The Impossible Boy

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM

SYNOPSIS.

edro and the dancing bear, Mr. Jones, went a tramp from stealing a young 'y purse. Pedro's ambition to become ginter spurs him to quit Old Nita and strolling bear dancers. Pedro, Old a not the boar trainers start for New to Miss Iris Vanderpool quarrels with artist lover. Sam Hill, and they part, discovers in her father's desk a porwish she recognizes as that of 'g, who rescued her from the purse chet. Hill meets Pedro and Mr. in Washington square. Hill discovalent in Pedro's drawings and in a deare to lose himself, gives his and all in it to Pedro in exchange ir. Jones. Pedro occupies Hill's studie alls on Laigh, the sculptor, with the from Hill. Leigh, calling in rein the alley bumps into two men, whom is Reginald Vanderpool; risk in disculse. Vanderpool's companse into the basement of Hill's studie alls with Ricardo, or Rowe, the sit tenant, of a conspiracy against to sovernment. Vanderpool over Hewe has a secret hold, is implicate the and profess loyalty. Sam a Rowe unexpectedly attacked by 10 a resort where the conspirace ther and profess loyalty. Sam a Rowe unexpectedly attacked by a not rescues her. Pedro takes with Irls in her home, meeting col, who is disturbed by Pedro's iris tells Pedro her suspiction father is being blackmalied and its help. Irls poses for Pedro es Rowe with Vanderpool and through Rowe's bassement winds across the control of the pedro her suspiction father is being blackmalied and its help. Irls poses for Pedro es Rowe with Vanderpool and through Rowe's bassement winds across the control of the pedro her suspiction father is being blackmalied and its help. Irls poses for Pedro es Rowe with Vanderpool and through Rowe's bassement winds help. Irls poses for Pedro es Rowe with Vanderpool and through Rowe's bassement winds across states of the father is being blackmalied and the pedro her suspiction father is being blackmalied and the pedro her suspicion father is being blackmalied and the pedro her suspicion father is being blackmalied and the pedro her suspicion father is being blackm pedro and the dancing bear, Mr. Jones, der is astonished at sight of a woman whose face, feature for feature, is like his own.

CHAPTER XI-Continued.

"Ole lady hurted?" beamed this theruble personage.

"No, only tired out," Hed Hill glibly. "I'll histe yer to a car," suggested the man. "Never di-serted a lady in distress. Nope!"

'I'm afraid they wouldn't let us on a car," exclaimed Hill. "Are you going downtown, by chance?"

"No, I'm a-goin' a-purpose!" grinned the man. "Get in; I'll take yer fur es Hill did not wait to be urged fur-

ther, but carried Nita to the carriage foor, which the heavily muffled coachman held open.

"Easy there, with yer ma!" the later warned him. "Now jump in yerelf. This heat is too fierce to lay

The horse, which had stood pasfrely under its meager blanket for sours, scarcely shifting a foot, now



"Vie Lady Hurted?" Beamed This Cherubic Personage.

basted the bear, and sidled off a little, a city-trained senses scarcely revoltg yet finding in that unfamiliar odor one warning of danger, and the two en noted the action.

"What about the bear?" gasped Hill. overed the trick played upon him. Whoa, my baby!" roared the happy bby. "Push the d---n bear inside!" la a moment it was done, not with-

t protest from Mr. Jones. And as bony horse, tossing his old head tout with many a suspicious sniff, set at a tremendous pace, the window the saloon flew open to disgorge the bland figure of Mikey, who shouted on the show-filled air.

At Twelfth street the cab came to sudden halt beside the curb, and the ther, dismounting from the box, thed the door and looked in.

This is where my stable is at," he sunced. Hight down the block. tens jou'll have ter git out. How's er may be added solicitously, as igh to repair his rudeness in eject-

Pretty bad," said Hill. "Gone off pin, I'm afraid." The cabby wrinkled up his face with

Explexed stare, and removing his ecratched his head with one ly mittened hand. I really hadn't oughter," said he,

asiderin' the hour and all, but I bes it's gotter be done. Whereouts do you live?"

