CRACKERS WIN GAME

FINAL ★ BOX SCORE EDITION

BASEBALL

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Read for Profit---GEORGIAN WANT ADS---Use for Results

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CHATTANOOGA	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
ATLANTA	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	x	—4

CRACKERS	r	h	o	a	e	LOOKOUTS	r	h	o	a	e
Long, lf	0	0	4	0	0	King, cf	1	1	6	1	0
Welchonce, cf	1	1	2	1	0	Flick, 2b	0	0	3	2	2
Alperman, 2b	0	1	1	3	1	Coyle, 1b	0	0	9	0	0
Bailey, rf	0	1	2	0	0	Elberfeld, ss	0	1	1	3	0
Smith, 3b	0	0	1	1	0	Elston, rf	0	0	2	0	0
Bisland, ss	1	1	2	2	0	Johnson, lf	0	1	1	0	0
Agler, 1b	0	0	10	1	0	Moran, c	0	0	2	0	0
Dunn, c	1	1	4	0	0	Williams, 3b	0	0	0	2	0
Musser, p	1	0	1	2	1	More, p	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	4	5	27	10	2	Totals	1	3	24	12	2

SUMMARY:

TWO-BASE HIT—BISLAND. HOME RUN—WELCHONCE. DOUBLE PLAYS—ALPERMAN TO BISLAND TO AGLER; KIG TO ELBERFIELD. STRUCK OUT—BY MORE 2; BASES ON BALLS—OFF MUSSER 4, OFF MORE 3.A SCRIFICE HITS—COYLE, MUSSER, FLICK, AGLER, LONG. STOLEN BASES—ALPERMAN. WILD PITCHES—MUSSER. HIT BY PITCHED BALL—MUSSER.

CINCINNATI, JUNE 5.—JUDGE CALDWELL THIS AFTERNOON SUSTAINED A MOTION MADE BY THE DEFENSE TO DISMISS THE CASES OF GEORGE B. COX AND FOUR OTHER OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THE CINCINNATI TRUST COMPANY.

CHICAGO, JUNE 5.—MEAT PACKERS IN SOUTH OMAHA TO-DAY ANNOUNCED AN INCREASE FROM 19 TO 20 CENTS AN HOUR FOR COMMON LABORERS EMPLOYED IN THE PACKING PLANTS.

'I KNOW MY HUSBAND IS INNOCENT,' ASSERTS WIFE OF LEO M. FRANK

Following the complete denial by Minola McKnight, cook in the household of Leo M. Frank, of the statements she is alleged to have made in the sensational police affidavit given out Wednesday, Mrs. Leo M. Frank Thursday made her first public statement on the Mary Phagan mystery.

Mrs. Frank makes an eloquently pathetic defense of her husband and attacks Solicitor General Dorsey's methods in the securing of evidence, charging torture and a deliberate determination to distort facts. Mrs. Frank denies absolutely that her husband in any way demeaned himself so as to indicate he had been involved in a tragedy on the day Mary Phagan was slain or any other day. Here is Mrs. Frank's complete statement:

Atlanta, Ga., June 5, 1913.

Editor The Georgian—Sir: The action of the Solicitor General in in arresting and imprisoning our family cook because she would not voluntarily make a false statement against my innocent husband brings a limit to patience. This wrong is not chargeable to a detective acting under the necessity of shielding his own reputation against attacks in newspapers, but of an intelligent, trained lawyer, whose sworn duty is as much to protect the innocent as to punish the guilty. My information is that this Solicitor has admitted that no crime is charged against this cook and that he had no legal right to have her arrested and imprisoned.

The following statement from The Atlanta Journal undertakes to give the history of the arrest up to the time the woman was carried to the police station in the patrol wagon, weeping and shouting in a hysterical condition:

> The negress was arrested at the Selig residence shortly after noon Monday upon the order of Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey.
>
> She was carried to the Solicitor's office and that official with Detectives Campbell and Starnes examined her for more than an hour. The woman grew hysterical during the vigorous examination, and finally was led from the Solicitor's office to the police patrol, weeping and shouting: "I am going to hang and I don't know a thing about it."

They tortured her for four hours with the well-known third degree process, in the manner and with the result stated in The Atlanta Constitution of June 4, as follows:

> Her husband, who was also carried to the police station at noon, was freed a short while before his wife left the prison. He was present during the third degree of four hours under which she was placed in the afternoon.
>
> After she had been quizzed to a point of exhaustion, Secretary G. C. Febuary, attached to Chief Lanford's office, was summoned to note her statement in full.
>
> It was the longest statement made by the woman since her connection with the mystery. It will be used, probably, in the trial.

Attacks Solicitor Dorsey.

That the Solicitor, sworn to maintain the law, should thus falsely arrest one against whom he has no charge and whom he does not even suspect, and torture her contrary to the laws, to force her to give evidence tending to swear away the life of an innocent man, is beyond belief.

Where will this end? My husband and my family and myself are the innocent sufferers now, but who will be the next to suffer? I suppose the witnesses tortured will be confined to the class who are not able to employ lawyers to relieve them from the torture in time to prevent their being forced to give false affidavits, but the lives sworn away may come from any class.

It will be noted that the plan is to apply the torture until the desired affidavit is wrung from the sufferer. Then it ends, but not before.

It is to be hoped that no person can be convicted of murder in any civilized country on evidence wrung from witnesses by torture. Why, then, does the Solicitor continue to apply the third degree to produce testimony? How does he hope to get the jury to believe it? He can have only one hope, and that is to keep the jury from knowing the methods to which he has resorted. Of course, if he can torture witnesses into giving the kind of evidence he wants against my innocent husband in this case, he can torture them into giving evidence against any other man in the community in either this or any other case. I can see only one hope. And that is, to let the public know exactly what this officer of the law is doing, and trust, as I do trust, to the sense of fairness and justice of the people.

Says Signing Is Not Surprising.

It is not surprising that my cook should sign an affidavit to relieve herself from torture that had been applied to her for four hours, according to The Atlanta Constitution, "to a point of exhaustion." It would be surprising if she would not, under such circumstances, give an affidavit.

This torturing process can be used to produce testimony to be published in the newspapers to prejudice the case of anyone the Solicitor sees fit to accuse. It is also valuable to prevent anyone, stating facts favorable to the accused, because as soon as the Solicitor finds it out he can arrest the witness and apply the torture. It is hard to believe that practices of this nature will be countenanced anywhere in the world outside of Russia.

My husband was at home for lunch and in the evening at the hours he has stated on the day of the murder. He spent the whole of Saturday evening and night in my company. Neither on Saturday nor Saturday night, nor on Sunday, nor at any other time, did my husband, by word or act, or in any other way, demean himself otherwise than as an innocent man. He did nothing unusual and nothing to arouse the slightest suspicion. I know him to be innocent. There is no evidence against him except that which is produced by torture. Of course, evidence of this kind can be produced against any human being in the world.

I have been compelled to endure without fault, either on the part of

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

RACING

RESULTS.

AT BELMONT:

FIRST—Five furlongs: Reyburne 163 (H. Tucker), even, 1-2, out, won; The Thief 146 (L. Davies), 10, 4, 2, second; Culvert 168 (J. Tucker), 3, even, 1-2, third. No time. Lord Leighton, Jack Cade, Live Wire, Pam, Kinderhook, Peeping Tom also ran.

SECOND—Steeplechase, about two miles: Jesuit 154 (Ehrder), 2-5, out, won; Golden 139 (Murphy), 6, out, second; Time 3:50½. (El Bart also started but bolted out of the course).

THIRD—Subscription trial: First division, about half mile: Belle Terra 119 (E. Glass), 8-5, 3-5, 1-4, won; Nancy Orme 119 (Troxler), 5, 2, even, second; Piping Hot 119 (Wolfe), 8, 3, 8-5, third. Time :51 4-5. Also ran: Andes, Cagliostro, Delegate, Walking Fox, Election Bet, Drawn, Miss Roslyn, Lady Orme, Rosa, Dead Loss, Lady Oscene, Bablsa, Oktibbena, Golden Prime, Water Clock, Peg O' My Heart, Nakata Filly.

FOURTH—The Piping Rock handicap, 1 mile: Amalfi 99 (Wolfe), even, 1-2, won; Springboard 102 (Davies), 6, 8-5, 7-10, second; Mission 107 (McTaggart), 2, 3-5, out, third. Time 1:54 1-5. Also ran: Virile, G. M. Miller, Star Bottle.

FIFTH—The Piping Rock Subscription race, about 4 furlongs: Some Kid 119 (Troxler), 5-2, 3-2, 4-5, won; Aurora 119 (Benschotten), 8, 3, 8-5, second; Virginia Lass 119 (Butwell), 10, 4, 2, third. Time :52 3-5. Also ran: Carmell, Bergamot, Transparency, Lavitesse, Grace Field, Brooms Edge, Sandow, Armament, Arrington, The Goal, Apt To Be, Bombay, Alate.

SIXTH—Co-operation Plate Steeplechase Handicap, about 2 miles: Winkle 142 (T. O'Brien), 8, 3, 8-5, won; Hilmation 144 (Henderson), 2, 4-5, out, second; Rock Abbey 138 (Helder), 12, 5, 5-2, third. Time 3:57 4-5. Also ran: Hill Andrews, Timber, Guatemozen, Shannon River, Exemplar, Faultless.

SEVENTH—The Broad Hollow Plate, 1½ miles: Absconder 156 (T. Wright), 4-5, 2-5, out, won; Eadbald 158 (J. Tucker), 2, 3-5, out, second; Willing 155 (E. Tucker), 6, 2, even, third. Time 2:44 3-5. Also ran: Handrunning, Fred Esson, Gold Dust, Highland Chief, Inquisitor, Gilbert, Gold Wick.

AT MONTREAL:

FIRST—Six furlongs: Brynder 106 (Rowley), 7, 2, even, won; Fir Bal 109 (Turner), 10, 4, 2, second; Speaker Clark 109 (VanDusen), 2, 4-5, 2-5, third. Time 1:15 4-5. Also ran: Oakland Lad, Fuchsia, Ravenal, Kayderoseros, Momata, Bell Chilton, Dustpan.

SECOND—Mile: Tanuda 105 (Montour), 5, even, 2 to 5, won; Cliff Stream 108 (Wilson), 9 to 10, out, second; The Rump 109 (Connolly), 7, 2, even, third. Bwana Tumbo etaoin shrdlu shrdluuu Time 1:43 2-5. Also ran: Oliver Lodge, Burnt Candle. Scratched: Amberite, Colston, Bwana Tumbo.

THIRD—Seven furlongs: Flex 103 (Flex), even, 1 to 2, out, won; Emily Lee 105 (Corey), 10, 4, 2 to 1, second; R. H. Gray 97 (Dennier), 30, 12, 5, third. Time 1:28 1-5. Also ran: Heretic, Blanche Francis, Mileage, Defy, Tom Sayers, Dynamo, Minnie Bright, Black River, Senator Sparks, Edith Inez. Scratched: Muff Startler, Fiel.

FOURTH—$1,200 added, 5 furlongs: Cannock 93 (Snider), 3 to 2, 2 to 5, out, won; Grazelle 103 (Turner), 3 to 2, 2 to 5, out, second; Jezail 108 (Clement), 10, 3, out, third. Time 1:02 4-5. Also ran: Martis, Casca.

FIFTH—2¼ miles, steeplechase: Jack Dennerlin (133), Pearce, 3, 3 to 5, out, won; Buck Thorn 144 (Kelliher), even, 1 to 3, out, second; Wickson 152 (Beamish), 4, even, out, third. Time 5.21 2-5. Also ran: The African. Scroatched: Luckola.

SIXTH—$500 added, 7 furlongs: Jacquelina 105 (Deronde), 7, 3, even, won; Hasson 105 (Robinson), 6, 5 to 2, 7 to 5, second; Ralph Lloyd 91 (Snyder), 6, 2, even, third. Time 1:28 3-5. Also ran: Ilttle Jane, Accord, Judge Monck, Golden Treasurer, Jonquil, The Gardner, Cheer Up, Lad of Langdon, McCreary, Oakley, Sweet Owen. Scroatched: Master Jim, Strite.

SEVENTH—1⅛ miles: Elwah 108 (Turner), even, 2-5, out, won; Merry Lad 109 (Wilson), 4, 8-5, 1-2, second; Stentor 104 (Montour), 15, 4, 8-5, third. Time 1:58 1-5. Also ran: Inspector, Lestrade, Superstition, Paton.

AT LOUISVILLE:

FIRST—Five furlongs: Eustace 100 (Hyde), 95.10, 42.20, 17.40, won; Maria Mac 103 (Callanan (field), 23.80, 10.90, second (Field. Marta Mac, Green, Brae and Belloc); HyKi 110 (Kirschbaum), 5.40, third. Time 1:01 1-5. Also ran: Macknes, Birdman, Green Broe, Abednego, Destino, Belloc, Candy Box, Lamb's Tail and First Degree.

SECOND—Six furlongs: Afterglow 102 (Buxton), 12.60, 4.80, 3.70, won; phyllis Antoinette 105 (Gross), 4.00, 3.80, second; Danberry (field) 102 (McCabe), 5.80, third. Time 1:12 3-5. Also ran: Missie, Trojan Belle, Amity, Mother Katcham, The Cinder, Katy London, General, (Field, Danberry and Lady London).

THIRD—Five furlongs: Casuarina 111 (Borel), 4.60, 3.50, 2.80, won; Minda 103 (Martin), 10.40, 4.80, second; Barbara Lane 111 (McCabe), 5.80, third. Time 1:00. Also ran: Robinetta, Rufles, Birdie Williams, Dainty Mint, Bracktown Belle.

FOURTH—$800, 6 furlongs: Swannanoa 107 (Martin), 30.60, 9.50, 5.10, won; Round The World 107 (Borel), 3.40, 3.10, second; Casey Jones 107 (French), 5.80, third. Time 1:11 3-5. Also ran: Sebago, Irish Gentleman, Little Father, Bell House and Ocean Blue.

FIFTH—Six furlongs: Celesta 100 (Buxton), 7.80, 3.30, 3.20, won; Anna Patricia 105 (Henry), 3.00, 2.80, second; Cedarbrook 105 (Teahan), 8.20, third. Time 1:13 1-5. Also ran: Transport, Senator James, Mae Taft, Mirshon, Civil Lass, Darkey, El Yutan, Beulah S. and Duchess Daffy.

RACE ENTRIES ON PAGE 13.

The wonderful City Life Section of The Sunday American will be better than ever on Sunday. Mutt and Jeff, and Powers, the great cartoonist, with dozens of other fun-makers, will have exclusive features.

NEW CONLEY CONFESSION REPORTED TO JURY

Probers Question Colyar and Febuary About Alleged Admissions by Negro.

Chief Lanford, in discussing the near-fight between himself and Attorney Felder in Solicitor Dorsey's office Thursday morning, characterized his opponent as all bluff.

"Felder is a coward and void of all truth," declared Chief Lanford. "If I had been left with him alone for one minute I would have showed the rascal up. I wouldn't have cared if he had a dozen pistols. Felder hasn't the nerve to pull the trigger anyway.

"I would have taken a thirty-day suspension just to have given Felder what he deserves. Felder knows that I meant to do it, too, and he did not rise out of his chair to face me until he saw that there were plenty of men about to prevent a conflict."

It became known this afternoon that the Grand Jury Thursday had investigated a sensational story that A. S. Colyar, the dictograph man, had been trying to dispose of what purported to be a confession from James Conley, negro sweeper, that he had killed Mary Phagan in the National Pencil factory.

The Grand Jury was told that such a document had been displayed to various persons and that Colyar had offered it to W. C. Toble, the Burns man who worked on the case some time.

Colyar was summoned before the jury. G. C. Febuary, secretary to Chief Lanford, was also summoned because the Grand Jury had heard that he took down the alleged confession. Both Colynr and Febuary denied the existence of such an affidavit. Febuary, questioned very closely, said that every affidavit made by Conley and taken down by him had been made public and that in none of them did Conley confess to the killing.

Jury Probes Vice Reports.

In an atmosphere pregnant with excitement and at times so threatening that Solicitor General Dorsey was forced to appoint a deputy sheriff to preserve peace in his office, the Fulton County Grand Jury continued its investigation of vice conditions in Atlanta Thursday morning.

Gathered in the ante-room to where the hearing is being conducted were the leaders of the opposing factions, Colonel Thomas B. Felder, for the one side, and Chief of Detectives Newport Lanford, Police Chief Beavers, A. S. Colyar and G. C. Febuary, for the other. Sympathizers with each were present, crowding the offices and adding to the general uneasiness that prevailed.

The first sensation of the morning occurred with the rearrest of Colyar on request of the Chief of Police of Knoxville, Tenn. Colyar was taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Plenie Miner when he appeared, at the Thrower Building to testify before the Grand Jury.

The warrant is a duplicate of that served upon Colyar by Chief of Police Beavers some weeks ago charging forgery, and from which Colyar was released when requisition papers failed to be taken out for him. Colyar will be held this time without bail. He will be permitted to testify before the Grand Jury, and then will be thrown into a cell until the Knoxville authorities requisition him.

Chief of Detectives Lanford was the first witness to appear before the

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Council Asks For Voted of People On Bond Issue

Two resolutions touching the issuance of bonds—one of which grew out of the crematory decision interdicting the city of Atlanta from purchasing on credit, the other arising from a desire to make all bond issues easier from a legal standpoint—were passed unanimously by the General Council of Atlanta late this afternoon.

The first resolution came from the Finance Committee, upon whose shoulders was placed the task of providing $260,000 to purchase the crematory. It provided that the Mayor Pro Tem appoint a committee to investigate the question of issuing bonds for schools, water, sewers and street and hospital improvements.

The other resolution, introduced by Judge John S. Candler, Alderman, requested Atlanta's Representatives in the Legislature to submit a proposal to the vote of the people permitting municipalities to issue bonds upon a two-thirds vote of the voters in the bond election.

Both resolutions were passed without a dissenting voice, and without debate.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

AT MONTREAL—
ROCHESTER— 0 0 5 3 0 0 0 0 0 -8 12 2
MONTREAL— 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 -2 7 2
Quinn and Williams; Burke, Dale and Burns. Umpires, Kelly and Mullen.

