

which he would have inherited had he given up the actress, he got only half that sum. Still with that, even after deducting what the Kaiser may "pinch," he and his wife will be able to get a lot of enjoyment out of life, so far as it is in the power of money to command. The more especially so, as he will no longer be required to support the dignity of a prince of royal blood.

THE AMAZING QUESTION.

The most amazing feature of the romance is suggested by the query everybody in Berlin is asking, "What on earth does the prince see in Marie Suisler that he is so desperately enamored of her?" Seldom has there been a match which better verifies the old adage about the blindness of love. She is veiling on forty and nearly ten years older than her royal fiance. She is very tall and her charms are of that simple type which are supposed to appeal most strongly to certain benighted heathens of darkest Africa. Her photographs flatter her. She has never been numbered among stage beauties. As an actress few would concede to her even second rank. In any other country than Germany she would long since have been considered impossible as a soubrrette. She generally appears at the Trianon in French plays of the character that are anathema to the staid novelist. But though they are hidden from the casual observer, she must certainly be possessed of unusual powers of fascination for many men have been suitors with her and have lavished money upon her.

DAUGHTER OF HOUSE PORTER.

She is the daughter of a house porter. Her old father, whose wages have never exceeded a couple of dollars a week, still pursues that humble calling. He lives in a couple of rooms which are granted him free in the cellar of the building of state of which he has charge. In a similar dwelling, six feet below the level of the street, whose tiny windows admit the sun's light to the mean chambers, Marie was born. Before she became self-supporting, her mother used to add to the scanty family income by going out as a washwoman, but she is no longer able to do it steadily as in the days when Marie was young.

As a child, Marie's only playground was the street, and her playmates children of the slums. She received the minimum education in the state schools required by German law, and when still in her teens, became a ballet dancer in a fifth-rate music hall in Berlin. She remained a ballet dancer for many years, and lived the usual life of one of those tightly, scant-skirted young women. As years went by, she advanced so far as to be able to play minor roles in light comedies in cheap theaters. In this capacity, she attracted the attention of several cavaliers, who spent money freely upon her. She rose a few steps higher on the theatrical ladder when she was given a position at the Trianon theater. It was here she met Baron Liebsberg, who, after a few days of her previous admirers, proposed marriage to her. The marriage, however, proved a failure, and was soon terminated by a divorce, and Marie returned to the Trianon.

MET IN GREEN ROOM.

In the green room there, the first met Prince Joachim Albrecht, who, following the Kaiser's example, dabbled in matters theatrical. He was captivated by her immediately and found her far from coy. They lived together, traveled together, went to the races together, and their relations, which were at first open, gave rise to much gossip in Berlin.

Joachim Albrecht is the second of the three sons of the late regent of Brunswick. He was an aviator of the sterner, mid-fangled type and brought up his three boys in an atmosphere of harsh discipline, and repellent piety. That is the sort of training which usually drives young men to opposite extremes. But despite it, two of the boys, the eldest and his youngest, have turned out well. Joachim alone has proved a black sheep. As soon as he arrived in Berlin, he could no longer be kept in leading strings, he went in for a course of wild oats. He took to drinking, card-playing, and the various forms of dissipation most affected by the glided youth of continental capitals. He joined the clubs where the young bloods of the aristocracy gamble for high stakes. He patronized the night restaurants and cafes frequented by fashionable demi-mondes. He has been mixed up in innumerable scandals. He openly defied public opinion. Hypocrisy, at least, was never one of his virtues. When he visits gambling houses, or other shady resorts, it has always been his custom to drive up to the door of the place in a royal equipage adorned with the eagles of the house of Hohenzollern, and driven by a coachman wearing the royal liver.

HAS MANY ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

But despite his dissipated habits, the prince is a man of many accomplishments and possessed of talents far above the average. He is a good musician and an adept at producing light melodious ballad music and humorous songs. His operettas have been produced in Vienna, Dresden, Hamburg, Munich, Brunswick and other German and Austrian towns with considerable success. Last year he supplied the libretto and music for a pantomime entitled "The Apple of Paris," which was well received in Berlin. He has also dabbled in poetry and a volume of his verses was published here last year. He is an artist, too, of no mean order, his few pictures being eagerly sought by the fashionable collectors of Berlin. Three years ago, several papers

in England and Germany announced his engagement to Princess Alice of Albany. But the formal betrothal never took place, and the engagement—which was certainly in the air—did not mature, probably because investigations showed he was hardly the sort of man likely to make a satisfactory husband for an English princess with quite bourgeois notions, according to continental standards, of the value of domestic virtues.