"Little Jones street," said Hill, and the the number. "I've a bit of money. hald you get us around there, do you

Well," said the cabby, "I might as all make a night of it, I suppose. the good care of yer ma, now, and I have yer home in a jiffy!"

difficule network of fire escapes was

ing with disgust at being again arbed, Mr. Jones jumped out abby's help, carried the unconas Nita into the unlighted hallway. (Copyright by Bobbe-Merrill Co.)

breast for his wallet. But the cabby put up a restraining hand.

"Never mind the coin!" he laughed, Youse need it more'n me, I guess. Better let the doctor take it; you're a goin' ter need ter call him in! Yer seem all to the good, even if yer be

"You're a gentleman!" exclaimed Hill, holding out his hand. "Many thanks for your kindness. You seem very happy. May I ask why? I should like to congratulate you."

"Oh! It ain't nothin' much," said the cabby sheepishly. "I ain't goin' to be married, thet's all!"

Wherewith he was gone, and Hill, without stopping to pender upon the content of this odd reply, set himself to carrying Nita up the stairway. At knocked. The door was presently deed, she had done almost every moopened by Beau-Jean, a scantily clad ment since his angry parting from her. colossus, silhouetted in the aperture against the light of a single candle. With an exclamation of dismay, the man stepped back to admit Hill and his burden, and the painter, staggering across the tiny room, deposited Nita any other type; and so it followed in upon a ragged bed that stood beside the cook stove.

"Holy Mother!" breathed Beau-Jean. 'Is she dead?"

"No! Where are the women?" asked

In response to the question Gune viere raised herself from her pallet of quilts in the opposite corner, a sturdy, unmodern figure, with head swathed for sleeping. With entire unconcern for her negligee, she arose and came to the assistance of the older woman.

"God save us! she is too ancient to survive such injury!" she exclaimed. examining a swelling which was now quite obvious on the crone's forehead. 'Hermania! Anna! come!"

From a tiny inner closet came Hermania, clad as for the day, save for the absence of shoes, and her foreheadband of coins, which was at this moment reposing in her bosom for greater comfort with no less safety. After her came Carlos, sleep-stupid and annoyed. In a moment both women were busy over the prostrated form of the injured one; and to the men Hill was giving an account of the adventure that had brought them to such a pass. They listened without being able to throw the smallest light upon the subject, nor identify the enemy who had assaulted the old lady in so cowardly a fashion.

"Which of you has ever heard of her enemy?" Hill was asking, "None, really? And has she no kin whom we request. should call upon for help?"

"Nay," said Beau-Jean, the ponderous, "she is from the America-of-the-South. If she hath kin, they are too far away to levy claim upon."

"America-of-the-South! What do you mean?"

"Venezuela, I think," said Rico. "But how is it possible that no one mows anything further about her?" cried Hill. "You have all been with her for years. Surely you must know or the women will, perhaps."

"No one but Pedro knows" said Rico positively. "They came together; we all know that much. But beyond that-!"

He waved his hand with a gesture expressive of infinite vagueness.

"Then, if anything threatens her it may also affect Pedro," suid Hill.

"Perhaps the Old One will speak we can find out."

It was a hope to which they all agreed, but which was not to be ful-From within the saloon came sounds filled during the watches of that night. her indicated that Mikey had dis- As it became evident that rest was the most important thing for her, and that little or nothing could be done until the morrow, the watchers, one by one, betook themselves to bed.

. The next day a doctor came and pronounced that there was nothing alarming in Nita's injuries, but that she must rest for a few days and have a saintelligible threat, or command, their money, and having drugged Nita, after the custom of certain beasts who prey upon the not infrequent victim to be found among the tenements, proceeded to make a case for himself whereby he could come daily until his patient's finances were exhausted. And for several days his little plan succeeded, for Guneviere was faithful to the nursing, and administered the drug with great regularity. On the days when Hermania remained at home to care for the old woman, she, too, was painstaking and vigilant. But there came a time when it was Anna's turn to watch, and Anna forgot to give the "medicine." For poor little Anna wept at being separated from Rico, and weeping, fell asleep. When she awoke, the day was gone, and what was more, Nita was gone also. The bed was made, the old woman's clothing had disappeared, and on the table the empty coffee cup and plate, showed that Nita had not gone hungry!