AT TORONTO—
BUFFALO— 0 2 0 1 9 0 1 2 0-15 16 1
TORONTO— 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2- 3 10 3
Frill and Gowdy; Goullat, Hearne and Graham. Umpires, Finneran and Quigley.

AT PROVIDENCE—
NEWARK— 0 1 0 0 6 0 0 0 0 -7 11 2
PROVIDENCE— 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0 -4 12 1
Lee and Higgins; Wheatley, Lafitte and Kocher. Umpires, Owens and Carpenter.

AT BALTIMORE—
JERSEY CITY— 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 -5 17 0
BALTIMORE— 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 - 1 6 3
Doescher and Blair; Roth and Egan. Umpires, Nallin and Hayes.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

AT INDIANAPOLIS—
COLUMBUS— 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 - 3 6 2
INDIANAPOLIS— 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 - 2 5 1
Davis, McQuillen and Smith; Harrington and Cotter. Umpires, Murray and Handiboe.

AT ST. PAUL—
MILWAUKEE— 1 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 2- 7 14 3
ST. PAUL— 0 0 2 1 2 3 2 0 X-10 14 2
Cutting and Hughes; Karger and Miller. Umpires, Connolly and Johnstone.

AT MINNEAPOLIS—
KANSAS CITY— 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 - 4 8 2
MINNEAPOLIS— 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 1 X - 6 6 3
Vaughn and O'Connor; Young, Burns, Patterson and Owens. Umpires, Westervelt and Irwin.

AT TOLEDO—
LOUISVILLE— 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 - 3 8 0
TOLEDO— 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 2 8 2
Smith and Sevrold; Lefty, George and DeVoght. Umpires, Chill and O'Brien.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE

AT ALBANY—
SAVANNAH— 1 0 0 2 . . . . .
ALBANY— 2 1 0 0 . . . . .
Poole and Geibel; Moses and Reynolds. Umpire, Pender.

Other games off—rain.

WELCHONCE HITS HOME RUN WITH TWO ON

Musser Hope of Crackers In Opening Game With Chattanooga.

PONCE DE LEON BALL PARK, June 5.—The Crackers and Elberfeld's Lookouts met here this afternoon in the first of a three-game series.

Bill Smith used Musser and Dunn as Atlanta's battery, while Elberfeld sent in More and Moran to work for Chattanooga.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

King walked. Musser threw wild to first in an effort to catch King and the latter took second. Flick went out, Musser to Agler, and King went to third. Coyle lifted a fly to Bailey and King scored. Elberfeld smashed a single past Musser and raced to second on a wild pitch. Elston got a base on balls. Johnson fouled to Agler. ONE RUN, ONE HIT.

Long lifted a high fly to King. Welchonce filed to Johnson. Alperman fouled out to Coyle. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

SECOND INNING.

Moran went out, Smith to Agler. Williams grounded out to Agler. More filed to Bailey. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Bailey singled to left. Smith grounded to Elberfeld and Bailey was out at second to Flick. The attempt to double Smith at first failed. Bisland filed to Elston. Agler grounded to Williams and Smith was forced at second to Flick. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

THIRD INNING.

King filed to Long. Flick filed to Alperman. Alperman made a fine stop of Coyle's hot grounder and threw him out at first. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Dunn grounded out, More to Coyle. Musser fanned. Long walked. Welchonce grounded out, Williams to Coyle. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

FOURTH INNING.

Elberfeld walked. Elston grounded to Alperman, who threw to Bisland, forcing Elberfeld, and Elston was doubled on Bisland's fast relay to Agler. Johnson out, Musser to Agler. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Alperman smashed a single to right. Bailey fanned. Smith popped out to Elston. Alperman stole second. Bisland out, Elberfeld to Coyle. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

FIFTH INNING.

Moran grounded to Alperman and was tossed out to Agler. Williams drove a fly to Long. More struck out. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

More picked up Agler's grounder and threw him out to Coyle. Dunn slammed a single to right. Musser sacrificed, More to Coyle, and Dunn took second. Long popped to King. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

SIXTH INNING.

King singled to left. Flick sacrificed, Musser to Agler, and King took second. Musser tried to catch King off second, but Bisland dropped the ball and King raced to third. Coyle walked. Elberfeld filed to Welchonce and King was doubled at the plate on Harry's throw to Dunn. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

Welchonce filed to King. Alperman grounded to Flick and was safe on Flick's fumble. The latter threw wild to first and Alperman took second. Bailey walked. Smith filed out to King and Alperman was doubled off second to Elberfeld. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

SEVENTH INNING.

Elston filed to Long. Johnson filed to Bisland. Moran popped to Dunn. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Bisland doubled to left. Agler sacrificed, More to Flick, Bisland taking third. Dunn walked. Musser was beaned, filling the bases. Long filed out to King and Bisland scored the tying run. Welchonce smashed out a home run to right field, scoring Dunn and Musser. Alperman out, Elberfeld to Coyle. FOUR RUNS, TWO HITS.

A. O. Blalock to Be Georgia Collector

WASHINGTON, June 5.—After an interview with President Wilson this morning, Senator Hoke Smith left the White House with the assurance that A. O. Blalock, of Fayetteville, will be nominated for international revenue collector of Georgia, vice Henry S. Jackson, Republican.

Mr. Blalock's nomination will be sent to the Senate in a few days, and it is believed that no opposition to his confirmation will be manifested by the Republicans.

Rev. Dr. John E. White has a splendid article in The Sunday American on "The House of Our Fathers." Everybody should read it.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

AT NASHVILLE—
BIRMINGHAM .... 0 0 0 0 1 0 . . .
NASHVILLE .... 1 0 1 0 0 0 . . .
Foxen and Mayer; Williams and Pisse. Umpires, Wright and Hart.

AT MONTGOMERY—
NEW ORLEANS .... 0 0 1 1 2 . . . .
MONTGOMERY .... 1 0 0 0 0 . . . .
Weaver and Adams; Bagby and Gribbens. Umpire, Pfenninger.

Mobile-Memphis not scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

AT CINCINNATI—
BROOKLYN .... 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 - 4 7 0
CINCINNATI .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 0 2 2
Rucker and Miller; Johnson and Kling. Umpires, O'Day and Emslie.

AT PITTSBURG—
PHILADELPHIA .... 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 - 2 8 0
PITTSBURG .... 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 X - 6 7 0
Rixey and Killifer; Adams, Moore and Simon. Umpires, Brennan and Eason.

AT CHICAGO—
BOSTON .... 1 0 0 0 3 2 0 0 2 - 8 13 2
CHICAGO .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 - 4 6 1
Hess and Brown; Cheney, Humphries and Archer. Rigler and Byron.

New York-St. Louis, no game; rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

AT NEW YORK—
CLEVELAND 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-5 10 1
NEW YORK 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-3 6 2
Steen and O'Neill; O'Connell and Sweeney. Umpires, Egan and Evans.

AT BOSTON—
CHICAGO .... 0 2 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 - 5 10 0
BOSTON .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 0 4 2
Scott and Schalk; Leonard and Carrigan. Umpires, Connolly and McGreevy.

AT WASHINGTON—
ST. LOUIS .... 5 3 1 0 0 1 0 2 0 -12 16 1
WASHINGTON .... 0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 - 3 11 4
Mitchell and McAllister; Mullen, Altrock, Williams and Henry. Umpires, O'Loughlin and Hildebrand.

AT PHILADELPHIA—
DETROIT .... 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 0 2 - 6 13 1
PHILADELPHIA .... 2 0 2 0 0 3 2 1 X -10 14 1
Willet and Rondeau; Cottrell and Lapp. Umpires, Ferguson and Dineen.

CAROLINA LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Greensboro	120 020 000—	5	8	0
Asheville	002 000 000—	2	4	2

McKelthan and Coveney; Bauer and Milliman. Umpire, Miller.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Winston-Salem	002 000 000—	2	7	4
Raleigh	020 010 10x—	4	12	2

Belanger and Lidgate; Boyle and Smith. Umpire, McBride.

Charlotte-Durham, no game, club missed train connections.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	020 001 000 0—	3	8	2
Chicago	201 000 000 1—	4	4	1

Ashenfelder and Lucia; O'Brien and McDonough. Umpires, Lippert and Nippert.

VIRGINIA LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Portsmouth	00 000 000—	0	3	2
Petersburg	010 200 00x—	3	6	0

Verbout and Hudgins; Richmond and Langlin. Umpire, Clarke.

Hoke Smith Denies He is Affected by Changes in Tariff

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia, testifying before the Senate's committee investigating reports of a tariff lobby, denied that he is financially interested in the manufacture, production or sale of any commodity affected by the tariff bill—of any consequence.

Senator Smith said, however, that he is a stockholder in a bank that took over the reorganization of several cotton companies.

"I own only $5,000 worth of stock in this bank," explained the Senator. Senator Smith gave about 10 names of men who either had called on him or filed briefs, chiefly on the cotton schedule.

THE GEORGIAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

THEIR MARRIED LIFE

The Family Above Lets the Water Overflow

By MABEL HERBERT URNER.

"HELLO! What's that?" Warren was gazing up at the library ceiling with a puzzled frown.

"What, dear?"

"That spot up there—I've never noticed it before. Has it always been there?"

Helen, absorbed in the last number of the "Home Monthly," murmured an abstract, "I don't know, dear."

A moment later Warren jumped up with a sharp—

"I thought so! That's getting bigger. Somebody's upstairs letting a tub run over."

The next moment he was at the phone.

"See here, there's a leak in our ceiling. Ring up those people over us, the Sanfords, and find out what's the matter—— What's that?—— They've gone out?—— Well, get the superintendent up there. Tell him they've let the water overflow, and it's coming down through our ceiling. Now, you get him up there quick."

Warren hung up the receiver and came back to stand under the spot and look at it more closely.

"I don't believe that's spreading," declared Helen, who had climbed up on a chair. "I'm not sure that it's even—— Oh, yes, it is," as a drop of water formed suddenly in the darkened spot and splashed down almost on her upturned face.

"Some blamed idiot's turned on the water and left it," muttered Warren.

"But, dear, the bath room isn't over this!"

"Why isn't it? Don't you remember the superintendent said they used this as a bed room and they'd put in an extra bath?"

Another drop splashed down now and the wet spot in the white ceiling was plainly spreading.

"Oh, they're calling about it now," exclaimed Helen, as the phone rang.

No Key.

"Hello! What's that?" gruffed Warren. "Well, didn't he leave the pass-key with you? You mean that because the superintendent isn't here nobody can get in there to turn off that water? Well, I'll see about that."

Warren strode out to the elevator and held his finger on the bell. Helen followed him to the door.

"Dear, he's coming now," as the elevator ropes behind the iron gratings began to move. "Don't keep on ringing."

But Warren did not take his finger from the bell until the elevator was there.

"Are you sure nobody's in that apartment?" he demanded of the boy.

"Yes, sir; it's their maid's afternoon off, and Mr. and Mrs. Sanford's gone out to dinner. I can't get no answer to the phone. The superintendent's gone out, too, sir. He never leaves a pass-key, and I've got no way of getting in."

"Well, you take me up there. I'll see about getting in."

For a moment Helen stood uncertainly at the door, then as she heard Warren's voice in the hall above her curiosity dominated and she ran up the steps. Warren was at the door trying some of his own keys.

"No use fooling with these," as he put them back in his pocket. "We've got to force this lock." Then, turning to the elevator boy, "You go down and get the fireman or whoever's down there. Tell him to bring a good-sized chisel and a hammer."

"But, Warren, you don't want to take the responsibility of breaking in there!"

"Well, I'm not going to have our place flooded through their infernal carelessness. If people haven't any more sense than to go off and leave water running—they OUGHT to have their apartment broken into! Ah, this is something like it," as the fireman, in his soiled overalls and a handful of tools, got out of the elevator.

"But I ain't got no 'thority to break this door open, sir. It might mean my job."

Breaking In.

"I'll see to that," Warren reassured him. "I'll shoulder any responsibility that goes with this deal. Now, you spring that lock there as quick as you can."

The fireman wedged in the chisel, but the lock was strong and it was several moments before he swung the door open.

Warren rushed in, the elevator boy, the fireman and Helen after him. Before they reached the bath room they found the rugs soaked and the bath room floor was a pool of water. On top of the overflowing tub floated some American Beauty roses.

With a muttered oath, Warren turned off the faucets. Just how much the water had been left running, Helen could not tell, as the plumbing was of the "improved type," the tub being filled from the side.

"Anybody that hasn't any more sense than to put flowers in a tub and go off and leave the water turned on!" stormed Warren. "Here," turning to the fireman, "this water's got to be mopped up or it'll be all down in our place."

"I'll have to have some sort of a cloth to get up with," mumbled the fireman, sullenly unwilling.

"Take these," and Warren jerked from the towel rack some long-fringed, monogrammed towels.

"Oh, dear, wait—wait!" fluttered Helen. "Don't use those—I'll go down and get some old cloths."

"That's all right; you use those towels," ordered Warren. "We've got to get this water up, and get it up pretty blamed quick."

While the fireman was mopping up the water and wringing the towels out in the tub, Helen instinctively glanced around. She had always wondered what this apartment was like, and how it would be furnished.

The Sandfords Return.

Through the open bed room door she caught a glimpse of the library and drawing room beyond. It all showed a lavish expenditure of money, without being in particularly good taste. It was too ornate and too crowded. Helen could not help but think how much better their own apartment looked, and how much less money they had spent on it.

There was a sound of the outer door opening and of voices in the hall.

"Oh, Warren! Warren!" Helen whispered, panic-stricken. "Can that be the Sanfords? Oh, how dreadful for them to catch us in here!"

Warren, who was overseeing the fireman mop up the water, only grunted.

Even when the voices were at the door of the bed room he did not trouble to turn. Then, to Helen's horror, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford entered.

Afterward Helen told herself that in all her life she had never passed through a moment of such anguished embarrassment and awkwardness as when those people confronted her in their bed room. Evidently they had come up on the other elevator and knew nothing of the invasion of their apartment, for Mrs. Sanford gasped and gazed at Helen in petrified amazement, while Mr. Sanford stammered an astonished,

"I—I beg your pardon!"

They had not seen Warren, who had been standing inside the bath-room door, but now he stepped out with a cool:

"You left the water on here and flooded our place. The superintendent was out, and I had the man break in. We've been trying to mop up some of it—but you'd better get up the rest before it soaks through."

Mrs. Sanford was the first to recover herself. She had darted into the bath room, but stepped back quickly as the water soaked through her thin evening slippers. Then she turned to Warren with an icy:

Helen Ashamed.

"This is an unfortunate accident, of course, but I hardly think you were justified in breaking into our apartment."

"Then that's a point, madam, on which we can not agree. I'm of the opinion that we've done you quite a service in not letting your carelessness do more injury than it has. Before you go out, hereafter, I would advise you to turn off the water in your bathtub."

Just how they got out in the hall, Helen hardly knew. Mr. Sanford started to say something—a sort of stammered apology—but Warren had cut him short with a curt:

"Good evening."

In their own apartment Helen threw herself on the couch and hid her burning face in the pillow.

"Oh, it was dreadful!" looking up with her cheeks aflame. "When they came in there and found us like that—I thought I should go through the floor! Oh, I never was so embarrassed!"

"Embarrassed?" snorted Warren. "They're the ones to be embarrassed. The nerve of that woman!"

"And what will she say when she finds all her embroidered towels were used to wipe up that water!"

The shrug of Warren's shoulders expressed his complete indifference.

"But, dear, she may make a complaint about us breaking in the apartment."

"Let her. I guess we've got one or two kicks coming," looking up at the stained ceiling. "Pretty stiff ones, too. Don't you worry, she's going to be mighty busy keeping still."

A Seaside Story.

Hot, tired and dusty, the excursion party was returning from the seaside holiday trip. Simkins, a little, bald man, seated himself down to read, but being tired, dropped off to sleep.

On the hat rack above was a ferocious crab in a bucket, and when Simkins went to sleep the crab woke up, and, finding things dull in the bucket, started exploring. By careful investigation Mr. Crab reached the edge of the rack, and fell, alighting on Simkins' shoulder, and grabbed the ear of Simkins to steady itself.

All the passengers held their breath and waited for developments, but Simkins only shook his head and said:

"Let go, Sarah! I tell you I have been at the office all the evening."

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"The Golden Age"

BY NELL BRINKLEY

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Nell Brinkley Says

"THE GOLDEN AGE," when her wakened eyes have seen eighteen Summer skies, the leanness of childhood is softened into firm curves, but childhood's impatient grace is still in her hurrying steps; the wondering Woman looks out of her eyes side by side with a lingering belief in faeries; Love she has not yet known, but there is about her the beating of his scented rainbow wings; her cheeks are child-flesh yet, firm and hard and faintly colored; her lips are babyishly smooth, but she has put her hair up for good and her skirts down to her ankles; the lure of newly found woman ways and the tomboy who sits on the floor on her curled-under feet, meet in her distracting young person. She trails a chiffon gown in a pretty queenliness at the "hop," and climbs a fence the next morning in scorn of a gate; her busy little heart dreams ahead to womanly things and a full life, and yet still yearns to climb a tree. In her all the delectable things of the child, the look, the faith, the freedom, the whole heart, the tireless wonder, mingle with the lovely things of the woman—awakened eyes, the out-held hand for what life has to give, the growing wisdom, the reaching mind—mingle and make for a golden minute in her life! The Oriental, the singer, the dealer in lovely words, would say of her: "She is a tree of rosy blossoms, the tree between its slim, thin-leaved Springtime and its season of rich fruit. She is this, the bloom of the tree, that blows and is gone so soon—the golden age between Spring and Summer. She is entirely sweet." The Golden Age is a breathless, fragile instant when the baby and the woman kiss.

Up-to-Date Jokes

He—The worst thing about me is my nose; I've got such a beastly one.
She—You shouldn't say such things about a gift.
He—A gift? I—er—don't understand.
She—Wasn't it a birthday present.

