily wounded and quickly offended, but just as ready to forgive, though he may not forget. Orientals rarely do. He will do much for those he loves, but how long he may love is a question of circumstances and the impressions born of altered conditions. At present all of his impulses are good and kind, and framed in the high resolves of a lofty ambition, but if he ever ascends the throne there will be but one ruler in Siam.

There is but one danger that threatens this "mystery" of himself and his people, and that is feminine. The Crown Prince is susceptible to a degree, and while he is strong with men his innate chivalry and sympathy makes him falter in the light of a woman's smile. Altogether he is a wholesome little man and a brainy one, and with the opportunities at his command should easily write his name upon the brightest pages of Siam's future history.

He Has Little to Say But Is a Keen Observer.

His royal Highness speaks better English than many Americans, and with a barely perceptible accent. "My trip through the United States," said he last evening, "has been so rapid that I can hardly say I have seen much of your wonderful country. My impressions I do not dare to speak of, except that what I have seen fully realizes the impressions I had previously formed from reading. You see, I try to keep posted."

REMINDS HIM OF HOME.
"California is a beautiful land, its climate, especially in the southern part, being almost identical with that of my own country. I should like to see a more extensive commerce between Siam and the United States, but can offer no remedy except to suggest that if you deliver the goods we will probably buy them. Indeed, we buy many of your products now, though they come to us via Hongkong and Singapore in the guise of English goods."

"Siam is fairly up-to-date and progressing rapidly. We have modern railroads, sewer and electric light systems for our cities and introduced the trolley car about the same time you did here. No programme has yet been arranged for my stay in San Francisco, but I shall probably remain here for six days before going to Vancouver to embark for Japan."

Then with a cheery "good-night" and a courteous "thank you" the interviewer was bowed out, while the Prince and his suite sat down to the dinner that was waiting. The royal party occupies seventeen rooms on the New Montgomery street side of the hotel and dine privately. Besides the Prince the party includes Colonel Phya Rajavallabh and Captain Luang Sarasiddhi, aids-de-camp; Mom R. Anuvatra, private secretary; his Excellency the Siamese Minister to the United States; J. H. Gore of Columbia University, Washington, D. C.; E. H. Loftus, secretary of the Siamese legation; H. Y. Darnell of the Pennsylvania Railroad, in charge of the special train; L. C. Wheeler and R. H. Taylor, secret service agents, and Ed Weissmuller, courier.

After visiting Mount Hamilton and remaining over night at Smiths Creek, the Prince and his suite returned by stage to San Jose early yesterday morning. A trip was then made to the big trees near Santa Cruz, after which the start was made at 2:30 for San Francisco. Last evening the Prince and his party attended a performance at the Orpheum.

Dr. Loeb Selects Rogers.
SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 21.—Professor Charles G. Rogers of Syracuse University has accepted an offer of Dr. Loeb of the Chicago University to accompany him and become a member of the faculty of the University of California.

SEEKS DEATH TO ESCAPE A PRISON CELL

Druggist Short in His Postoffice Accounts.

Charles H. Royel, Shadowed by Sleuths, Attempts Suicide.

Deficit of \$1400 Is Alleged and Officers Make Arrest.

Charles H. Royel, who conducts a drug store at the corner of Mason and Washington streets, was taken into custody at midnight last night by detectives of the Postal Department and locked up in the tanks at the City Prison. In connection with his drug business Royel had charge of a sub-postoffice and he is said to be short in his accounts with the Government to the extent of \$1400.

With detectives close at his heels the druggist spent yesterday at his place of business. When he found the arms of the law locking around him he made an attempt to take his life by drinking carbolic acid. After a struggle the acid was taken from him and the local police assisted in keeping him under close surveillance until the time of the arrest. When at midnight a hack drove him away to a prison cell he was in a state of utter collapse.

The arrest was made at the instance of the New York Fidelity and Casualty Company, which company was required to make good the deficit. A detective for the insurance people has been working on the case for some time and when he became satisfied, after a thorough investigation, that the shortage existed he notified the Government officials. Royel admits that he has spent the money, which was not his own, but claims that friends will come to his rescue and tide him over his difficulties.

SEEKS AID OF FRIENDS.
Last night, before the arrest was made, Royel sought aid from his friends. He spoke of persons wearing sealskin saques who would be only too glad to render him assistance, and was told that he could have the opportunity of calling them to his aid. After a delay, two women, elegantly attired, arrived at the store in a hack, but when asked if they would make the defalcation good they refused to intervene and drove back to their homes.