Now the doctor had been a severe drain upon the resources of these people, and just at present Hill was bringthen he remounted the box, and his exhibition, sketching portraits at the they were wending a tortuous 25 cents apiece. He was usually the were wending a tortuous 25 cents apiece. He was used to the silent squalor of first to step out, and last to return, and first to step out, and last to return, and the silent squalor of first to step out, and make the step of this was more regularly the case since the two older womhat before a tall tenement, a build-Nita's illness, for the two older wom-Nita's illness, for the two older womto ancompromising ugliness, whose en were much occupied. It so hapang how with a fairy drapery of corded above, he had gone forth even corded above, he had gone forth even

remain with Nita. followed by Hill, who, with gloomy little shops, past meager wares And so on, past tenements, past set forth at cellar doors, on and on he the nethermost of the crowded children stared and pointed. Down a lot about it."

fire-escape balconies. Here Hill, one back alley they plunged then, man and "Surely you're kidding me?" arm about his charge, fumbled in his bear, and emerging upon a wide slat- asked.

ternly avenue, pushed back a slatted

mood, hilarious and ready to part with since I left school." small change. Sam made Mr. Jones dance for them, turn somersaults, sit away!" exclaimed Sam. in an armchair and hold a pipe between his teeth, kiss him, be dead, and beyond the common acquirement of yourself." bears. The fruit of this effort was only sixty-one cents.

toward the river, in a northerly director would Mr. Lovejoy object?" tion that would ultimately lead toward the open country. And all the while the first landing he stopped and Iris filled his heart and mind, as, in-

> It came to pass, that, being occupied with the thought of a red-haired girl, such as bore locks of a similar color arrested his eye more frequently and no objections, I guess. Anyway, he with a more personal interest than did | won't know," a natural sequence, that when he little thing.

caught sight of a Titian head (claborately puffed, and curled, to be sure and quite unlike Iris' gleaming braids) ticles of apparel in the window of a tiny notion shop, he fancied a resemblance, and stopped to stare. And equally inevitable was it that she should feel that stare through the window glass and over the mass of articles way of feeling a stare; and looking up. she smiled upon the handsome gentleman whose gaze was riveted upon her. She was no more like unto Iris than the cinnamon-pink to the ascension lily; nor was she at all pretty. But Sam obeyed a sudden impulse and en-

Together they stood before the little counter upon which were piled coarse stockings, underwear with cheap lace trimming, unsubstantial neckwear, boxes of ruching, gingham aprons and bandannas. She stood there, saying nothing, but smiling. What should he ask for? It was awkward, decidedly. Yet here he was, and somehow or other the situation must be managed. Very vaguely he uttered what seemed to him an inanity.

tered the tiny shop, followed by Mr.

"I-I would like some buttonholes," he stammered, and then blushed furlously at having said such nonsense. But the young lady seemed in no-

wise disconcerted by the extraordinary "White or black?" she inquired

"Eh?" said Hill incredulously.

"I said, did you wish white or black buttonholes?" she smiled.

"But-but, great Scott! You don't mean to say you actually have 'em?" gasped Sam.

"Of course. This is a notion shop; didn't you read the sign?" "Notion shop! I should say it was!

How the deuce can a hole have a color? Is that one of the notions?" said he.

"I thought you didn't really want them," said the girl, "but we do keep em-embroidered on strips, you know, of black or white stuff-and you sew

"Oh!" said the enlightened male. would you really not mind if I don't have any, though? I don't really need soon," suggested Beau-Jean, "and then them. You see, you smiled, so I

just "So I guessed," said the girl, "but it ain't any use. I'm engaged"

"Ah!" said Hill, suddenly relieved of the absurd situation which he had brought upon himself. Then he added gallantly: "You don't expect me to be surprised, do you? He is such a very lucky fellow!"

"He is a rover," she said plaintively. "A what?" queried Hill politely.

"A wanderer on the face of the earth," she elucidated. "He is in the lunch-wagon business, and not havin' a regular stand, it takes him to distant parts a lot. You seem to be the sort that travels, too," she added, "you an' the bear. Ain't he the cute little feller!"

Hill gave a huge sigh, and looked at her sentimentally.

"I wish you would say as much to me," he told her sweetly, and then felt almost as much of an ass as he looked. But the lady spurned him with the air of a tragedy queen.