* * *

He—Do you love me, darling?
She—Yes, Jack, dear.
He—"Jack!" You mean "Harold," don't you?
She—Of course. How absurd I am. I keep thinking to-day's Saturday.

* * *

Irate Customer—You said this cloth was a fast color, yet it faded in two weeks after it was made up.
Salesman—Well, I don't think you ought to expect it to fade any faster than that.

* * *

Landlord—I hope you find the place substantial and in every way satisfactory.
Tenant (doubtfully)—Well, I always think it safer to go outside to sneeze.

* * *

Blobbs—When it comes to an argument, a man generally gives in.
Slobbs—Yes; but have you noticed that a woman seldom gives out?

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THE SUPERIOR SEX

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A MAN is proud to refer to the temptations he resisted, but gets mad if reminded of those to which he succumbed.

No man is strictly truthful when with a sympathetic woman, adding two feet to the stature of the giant that attacked him every time he tells the story.

Some men never wait on themselves except when they are mad at their wives.

When a man suffers from insomnia, he wakes up everybody else in the house to prove it.

When a married man has a good time he has to deny it.

Men say they are not themselves when tempted by anger into betraying what they really are.

As soon as a man outgrows a foolish notion and drops it a younger man comes along and picks it up.

When a man talks to guests at his home he tells many things his wife had been trying for weeks to get out of him.

It makes no difference how independent a man is, there are times when he wants some one to "Poor-little-lamb" him.

The only time a man has any desire to let his wife know how he is doing financially is when he is losing money.

It never surprises a man to be admired, but no man ever lived long enough to know why any one dislikes him.

When a man is a big talker he has to do a good deal of denying.

Even when a man prays for delivery from temptation he is telling himself that it isn't going to hurt him to take a look at it.

Every man boasts of his self-control, though there never was a man who had so much that he could hold a lead pencil in his hand without marking with it.

Merely Wasting Time.

Now that little George had attained the age of six, the great problem of his education became the burning question of the hour.

The family declared that little George must go to school immediately. Little George himself firmly maintained that he would do nothing of the sort, and henceforth the mere mention of the word "school" had very much the same effect on him as a red rag is alleged to have upon a bull.

Granny, however, who knew nothing of this difference of opinion in the family, ventured to remark one day:

"Your father tells me, George, that you are going to school next week."

"Then father's been talking rot!" the boy replied. "Why, granny, I can't read and I can't write; so what good should I do at school, I'd like to know?"

Do You Know That—

A Cincinnati pastor has impanelled a church jury to decide love and marriage questions submitted by members of his congregation needing advice. A series of sermons on the ideal home produced so many appeals for such guidance from young men and women that a jury of six men and six women was formed to hear them, the questioners' identity being concealed. On a young woman's question, "Shall I marry a man several years my junior?" ten of the jury voted "Yes," one man and one woman not voting.

Among the curious things that arrest the traveler's attention on arriving in Moscow is the fact that drivers of cabs, carriages and all sorts of vehicles do not carry whips. There is a law prohibiting their use. The excellent condition of their horses attests the benefit of this humane law. Nowhere are there sleeker and better groomed horses than those used in the carriages of Moscow.

The recent Italian census has established the fact that there are still hermits in Italy who live solitary lives in mountain caves, and that they number no fewer than 990. Among these recluses there are sixteen who are over 95 years of age and three centenarians, while all the others have passed the age of 50.

WITHIN THE LAW

A Powerful Story of Adventure, Intrigue and Love

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By MARVIN DANA from the Play by BAYARD VEILLER.

TO-DAY'S INSTALLMENT.

At the same moment Garson flashed his torch and the light fell swiftly on young Gilder, bowed to a kneeling posture before the couch, half-throttled by the strength of Chicago Red. Close beside him Mary looked down in wordless despair over this final disaster of the night. There was silence among the men, all of whom, save the captor himself, were gathered near the fireplace.

Garson retired a step farther before he spoke his command, so that, though he held the torch still, he, like the others, was in the shadow. Only Mary was revealed clearly as she bent in alarm toward the man she had married. It was borne in on the forger's consciousness that the face of the woman leaning over the intruder was stronger to hold the prisoner and to prevent any outcry than the might of Chicago Red himself, and so he gave the order.

"Get away, Red."

Let Go His Grip.

The fellow let go his grip obediently enough, though with a trifle of regret, since he gloried in his physical prowess.

Thus freed of that strangling embrace, Dick stumbled blindly to his feet. Then, mechanically, his hand went to the lamp on the table back of the couch. In the same moment Garson snapped his torch to darkness. When, after a little futile searching, Dick finally found the catch and the mellow light streamed forth, he uttered an ejaculation of stark amazement, for his gaze was riveted on the face of the woman he loved.

"Good God!" It was a cry of torture wrung from his soul of souls.

Mary swayed toward him a little, palpitant with fear—fear for herself, for all of them, most of all for him.

"Hush! hush!" she panted warningly. "Oh, Dick, you don't understand."

Dick's hand was at his throat. It was not easy for him to speak yet. He had suffered severely in the process of being throttled, and, too, he was in the clutch of a frightful emotion. To find her, his wife, in this place, in such company—her, the woman whom he loved, whom, in spite of everything, he had honored, the woman to whom he had given his name! Mary here! And thus!

"I understand this," he said brokenly at last. "Whether you ever did it before or not, this time you have broken the law." A sudden inspiration on his own behalf came to him. For his love's sake, he must seize on this opportunity given of fate to him for mastery. He went on with a new vehemence of boldness that became him well.

"You're in my hands now. So are these men as well. Unless you do as I say, Mary, I'll jail every one of them."

Mary's usual quickness was not lacking even now, in this period of extremity. Her retort was given without a particle of hesitation.

She Caught His Arm.

"You can't," she objected with conviction. "I'm the only one you've seen."

"That's soon remedied," Dick declared. He turned toward the hall door as if with the intention of lighting the chandelier.

But Mary caught his arm pleadingly.

"Don't, Dick," she begged. "It's—it's not safe."

"I'm not afraid," was his indignant answer. He would have gone on, but she clung the closer. He was reluctant to use over much force against the one whom he cherished so fondly.

There came a diversion from the man who had made the capture, who was mightily wondering over the course of events, which was wholly unlike anything in the whole of his own rather extensive housekeeping experience.

"Who's this, anyhow?" Chicago Red demanded.

There was a primitive petulance in his drawling tones.

Dick answered with conciseness enough.

"I'm her husband. Who are you?"

Mary called a soft admonition.

"Don't speak, any of you," she directed. "You mustn't let him hear your voices."

Dick was exasperated by this persistent identification of herself with these criminals in his father's house.

"You're fighting me like a coward," he said hotly. His voice was bitter. The eyes that had always been warm in their glances on her were chill now. He turned a little way from her, as if in instinctive repugnance. "You are taking advantage of my love. You think that because of it I can't make a move against these men. Now, listen to me, I—"

"I Won't," Mary Cried.

"I won't!" Mary cried. Her words were shrill with mingled emotions. "There's nothing to talk about," she went on wildly. "There never can be between you and me."

The young man's voice came with a sonorous firmness that was new to it. In these moments the strength of him, nourished by suffering, was putting forth its flower. His manner was masterful.

"There can be and there will be," he contradicted. He raised his voice a little, speaking into the shadows where was the group of silent men.

"You men back there!" he cried. "If I give you my word to let everyone of you go free and pledge myself never to recognize one of you again, will you make Mary here listen to me? That's all I ask. I want a few minutes to state my case. Give me that. Whether I win or lose, you men go free, and I'll forget everything that has happened here to-night." There came a muffled guffaw of laughter from the big chest of Chicago Red at this extraordinarily ingenuous proposal, while Dacey chuckled more quietly.

Dick made a gesture of impatience at this open derision.

"Tell them I can be trusted," he bade Mary, curtly.

It was Garson who answered.

"I know that you can be trusted," he said, "because I know you lo—" He checked himself with a shiver, and out of the darkness his face showed white.

"You must listen," Dick went on, facing again toward the girl, who was trembling before him, her eyes by turns searching his expression or downcast in unfamiliar confusion, which she herself could hardly understand.

Garson Threatens.

"Your safety depends on me," the young man warned.

"Suppose I should call for help?"

Garson stepped forward threateningly.

"You would only call once," he said very gently, yet most grimly. His hand went to the noiseless weapon in his coat pocket.

But the young man's answer revealed the fact that he, too, was determined to the utmost, that he understood perfectly the situation.

"Once would be quite enough," he said simply.

Garson nodded in acceptance of the defeat. It may be, too, that in some subtle fashion he admired this youth suddenly grown resolute, competent to control a dangerous event. There was even the possibility that some instinct of tenderness toward Mary herself made him desire that this opportunity should be given for wiping out the effects of misfortune which fate hitherto had brought into her life.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

Eat This Food During Summer

Be careful what you eat during hot weather. What you need is food that nourishes *but does not heat* the body.

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ACCUSED MAN'S WIFE MAKES FIRST PUBLIC STATEMENT IN CASE

Following the complete denial by Minola McKnight, cook in the household of Leo M. Frank, of the statements she is alleged to have made in the sensational police affidavit given out Wednesday, Mrs. Leo M. Frank Thursday made her first public statement on the Mary Phagan mystery.

Mrs. Frank makes an eloquently pathetic defense of her husband and attacks Solicitor General Dorsey's methods in the securing of evidence, charging torture and a deliberate determination to distort facts. Mrs. Frank denies absolutely that her husband in any way demeaned himself so as to indicate he had been involved in a tragedy on the day Mary Phagan was slain or any other day. Here is Mrs. Frank's complete statement:

Atlanta, Ga., June 5, 1913.

Editor The Georgian—Sir: The action of the Solicitor General in in arresting and imprisoning our family cook because she would not voluntarily make a false statement against my innocent husband brings a limit to patience. This wrong is not chargeable to a detective acting under the necessity of shielding his own reputation against attacks in newspapers, but of an intelligent, trained lawyer, whose sworn duty is as much to protect the innocent as to punish the guilty. My information is that this Solicitor has admitted that no crime is charged against this cook and that he had no legal right to have her arrested and imprisoned.

The following statement from The Atlanta Journal undertakes to give the history of the arrest up to the time the woman was carried to the police station in the patrol wagon, weeping and shouting in a hysterical condition:

> The negress was arrested at the Selig residence shortly after noon Monday upon the order of Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey.
>
> She was carried to the Solicitor's office and that official with Detectives Campbell and Starnes examined her for more than an hour. The woman grew hysterical during the vigorous examination, and finally was led from the Solicitor's office to the police patrol, weeping and shouting: "I am going to hang and I don't know a thing about it."

They tortured her for four hours with the well-known third degree process, in the manner and with the result stated in The Atlanta Constitution of June 4, as follows:

> Her husband, who was also carried to the police station at noon, was freed a short while before his wife left the prison. He was present during the third degree of four hours under which she was placed in the afternoon.
>
> After she had been quizzed to a point of exhaustion, Secretary G. C. Febuary, attached to Chief Lanford's office, was summoned to note her statement in full.
>
> It was the longest statement made by the woman since her connection with the mystery. It will be used, probably, in the trial.

Attacks Solicitor Dorsey.

That the Solicitor sworn to maintain the law, should thus falsely arrest one against whom he has no charge and whom he does not even suspect, and torture her contrary to the laws, to force her to give evidence tending to swear away the life of an innocent man, is beyond belief.

Where will this end? My husband and my family and myself are the innocent sufferers now, but who will be the next to suffer? I suppose the witnesses tortured will be confined to the class who are not able to employ lawyers to relieve them from the torture in time to prevent their being forced to give false affidavits, but the lives sworn away may come from any class.

It will be noted that the plan is to apply the torture until the desired affidavit is wrung from the sufferer. Then it ends, but not before.

It is to be hoped that no person can be convicted of murder in any civilized country on evidence wrung from witnesses by torture. Why, then, does the Solicitor continue to apply the third degree to produce testimony? How does he hope to get the jury to believe it? He can have only one hope, and that is to keep the jury from knowing the methods to which he has resorted. Of course, if he can torture witnesses into giving the kind of evidence he wants against my innocent husband in this case, he can torture them into giving evidence against any other man in the community in either this or any other case. I can see only one hope. And that is, to let the public know exactly what this officer of the law is doing, and trust, as I do trust, to the sense of fairness and justice of the people.

Says Signing Is Not Surprising.

It is not surprising that my cook should sign an affidavit to relieve herself from torture that had been applied to her for four hours, according to The Atlanta Constitution, "to a point of exhaustion." It would be surprising if she would not, under such circumstances, give an affidavit.

This torturing process can be used to produce testimony to be published in the newspapers to prejudice the case of anyone the Solicitor sees fit to accuse. It is also valuable to prevent anyone stating facts favorable to the accused, because as soon as the Solicitor finds it out he can arrest the witness and apply the torture. It is hard to believe that practices of this nature will be countenanced anywhere in the world outside of Russia.

My husband was at home for lunch and in the evening at the hours he has stated on the day of the murder. He spent the whole of Saturday evening and night in my company. Neither on Saturday nor Saturday night, nor on Sunday, nor at any other time, did my husband, by word or act, or in any other way, demean himself otherwise than as an innocent man. He did nothing unusual and nothing to arouse the slightest suspicion. I know him to be innocent. There is no evidence against him except that which is produced by torture. Of course, evidence of this kind can be produced against any human being in the world.

I have been compelled to endure without fault, either on the part of

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

RACING

RESULTS.

AT BELMONT.

FIRST—Five furlongs: Reyburne 168 (H. Tucker), even, 1-2, out, won; The Thief 146 (L. Davies), 10, 4, 2, second; Culvert 168 (J. Tucker), 3, even, 1-2, third. No time. Lord Leighton, Jack Cade, Live Wire, Pam, Kinderhook, Peeping Tom also ran.

SECOND—Steeplechase, about two miles: Jesuit 154 (Ehrder), 2-5, out, won; Golden 139 (Murphy), 8, out, second; Time 3:50¼. (El Bart also started but bolted out of the course).

THIRD—Subscription trial: First division, about half mile: Belle Terre 119 (E. Glass), 8-5, 3-5, 1-4, won; Nancy Orme 119 (Troxler), 5, 2, even, second; Piping Hot 119 (Wolfe), 3, 3, 8-5, third. Time :51 4-5. Also ran: Andes, Cagliostro, Delegate, Walking Fox, Election Bet, Drawn, Miss Roslyn, Lady Orme, Rosa, Dead Loss, Lady Oscene, Babiss, Oktibbena, Golden Prime, Water Clock, Peg O' My Heart, Nakata Filly.

FOURTH—The Piping Rock handicap, 1 mile: Amalfi 99 (Wolfe), even, 1-2, won; Springboard 102 (Davies), 6, 8-5, 7-10, second; Mission 107 (McTaggart), 2, 3-5, out, third. Time 1:51 1-5. Also ran: Virile, G. M. Miller, Star Bottle.

FIFTH—The Piping Rock Subscription race, about 4 furlongs: Some Kid 119 (Troxler), 5-2, 2-2, 4-5, won; Aurora 119 (Benschotten), 8, 3, 8-5, second; Virginia Lass 119 (Butwell), 10, 4, 2, third. Time :53 2-5. Also ran: Carmell, Bergamot, Transparency, Lavitesse, Grace Field, Brooms Edge, Sandow, Armament, Arrington, The Goal, Apt To Be, Bombay, Alate.

SIXTH—Co-operation Plate Steeplechase Handicap, about 2 miles: Winkle 148 (T. O'Brien), 8, 3, 8-5, won; Hlmation 144 (Henderson), 2, 4-5, out, second; Rock Abbey 138 (Helder), 12, 5, 6-5, third. Time 3:57 4-5. Also ran: Hill Andrews, Timber, Guatemozen, Shannon River, Exemplar, Faultless.

AT MONTREAL.

FIRST—Six furlongs: Brynder 106 (Rowley), 7, 2, even, won; Fir Bal 109 (Turner), 10, 4, 2, second; Speaker Clark 109 (VanDusen), 2, 4-5, 2-5, third. Time 1:15 4-5. Also ran: Oakland Lad, Paschia, Ravenal, Keyderberos, Nomata, Bell Chilton, Dustpan.

SECOND—Mile: Tanuda 105 (Montour), 5, even, 2 to 5, won; Cliff Stream 108 (Wilson), 9 to 10, out, second; The Rump 109 (Connolly), 7, 2, even, third. Bwana Tumbo etaoin shrdlu shrdluuu Time 1:42 2-5. Also ran: Oliver Lodge, Burnt Candle. Scratched: Amberite, Colston, Bwana Tumbo.

THIRD—Seven furlongs: Flex 103 (Flex), even, 1 to 2, out, won; Emily Lee 105 (Corey), 10, 4, 2 to 1, second; R. H. Gray 97 (Dennier), 30, 12, 6, third. Time 1:28 1-5. Also ran: Heretic, Blanche Francis, Mileage, Defy, Tom Sayers, Dynamo, Minnie Bright, Black River, Senator Sparks, Edith Inez. Scratched: Muff Starller, Flel.

FOURTH—$1,200 added, 5 furlongs: Cannock 93 (Snider), 3 to 2, 2 to 5, out, won; Grazelle 103 (Turner), 3 to 2, 2 to 5, out, second; Jezail 108 (Clement), 10, 3, out, third. Time 1:02 4-5. Also ran: Martis, Casca.

AT LOUISVILLE.

FIRST—Five furlongs: Eustace 100 (Hyde), 95.10, 42.20, 17.40, won; Marta Mac 103 (Callahan (field), 23.80, 10.90, second (Field, Marta Mac, Green, Brae and Belloc); HyKi 110 (Kirschbaum), 5.40, third. Time 1:01 1-5. Also ran: Macknes, Birdman, Green Broe, Abednego, Destino, Belloc, Candy Box, Lamb's Tail and First Degree.

SECOND—Six furlongs: Afterglow 102 (Buxton), 12.00, 4.80, 3.70, won; phyllis Antoinette 105 (Gross), 4.00, 3.80, second; Danberry (field) 102 (McCabe), 5.80, third. Time 1:12 3-5. Also ran: Missie, Trojan Belle, Amity, Mother Katcham, The Cinder, Katy London, General. (Field, Danberry and Lady London).