To add to the dilemma in which Royel now finds himself, his store was taken from him yesterday by J. E. Skinner, superintendent of the Powell-street system of the United Railroads. Skinner advanced the druggist \$400 some time ago and as security took a bill of sale. When the railroad man learned of the condition of affairs he immediately took steps to protect himself and to collect the note. He enforced the bill of sale and the unfortunate druggist is now without funds unless friends agree to help him.

MAKES ATTEMPT ON LIFE.
Royel, it is said, has been drinking heavily of late, and evidently realized the approaching difficulty. He was watched closely by a detective, who remained at the drug store most of the day. The sleuth found a revolver concealed in Royel's room and took possession of it. Later the druggist looked for it and asked for it on several occasions. Finally despairing of securing the gun, he seized a bottle of carbolic acid from a shelf and rushed with it to a rear room. As he was about to swallow the poison, a clerk took the bottle from him and the officers remained close by him until he was taken into custody.

As the time for the arrest approached Royel became extremely nervous, alternately crying and laughing, and finally collapsed. Operator O'Connell of the postal department was summoned and on learning the facts of the case made the man his prisoner without delay. A hack was called and in company with Policeman Ed Ring the party drove to the Hall of Justice. Royel was taken to the prison, where his name was entered on the detinue book and he was placed in the tanks.

Surgeons Could Not Attend.
LONDON, Nov. 21.—Anthony J. Drexel's daughter died to-day at Wytham Abbey, near Oxford. She was suddenly attacked by appendicitis and Sir Henry Treves, surgeon to the King, and other great surgeons were telegraphed for by Drexel. None of them could get to the abbey. An operation was performed at midnight, but the child did not survive it.

Liliuokalani Goes to Washington.
CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—Former Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii and her party passed through Chicago to-day on their way to Washington. Her claim for financial relief will again be urged during the coming winter before the national legislature. She was in the city but a few hours.

Snow Falls in Kern County.
BAKERSFIELD, Nov. 21.—The first snowfall of the season occurred last night in the mountains south of Bakersfield.

WHILE Paris police are striving to unravel the mystery of the tragic death of Mrs. Ellen Gore in the apartments of Jean de Rydzewski, the Russian opera singer, The Call has succeeded in ascertaining the antecedents of the victim of the pistol shot. Mrs. Gore was the wife of Thomas Sinclair Gore, from whom she separated, and studied music at home and abroad, her last instructor being the celebrated Moszkowski. Gore made a fortune by lucky speculation in Mexico and shared liberally with his wife when they separated. He is now on the way to San Francisco from Victoria, B. C.



ALAMEDA, Nov. 21.—Mrs. Ellen Gore, who was killed by a revolver bullet in the apartments of Jean de Rydzewski, a Russian nobleman and opera singer in Paris, Wednesday, was the niece and adopted daughter of Colonel and Mrs. P. T. Dickinson of 1523 Willow street, Alameda. Dispatches informing them of the tragic death of their relative reached the Dickinsons to-day from a New York attorney, who managed the interests of the deceased while she was abroad. They were greatly shocked by the news, as they had just received a letter from their adopted daughter in which she told them of how she was progressing with her musical studies and of plans that she had made for the future. Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson assert that their niece would never have taken her own life, and feel certain that when the mystery that now attaches to the way in which she died has been thoroughly investigated it will prove to be a case of murder.

As Nellie Stogdill, the maiden name of the dead woman, Mrs. Ellen Gore was known to many Alamedans, who remember her for her statuesque beauty, captivating charms and musical talent. She spent her girlhood here and was educated in the public schools of this city. Here she was married ten years ago to Thomas Sinclair Gore, a business man of Mexico, and Alameda was always home to her, being the resident place of her foster-parents.

MARRIAGE TO GORE.
When interviewed at her home to-night Mrs. P. T. Dickinson said: "Yes, the Mrs. Ellen Gore referred to in the telegraphic accounts of the Paris tragedy is my niece and our adopted daughter. Poor Nellie! It is only a few days since we had a happy letter from her. To-day we received a dispatch from her attorney in New York corroborating and verifying the newspaper accounts of her death. He also informed us he was forwarding to us by mail a copy of her will and other information relating to properties in which she was interested in Mexico. I knew that she had made her will, for she told me of it."