"You shouldn't ought to say such things," sald she loftily. "No matter what chances offer, I am ever true to Mr. Lovejoy." "Mr. Lovejoy takes a great risk in being away so much," he added; "some

have been stolen, kidnaped, Miss, submitted to being chained to his mas-Miss "Call me Lola," said she; "my name is Lizzy Hinkle, but I like Lola La

Farge better. I read it in a book." "Miss La Farge, you are a wonder." sald Hill sincerely. "When is the collected over a dollar. That was doughty lunch-wagoner going to marry

"Soon's he can get the money," she confided to him. "And shall you join him in his roving life, when that happy day arrives?"

asked Hill. lovely to travel. I got this from him, turn, to the landing's very gate, he folrecent. You se it's posted clear over lowed an impulse (and the bear) and in Jersey. And this one is from Yon- stepped aboard. kers. How I shall enjoy seeing the

world!" "Have you never traveled at all?" he asked as soon as he dared to raise

his eyes. to Coney Island twice. But I've never had been gained. Then the farther been uptown. And I've always wanted shore was reached, and the painter to see Harlem, too. I've heard such a scrambled up the steep roadway to the

"No, I ain't!" she disclaimed. swinging door, and entered a saloon. | was born right around on Eighth ave-There were shining mirrors within, nue, and I know more'n one that's been and polished woods, with a fine bar, away less than me. And my ma is all arrayed with glasses and bottles in terribly strict, too. She's never let decorative and tempting array. Here me go nowhere. Besides, there's the was a group of men in a post-midnight shop. I've been minding that ever

"I don't wonder you want to get "When I can go honest!" she added. But meanwhile I do love to get plc-

perform many other intellectual feats ture-postals! It's next best to goin' "May I send you a postal or two if

I happen to wander to some far-off Then Sam strolled away, ever place say Bronxville, for instance "Oh, that would be grand!" said

> Lola, the freckled, "Thank you awfully, What was the name?" "Hill," said Sam, who usually answered so impulsively that he seldom remembered to lie.

"Mr. Hill, you are real kind," she

Though not pretty, she was a sweet

"True," said Hill, "There are many hurt us if we don't know about them. behind the confusion of feminine ar- For instance, Mr. Lovejoy couldn't object because he wouldn't know if I

hum!" Here Hill leaned very far over the counter, and Lola leaned very far toward him, doubtless to discover what he was referring to, which she quickly therein displayed, as people have a did, for he kissed her lightly upon the

Then he turned, and went out, hurriedly, much astonished at himself and leaving Miss Lola La Farge alias Lizzy Hinkle, equally astounded, though not so much at what had happened, as at her own lack of any proper distress and regret.

As for Hill, he wandered off toward

When noon came, he stopped at a dairy, and obtaining milk and doughexit which led into the back yard, and third or fourth rate steamer. the two men fell into conversation. Suddenly there came a crash from the shop behind them, and they rushed in just quickly enough to see Mr. Jones, who had overturned the protecting his paws filled with comb-honey which

he had stolen from the counter. "Stop, thief!" yelled the dairyman "Shut up, you'll collect a crowd!" yelled Hill. "Here, Jonesy! Here,

Jonesy! come back, you villain, sir!" "Hi! stop him, stop him!" shouted the dairyman, dancing upon the door sill, but making no effort to run after | ing to? With a little effort he remem. | all this fuss about." and interfere with Mr. Jones.

to the dairyman roughly. "Here's all ship company." Ab, that accounted table, an evil leer on his cunning face. got smashed, but arresting me won't able to suppose that Venezuela turned do a bit of good. I'll send you more out very few planes, if any. How that, do you? Why, next thing you'll money later."

With which he rushed out after his animal, leaving the little milk-seller therefore, to observe the cases more still dancing for rage upon the door closely. How odd that they should be sill, his white apron fluttering in the put aboard at night! wind.

At the street corner sat Mr. Jones, busily engaged in consuming his stolen sweets. With great difficulty he was persuaded to part with some of the re-



Hill Leaned Very Far Over the Counter.

mainder, which a watchful urchin instantly seized upon and ran off with. followed by most of the little crowd: day he will return to find that you and the bear, dropping upon all fours, ter, and off they went toward the river, leaving a sticky trail upon the pavements as they passed.

A gradual progress brought him to Riverside drive, and he had by then very little. Perhaps the children of the rich would pay.