THIRD—Five furlongs: Casuarina 111 (Borel), 4.50, 3.50, 2.80, won; Minda 103 (Martin), 10.40, 4.80, second; Barbara Lane 111 (McCabe), 5.80, third. Time 1:00. Also ran: Robinetta, Rufles, Birdie Williams, Dainty Mint, Bracktown Belle.

Hoke Smith Denies He is Affected by Changes in Tariff

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia, testifying before the Senate's committee investigating reports of a tariff lobby, denied that he is financially interested in the manufacture, production or sale of any commodity affected by the tariff bill—of any consequence.

Senator Smith said, however, that he is a stockholder in a bank that took over the reorganization of several cotton companies.

"I own only $5,000 worth of stock in this bank," explained the Senator. Senator Smith gave about 20 names of men who either had called on him or filed briefs, chiefly on the cotton schedule.

Decatur is Granted Free Mail Delivery

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Senator Hoke Smith was officially informed to-day that the Postoffice Department has decided to inaugurate a free mail delivery system in the city of Decatur, Atlanta's growing suburb.

The Senator and Congressman Howard have been co-operating in this movement for some time.

ALL HINGES IN PAINTER MYSTERY ON TEST

Action Delayed Until Chemists Report on Search for Poison in Vital Organs.

By COLE E. MORGAN.

JACKSONVILLE, June 5.—Every step in clearing up the Painter insurance mystery now hangs on the reports of chemical and pathological analysis of Painter's vital organs by Baltimore chemists, and to-day matters are at a standstill at the Jacksonville end. Neither the Coroner, insurance agents, the family nor the E. O. Painter Fertilizer Company is making a move, and none is in prospect until Baltimore is heard from. A veil of secrecy seems to shroud developments in Baltimore.

The will of Painter will be filed late this afternoon. The widow, daughter and Attorney S. F. Williams, who rumor says is engaged to Miss Okie Painter, minor daughter of the dead man, called at Probate Judge Phillips' office at 1 o'clock this afternoon and ascertained the manner in which to proceed. It is said the estate, exclusive of insurance, amounts to $1,000,000.

Coroner C. D. Abbott declared today that he had received no positive information as to when the chemists would report. He will not act until a report is made.

Painter's organs were expressed to Baltimore in the name of Dr. P. C. Perry, who represents the family, but Coroner Abbott telegraphed and prevented a delivery to anyone but the chemists designated by the Coroner.

The physicians who performed the autopsy here and went to Baltimore on the same train with the express shipment were not permitted to again see the organs until they were in the hands of the chemists authorized to examine them.

This partly explains the reported disappearance of the organs in Baltimore.

Insurance Men Await Tests.

State agents of several of the insurance companies interested were in conference yesterday afternoon, but took no action because of the failure to hear from Baltimore, planning to meet again when the report comes.

Painter's place in two civic bodies has been filled by the election of Zach Anderson as Port Commissioner and Dr. W. H. Stinson on the Board of Trade's foreign commerce committee.

Pinkerton detectives have just completed a detailed investigation into the death of E. O. Painter and have forwarded their reports to interested insurance companies. On the information gathered by them will be based the probable contests over the insurance on Painter's life. They have gone into every angle of the big insurance mystery and the reports are most comprehensive in detail.

The insurance companies do not mean to show their hand until after the Coroner's inquest is concluded next week. They are awaiting the evidence to be brought out in that hearing before publicly outlining their plan of action.

It is known, however, that the investigation made by the detectives has been painstakingly complete and lends additional color to the suicide theory.

The death certificate signed by the family physicians reads: "Cause of death unknown. Will report later." These physicians, like the insurance companies, are awaiting the results of the analysis.

Rev. Dr. John E. White has a splendid article in The Sunday American on "The House of Our Fathers." Everybody should read it.

ONE RUN FOR LOOKOUTS IN FIRST INNING

Musser Hope of Crackers in Opening Game With Chattanooga.

PONCE DE LEON BALL PARK, June 5.—The Crackers and Elberfeld's Lookouts met here this afternoon in the first of a three-game series.

Bill Smith used Musser and Dunn as Atlanta's battery, while Elberfeld sent in More and Moran to work for Chattanooga.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

King walked. Musser threw wild to first in an effort to catch King and the latter took second. Flick went out, Musser to Agler, and King went to third. Coyle lifted a fly to Bailey and King scored. Elberfeld smashed a single past Musser and raced to second on a wild pitch. Elston got a base on balls. Johnson fouled to Agler. ONE RUN, ONE HIT.

Long lifted a high fly to King. Welchonce flied to Johnson. Alperman fouled out to Coyle. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

SECOND INNING.

Moran went out, Smith to Agler. Williams grounded out to Agler. More flied to Bailey. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Bailey singled to left. Smith grounded to Elberfeld and Bailey was out at second to Flick. The attempt to double Smith at first failed. Bisland flied to Elston. Agler grounded to Williams and Smith was forced at second to Flick. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

THIRD INNING.

King flied to Long. Flick flied to Alperman. Alperman made a fine stop of Coyle's hot grounder and threw him out at first. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Dunn grounded out, More to Coyle. Musser fanned. Long walked. Wel[illegible] Williams to Coyle. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Here's the Newest Drink, Just Come To Our Fair City

A man from Washington dropped off the train in Atlanta to-day and stepped into a drug store.

"Gimme a Dearo."

"Say it again."

"A Dearo. Never heard of it? Well, here it is: Get a tall glass, a bottle of grape juice, a bottle of ginger ale, some ice, a long spoon and a sprig of mint. Fill the glass just half full of grape juice. Then pour in the ginger ale, as fast as possible. Give it a couple of whisks with the spoon, drop in a little crushed mint, and then—'crook your elbow.'"

"Twenty-five cents, for you!" said the clerk, as the man smacked his lips.

A. O. Blalock to Be Georgia Collector

WASHINGTON, June 5.—After an interview with President Wilson this morning, Senator Hoke Smith left the White House with the assurance that A. O. Blalock, of Fayetteville, will be nominated for international revenue collector of Georgia, vice Henry S. Jackson, Republican.

Mr. Blalock's nomination will be sent to the Senate in a few days, and it is believed that no opposition to his confirmation will be manifested by the Republicans.

Georgia Moonshiner Has a 'T. R. Defense'

COLUMBUS, GA., June 5.—That his doctor had prescribed home-made whisky, was the excuse advanced by Tom Ledford, of Meriwether County, when arrested by Deputy United States Marshal W. D. Owens, on a charge of illicit distilling.

Two others were arrested near Durand and Woodbury on a charge of moonshining.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

AT MONTGOMERY—

NEW ORLEANS	0	-
MONTGOMERY	1	-

Weaver and Adams; Bagby and Gribbens. Umpire, Pfenninger.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

AT CINCINNATI—

BROOKLYN	2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	-
CINCINNATI	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	-

Rucker and Miller; Johnson and Kling. Umpires, O'Day and Emslie.

AT PITTSBURG—

PHILADELPHIA	0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0	2	8	0
PITTSBURG	3 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 X	6	7	0

Rixey and Killifer; Adams, Moore and Simon. Umpires, Brennan and Eason.

AT CHICAGO—

BOSTON	1 0 0 0 3 2 0	-
CHICAGO	0 0 0 0 0 0 0	-

Hess and Brown; Cheney and Archer. Umpires, Rigler and Byron.

New York-St. Louis, no game; rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

AT NEW YORK—

CLEVELAND	1 1 1 0 0 0 0	-
NEW YORK	1 0 2 0 0 0 0	-

Steen and O'Neill; O'Connell and Sweeney. Umpires, Egan and Evans.

AT BOSTON—

CHICAGO	0 2 1 0 0 0 1 1 0	5	10	0
BOSTON	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	4	2

Scott and Schalk; Leonard and Carrigan. Umpires, Connolly and McGreevy.

AT WASHINGTON—

ST. LOUIS	5 3 1 0 0 1 0	-
WASHINGTON	0 0 0 0 2 1 0	-

Mitchell and McAllister; Mullen, Altrock and Henry. Umpires, O'Loughlin and Hildebrand.

AT PHILADELPHIA—

DETROIT	0 1 0 1 0 0 2 0	-
PHILADELPHIA	2 0 2 0 0 3 2 1	-

Willet and Rondeau; Cottrell and Lapp. Umpires, Ferguson and Dinneen.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

AT MONTREAL—

ROCHESTER	0 0 5 3 0	-
MONTREAL	0 0 0 0 0	-

Quinn and Williams; Burke and Burns. Umpires, Kelly and Mullen.

AT TORONTO—

BUFFALO	0 2 0 1 9 0 1	-
TORONTO	0 0 1 0 0 0 0	-

Frill and Gowdy; Goullat and Graham. Umpires, Finneran and Quigley.

AT PROVIDENCE—

NEWARK	0 1 0 0 6 0 0 0 0	7	11	2
PROVIDENCE	0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0	4	12	1

Lee and Higgins; Wheatley, Lantta and Kocher. Umpires, Owens and Carpenter.

AT BALTIMORE—

JERSEY CITY	0 1 0 0 1	-
BALTIMORE	0 0 0 0 1	-

Doescher and Blair; Roth and Egan. Umpires, Nallin and Hayes.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

AT INDIANAPOLIS—

COLUMBUS	0 0 0 0	-
INDIANAPOLIS	0 0 0 0	-

Davis and Smith; Harrington and Cotter. Umpires, Murray and Handiboe.

AT ST. PAUL—

MILWAUKEE	1 0 0 0 0 0	-
ST. PAUL	0 0 2 1 0 1	-

Cutting and Hughes; Karger and Miller. Umpires, Connolly and Johnstone.

AT MINNEAPOLIS—

KANSAS CITY	0 0 0 2	-
MINNEAPOLIS	0 0 0 0	-

Vaughn and O'Connor; Young and Owens. Umpires, Westervelt and Irwin.

AT TOLEDO—

LOUISVILLE	0 0 0 0	-
TOLEDO	0 0 2 0	-

Smith and Severoid; Lefty, George and DeVoght. Umpires, Chill and O'Brien.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE

AT ALBANY—

SAVANNAH—

ALBANY—

AT CHARLESTON—

COLUMBUS—

CHARLESTON—

Jacksonville-Charleston, no game; rain.

Body of Poet Austin Cremated in London

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

LONDON, June 5.—The body of Alfred Austin, poet laureate of England, was cremated to-day.

Brief funeral services, attended only by the family, were held.

Russia Backs Servia In Impending Clash

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 5.—Russia is siding openly with Servia in the Serb-Bulgarian quarrel over division of territory won from Turkey in the Balkan war.

Belief was expressed in military circles here to-day that unless an understanding is reached within two weeks Servia and Bulgaria will go to war.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 5.—Heavy forces of Bulgarian troops are being concentrated north and east of Salonika in southern Macedonia. This action indicates that Bulgaria is preparing for a conflict with Greece over the possession of Salonika.

The wonderful City Life Section of The Sunday American will be better than ever on Sunday. Mutt and Jeff, and Powers, the great cartoonist, with dozens of other fun-makers, will have exclusive features.

NEW CONLEY CONFESSION REPORTED TO JURY

Probers Question Colyar and Febuary About Alleged Admissions by Negro.

Chief Lanford, in discussing the near-fight between himself and Attorney Felder in Solicitor Dorsey's office Thursday morning, characterized his opponent as all bluff.

"Felder is a coward and void of all truth," declared Chief Lanford. "If I had been left with him alone for one minute I would have showed the rascal up. I wouldn't have cared if he had a dozen pistols. Felder hasn't the nerve to pull the trigger anyway.

"I would have taken a thirty-day suspension just to have given Felder what he deserves. Felder knows that I meant to do it, too, and he did not rise out of his chair to face me until he saw that there were plenty of men about to prevent a conflict."

It became known this afternoon that the Grand Jury Thursday had investigated a sensational story that A. S. Colyar, the dictograph man, had been trying to dispose of what purported to be a confession from James Conley, negro sweeper, that he had killed Mary Phagan in the National Pencil factory.

The Grand Jury was told that such a document had been displayed to various persons and that Colyar had offered it to W. C. Tobie, the Burns man who worked on the case some time.

Colyar was summoned before the jury. G. C. Febuary, secretary to Chief Lanford, was also summoned because the Grand Jury had heard that he took down the alleged confession. Both Colyar and Febuary denied the existence of such an affidavit. Febuary, questioned very closely, said that every affidavit made by Conley and taken down by him had been made public and that in none of them did Conley confess to the killing.

Jury Probes Vice Reports.

In an atmosphere pregnant with excitement and at times so threatening that Solicitor General Dorsey was forced to appoint a deputy sheriff to preserve peace in his office, the Fulton County Grand Jury continued its investigation of vice conditions in Atlanta Thursday morning.

Gathered in the ante-room to where the hearing is being conducted were the leaders of the opposing factions, Colonel Thomas B. Felder, for the one side, and Chief of Detectives Newport Lanford, Police Chief Beavers, A. S. Colyar and G. C. Febuary, for the other. Sympathizers with each were present, crowding the offices and adding to the general uneasiness that prevailed.

The first sensation of the morning occurred with the rearrest of Colyar on request of the Chief of Police of Knoxville, Tenn. Colyar was taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Plenie Miner when he appeared at the Thrower Building to testify before the Grand Jury.

The warrant is a duplicate of that served upon Colyar by Chief of Police Beavers some weeks ago charging forgery, and from which Colyar was released when requisition papers failed to be taken out for him. Colyar will be held this time without bail. He will be permitted to testify before the Grand Jury, and then will be thrown into a cell until the Knoxville authorities requisition him.

Chief of Detectives Lanford was the first witness to appear before the

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

UNDERPASS PLAN LAID; ACTION IS DELAYED

Proposal to Close Traffic Way at Once Awaits N., C. & St. L. Head's Approval.

Railroad operators, city officials and citizens appointed to consider closing the Forsyth Street viaduct underpass agreed on a tentative plan to-day, but decided to hold another meeting, at which President John W. Thomas, of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway could be present, before formulating specific recommendations. Mr. Thomas will be invited to visit Atlanta at his earliest convenience, and upon receipt of his reply Chairman J. T. Kimbrough will call the committee together.

The plan of the committee is to close the underpass immediately with the understanding that traffic will be diverted from the foot of Alabama Street east on Central of Georgia property, thence across Forsyth Street under the viaduct, then back west on the present wagonway from the northern terminus of the underpass to the Western and Atlantic team tracks.

Central Would Give Roadway.

President Winburn, of the Central of Georgia Railway, said his road would agree to the use of its wagonway from Alabama Street to Forsyth and give a year's notice of termination of the easement. Within the year it would be up to Atlanta to provide another route for teams going to and from the W. and A. team tracks or reopen the underpass.

Those participating in the conference, held in the Mayor's office, were President Winburn, of the Central of Georgia; C. K. Clayton, engineer for the Central of Georgia; R. F. Maddox, Ed Ansley, James R. Gray, Clark Howell, Sam Inman, Captain R. M. Clayton, J. T. Kimbrough and Messrs. Winecoff and Greenfield.

Permanent Arrangements Up.

The committee gave most of its time to discussing permanent arrangements. Two permanent arrangements were considered. The first embraces the construction of a 400-foot incline, on a 6 per cent grade, from the Forsyth Viaduct to the W. and A. team tracks, involving an expenditure of approximately $50,000.

The second and perhaps more popular plan consisted in securing a 20-foot right of way on land now occupied by the T. M. Cunningham warehouse from the foot of Alabama to Forsyth, from which point traffic would come and go as at present. This plan would involve purchase or condemnation of the Cunningham warehouse. The committee estimated the site would cost the city from $250,000 up.

Road to Enlarge Depot.

The Central of Georgia at present has sidetracks and a driveway from Alabama Street to Forsyth. At first the committee suggested the acquisition of this property by the city, but President Winburn then made known the plans of the Central of Georgia to eventually extend its freight depot from Alabama Street to Forsyth Street, with offices on the viaduct. This extension would take in the sidetracks and the driveway now in use. President Winburn said his road would agree, however, to give the city of Atlanta a year's notice before constructing the extension, which had been in contemplation a long time.

Since the city would want only part of the land occupied by the Cunningham warehouse, it was suggested that the remainder be sold to the Central of Georgia at cost, for office purposes, with an easement to build over the roadway above the second story. President Winburn said his road would consider such a proposition.

Await Thomas' Approval.

If President Thomas, of the N., C. & St. L., agrees to the committee's suggestions, then the recommendation will be made to the General Council. The City Council will then make the request of the Governor and the Railroad Commission for permission to close the Forsyth Street underpass, pledging the city's faith and honor to reopen it if the easement over the Central of Georgia property expires before another driveway is provided to the W. & A. team tracks.

Since the easement over the Central of Georgia property will expire only upon a year's notice, the committee was certain the Cunningham warehouse could be secured, or an incline built from the viaduct in ample time to prevent reopening of the underpass.

Archbold Figures in $90,000,000 Oil Suit

CORSICANA, TEXAS, June 5.—W. C. Proctor, secretary of both the Corsicana Petroleum Company and the Magnolia Petroleum Company, testifying in the trial of the $90,000,000 suit against the Standard Oil Company of New York, to-day admitted that John D. Archbold and H. C. Folger, of the Standard Oil Company of New York, had private code books of both Texas companies.

He said Archbold and Folger were stockholders in the Corsicana and Magnolia concerns.

Parole for Gobel's Slayer Postponed

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 5.—The application for a parole for Henry E. Youtsey, convicted of the murder of Governor William Gobel in 1900, has been indefinitely postponed.

White City Park Now Open

$10 — WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH—$10.

Round-trip tickets on sale Thursdays; good ten days. Through sleepers daily. Wrightsville Beach better than ever. SEABOARD.

The Georgian-American Pony Contest
VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian
PONY CONTEST VOTE COUPON, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913
5 VOTES
NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 20, 1913.
Vote for ....
Address ....
CARRIERS' AND AGENTS' BALLOT.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian
Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Thursday, June 5, 1913.
5 VOTES NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 20, 1913.
Vote for ....
Address ....
SCHOOL BOYS' AND GIRLS' BALLOT.