There were many stormy scenes between the prince and his father when the latter learned of his son's infatuation for the actress. They became ecstatic when the young man told him he intended to marry her. The old man cursed him for an ungrateful, unfeeling, good-for-nothing, dissipated rake, and expressed his deep regret that he could no longer exercise the prerogative of his medieval ancestors and consign his son to a dungeon cell until his passion had cooled. He devoutly hoped that if ever the marriage took place, the Kaiser would make things hot for his degenerate offspring, as the laws of Germany would permit. And the Kaiser is likely to do it. FRANZ WEBBER.

JULIUS CAESAR

Was a man of nerve—but sickness left its mark and he became aged before his time. Sickness is often caused by a torpid liver. Herbine will regulate your liver and give you health. Mrs. Carrie Austin, Holton, Kansas, writes: "I consider Herbine the best medicine I ever heard of. I am never without it." Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. 112 and 114 South Main Street.

MILLIONS TAKEN TO FINANCE THE REVOLUTION.

(Continued from page seventeen.)

although the engine driver had to bring his locomotive back to the rest of the train, and the passenger cars had to be coupled on.

These three raids, which were executed within 36 hours with perfect success.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

Socialists are now exercising their ingenuity to devise some method by which they can loot the German banks, which, because of their reputation for financial soundness, are known to have large sums of ready money in hand. B. BASKERVILLE.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Showed, at the battle of Austria, he was the greatest leader in the world. His name is the best Liniment in the world. A quick cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Cuts, etc. A. C. FITE, ROCHESTER, N. Y. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept. 112 and 114 South Main Street.

FREAKIEST OF FLYING MACHINES.

Special Correspondence.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 17.—Groteque in the extreme is the latest flying machine now on exhibition here at the Arts and Crafts exposition in the Palais du Cinquantenaire. In appearance it resembles a huge wasp. There have been many fantastic and weird models of flying machines in the past, but the "orthoptere," as this one is called, easily takes first place in the ranks of the freaks.

This invention is the joint work of three members of the Aéro club of Belgium. They are Baron de Haut, Captain Maiga and Monsieur Jansen. They have spent much money and some years in perfecting their extraordinary ideas. A model of the huge wasp has been successfully flown, but the big machine itself has not yet had a public trial.

This wasp is of 60-horse power. It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

It depends on its wings to raise it from the ground.

FACING DEATH FOR \$5.00.

Parachute Jumpers Must be Incapable of Fear—Adventures of a Veteran.

WHEN a parachute jumper dropped to instant death recently at the county fair in Oskaloosa, Kas., it interfered with the plans of an amusement manager, who had contracted to furnish two balloon ascensions and "drops," says the Kansas City Star. This fatal drop was only the fulfillment of the first half of his contract. He had to give another ascension and drop the next day or lose one-half of his money. So, before the body of Turner, the dead aeronaut, was cold, the manager wired to "Curley" Clark of Kansas City to come at once.

"Curley" read in the papers that evening of the death of Turner, but he did not hesitate. The next day he made an ascension and drop with the same balloon and parachute that caused the death of Turner. The parachute had been used to carry the mangled body of Turner off the fair grounds, and it was covered with blood. Not one man in thousands has the nerve to make the same jump, with the same bloody materials, the next day after that frightful death, but Clark did it without a moment's hesitation, was glad to get the job, and he was paid only \$10 for it.

Curious to see and talk with the kind of a man who could so coolly and recklessly flit with death a reporter went last week to the home of "Curley" Clark, 519 Locust street, opposite the courthouse.

One can imagine a single man of reckless temperament dropping from midair every day or two for \$5 a drop and trusting his life to a canvas parachute that might or might not open at the right time.

But "Curley" is married and has a pretty little daughter.

"Are you going to make a balloonist of her?" he was asked.

"Not on your life. One in the family's enough," he answered.

"One in the family is one too many," retorted his wife.

"It's sore on the business," said "Curley," nodding his head in her direction.