Along the steep embankment he paraded his bear, and drew crowd after crowd of laughing youngsters, but the returns were small. A ferryboat scuttled into dock, and the as-"Yes!" she sighed. "It must be phalt walk bringing him, on an abrupt

"I shall go to Jersey City," said he,

and buy a postal card." It proved a profitable trip, for the passengers gathered about Mr. Jones delightedly, and when the hat was "Oh, yes!" she answered, "I've been passed (the bear did it) another dollar top of the cliffs.

"Now that I have done my duty," Rowe, who struck him across the said he to Mr. Jones, "I shall loaf; I must loaf. I must think of her uninterruptedly for a while. You know whom I mean, Mr. Jones: I'll leave her unnamed, as should be the case between gentlemen, but you will understand." ing him fast. No sooner was this done,

mouth

ing the door.

Hill sat.

tective a spy!"

Dazed by this needless insult, and

wholly unable to retaliate because of

his captors, Sam suffered himself to

be led aboard, his custodians still hold-

and the door shut upon them, than it was opened again to admit Rowe, who

"Sit down," commanded Rowe, lock-

Hill paid no attention, standing

speechless with rage. Rowe drew a re-

an armchair to one side of the table,

was placed opposite. He indicated the

chair with the muzzle of his weapon.

"Sit down," he repeated politely.

"Now, my dear, mysterious land-

lord," began Rowe, "I have at last dis-

covered your real trade. I always

thought you were a rotten painter, but

"But I'm not!" exploded Hill, vainly

"Pardon me!" said Rowe. "Our last

meeting, taken in connection with this

one, explains the situation far more

fully than any words of yours are like-

ly to do. You are a government spy,

"Sit Down!"

and I suppose you are chortling at hav-

ing caught us 'with the goods' as you

"I haven't caught you at anything,

so far as I know, except striking a tot-

tering old woman!" responded Hill

'And, by God! I'm going to make you

smart for that! As for being a secret

service man-you are all wrong,

angrily, "what's the use of bluffing?

"Look here!" exclaimed Hill, re

strained from assaulting the man only

can't keep me like this, you know!

At this all the other men shouted

"No detective! ha! ha!" said he

You don't really expect us to swallow

be telling us that you didn't know it

was contraband to take arms out of

Hill sat back, shocked into momen-

"I did not know it," he said simply.

The quiet that followed these five

clear-cut words was charged with elec-

tricity. Then, Rowe, his face very

Mikey's? Hell, something must be

done with him; and something will be

done, never fear! I will get the senor

The little officer nodded, and Rowe,

with Iris' father, Hon. Reginald Van-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

had he stumbled upon?

the truth!" he said at length.

short mirthless lanch

the country, eh?"

tary silence.

Americans say."

ing us?"

endeavoring to appear calm. "Let me

explain. I'm not watching .

I never dreamed that you were a de-

Mr. Jones grunted in reply, and they

And so it came about that, what was followed by a dark little Spaniard, with one thing and another, Hill re presumably one of the ship's officers. mained in Jersey until night fell, ate his supper from a crowded lunchwagon near the docks, and afterward gave the wagon itself a minute and critical examination. The result of volver from his hip pocket, pulled up this last was, that as soon as he had done, he went to the nearest news and pointed to a second seat, which stand. Here he bought a post card ipon which was depicted a pea-green ikeness of the local soldiers' monument, and wrote in the space for correspondence-"I had supper tonight with Mr. Lovejoy. His wagon is superb, and at the present rate of the business he has, I shall expect a wedding invitation inside a month." Then he signed his own name, appended the Jones street address, and posted it. Then, much exhibarated by his "long thought" of Iris, and the piquant coincidence that had befallen him, he determined to turn the night to profit, and set to work among the river-front

At midnight the Jersey shipyards are very still, and down toward where the docks are fewer, and farther apart, it is quiet indeed, once darkness has fallen. Here and there one hears the baying of humanity (so called) belching out from the swinging doorway of some low-ceilinged, evil-lighted den. beamed. "Mr. Lovejoy, he won't have the resort of poverty and brute strength, where the enormous energies engendered by outdoor work find vent under the name of recreation. Against the outer darkness loom masses yet more dark, and sometimes a crimson simple innocent occurrences that don't light, like a dull jewel, smokes at the crest of these, when the indefinable bulk is a ship.