MRS. FRANK IN BITTER ATTACK ON SOLICITOR

Continued From Page 1.

my husband or myself, more than it falls to the lot of most women to bear. Slanders have been circulated in the community to the effect that my husband and myself were not happily married, and every conceivable rumor has been put afloat that would do him and me harm, with the public, in spite of the fact that all our friends and myself know that my husband is a man actuated by lofty ideals that forbid his committing the crime that the detectives and the Solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him.

"I Know My Husband Is Innocent."

I know my husband is innocent. No man could make the good husband to a woman that he has been to me and be a criminal. All his acquaintances know he is innocent. Ask every man that knows him and see if you can find one that will believe he is guilty. If he were guilty, does it not seem reasonable that you could find some one who knows him that will say he believes him guilty?

Being a woman, I do not understand the tricks and arts of detectives and prosecuting officers, but I do know Leo Frank, and his friends know him, and I know, and his friends know, that he is utterly incapable of committing the crime that these detectives and this Solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him. Respectfully yours,

MRS. LEO M. FRANK.

Mother Here to Aid Frank During Trial

With the time when Leo M. Frank will go on trial for the murder of Mary Phagan rapidly approaching, perhaps no greater reinforcement to the accused pencil factory superintendent in facing his ordeal has been made than that in the person of his mother, who is now in Atlanta at the Selig home.

Mrs. Frank came on from Brooklyn, where she makes her home, and where Frank himself formerly resided. She will remain until after the trial.

A woman of considerable age, Mrs. Frank has shown wonderful bravery in coming to share her son's burden.

Stands by Son.

Mrs. Frank has taken her place in the Selig household as the pillar of cheerfulness and hope, friends of the family declare. Her unbounded confidence in the ultimate release of her son, despite the horrible accusations made against him, is said to have proven the saving grace of the stricken household.

Since her arrival the mother has thrown aside every interest except that centered in her son. She reads everything that is obtainable regarding the Phagan case and is as well posted on it as anyone of the many who have followed the local reports of the mystery since its start.

Mrs. Frank has visited her son and at the home of her son's parents-in-law comforted them and their daughter.

Mrs. Frank is a woman of rare intelligence and understanding. She has introduced many variations into the Selig home to draw off the monotony of discussion, which has paralyzed all else in the family.

That Mrs. Frank will attend her son's trial is almost certain. Her good cheer is looked upon by all who have met her as an invaluable support for Frank, whose confinement has served somewhat to break down his former health.

Cook Repudiates Entire Affidavit Police Possess

Utter repudiation of the affidavits which she was alleged to have sworn to incriminating conversations in the home of Leo M. Frank, indicted for the slaying of Mary Phagan, was made Thursday by Minola McKnight, negro cook for the accused factory superintendent and his wife's parents.

The woman denies absolutely every statement attributed to her by the police, and denies that she even signed the paper made public by the police.

The Georgian presented the McKnight affidavit to its readers with the distinct admonition that it must not be accepted as credible evidence until passed on in a court of law. The affidavit was so full of strange incoherencies and the need for some explanation was so apparent that a further investigation was decided upon.

The cook's statement, giving the case a new and startling turn, is therefore presented just as the police affidavit was—for what it is worth and not as evidence. It is an utter and absolute repudiation of the affidavit printed Wednesday and which purported to have been signed and sworn to by her.

She denied unequivocally that she had made the startling statements in the alleged affidavit which might send Leo Frank to the gallows could their truth be established beyond a doubt.

Repudiates Whole Affidavit.

She repudiated the alleged affidavit as a whole and in detail. She made her denials willingly and emphatically. There was no hesitation in her replies. Her first comment on the alleged affidavit constituted a complete and absolute denial of its truth.

Her statements were made at her home in the rear of 351 Pulliam Street. Only her husband, Albert McKnight, and the Georgian reporter were present. No member of the Frank family was about to influence her replies in any manner. If any influence could have been exerted it would be supposed to have been in the opposite direction, as it was her husband who was said indirectly to have furnished the information which resulted in her arrest and the three hours' "third degree" in the office of Chief Lanford.

McKnight, however, furnished another sensation by declaring that he never had heard his wife say those things which he is reported to have told at the hardware shop of Beck & Gregg, and which resulted in her grilling.

Says She Had No Attorney.

The McKnight woman even went so far as to say that she had no attorney. Yet the affidavit she is alleged to have signed said:

"Q. You make it of your own free will and in the presence of Mr. Gordon, your attorney?

"A. Yes, sir."

To The Georgian, the McKnight woman declared that she did not know who Mr. Gordon was.

"I ain't got no lawyer, 'cept God; He's my lawyer," she cried, raising her right hand toward heaven. "You jus' put that in the paper. You jus' tell them I ain't got no lawyer, 'cept God!"

"Did you sign any affidavit in the office of Chief Lanford?" was the first question that was asked the McKnight woman.

"No, sir, I never had a pen or pencil in my hand," she replied.

"Most All Jack of Lies."

"Have you read what this affidavit says as it was published in the papers?"

"It was read to me; I can't read."

"Is there anything in there that you said?"

"No, sir; it's most all a pack of lies."

"Where did they get all that stuff, then?"

"I don't know, sir; I don't know."

The remainder of her statement, in effect, was:

I did not say that Frank was in the house only about ten minutes when he came home about 1:30 on the Saturday of the murder.

I did not say that I understood that a girl and Mr. Frank were caught at the office Saturday.

I did not say that I heard Miss Lucile (Mrs. Frank) say that Frank was drunk Saturday night and made her sleep on the floor.

I did not say that I heard Miss Lucile tell her mother that Mr. Frank had said that he was "in trouble and didn't know the reason why he would murder," and that he told his wife to get his pistol and let him kill himself.

I didn't say they gave me extra money to make me keep quiet.

I didn't say that I made any affidavit in the presence of Mr. Gordon, my attorney.

The strange turn that has been given by the McKnight woman's repudiation of the affidavit and her declaration that she never even had a pen or pencil in her hand adds fresh mystery to the hunt the detectives are making after the slayer of Mary Phagan.

Actions Appeal Peculiar.

That the woman would make statements most damaging to Frank and then calmly return to his home to work is peculiar in itself.

That she would make these statements and then, almost the moment she is at liberty, utterly repudiate them, is still more inexplicable.

Several explanations have been offered, but they are only guesses, at the best. The implication contained in the McKnight woman's emphatic denial is that the testimony in the affidavit was manufactured by the detectives and not given by herself. It is regarded as unfair, however, to draw this inference, as it has to be taken into consideration that the McKnight woman is illiterate and that there was great opportunity for misunderstanding and confusion.

A still weightier consideration with others is contained in their declaration that there is no basis for the assumption that the detective force is after anyone but the guilty man or that they would "frame" evidence against any man.

McKnight Disavows All Accusations.

Another strange feature of this phase of the case is McKnight's sudden change of attitude, if change there actually has been. It was reported that McKnight had informed persons at the Beck & Gregg hardware store that his wife had told him of conversations between Mrs. Frank and her mother that strongly indicated Frank's guilt. To The Georgian McKnight said that he had done nothing of the kind.

He declared that his wife never had told him that she overheard Mrs. Frank tell her mother that Frank had said that he was in trouble and didn't know the "reason why he would murder."

He was plied with questions as to other statements in the affidavit until he finally said, half angrily:

"I told you she ain't told me about anything at the Franks' house—nothing at all. Just wait till she comes and she can tell you everything she said in two minutes."

The McKnight woman said that she only bore out Frank's own statements as to the approximate time that he arrived home Saturday afternoon and again in the evening.

AIKEN LAWYER DROWNS.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 5.—Charles Ashley, a prominent young lawyer of Aiken, was drowned at Sullivans Island Wednesday evening while crabbing. The body has not been found.

Happy Hooligan starts to break into society—A fine feature in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

RICH BOY HOBO IS SENT BACK TO ALABAMA

Young Vincent, Grimy From Riding Bumpers, Impresses New York Judge.

NEW YORK, June 5.—Master Ele Vincent, of Ensley, Ala., wealthy boy tramp, has been shipped back home to his guardian, Emil Godlithe, of Ensley, by Probation Officer Mackey, of the Night Court. A fat money order from his guardian reached the probation officer with the request that Mackey purchase the lad's ticket and give him very little cash for himself because otherwise, the guardian wrote, "he won't come home."

Master Vincent is not quite 17 years old. He was left an orphan at an early age, but with his future well provided for financially. On coming of age he will inherit several plantations and several rows of houses in Birmingham and a big sum in cash. About four months ago the boy and guardian disagreed. Young Vincent said that Godlithe would not give him sufficient spending money and was altogether too strict with him. So he decided to run away.

He made his way to New Orleans, worked on the Mississippi River boats, went to St. Louis, Cairo, Ill., Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, Buffalo, Detroit, Philadelphia and half a dozen other lesser cities in regulation professional hobo style—by way of bumpers and "blind baggage."

He was caught while ensconcing himself in a southbound box car in the New York Central yards and was arraigned before Magistrate Freschi in Night Court May 25. The boy said he ran away intending to join the navy, but was refused at New Orleans because of defective eyesight. He told Magistrate Freschi that he still hoped to join the navy and finally admitted that his ambition was to become an admiral.

Despite his unkempt appearance his refinement of speech and courteous bearing impressed the Magistrate and inquiry by the probation officer proved that the boy tramp was really a gilded youth—a bit tarnished, that was all.

American Arrested By Russian Freed

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 5.—Wolf Aiseman, a naturalized American and commercial agent of the United States Consulate in Moscow, who was arrested in Viborg, Finland, by Russians, was released to-day upon orders of the Government, after Aiseman had proved his connection with the United States Consular agency.

His was the first arrest of a naturalized American since the Russo-American treaty of 1832 was abrogated by the United States. According to the present status, Jews traveling in Russia are subject to arrest.

Felder and Lanford Near Blows — Colyar Held; New Phagan Mystery — Sensations in Grand Jury Probe

George Gentry, operator of the dictograph, alleged to have trapped Colonel T. B. Felder and Mayor Woodward. Gentry now is missing.

Lawyer Said to Have Been Ready With Gun—Queer Conley Affidavit Crops Up.

Continued From Page 1.

Grand Jury at the morning session. He was questioned concerning alleged existence of vice in Atlanta as charged by Felder. Just whether the tribunal questioned the chief concerning his own implication in the protection accusations made by the attorney did not become known. He remained in the jury room more than 30 minutes.

Mr. Felder followed the detective chief. The attorney carried with him a large portfolio of papers which he declared were conclusive evidence to support his charges.

Near Fist Fight.

Previous to the opening of the morning session of the Grand Jury, fistic encounters between Lanford and Felder were narrowly averted on two occasions. At one time the attorney, when suddenly confronted by the detective, made a dive for his hip pocket. Only the quick action of Dr. Horace Grant in catching the attorney's hand forestalled what was afterward declared would have resulted in bloodshed.

Action against Colonel Felder for carrying a concealed weapon was indicated following the incident. Lanford demanded the attorney's arrest.

Mr. Felder admitted that he had come to the Solicitor's office prepared for an encounter with Lanford. He declared that he had been warned that the Chief of Detectives was going to assault him if the opportunity presented itself, and for that reason he had taken the precaution to meet the attack.

"I am not afraid of any man who meets me face to face," Felder avowed. "I have been warned, however, that I may be attacked from behind. Lanford is not too low to attack me when my back is turned."

The attorney then asked Solicitor Dorsey to provide him with a bodyguard that order might be preserved.

"I am not afraid to meet Lanford here or anywhere, for that matter," Mr. Felder said. "I only ask that the guard be given me for the sake of peace while I am waiting for the Grand Jury to call me. When I get down on the street I will stand my own ground, let come what may."

The Solicitor then appointed Deputy Sheriff Miner as custodian of the peace.

Probe Queer Affidavit.

A sensational report came to light at noon to the effect that the Grand Jury had turned its investigation to the charge that Colyar had attempted to dispose of an affidavit purporting to come from Jim Conley, the negro sweeper in the Phagan case, for $300.

While no proof of the rumor was shown, it was declared that the tribunal has halted its vice probe and will make a thorough investigation of this report.

Colyar is said to have offered the affidavit for sale several weeks ago. To whom it was offered was not made public.

Somewhat in line with this rumor came the dismissal later by the Grand Jury of all witnesses which it had summoned in the vice inquiry except Chief Lanford, G. C. Febuary and Colyar.

The first intimation of difficulty between the attorney and Lanford came early in the morning.

Felder had preceded Lanford to the Solicitor's office and was there when the Chief of Detectives entered the room.

"You don't want to speak to me?" asked Felder to Lanford after the latter had acknowledged the presence of all except himself.

Lanford surveyed Felder from head to foot and then replied with heat:

"You come over here and I'll speak to you."

"I'm sitting down," answered Felder. "You come over here."

With rapid strides, the chief walked over to where Felder was sitting.

"Now, you get up from there."

At this moment friends of the two crowded about. As Felder started to rise from his chair, Lanford was taken by both arms and drawn away. At the same time others caught the attorney, pulling him off in the opposite direction.

Warned of Attack.

"Let me go, and I will kill him," Felder shouted repeatedly to his captors. Lanford had been taken from the room.

Then Felder told of the warning which he declared he had received, that Lanford was waiting to assault him.

"I received an anonymous letter yesterday afternoon to the effect that I would be assaulted this morning," the attorney said. "I was also warned over the telephone this morning to look out as I would be the victim of an attack."

Later the two met at the door to the Solicitor's office. Deputy Sheriff Miner intercepted them as Felder thrust his hand to his hip pocket.

Peace was not fully restored until Lanford was called before the Grand Jury. When the chief came out Felder was summoned, and following the attorney came Colyar.

Lanford Thursday morning defied Colonel Felder, or anyone, to substantiate the charges of graft made against him and his department in the Grand Jury's probe of vice conditions and alleged corruption in the detective and police departments.

"I defy Felder, or anyone, to prove to the Grand Jury that a penny of graft has ever gone into the detective department, and I defy him to substantiate one of his blackmailing utterances against me. He can't do it, and he knows he can't."

"Opens Grand Jury's Eyes."

"I have given the Grand Jury a great number of facts in this matter and I think they are beginning to see things about like a great many people in Atlanta see them," said Felder in reply.

"In next Sunday's issues of the Atlanta papers I will issue a statement setting forth in full the foundation for every statement I have made and showing the people how corrupt their Chief of Detectives really is. I will not comment here on how great a failure he is as a detective. When William J. Burns reads of some of his marvelous deductions in the Phagan case, the great detective will bow his head in shame and pronounce himself a timid amateur.

"My statement will substantiate every charge I have made beyond any shadow of a doubt."

A. D. Colyar, Jr., and G. C. Febuary were summoned at the request of Chief Newport A. Lanford, who was also in the Grand Jury witness room when the body went into executive session. Gentry, the dictograph stenographer, could not be located, but the deputy expected to find him during the day. Colonel Felder stated the young man had been run out of town by the alleged dictograph conspirators, but Chief Lanford said he knew where the young man was and would produce him at the proper time.

Colyar Seeks Freedom.

Colyar sought to obtain his release by the novel expedient of drawing up, without the assistance of an attorney, a writ of habeas corpus, which he had taken to the court of Judge Pendleton.

Colyar asserts in the writ that he was arrested at the instigation of criminal violators of the law in Georgia to make him inaccessible in the present inquiry into charges of bribery and other inquiries. He continues by calling attention to the fact that he was once before arrested on the same charge and that he was released when the Tennessee officers failed to come to this State to get him.

Later Colyar retained W. M. Smith as his attorney and Judge Pendleton set Saturday at 11 a. m. for the trial.

FOR HEADACHE

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Especially recommended for relief of headache caused by Summer heat, brain fag or tired nerves. Adv.

2 MORE RESIGN IN MERCER ROW

Dr. Poteat of Furman Considered for President—Prof. Sellers Temporary Head.

MACON, GA., June 5.—Two more resignations among the official personnel of Mercer University have been submitted and accepted. Rev. E. C. Dargan, chairman of the trustees, and E. N. Jelks, secretary, are the latest to quit.

Others who previously had resigned are S. Y. Jameson, president, and A. W. Lane, E. Y. Mallary and A. L. Adams, members of the prudential committee. The leaders between whom there was friction are now out of the institution.

Judge J. G. McCall, of Quitman, has been elected chairman of the trustees, and Dr. G. W. Garner, of Macon, secretary.

Prof. J. F. Sellers, a member of the faculty, has been designated to act as temporary head of Mercer, pending the election of a new president.

The Rev. W. L. Pickard, of Savannah, and President Poteat, of Furman University, South Carolina, are under consideration for the presidency.

Mr. Batch, Little Jimmy, Howson Lott and other fun-makers supply enough laughter for the whole family for a week in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

Lobby Quiz Has Only 35 Senators to Call

WASHINGTON, June 5.—When the Overman lobby inquiry committee resumed its hearings to-day, only 35 Senators remained to be examined. It is expected that the senatorial quiz will be completed Friday.

Senator Gore to-day stated that he was interested in coal, oil and farming lands, all of which produced commodities affected by the tariff. He said he knew of no money being improperly used to influence legislation.

Senator Gore maintained a Mr. Oxnard and a Mrs. Slaughter, of Texas, as having called on him with regard to the tariff.

China Will Copy Our Banking Plan

SAN FRANCISCO, June 5.—The new Chinese Republic is to have a banking system patterned after that of the United States, according to Liao Ngauton, who is here to study banking methods in this country.

Liao will pass several months in the principal Eastern cities gathering information which, he says, is for the benefit of the Bank of Canton and the Central Bank of Pekin.

Macon Ex-Treasurer Held for Shortage

MACON, GA., June 5.—W. H. Holmes until March 1 the city treasurer of Macon, has been indicted by the Grand Jury for embezzlement on account of a shortage of over [illegible] in his accounts.

The indictment was served on Holmes this morning, and he promptly gave bond. He will be arraigned for trial at the July term of court. He already has [illegible] the deficit to city officials.