"I've a right to be sore," she replied. "Look at Turner's poor wife and children today. And every time Curley goes out I think maybe they'll bring him home to me in that way. Many a sleepless night I've spent when he was out on the road."

"Curley" is a big fellow, of magnificent form, an athlete, with black curly hair.

"Why do you stay in the business?" he was asked.

"Why? Because it's my trade, and I like it."

"Are you ever afraid?"

"Never. I don't mind going up 500 or 1,000 feet and dropping any more than you mind hopping off a street car. What is there to be scared of?"

"What do you suppose caused Turner to fall?"

"He own carelessness. If he'd had the 'safety' he couldn't have fallen."

"What's a 'safety'?"

"It's a rope that's ring in the chute with a slip noose in the other end for your wrist. I never cut loose from the bag without the safety around my wrist first. Then, if I get cramps I can't fall. It'll come down when the chute does, and not before. This is what kills most air jumpers. They get all heated up on the ground getting the bag ready to go, and then up they go, all of a sudden, and the air is colder. The change chills them and causes their muscles to cramp. That's what happened to Turner. He hadn't any safety on, and when he got the cramps, as he hung by his hands, he had to let go. I've had the cramps often up in the air."

"How long have you been in the business?"

"Ten years as a regular business."

"Ever have any narrow escapes?"

"He grinned. 'A few. Once I dropped about 500 feet straight down before my chute opened. I thought I was a dead man that time sure. You drop pretty fast, I tell you, and I expected to hit the ground any second, but I did not. I don't look down, because I needed every second to look up and try and shake the chute open. At last she flew open with a flir and a jerk and I was all right. I was only 100 feet from the bag when she opened. Another second or two and Mrs. Clark there would have been a widow. As it was, I struck the ground pretty hard. I've had the chute close up on me after it opened, but I never let it happen again."

"I had a narrow escape in Sedalia once. I went up unusually high that time. I don't mind going up 500 or 1,000 feet and dropping any more than you mind hopping off a street car. What is there to be scared of?"

"What do you suppose caused Turner to fall?"

"He own carelessness. If he'd had the 'safety' he couldn't have fallen."

"What's a 'safety'?"

"It's a rope that's ring in the chute with a slip noose in the other end for your wrist. I never cut loose from the bag without the safety around my wrist first. Then, if I get cramps I can't fall. It'll come down when the chute does, and not before. This is what kills most air jumpers. They get all heated up on the ground getting the bag ready to go, and then up they go, all of a sudden, and the air is colder. The change chills them and causes their muscles to cramp. That's what happened to Turner. He hadn't any safety on, and when he got the cramps, as he hung by his hands, he had to let go. I've had the cramps often up in the air."

What You Can Do With This Oil Heater. An advertisement for a Perfection Oil Heater, showing an illustration of the heater and a Rayo Lamp.

PERFECTION Oil Heater. (Equipped with Smokeless Device). An advertisement for a Perfection Oil Heater, describing its features and benefits.

The Charlton Shop. OUTFITTERS FOR WOMEN. Women Should Buy their Coats, Waists, Suits, Etc., at THE CHARLTON SHOP. Because the Styles and Values we Sell are Matchless. An advertisement for The Charlton Shop, a women's outfitter.

JAP-A-LAC. A VARNISH AND STAIN COMBINED. DEAD BLACK. An advertisement for Jap-A-Lac varnish, describing its uses and benefits.

BENNETT GLASS & PAINT CO. Where the Best of Everything in the Paint Line Can be Found. 67 WEST FIRST SOUTH ST. An advertisement for Bennett Glass & Paint Co.

W. S. HENDERSON. 267-269-271 South Main St. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. Wholesale Retail Wholesale Trade Especially Solicited. An advertisement for W. S. Henderson.

STOVES AND RANGES. LOWEST FACTORY PRICES. 30 Days Free Trial. An advertisement for stoves and ranges, offering a 30-day free trial.

The Story of the White Heart. \$1.84 IN EVERY PACKAGE. Pilsbury's Best Breakfast Food. An advertisement for Pilsbury's Best Breakfast Food, featuring a large illustration of the product box.

JAN KUBELIK'S CASTLE IN BOHEMIA. An advertisement for Jan Kubelik's Castle in Bohemia, featuring an illustration of the castle.