At wide intervals, a flaring light illumines a throng of toilers, who, like the distorted creatures of a dream, rush about in methodical disorder, accomplishing the loading of some vessel that must sail at dawn, Whichever lies before one, the darkness or the inferno of light and noise, it is a wonderful picture; one to arrest the observer with its vast suggestive quality and arouse the desire to linger and

Hill thought of this when he came out from one of the low saloons into the tingling cold of night, and saw the strange panorama that melted away on either hand.

Presently they reached a small covred dock where a greenish light was burning, in the glow of which some nuts, sat down (by permission of the score of men were at work, loading proprietor) upon the door sill of that great cases into the hold of a small

There seemed to be curiously little disorder or excitement in connection with this embarkment, a fact which soon impressed itself upon Hill's mind. Nor did the men appear to be in any glass case, waddling off into the street, particular hurry. Then a question obtruded itself. If they were not rushed. why did they work so late at night? It was rather odd. The cargo was odd, too. From the size, shape and weight by the sight of the gun that the other of the wooden cases of which it prin. was still caressing. "Look here, you cipally consisted, the shipment was evidently composed of planes. Where on earth could so many pianos be go. know what the devil you are making bered the sign at the entrance to the "Keep quiet! Cut it out!" said Hill dock-"The Venezuela Fruit Steam- with laughter. Rowe leaned over the the money I've got. I'm sorry the case for it! Of course, it was only reasonquaint, though! He began to muse upon the melodious consignment, and,

A man who had been directing the work, his back toward Hill, now turned about so that the light shone full upon his face, and at the sight of it Sam gave an involuntary cry of recognition, white, his eyes fixed upon Hill, rose to which, however, was lost in the general noise. It was Rowe! The memory of their last meeting, and of Old Nita, came to him in a flash, and his hands clenched ominously. Here, perhaps, was a chance for retaliation! But before he could act on the impulse, several things happened all at before!" put in one of the longshore-

A piano case, which was being lowered from a truck, was allowed to drop | ing at the group in wonderment. What in such a way that it split open. From on earth did it all mean? the aperture several objects fell out upon the pier. They were rifles! Field

rifles, new and shining! With a snort of amazement Sam sprang forward, and at that same instant he felt himself seized upon either shoulder. Looking around, he saw that he was captive between two huge longshoremen, who proceeded to propel him toward the ship. As they came chief, and he shall help us decide the up with Rowe, who was cursing matter." roundly, but had already managed to get the rifles out of sight, one of the slipping out of the cabin, closed the ruffians called out: "Here's a detect door behind him. In silence they waitive, mister, disguised as a dago. We caught him spying just before the case broke."

With an oath, Rowe whipped around. and for a moment the two men stood glaring at each other.

"Take him aboard," said Rowe, breathing hard. "Captain's room, I'll about and found himself face to face be there directly."

"What the devil . . ." began Hill derpool-millionaire asphalt king. furioasly. But he was cut short by

Chakri-Throwing Might Well Be Considered as an Art Rather Than a Pastime.

CALLS FOR MUCH DEXTERITY

In front of the mausoleum of a holy saint-Mohamed Ghous-a fair is held members are so renowned that they annually on the outskirts of Gwalior cut a good figure at the scene. It is (India) town, about the middle of the most interesting to watch the thrower rainy season. The most noticeable fea- fling the chakri up high, catch it in his ture of the fair is the chakri-throw. A hands on return and continue sending chakri is a piece of iron something it up again and again till the rope belike a spindle, over which a long piece | comes as high as seventy feet above of string or thread is rolled. The the ground. There is absolutely no player throws high into the air the spring or lever attachment in the iron chakri (literally a roll), holding chakri. Nabbo is the champion one end of the string in his hand, and | thrower.

gives it a swing and jerk in such a clever manner that the chakri, on coming down, rolls up the thread again on itself, and is caught in the hands of the thrower. The art has been dexterously practiced by a class of people for ages past, and some

GERMANS DROP **BOMBS INTO PARIS**

Their Forces Moving on Ostend After the King of Belgium.

Big Guns Moved From Antwerp to France.

Two German aviators dropped 20 bombs into Paris, killing three civilians and wounding 14 others. London is expecting a similar aerial assault.