U. S. Experts Advise Culture of Terrapin

WASHINGTON, June 5.—[illegible] tinct species of diamond-back terrapin and one sub-species have been classified by the Federal Fish Commission and a report issued to-day by the Department of Commerce declared that the culture of these animals can prove of great benefit to Atlantic and Gulf fishermen.

The Carolina, the Chesapeake, the Florida, the Louisiana and the Texas terrapins are the species classified and have their habitat as indicated.

Receiver for Frisco To Head N. P. System

ST. PAUL, MINN., June 5.—Reports were current here to-day that B. L. Winchell, receiver for the Frisco lines, has been chosen successor to Howard Elliott, president of the Northern Pacific.

For some time it has been rumored that President Elliott is to succeed President Charles S. Mellen, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford lines.

Standard Oil to Pay 400 Per Cent Dividend

NEW YORK, June 5.—Stockholders of the Standard Oil Company of New York to-day ratified the proposal of the directors to increase the capital stock from $15,000,000 to $75,000,000.

This means that each stockholder will get a dividend of 400 per cent, payable in new stock, on June 13.

Two Killed in Aero Tragedy; Total 277

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

PARIS, June 5.—Aviator Bernard and a passenger were killed to-day while flying over the Buc Aerodrome. Their biplane capsized in a gust of wind 700 feet above earth.

Their deaths bring the roll of fatalities up to 277 since flying began.

The Birth of Atlanta as told by pioneer women—an article that everybody will want to read. Published exclusively in The Sunday American.

We have **Beautiful Bedding Plants,** *3c each.* **Atlanta Floral Co.,** *555 E. Fair Street.*

EXCURSIONS.

5,000-Mile Circle Tour.

Special trains. Exclusive ships. A grand collection of high-class travel features. The original and official tour. Limited and select party. Leaves Atlanta, Ga., July 19 and August 16. Visiting Cincinnati, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Washington, Baltimore and Savannah, with lake and ocean steamer trips; 15-day expense paid trip, $77.75; 18 days, $88.85. Write now for booklet. J. F. McFarland, Box 1624, Atlanta, Ga.

BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS.

"I have turned the trick"

Make Room for Big Purchases

L. B. JOEL

BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS.

JUDGE GUARDED AT THE TRIAL OF MILITANTS

Police Throng Court When Merchants' Suit Against Suffrage Leaders Is Called.

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

LONDON, June 5.—With the court house guarded by policemen and Justice Darling safeguarded by detectives, the suit of a number of West End merchants against Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst and other influential members of the Women's Social and Political Union for damages to windows and other property, growing out of the militant suffragettes' violence campaign, began to-day before a special jury.

Among the defendants, in addition to Mrs. Pankhurst, are Mrs. Flora Drummond, Sylvia Pankhurst, Christabel Pankhurst, Mr. and Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Mrs. Lake.

The extraordinary police precautions gave rise to a report that Justice Darling had been threatened with death.

Emily W. Davison, the militant suffragette who was badly hurt yesterday when she tried to break up the Derby on Epsom Downs by grasping the bridle of King George's horse, Anmer, gained consciousness between 1 and 2 o'clock this afternoon, having lain in a state of coma nearly 22 hours. She was able to take nourishment and hope was revived among her friends that she would pull through.

The Women's Social and Political Union, of which the Davison woman is a member, sent flowers and delicacies to the hospital to-day and engaged a special apartment and special doctors and nurses to care for the woman, who has nearly made a "martyr" of herself.

Jockey H. Jones probably will not be able to ride again for half a year.

Queen Mary, who witnessed the tragic incident from the royal inclosure, was greatly shocked.

Epsom Downs Track Now Guarded Closely.

EPSOM, ENGLAND, June 5.—Precautions of the most drastic nature were taken to-day to guard the Epsom race course to prevent a repetition of the disaster of yesterday when a militant suffragette tried to break up the running of the Derby. If it is necessary, it is said, King George is prepared to authorize the presence of soldiers at the race course to help police it.

The chief event on the program to-day was the Coronation Cup, King George's horse, Anmer, with which the militant interfered, was entered in this event.

Mutes Debate Plan To Remove School

MACON, GA., June 5.—The annual meeting of the Georgia Association for the Deaf and Dumb is in progress here, with more than 100 members in attendance. More are expected to arrive during the day. The convention was opened by President I. H. Marchman, of Atlanta.

There will be an open discussion this afternoon on the proposal to recommend to the Legislature that the school for the deaf be moved from Cave Springs.

550-lb 'September Morn' Model Jailed

FARRELL, PA., June 5.—When Constable George Bird called at the home of "Big Annie" Long—weighing 550 pounds—with a warrant charging disorderly conduct, he found her wearing only a broad smile. She declared her clothes were hidden.

Bird seized several lace curtains, wrapped them around her, bundled her into a dray and carried her off to jail.

Congress to Take Up Mississippi Dredging

WASHINGTON, June 5—Chairman Sparkman, of the House Rivers and Harbors Committee, to-day announced that beginning July 7 his committee will make an exhaustive inquiry into a project to improve the lower Mississippi River from the points to the mouth of the Ohio.

The expenditure of about $60,000,000, ranging over a period of years, is contemplated.

Wall Street Victim Ends His Life in Leap

NEW YORK, June 5.—Worried to the point of insanity over losses sustained in Wall Street in the present slump, Dr. Stephen C. Storck, a dentist, jumped to his death from a window of his home on the eighth floor of a fashionable apartment hotel to-day.

Mrs. Storck saw her husband's death leap.

2 Women Poisoned In Chattanooga Cafe

CHATTANOOGA, June 5.—Mrs. Frank Bell, of Birmingham, and her sister, Mrs. Fred Lovery, are seriously ill from ptomaine poison at the home of their mother on Lookout Mountain.

They say something they ate for lunch in a Chattanooga restaurant made them ill.

Happy Hooligan starts to break into society—A fine feature in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

White City Park Now Open

It's a Gay World the Doc Is Living In

When the Doc Speaks to the Girl

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

THERE'S a murmur in the class room, there's a flutter in the frat;
As the eager misses wonder how they'll look in this or that.
Fled are thoughts of "proms," and dances, dips and tangos are forgot;
Banished—for at least a fortnight—is the dear old turkey trot.
And throughout the seminary voices musically repeat:
"Won't it just be grand to see him? Isn't he the cutest sweet?"
So they wait with wild impatience, in their loveliest array,
Till they hear the Doc address them on their graduation day!

UP the driveway rolls a motor, and the girls in furious glee
Shout (correctly) all together: "Goody! Goody! It is he!"
Hand in hand they circle round him with their cultivated grace,
While he looks upon them brightly with his gentle, kindly face.
And a cheer like liquid silver echoes sweetly through the air
As he takes his new silk hat off and reveals his baldish hair.
For not Faversham nor Hackett—no, not even Edward Bok—
So delights the dear young ladies as their good old friend the Doc.

WHAT to him is dreary statecraft—let the hands take care of that—
When there young hearts all are beating with a welcoming pitter pat?
What are protocols and papers which assistants did "Sign here!"
When these shining morning faces speak soft praises in one's ear?
Shyly now they gather round him while the minutes hurry fast,
And he's thrilled as he discovers that he's found his job at last!
Happy Doc! More happy maidens! How their hearts leap! Well they may!
When they hear the Doc address them on their graduation day!

MISS MORGAN SEES NO HARM IN TROTS

NEW YORK, June 5.—Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of the late J. Pierpont Morgan, sailed to-day for Europe on the liner La France, the same ship on which her father's dead body was brought home. Just before leaving Miss Morgan gave out an interview, in which she put the stamp of approval on the turkey trot, which has been banned here and abroad as immoral.

"If people want to dance it, let them go ahead," said Miss Morgan. "I don't see any harm in it. Everybody seems to be doing it."

"Did you ever dance it?" asked a reporter.

"Certainly not," replied Miss Morgan, with emphasis.

The sailing of the ship was delayed fifteen minutes until J. P. Morgan, Jr., could say good-bye to his sister.

Rev. Dr. John E. White has a splendid article in The Sunday American on "The House of Our Fathers." Everybody should read it.

BALTIMORE READY TO GREET AD MEN

BALTIMORE, MD., June 5.—Many novel features have been planned for the annual convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America, which will begin a week's session next Monday in the Fifth Regiment Armory here.

Sermons will be delivered by delegates from the pulpits of about thirty local churches next Sunday.

Eight men from the Cross Country Club, of Washington, will take part in a forty-mile relay race Monday. They will carry a message from President Wilson, at the White House in Washington, to President Shay, of the Baltimore Advertising Club, at convention hall.

Each man will run five miles and the sanction of the Southern Athletic Association is expected to be secured, so that the feat will go down officially as a record for a relay run.

Governor Goldsborough and his staff will lead the club's pageant through the streets Monday night.

Elaborate advertising exhibits are being erected at the convention hall.

Arguments Ended in Alabama Rate Case

Arguments in the rate case in which the L. and N. and the State of Alabama are at loggerheads over a proposed 2 1-2-cent passenger fare closed Thursday afternoon.

Judge Grubb having issued a restraining order, a temporary injunction is sought by the railroad. Whether the decision in this hearing will be appealed to the Supreme Court or whether the case can be tried on its merits so as to get it to the Supreme Court just as quickly is the only question. In one form or another the case will go to the highest tribunal.

FEARFUL CASE OF PILES CURED

Suffered Intensely. Resinol Brought Instant Relief.

The same soothing, healing, antiseptic medication that makes Resinol so remarkably successful for skin troubles, affords immediate relief in the most distressing cases of itching, painful and bleeding piles. Miss Mazie Russell, 1254 N. Gay Street, Baltimore, writes:

April 24, 1912.—"I had a most severe case of piles. I suffered day and night. I could not sleep or even lie down, and everyone told me the only relief for me would be an operation, and that I dreaded. I was almost wild with pain. I read of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment and sent for samples. The first application gave me instant relief. After using only two jars of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, I can truthfully say that Resinol completely cured me.

"I hope all other poor sufferers will read of Resinol, as I know it will help them as it did me, for I can never say enough in praise of it—for it does more than is even claimed for it."—(Signed) Mazie Russell.

Better proof, even than such a letter, is to let Mrs. Resinol yourself and see how quickly the trouble disappears. For free trial write to Dept. 46-S, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists.

CHAMBERLIN-JOHNSON-DuBOSE CO.

Atlanta New York Paris

A Sale of Gloves

The Kinds Wanted for Right Now Wear at Great Savings

Buy a summer supply!

In that direction lies economy, for these are the gloves that women want right now and will want during the next few months—fabric gloves and chamois gloves. Why such prices, then? Not because the gloves are any but the most desirable, but because we are tonicing the glove stock, putting it in good order—all to your benefit.

You may enjoy these prices all day Friday and Saturday, when the store closes at one o'clock.

50c Lisle Gloves, two-clasp, tan, brown, navy, black and white. Not all sizes in every color, but all sizes included **29c**

$1.00 Silk Gloves, gloves in fine favor right now, those with the tucked wrist, may be had in apricot, wistaria, reseda and old rose, at **29c**

$1.25 Chamois Gloves, one-clasp, natural shade. They are beautifully ideal gloves for summer wear. All sizes from 5½ to 7½, at **59c**

$1.00 Silk Gloves, sixteen-button length and made by Kayser, in pink, light blue, tan, brown, reseda, navy, lavender and mais—all sizes, at **59c**

$1.75 and $2.00 Silk Gloves, Kayser's sixteen-button, embroidered silk gloves, and the silk is Kayser's heavy quality. In tan, brown, pink, light blue, old rose, green, lavender, light gray and taupe, at **98c**

"Your Ribbons Are the Prettiest in Town"

We have heard this not once, but many times these last few weeks since the season for sashes and ribbon trimmings has opened in earnest.

And not only are they the prettiest, but they are most remarkably priced, due to some smart buying that we did right in front of the season.

But see for yourself, therein lies better proof than all that we or our friends could say. See these—

Brocaded and Flowered Ribbons at 49c yard, doubtless the most unusual values we have known at this price. Six and eight inches wide, the flowered ones in colorings that seem hand-painted and the brocades are rich—pinks, light blues, lavenders, Nile, mais and white.

New Bulgarian Sashes, $2.00 to $4.50, fringed and embroidered ends, wanted right now to add a touch of color to white frocks and for trimming hats.

Messaline Ribbons at 25c a yard. Every color is here and the quality of messaline is that soft quality that is not easily crushed. They are six inches wide.

Warp Print Ribbons at 35c a yard. Compare them with ribbons you have formerly considered splendid value at 50c a yard. They are five and six inches wide and the colorings and patterns are exquisite.

A Fine Bit of Embroidery News

The Gist of It Is Splendid Savings

Told briefly—but the most elaborate telling of it would not affect the values; the woman who reads this simple announcement will sense the unusual merits of this occasion—the good news reads like this—

Swiss and Nainsook Baby Sets Half-Price

The edges are three to eight inches wide. The insertions are one-half inch to one and one-half inches wide.

Then there are ribbon beadings and the finest of little entre-deux.

Patterns—you will call them "sweet" and picture at once the charmingest dresses, waists and underwear that they will make.

Regularly 20c to 85c a yd.
Now 10c to 42 1-2c a yd.

$16.50 Embroidered Robe Patterns $10.00

Here's a summer frock, a charming summer frock at a saving of $6.50!

Batiste and Voile robes in white and colors embroidered in colors. The embroidery shows in borders, blind patterns—dots of various sizes, florals, sprays—choose from pink, light blue, tan, lavender.

A Sale of Art Goods

Notable among the art goods that have their prices reduced to effect a brisk clearaway are

Royal Society Packages

And Peri Luster packages. Included are combination suits, skirts, misses' gowns, scarfs, pillow covers, baby jackets, pin trays and the like with the floss for the embroidering.

These were regularly $1.75, $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 25c. Now they are $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 10c.

Single and split zephyr, regularly 5c an ounce, is 1c.

Stamped white linen handbags, regularly 75c and 50c, are 25c and 10c.

Curtain and pillow bands, regularly 50c and 35c a bolt of 4 1-2 yards, are 15c and 10c.

Stamped linen—natural shade—scarfs, centers and pillow covers, regularly $1.25, 75c and 50c, are 75c, 50c and 25c.

Antique crash centers and scarfs, regularly 50c, are 10c.

Silk, cotton and chenille dress cords, all colors, regularly $1.00, 75c and 50c, are 75c, 50c and 10c.

Agents for Butterick Patterns and Publications

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose Co.

CRACKERS WIN GAME

FINAL ★★ COMPLETE
BASEBALL

BASEBALL

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Read for Profit---GEORGIAN WANT ADS---Use for Results

VOL. XI. NO. 261. ATLANTA, GA., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913. 2 CENTS PAY NO MORE

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CHATTANOOGA	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1
ATLANTA	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	x	—	4

CRACKERS	r	h	o	a	e	LOOKOUTS	r	h	o	a	e
Long, lf	0	0	6	0	0	King, cf	1	1	3	1	0
Welchonce, cf	1	1	2	1	0	Flick, 2b	0	0	3	2	2
Alperman, 2b	0	1	1	3	1	Coyle, 1b	0	0	0	0	0
Bailey, rf	0	1	2	0	0	Elberfeld, ss	0	1	1	3	0
Smith, 3b	0	0	1	1	0	Elston, rf	0	0	2	0	0
Bisland, ss	1	1	2	2	0	Johnson, lf	0	[illegible]	1	[illegible]	0
Agler, 1b	0	0	10	1	0	Moran, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	0
Dunn, c	1	1	4	0	0	Williams, 3b	0	0	0	2	0
Musser, p	1	0	1	3	1	More, p	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	4	5	27	10	2	Totals	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2

SUMMARY:

TWO-BASE HIT—BISLAND. HOME RUN—WELCHONCE. DOUBLE PLAYS—ALPERMAN TO BISLAND TO AGLER; KIG TO ELBERFIELD. STRUCK OUT—BY MORE 2; BASES ON BALLS—OFF MUSSER 4, OFF MORE 3.A SCRIFICE HITS—COYLE, MUSSER, FLICK, AGLER, LONG. STOLEN BASES—ALPERMAN. WILD PITCHES—MUSSER. HIT BY PITCHED BALL—MUSSER.

CINCINNATI, JUNE 5.—JUDGE CALDWELL THIS AFTERNOON SUSTAINED A MOTION MADE BY THE DEFENSE TO DISMISS THE CASES OF GEORGE B. COX AND FOUR OTHER OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THE CINCINNATI TRUST COMPANY.

CHICAGO, JUNE 5.—MEAT PACKERS IN SOUTH OMAHA TO-DAY ANNOUNCED AN INCREASE FROM 19 TO 20 CENTS AN HOUR FOR COMMON LABORERS EMPLOYED IN THE PACKING PLANTS.

DORSEY MAKES REPLY TO ACCUSATIONS OF WIFE OF LEO M. FRANK

Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey this afternoon gave out the following reply to the published letter of Mrs. Leo M. Frank regarding the way in which he has handled the Phagan case:

I have read the statement printed in the Atlanta newspapers over the signature of Mrs. Leo M. Frank, and I have only to say, without any wise taking issue with her premises, as I might, that the wife of a man accused of crime would probably be the last person to learn all of the facts establishing his guilt, and certainly would be the last person to admit his culpability, even though proved by overwhelming evidence to the satisfaction of every impartial citizen beyond the possibility of reasonable doubt.

Since the discovery of this crime I have rigidly adhered to my consistent policy of refraining from newspaper interviews or statements with relation to the evidence upon which the State must depend to convict and punish the perpetrator of the crime, and it is my purpose to adhere steadfastly to this policy, submitting to the jury of Fulton county citizens, to be selected under the fair provisions of the law, the evidence upon which, alone, conviction or acquittal must depend.

A bill of indictment has been found by the Grand Jury, composed of impartial and respected citizens of this community, and as Solicitor General of this circuit, charged with the duty of aiding in the enforcement of our laws by the prosecution of those indicted for violating the law, I welcome all evidence from any source that will aid an impartial jury, under the charge of the court, in determining the guilt or innocence of the accused.