"Mrs. Gore was a daughter of a sister of mine. Her father and mother died when she was quite young. Her family name was Stogdill. After she was left an orphan we brought her to our home, adopted and raised her as our daughter. In 1892, when she was 24, she was married here to Thomas Gore, who was a man of wealth and who had large holdings in Mexico. His father then held one of the highest public positions in that republic in the gift of the President. The young people lived happily together for several years."

HUSBAND SETS LIVELY PACE.
"Later the husband, who was a close chum of one of the sons of President Diaz of Mexico, began to travel the pace that kills and causes discords in families. With the usual result there was a separation. Husband and wife went their separate ways, but were not legally divorced until one year ago, when their

matrimonial alliance was severed in the New York courts. "Shortly prior to the institution of the divorce proceedings, Mrs. Gore ascertained that her husband had two children by another woman. For two years our adopted daughter has been traveling in Europe, perfecting herself in music, of which she was passionately fond. She had studied in Vienna, Berlin and Paris under the master instructors. She wrote to us regularly and in every communication, spoke rapturously of her devotion to her art."

"She also told me in a letter received some months ago of this Russian singer, who, it appears, is her murderer. Nellie said that she had heard him in opera in public and had met him at a birthday social given by a friend of hers in Paris. She wrote that while he was a splendid barytone, she was but little impressed with his appearance and manners."

PERSISTENT ATTENTIONS.
"With him, she said, it was different. He would persist in showing her attentions that she received with cool favor. In order to discourage the Russian nobleman my niece related that she was driven as a last resort to instruct the servants and messengers of the hotel where she was stopping that under no conditions would she see De Rydzewski. Despite all her efforts to avoid the infatuated singer it seems that death came to her through him. We expected our niece to visit us this spring and were looking forward to that meeting with pleasure. Personally I have no doubt but that Mrs. Gore died at the hands of the Russian nobleman. Her attorney in New York has cabled to Paris to have the remains embalmed and placed in a receiving vault after the inquest. We will arrange later as to their disposition."

Five months ago, while Mrs. Gore and a lady companion were touring Switzerland, they met with an accident and it was at first reported that Mrs. Gore had lost her life. Great concern was felt by her relatives here regarding her safety. Later it was learned that the accident that befell the ladies was of a trifling nature and that neither had sustained any serious injury.

Mrs. Dickinson has considerable note in literary circles, having done much work in the journalistic field as a writer for Californian and Eastern publications.

Suicide or Murder in Mrs. Gore's Death Undecided.

Slain Music Scholar a Bright Pupil of Moszkowski.

Dead Woman's Former Home in City of Alameda.

TALENTED AMERICAN WOMAN WHO MET A TRAGIC DEATH IN PARIS.

PARIS, Nov. 21.—The tragic death of the young American artist, Mrs. Ellen Gore, continues to occupy the attention of the police and the staff of the American consulate. The developments of the true inwardness of the mystery were followed with eager interest by the public to-day and brought forward many who had known Mrs. Gore here and in America, and from them her antecedents were fully obtained. It was developed also that she had been a pupil of the famous composer, Moszkowski, while De Rydzewski was a pupil of Jean La Salle, the barytone of the Grand Opera.

The police branch of the mystery seemingly remains undeveloped and no further light has been thrown on the circumstances which led to the tragedy or the circumstances attending its enactment. An autopsy was held to-day by Dr. Socquet, and resulted in a formal report that the cause of death was a bullet wound. Consul General Gowdy assigned a member of his staff to attend the autopsy and take notes of the condition of the body. That official reported that the bullet entered the forehead above the left eye and went clear through the head. The wound was not found.

TO STUDY THE WOUND.
The prefect of police designated Gastinne Renette, the expert armorer, to study the weapon and wound for the purpose of determining the possibility of suicide. Although many friends of Mrs. Gore called on Mr. Gowdy, none claimed the body, and late in the day he cabled Attorney Butler of Mexico City, asking as to its disposition. De Rydzewski and his brother brought Mrs. Gore to La Salle recently. She discussed her musical ambitions and was very vivacious, charming and enthusiastic over music. The police have modified their theory on one damaging clue. De Rydzewski at first exclaimed that the girl was dead, and he afterward said she had committed suicide. The police at first held this to be a damaging contradiction, but Commissary Landel said after fuller investigation to-day that the second declaration regard-

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