French official reports announce that the Allies are holding their positions along the lengthy battle line in France. The Germans have delivered a vigorous attack on the right bank of the Aisne River.

The Germans have renewed their night attacks between Craonne and

The Germans are reported to be advancing swiftly toward Ostend with the object of making the King and government officials of Belgium prisoners. Cholera is spreading throughout Austria-Hungary, the new cases ave-

raging 40 daily. The Germans are using a new type of aerial bomb. The German antiairship guns are very effective.

of the German Emperor, was among the first of the German officers to enter the Antwerp fortifications. There are 600,000 Belgian refugees in Holland. French military officials believe the

fall of Antwerp will prolong the war

and that the forts will form the base

Prince August Wilhelm, fourth son

for Zeppelin attacks against England. The big guns which the Germans used in the reduction of Antwerp have already been started off for some unknown destination in France. Reports from Cettinje say the

Montenegrins defeated the Austrians in a big battle, inflicting losses of over 1,500 men. Because of the mine fields in the Adriatic Sea all traffic has been

stopped.

lecting a large quantity of siege gun ammunition, preparing for a final assault on Tsing-Tau. Japanese warships are reported to have silenced Iltis fort and Japanese

The Japanese are reported to be col-

BELGRADE HALF IN RUINS.

aviators dropped bombs over Tsing-

Servians Are Still Defending Their

"Paugh!" exclaimed Rowe, flushing Ruined Capital. Rome.—The situation in Belgrade. Why don't you make a show of arrest-Servia, is such as to cause at once astonishment, pity and admiration, according to a man who has just arrived here from the Sergian capital. He said that after 11 weeks', bombardment by the Austrians the defenders of Belgrade still bravely resist although half I'm not a detective, and I don't even

the city has been destroyed. The tobacco factory has been razed, the Alcalay Paper Factory burned and many other establishments torn to pieces, according to this witness. The Officers' Club, the Montenegrin Legation and the Hotel Moscow are among buildings which have been damaged gravely. The beautiful street of King Michael, in which are located the Franco-Servian Bank, the university and a church, has been so reduced by fire and cannon shells that it is hardly

RUSSIA ON OFFENSIVE.

Czar's Troops Tired Of Waiting For Germans To Attack.

"By God! I believe you are speaking At the front at Wirballen, Russian "That's one joke on you, Ricardo," Poland, via The Hague and London. sald the little Spanish officer with a -The Russians finally have decided to take the offensive. The Germans here-"Well, he knows it now, if he didn't | tofore have often complained that the enemy, though twice stronger numerically, refused to leave their trenches, Hill said nothing at all, but sat starbut for the last three nights the Russians have attacked along the entire front, extending 60 miles from about "That's true. You needn't inform Wilkowyszki, north of Augustowo, to me of it," said Rowe bitterly, "and dea point below Lyck, East Prussia. The tective or not, he'll inform now if we attacks were repulsed, however, the let him go. But he's a service man, all Russians losing heavily, while the Gerright," he added, his confidence in man losses were light. himself returning. "Wasn't he up at

DENIES PEACE MOVE.

Acting Secretary Lansing Makes Flat Statement.

Washington, D. C .- Acting Secretary of State Lansing denounced as without any foundation reports that this ed, while a thousand conjectures whirled through Hill's brain. What Government was offering new mediation proposals to warring European In a moment more, footsteps were nations. Mr. Lansing asserted that all heard outside in the passage. The door such reports, unless given out from handle grated, and Hill, bracing himofficial sources, should be regarded as self for whatever was to come, swung inventions of persons with ulterior

FORTUGAL MAY ENTER.

London Hears That Declaration Will Be Against Germany.

London. - In a dispatch from Amsterdam, the correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company says that the Bureau Weinzehr, a semi-official news agency, asserts that a declaration of war on Germany by Portugal is expected in Berlin at any moment.

BERLIN REPORTS PROGRESS.

But Military Writer Warns Against Undue Optimism.

Berlin, via London.-It is officially announced that the Germans continue to make progress at Antwerp and that they are already over the flooded area along the River Nethe. A writer in the Militair - Wochenblatt, however, warned the people against an excessive optimism regarding Antwerp, as the garrison of the fortress there is still able to continue a desperate re-