Perhaps the most unpleasant feature incident to the position of prosecuting attorney arises from the fact that punishment of the guilty inevitably brings suffering to relations who are innocent of participation in the crime, but who must share the humiliation flowing from its exposure.

This, however, is an evil attendant upon crime, and the courts and their officers can not allow their sympathies for the innocent to retard the vigorous prosecution of those indicted for the commission of crime, for were it otherwise, sentiment, and not justice, would dominate the administration of our laws."—HUGH M. DORSEY.

'My Husband Is Innocent,' Asserts Wife of Frank

Following the complete denial by Minola McKnight, cook in the household of Leo M. Frank, of the statements she is alleged to have made in the sensational police affidavit given out Wednesday, Mrs. Leo M. Frank Thursday made her first public statement on the Mary Phagan mystery.

Mrs. Frank makes an eloquently pathetic defense of her husband and attacks Solicitor General Dorsey's methods in the securing of evidence, charging torture and a deliberate determination to distort facts. Mrs. Frank denies absolutely that her husband in any way demeaned himself so as to indicate he had been involved in a tragedy on the day Mary Phagan was slain or any other day. Here is Mrs. Frank's complete statement:

Atlanta, Ga., June 5, 1913.

Editor The Georgian—Sir! The action of the Solicitor General in in arresting and imprisoning our family cook because she would not voluntarily make a false statement against my innocent husband brings a limit to patience. This wrong is not chargeable to a detective acting under the necessity of shielding his own reputation against attacks in newspapers, but of an intelligent, trained lawyer, whose sworn duty is as much to protect the innocent as to punish the guilty. My information is that this Solicitor has admitted that no crime is charged against this cook and that he had no legal right to have her arrested and imprisoned.

The following statement from The Atlanta Journal undertakes to give the history of the arrest up to the time the woman was carried to the police station in the patrol wagon, weeping and shouting in a hysterical condition:

The negress was arrested at the Selig residence shortly after noon Monday upon the order of Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey.

She was carried to the Solicitor's office and that official with Detectives Campbell and Starnes examined her for more than an hour. The woman grew hysterical during the vigorous examination, and finally was led from the Solicitor's office to the police patrol, weeping and shouting: "I am going to hang and I don't know a thing about it."

They tortured her for four hours with the well-known third degree process, in the manner and with the result stated in The Atlanta Constitution of June 4, as follows:

Attacks Solicitor Dorsey.

Her husband, who was also carried to the police station at noon, was freed a short while before his wife left the prison. He was present during the third degree of four hours under which she was placed in the afternoon.

After she had been quizzed to a point of exhaustion, Secretary G. C. Febuary, attached to Chief Lanford's office, was summoned to note her statement in full.

It was the longest statement made by the woman since her connection with the mystery. It will be used, probably, in the trial.

That the Solicitor, sworn to maintain the law, should thus falsely arrest one against whom he has no charge and whom he does not even suspect, and torture her contrary to the laws, to force her to give evidence tending to swear away the life of an innocent man, is beyond belief.

Where will this end? My husband and my family and myself are the

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

RACING

RESULTS.

AT BELMONT:

FIRST—Five furlongs: Reyburne 148 (H. Tucker), even, 1-2, out, won; The Thief 146 (L. Davies), 10, 4, 2, second; Culvert 148 (J. Tucker), 3, even, 1-2, third. No time. Lord Leighton, Jack Cade, Live Wire, Pam, Kinderhook, Peeping Tom also ran.

SECOND—Steeplechase, about two miles: Jesuit 154 (Ehrder), 1-5, out, won; Golden 139 (Murphy), 6, out, second; Time 3:50⅘. (El Bart also started but bolted out of the course).

THIRD—Subscription trial: First division, about half mile: Belle Terre 119 (E. Glass), 8-5, 3-5, 1-4, won; Nancy Orme 119 (Troxler), 5, 2, even, second; Piping Hot 119 (Wolfe), 8, 3, 3-5, third. Time :51 4-5. Also ran: Andes, Cagliostro, Delegate, Walking Fox, Election Bet, Drawn, Miss Roslyn, Lady Orme, Rosa, Dead Loss, Lady Oscene, Babisa, Oktibbena, Golden Prime, Water Clock, Peg O' My Heart, Nakata Filly.

FOURTH—The Piping Rock handicap, 1 mile: Amalfi 99 (Wolfe), even, 1-2, won; Springboard 102 (Davies), 6, 8-5, 7-10, second; Mission 107 (McTaggart), 2, 2-5, out, third. Time 1:54 1-5. Also ran: Virile, G. M. Miller, Star Bottle.

FIFTH—The Piping Rock Subscription race, about 4 furlongs: Some Kid 119 (Troxler), 5-2, 2-2, 4-5, won; Aurora 119 (Benschotten), 8, 3, 4-5, second; Virginia Lass 119 (Butwell), 10, 4, 2, third. Time :52 3-5. Also ran: Carmell, Bergamot, Transparency, Lavitesse, Grace Field, Brooms Edge, Sandow, Armament, Arrington, The Goal, Apt To Be, Bombay, Alate.

SIXTH—Co-operation Plate Steeplechase Handicap, about 2 miles: Winkle 142 (T. O'Brien), 3, 2, 3-5, won; Himation 144 (Henderson), 2, 4-5, out, second; Rook Abbey 138 (Helder), 12, 5, 5-2, third. Time 3:57 4-5. Also ran: Hill Andrews, Timber, Quatemozeh, Shannon River, Exemplar, Vaultless.

SEVENTH—The Broad Hollow Plate, 1½ miles: Absconder 156 (T. Wright), 4-5, 2-5, out, won; Eadbald 158 (J. Tucker), 2, 3-5, out, second; Willing 155 (E. Tucker), 6, 2, even, third. Time 2:44 3-5. Also ran: Handrunning, [illegible] Esson, Gold Dust, Highland Chief, Inquisitor, Gilbert, Gold Wick.

AT MONTREAL:

FIRST—Six furlongs: Dryander 106 (Rowley), [illegible], even, [illegible] Bel 109 (Turner), 10, 4, 2, second; Speaker Clark 109 (VanDusen), 2, 4-5, 3-5, third. Time 1:16 4-5. Also ran: Oakland Lad, Fuschia, Ravenal, Kayderosseros, Momata, Bell Chilton, Dustpan.

SECOND—Mile: Tanuda 105 (Montour), 5, even, 2 to 5, won; Cliff Sream 108 (Wilson), 9 to 10, out, second; The Rump 109 (Connolly), 7, 2, even, third. Bwana Tumbo etaoin shrdlu shrdluuu Time 1:43 2-5. Also ran: Oliver Lodge, Burnt Candle. Scratched: Amberite, Colston, Bwana Tumbo.

THIRD—Seven furlongs: Flex 103 (Flex) even, 1 to 2, out, won; Emily Lee 106 (Corey), 10, 4, 2 to 1, second; R. H. Gray 97 (Dennier), 30, 12, 6, third. Time 1:28 1-5. Also ran: Heretic, Blanche Francis, Mileage, Defy, Tom Sayers, Dynamo, Minnie Bright, Black River, Senator Sparks, Edith Inez. Scratched: Muff Starller, Fiel.

FOURTH—$1,200 added, 5 furlongs: Cannock 93 (Snider), 3 to 2, 2 to 5, out, won; Grazelle 103 (Turner), 3 to 2, 2 to 5, out, second; Jezail 108 (Clement), 10, 3, out, third. Time 1:02 4-5. Also ran: Martia, Casca.

FIFTH—2½ miles, steeplechase: Jack Dennerlin (133), Pearce, 3, 3 to 5, out, won; Buck Thorn 144 (Kelliher), even, 1 to 3, out, second; Wickson 152 (Beamish), 4, even, out, third. Time 5:21 2-5. Also ran: The African. Scratched: Luckola.

SIXTH—$500 added, 7 furlongs: Jacquelina 105 (Deronde), 7, 3, even, won; Hasson 106 (Robinson), 6, 5 to 2, 7 to 5, second; Ralph Lloyd 91 (Snyder), 6, 2, even, third. Time 1:28 3-5. Also ran: Ilttle Jane, Accord, Judge Monck, Golden Treasurer, Jonquil, The Gardner, Cheer Up, Lad of Langdon, McCreary, Oakley, Sweet Owen. Scratched: Master Jim, Strite.

SEVENTH—1⅛ miles: Elwah 108 (Turner), even, 2-5, out, won; Merry Lad 109 (Wilson), 4, 8-5, 7-2, second; Stentor 104 (Montour), 15, 4, 8-5, third. Time 1:56 1-5. Also ran: Inspector, Lestrade, Superstition, Paton.

AT LOUISVILLE:

FIRST—Five furlongs: Eustace 100 (Hyde), 95.10, 42.20, 17.40, won; Marta Mae 103 (Callahan (field), 28.80, 10.90, second (Field, Marta Mae, Green, Brae and Belloc); HyKi 110 (Kirschbaum), 5.40, third. Time 1:01 1-5. Also ran: Macknee, Birdman, Green Broc, Abednego, Destino, Belloc, Candy Box, Lamb's Tail and First Degree.

SECOND—Six furlongs: Afterglow 102 (Buxton), 12.00, 4.80, 3.70, won; Phyllis Antoinette 105 (Gross), 4.00, 3.80, second; Danberry (field) 102 (McCabe), 5.80, third. Time 1:12 3-5. Also ran: Missie, Trojan Belle, Amity, Mother Katcham, The Cinder, Katy London, General, (Field, Dauberry and Lady London).

THIRD—Five furlongs: Casuarina 111 (Borel), 4.50, 2.60, 2.80, won; Minda 103 (Martin), 10.40, 4.80, second; Barbara Lane 111 (McCabe), 5.80, third. Time 1:00. Also ran: Robinejin, Rufles, Birdie Williams, Dainty Mint, Bracktown Belle.

FOURTH—$800, 6 furlongs: Swannanoa 107 (Martin), 30.60, 9.50, 5.10, won; Round The World 107 (Borel), 3.40, 3.10, second; Casey Jones 107 (French), 5.80, third. Time 1:11 2-5. Also ran: Sebago, Irish Gentleman, Little Father, Hell Horse and Ocean Blue.

FIFTH—Six furlongs: Celesta 100 (Buxton), 7.80, 3.30, 3.20, won; Anna Patricia 105 (Henry), 3.00, 3.80, second; Cedarbrook 105 (Teahan), 8.20, third. Time 1:13 1-5. Also ran: Transport, Senator James, Mae Taft, Marshon, Civil Lass, Darkey, El Yutan, Beulah S. and Duchess Daffy.

SIXTH—Mile and one-sixteenth: John Reardon 108 (Buxton), 6.90, 4.20, 3.10, won; Supervisor 111 (McCabe), 6.10, 3.60, second; Wander 109 (Taplin), 3.30, third. Time 1:46 2-5. Also ran: Floral Day, Be. Mockler, Flying Feet, Forehead, Limpet.

RACE ENTRIES ON PAGE 13.

NEW CONLEY CONFESSION REPORTED TO JURY

Probers Question Colyar and Febuary About Alleged Admissions by Negro.

Chief Lanford, in discussing the near-fight between himself and Attorney Felder in Solicitor Dorsey's office Thursday morning, characterized his opponent as all bluff.

"Felder is a coward and void of all truth," declared Chief Lanford. "If I had been left with him alone for one minute I would have showed the rascal up. I wouldn't have cared if he had a dozen pistols. Felder hasn't the nerve to pull the trigger anyway.

"I would have taken a thirty-day suspension just to have given Felder what he deserves. Felder knows that I meant to do it, too, and he did not rise out of his chair to face me until he saw that there were plenty of men about to prevent a conflict."

It became known this afternoon that the Grand Jury Thursday had investigated a sensational story that A. S. Colyar, the dictograph man, had been trying to dispose of what purported to be a confession from James Conley, negro sweeper, that he had killed Mary Phagan in the National Pencil factory.

The Grand Jury was told that such a document had been displayed to various persons and that Colyar had offered it to W. C. Toble, the Burns man who worked on the case some time.

Colyar was summoned before the jury. G. C. Febuary, secretary to Chief Lanford, was also summoned because the Grand Jury had heard that he took down the alleged confession. Both Colyar and Febuary denied the existence of such an affidavit. Febuary, questioned very closely, said that every affidavit made by Conley and taken down by him had been made public and that in none of them did Conley confess to the killing.

Jury Probes Vice Reports.

In an atmosphere pregnant with excitement and at times so threatening that Solicitor General Dorsey was forced to appoint a deputy sheriff to preserve peace in his office, the Fulton County Grand Jury continued its investigation of vice conditions in Atlanta Thursday morning.

Gathered in the ante-room to where the hearing is being conducted were the leaders of the opposing factions, Colonel Thomas B. Felder, for the one side, and Chief of Detectives Newport Lanford, Police Chief Beavers, A. S. Colyar and G. C. Febuary, for the other. Sympathizers with each were present, crowding the offices and adding to the general uneasiness that prevailed.

The first sensation of the morning occurred with the rearrest of Colyar on request of the Chief of Police of Knoxville, Tenn. Colyar was taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Plenie Miner when he appeared at the Thrower Building to testify before the Grand Jury.

The warrant is a duplicate of that served upon Colyar by Chief of Police Beavers some weeks ago charging forgery, and from which Colyar was released when requisition papers failed to be taken out for him. Colyar will be held this time without bail. He will be permitted to testify before the Grand Jury, and then will be thrown into a cell until the Knoxville authorities requisition him.

Chief of Detectives Lanford was the first witness to appear before the

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Hoke Smith Denies He is Affected by Changes in Tariff

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia, testifying before the Senate's committee investigating reports of a tariff lobby, denied that he is financially interested in the manufacture, production or sale of any commodity affected by the tariff bill—of any consequence.

Senator Smith said, however, that he is a stockholder in a bank that took over the reorganization of several cotton companies.

"I own only $5,000 worth of stock in this bank," explained the Senator. Senator Smith gave about 20 names of men who either had called on him or filed briefs, chiefly on the cotton schedule.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

AT MONTREAL—

ROCHESTER—	0	0	5	3	0	0	0	0	0	8	12	2
MONTREAL—	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	2	7	2

Quinn and Williams; Burke, Dale and Burns. Umpires, Kelly and Mullen.

AT TORONTO—

BUFFALO—	0	2	0	1	9	0	1	2	0	15	16	1
TORONTO—	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	10	3

Frill and Gowdy; Gaulist, Hearne and Graham. Umpires, Finneran and Quigley.

AT PROVIDENCE—

NEWARK—	0	1	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	7	11	2
PROVIDENCE—	0	0	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	4	12	1

Lee and Higgins; Wheatley, Lafitte and Kocher. Umpires, Owens and Carpenter.

AT BALTIMORE—

JERSEY CITY—	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	5	17	0
BALTIMORE—	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	6	3

Doescher and Blair; Roth and Egan. Umpires, Nallin and Hayes.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

AT INDIANAPOLIS—

COLUMBUS—	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	3	6	2
INDIANAPOLIS—	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	5	1

Davis, McQuillen and Smith; Harrington and Cotter. Umpires, Murray and Handiboe.

AT ST. PAUL—

MILWAUKEE—	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	2	7	14	3
ST. PAUL—	0	0	2	1	2	3	2	0	X	10	14	2

Cutting and Hughes; Karger and Miller. Umpires, Connolly and Johnstone.

AT MINNEAPOLIS—

KANSAS CITY—	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	4	8	2
MINNEAPOLIS—	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	X	6	6	3

Vaughn and O'Connor; Young, Burns, Patterson and Owens. Umpires, Westervelt and Irwin.

AT TOLEDO—

LOUISVILLE—	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	3	8	0
TOLEDO—	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	8	2

Smith and Sevrold; Lefty, George and DeVoght. Umpires, Chill and O'Brien.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE

AT MACON—

SAVANNAH—	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	5	4
MACON—	2	1	0	0	1	4	X	8	10	1

Poole and Geibel; Moses and Reynolds. Umpire, Pender. Called on account of rain.

AT ALBANY—

COLUMBUS—	0	0	3
ALBANY—	2	0	0

Baker and Thompson; McManus and Wells. Umpire, Moran.

Other game off—rain.

WELCHONCE HITS HOME RUN WITH TWO ON

Musser Pitches Air-Tight Ball Against Lookout Heavy Sluggers.

PONCE DE LEON BALL PARK, June 5.—Harry Welchonce hit a long home run with two on in the seventh inning and gave the Crackers a 4 to 1 victory over the Lookouts here this afternoon.

Elberfeld's men scored one run in the opening inning and held their lead until the seventh. The home boys scored four runs in the lucky inning.

Musser and More did the hurling and both pitched good ball. Musser was a trifle wild, but managed to tighten in the pinches.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

King walked. Musser threw wild to first in an effort to catch King and the latter took second. Flick went out, Musser to Agler, and King went to third. Coyle lifted a fly to Bailey and King scored. Elberfeld smashed a single past Musser and raced to second on a wild pitch. Elston got a base on balls. Johnson fouled to Agler. ONE RUN, ONE HIT.

Long lifted a high fly to King. Welchonce flied to Johnson. Alperman fouled out to Coyle. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

SECOND INNING.

Moran went out, Smith to Agler. Williams grounded out to Agler. More flied to Bailey. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Bailey singled to left. Smith grounded to Elberfeld and Bailey was out at second to Flick. The attempt to double Smith at first failed. Bisland flied to Elston. Agler grounded to Williams and Smith was forced at second to Flick. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

THIRD INNING.

King flied to Long. Flick flied to Alperman. Alperman made a fine stop of Coyle's hot grounder and threw him out at first. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Dunn grounded out, More to Coyle. Musser fanned. Long walked. Welchonce grounded out. Williams to Coyle. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

FOURTH INNING.

Elberfeld walked. Elston grounded to Alperman, who threw to Bisland, forcing Elberfeld, and Elston was doubled on Bisland's fast relay to Agler. Johnson out, Musser to Agler. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Alperman smashed a single to right. Bailey fanned. Smith popped out to Elston. Alperman stole second. Bisland out, Elberfeld to Coyle. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

FIFTH INNING.

Moran grounded to Alperman and was tossed out to Agler. Williams drove a fly to Long. More struck out. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

More picked up Agler's grounder and threw him out to Coyle. Dunn slammed a single to right. Musser sacrificed, More to Coyle, and Dunn took second. Long popped to King. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

SIXTH INNING.

King singled to left. Flick sacrificed, Musser to Agler, and King took second. Musser tried to catch King off second, but Bisland dropped the ball and King raced to third. Coyle walked. Elberfeld flied to Welchonce and King was doubled at the plate on Harry's throw to Dunn. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

Welchonce flied to King. Alperman grounded to Flick and was safe on Flick's fumble. The latter threw wild to first and Alperman took second. Bailey walked. Smith flied out to King and Alperman was doubled off second to Elberfeld. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

SEVENTH INNING.

Elston flied to Long. Johnson flied to Bisland. Moran popped to Dunn. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Bisland doubled to left. Agler sacrificed, More to Flick, Bisland taking third. Dunn walked. Musser was beaned, filling the bases. Long flied out to King and Bisland scored the tying run. Welchonce smashed out a home run to right field, scoring Dunn and Musser. Alperman out, Elberfeld to Coyle. FOUR RUNS, TWO HITS.

EIGHTH INNING.

Williams was called out on strikes. More fanned. King walked. Flick moving up hit by a pitched ball, King moving up to second. Coyle flied to Long. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

Bailey out, Flick to Coyle. Smith out over the same route. Bisland flied to King. NO RUNS, NO HITS.

NINTH INNING.

Elberfeld flied to Welchonce. Elston out, Bisland to Agler. Johnson hit a Texas leaguer back of first base. Moran grounded to Alperman, who fumbled, and Moran was safe at first. Williams flied to Welchonce. NO RUNS, ONE HIT.

COTTON STATES LEAGUE.

Clarksdale	202 000 002—6	10	4
[illegible]	000 000 000—0	5	2

Merritt and Braun; South and Guetteras. Umpire, Thompson.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

AT NASHVILLE—

BIRMINGHAM	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	4	1
NASHVILLE	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	X	2	6	1

Foxen and Mayer; Williams and Gibson. Umpires, Wright and Hart.

AT MONTGOMERY—

NEW ORLEANS	0	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	-
MONTGOMERY	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	-

Weaver and Adams; Bagby and Gribbens. Umpire, Pfenninger.

Mobile-Memphis not scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

AT CINCINNATI—

BROOKLYN	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	7	0
CINCINNATI	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2

Rucker and Miller; Johnson and Kling. Umpires, O'Day and Emslie.

AT PITTSBURG—

PHILADELPHIA	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	8	0
PITTSBURG	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	X	6	7	0

Rixey and Killifer; Adams, Moore and Simon. Umpires, Brennan and Eason.

AT CHICAGO—

BOSTON	1	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	2	8	13	2
CHICAGO	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	4	6	1

Hess and Brown; Cheney, Humphries and Archer. Rigler and Byron.

New York-St. Louis, no game; rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

AT NEW YORK—

CLEVELAND	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	5	10	1
NEW YORK	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	6	2

Steen and O'Neill; O'Connell and Sweeney. Umpires, Egan and Evans.

AT BOSTON—

CHICAGO	0	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	5	10	0
BOSTON	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2

Scott and Schalk; Leonard and Carrigan. Umpires, Connolly and McGreevy.

AT WASHINGTON—

ST. LOUIS	5	3	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	12	16	1
WASHINGTON	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	3	11	4

Mitchell and McAllister; Mullen, Altrock, Williams and Henry. Umpires, O'Loughlin and Hildebrand.

AT PHILADELPHIA—

DETROIT	0	1	0	1	0	0	2	0	2	6	13	1
PHILADELPHIA	2	0	2	0	0	3	2	1	X	10	14	1

Willet and Rondeau; Cottrell and Lapp. Umpires, Ferguson and Dineen.

CAROLINA LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Greensboro	120 020 000—5	6	0
Asheville	002 000 000—2	4	5

McKeithan and Coveney; Bauer and Milliman. Umpire, Miller.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Winston Salem	002 000 000—2	7	4
Raleigh	020 010 10x—4	12	2

Belanger and Liddate; Boyle and Smith. Umpire, McBride.

Charlotte-Durham, no game, club missed train connections.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	020 001 000 0—3	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	201 000 000 1—4	[illegible]	1

Ashenfelder and Lucia; O'Brien and McDonough. Umpires, Lippert and Nippert.

EMPIRE LEAGUE

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Americus	000 000 001—1	5	4
Brunswick	041 120 100—9	11	2

Harnett and Kite; Smith and Manchester. Umpire, McLaughlin.

VIRGINIA LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Portsmouth	00 000 000—0	[illegible]	[illegible]
Petersburg	010 200 00x—3	[illegible]	[illegible]

Verbout and Hudgins; Richmond and Langlin. Umpire, Clarke.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Norfolk	000 003 000—3	[illegible]	[illegible]
Richmond	003 100 01x—5	[illegible]	1

Griffin. Umpire etaoin shrdlu shrdluuu Saxe and Kunkle; Smallwood and Griffin and Luskey. Umpire, Norcum.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Roanoke	000 200 000—2	[illegible]	[illegible]
Newport News	000 000 30x—3	[illegible]	[illegible]

Elford and Lantz; Barton and Powell. Umpire, Hargrove.

GEORGIA-ALABAMA LEAGUE

Score:		R.	H.	E.
LaGrange	030 000 20x—5	[illegible]	[illegible]
Anniston	000 000 021—3	[illegible]	[illegible]

Beasley and Donaldson; Rattan and Askew. Umpire, Burke.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Opelika	001 000 000—1	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gadsden	010 240 10x—8	[illegible]	[illegible]

Hawkins, Schuessler and Boone; Schoetter and Jordan. Umpire, Chestnut.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Newnan	010 007 00x—8	[illegible]	[illegible]
Talladega	001 001 001—3	[illegible]	[illegible]

Hawkins and Chase; Ansley and Billingsby.

UNDERPASS PLAN LAID; ACTION IS DELAYED

Proposal to Close Traffic Way at Once Awaits N., C. & St. L. Head's Approval.

Railroad operators, city officials and citizens appointed to consider closing the Forsyth Street viaduct underpass agreed on a tentative plan to-day, but decided to hold another meeting, at which President John W. Thomas, of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway, could be present, before formulating specific recommendations. Mr. Thomas will be invited to visit Atlanta at his earliest convenience, and upon receipt of his reply Chairman J. T. Kimbrough will call the committee together.

The plan of the committee is to close the underpass immediately, with the understanding that traffic will be diverted from the foot of Alabama Street east on Central of Georgia property, thence across Forsyth Street under the viaduct, then back west on the present wagonway from the northern terminus of the underpass to the Western and Atlantic team tracks.

Central Would Give Roadway.

President Winburn, of the Central of Georgia Railway, said his road would agree to the use of its wagonway from Alabama Street to Forsyth and give a year's notice of termination of the easement. Within the year it would be up to Atlanta to provide another route for teams going to and from the W. and A. team tracks or reopen the underpass.

Those participating in the conference, held in the Mayor's office, were President Winburn, of the Central of Georgia; C. K. Clayton, engineer for the Central of Georgia; R. F. Maddox, Ed Ansley, James R. Gray, Clark Howell, Sam Inman, Captain R. M. Clayton, J. T. Kimbrough and Messrs. Winecoff and Greenfield.

Permanent Arrangements Up.

The committee gave most of its time to discussing permanent arrangements. Two permanent arrangements were considered. The first embraces the construction of a 400-foot incline on a 6 per cent grade, from the Forsyth Viaduct to the W. and A. team tracks, involving an expenditure of approximately $50,000.

The second and perhaps more popular plan consisted in securing a 20-foot right of way on land now occupied by the T. M. Cunningham warehouse from the foot of Alabama to Forsyth, from which point traffic would come and go as at present. This plan would involve purchase or condemnation of the Cunningham warehouse. The committee estimated the site would cost the city from $250,000 up.

Road to Enlarge Depot.

The Central of Georgia at present has sidetracks and a driveway from Alabama Street to Forsyth. At first the committee suggested the acquisition of this property by the city, but President Winburn then made known the plans of the Central of Georgia to eventually extend its freight depot from Alabama Street to Forsyth Street, with offices on the viaduct. This extension would take in the sidetracks and the driveway now in use. President Winburn said his road would agree, however, to give the city of Atlanta a year's notice before constructing the extension, which had been in contemplation a long time.

Since the city would want only part of the land occupied by the Cunningham warehouse, it was suggested that the remainder be sold to the Central of Georgia at cost, for office purposes, with an easement to build over the roadway above the second story. President Winburn said his road would consider such a proposition.

Await Thomas' Approval.

If President Thomas, of the N., C. & St. L. agrees to the committee's suggestions, then the recommendation will be made to the General Council. The City Council will then make the request of the Governor and the Railroad Commission for permission to close the Forsyth Street underpass, pledging the city's faith and honor to reopen it if the easement over the Central of Georgia property expires before another driveway is provided to the W. & A. team tracks.

Since the easement over the Central of Georgia property will expire only upon a year's notice, the committee was certain the Cunningham warehouse could be secured, or an incline built from the viaduct in ample time to prevent reopening of the underpass.

Archbold Figures in $90,000,000 Oil Suit

CORSICANA, TEXAS, June 5.—W. C. Proctor, secretary of both the Corsicana Petroleum Company and the Magnolia Petroleum Company, testifying in the trial of the $90,000,000 suit against the Standard Oil Company of New York, to-day admitted that John D. Archbold and H. C. Folger, of the Standard Oil Company of New York, had private code books of both Texas companies.

He said Archbold and Folger were stockholders in the Corsicana and Magnolia concerns.

Parole for Gobel's Slayer Postponed

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 5.—The application for a parole for Henry E. Youtsey, convicted of the murder of Governor William Gobel in 1900, has been indefinitely postponed.

White City Park Now Open

$10—WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH—$10.

Round-trip tickets on sale Thursdays; good ten days. Through sleepers daily. Wrightsville Beach better than ever. SEABOARD.

The Georgian-American Pony Contest
VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian
PONY CONTEST VOTE COUPON, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913
5 VOTES
NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 20, 1913.

Vote for ....

Address ....

CARRIERS' AND AGENTS' BALLOT.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian
Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Thursday, June 5, 1913.
5 VOTES NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 20, 1913.

Vote for ....

Address ....

SCHOOL BOYS' AND GIRLS' BALLOT.

MRS. FRANK IN BITTER ATTACK ON SOLICITOR

Continued From Page 1.

innocent sufferers now, but who will be the next to suffer? I suppose the witnesses tortured will be confined to the class who are not able to employ lawyers to relieve them from the torture in time to prevent their being forced to give false affidavits, but the lives sworn away may come from any class.

It will be noted that the plan is to apply the torture until the desired affidavit is wrung from the sufferer. Then it ends, but not before.

It is to be hoped that no person can be convicted of murder in any civilized country on evidence wrung from witnesses by torture. Why, then, does the Solicitor continue to apply the third degree to produce testimony? How does he hope to get the jury to believe it? He can have only one hope, and that is to keep the jury from knowing the methods to which he has resorted. Of course, if he can torture witnesses into giving the kind of evidence he wants against my innocent husband in this case, he can torture them into giving evidence against any other man in the community in either this or any other case. I can see only one hope. And that is, to let the public know exactly what this officer of the law is doing, and trust, as I do trust, to the sense of fairness and justice of the people.

Says Signing Is Not Surprising.

It is not surprising that my cook should sign an affidavit to relieve herself from torture that had been applied to her for four hours, according to The Atlanta Constitution, "to a point of exhaustion." It would be surprising if she would not, under such circumstances, give an affidavit.

This torturing process can be used to produce testimony to be published in the newspapers to prejudice the case of anyone the Solicitor sees fit to accuse. It is also valuable to prevent anyone stating facts favorable to the accused, because as soon as the Solicitor finds it out he can arrest the witness and apply the torture. It is hard to believe that practices of this nature will be countenanced anywhere in the world outside of Russia.

My husband was at home for lunch and in the evening at the hours he has stated on the day of the murder. He spent the whole of Saturday evening and night in my company. Neither on Saturday nor Saturday night, nor on Sunday, nor at any other time, did my husband, by word or act, or in any other way, demean himself otherwise than as an innocent man. He did nothing unusual and nothing to arouse the slightest suspicion. I know him to be innocent. There is no evidence against him except that which is produced by torture. Of course, evidence of this kind can be produced against any human being in the world.

I have been compelled to endure without fault, either on the part of my husband or myself, more than it falls to the lot of most women to bear. Slanders have been circulated in the community to the effect that my husband and myself were not happily married, and every conceivable rumor has been put afloat that would do him and me harm, with the public, in spite of the fact that all our friends and myself know that my husband is a man actuated by lofty ideals that forbid his committing the crime that the detectives and the Solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him.

"I Know My Husband Is Innocent."

I know my husband is innocent. No man could make the good husband to a woman that he has been to me and be a criminal. All his acquaintances know he is innocent. Ask every man that knows him, and see if you can find one that will believe he is guilty. If he were guilty, does it not seem reasonable that you could find some one who knows him that will say he believes him guilty?

Being a woman, I do not understand the tricks and arts of detectives and prosecuting officers, but I do know Leo Frank, and his friends know him, and I know, and his friends know, that he is utterly incapable of committing the crime that these detectives and this Solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him. Respectfully yours,

MRS. LEO M. FRANK.

Mother Here to Aid Frank During Trial

With the time when Leo M. Frank will go on trial for the murder of Mary Phagan rapidly approaching, perhaps no greater reinforcement to the accused pencil factory superintendent in facing his ordeal has been made than that in the person of his mother, who is now in Atlanta at the Selig home.

Mrs. Frank came on from Brooklyn, where she makes her home, and where Frank himself formerly resided. She will remain until after the trial.

A woman of considerable age, Mrs. Frank has shown wonderful bravery in coming to share her son's burden.

Stands by Son.

Mrs. Frank has taken her place in the Selig household as the pillar of cheerfulness and hope, friends of the family declare. Her unbounded confidence in the ultimate release of her son, despite the horrible accusations made against him, is said to have proven the saving grace of the stricken household.

Since her arrival the mother has thrown aside every interest except that centered in her son. She reads everything that is obtainable regarding the Phagan case and is as well posted on it as anyone of the many who have followed the local reports of the mystery since its start.

Mrs. Frank has visited her son and at the home of her son's parents-in-law comforted them and their daughter.

Mrs. Frank is a woman of rare intelligence and understanding. She has introduced many variations into the Selig home to draw off the monotony of discussion, which has paralyzed all else in the family.

That Mrs. Frank will attend her son's trial is almost certain. Her good cheer is looked upon by all who have met her as an invaluable support for Frank, whose confinement has served somewhat to break down his former health.

U. S. Experts Advise Culture of Terrapin

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Four distinct species of diamond-back terrapin and one sub-species have been classified by the Federal Fish Commission and a report issued to-day by the Department of Commerce declared that the culture of these animals can prove of great benefit to Atlantic and Gulf fishermen.

The Carolina, the Chesapeake, the Florida, the Louisiana and the Texas terrapins are the species classified and have their habitat as indicated.

AIKEN LAWYER DROWNS.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 5.—Charles Ashley, a prominent young lawyer of Aiken, was drowned at Sullivans Island Wednesday evening while crabbing. The body has not been found.

Happy Hooligan starts to break into society—A fine feature in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

AFFIDAVIT NOW REPUDIATED BY COOK

Utter repudiation of the affidavits which she was alleged to have sworn to incriminating conversations in the home of Leo M. Frank, indicted for the slaying of Mary Phagan, was made Thursday by Minola McKnight, negro cook for the accused factory superintendent and his wife's parents.

The woman denies absolutely every statement attributed to her by the police, and denies that she even signed the paper made public by the police.

The Georgian presented the McKnight affidavit to its readers with the distinct admonition that it must not be accepted as credible evidence until passed on in a court of law. The affidavit was so full of strange incoherencies and the need for some explanation was so apparent that a further investigation was decided upon.

The cook's statement, giving the case a new and startling turn, is therefore presented just as the police affidavit was—for what it is worth and not as evidence. It is an utter and absolute repudiation of the affidavit printed Wednesday and which purported to have been signed and sworn to by her.

She denied unequivocally that she had made the startling statements in the alleged affidavit which might send Leo Frank to the gallows could their truth be established beyond a doubt.

Repudiates Whole Affidavit.

She repudiated the alleged affidavit as a whole and in detail. She made her denials willingly and emphatically. There was no hesitation in her replies. Her first comment on the alleged affidavit constituted a complete and absolute denial of its truth.

Her statements were made at her home in the rear of 351 Pulliam Street. Only her husband, Albert McKnight, and the Georgian reporter were present. No member of the Frank family was about to influence her replies in any manner. If any influence could have been exerted it would be supposed to have been in the opposite direction, as it was her husband who was said indirectly to have furnished the information which resulted in her arrest and the three hours' "third degree" in the office of Chief Lanford.

McKnight, however, furnished another sensation by declaring that he never had heard his wife say those things which he is reported to have told at the hardware shop of Beck & Gregg, and which resulted in her grilling.

Says She Had No Attorney.

The McKnight woman even went so far as to say that she had no attorney. Yet the affidavit she is alleged to have signed said:

"Q. You make it of your own free will and in the presence of Mr. Gordon, your attorney?

"A. Yes, sir."

To The Georgian, the McKnight woman declared that she did not know who Mr. Gordon was.

"I ain't got no lawyer, 'cept God; He's my lawyer," she cried, raising her right hand toward heaven. "You jus' put that in the paper. You jus' tell them I ain't got no lawyer, 'cept God!"

"Did you sign any affidavit in the office of Chief Lanford?" was the first question that was asked the McKnight woman.

"No, sir, I never had a pen or pencil in my hand," she replied.

"Most All Jack of Lies."

"Have you read what this affidavit says as it was published in the papers?"

"It was read to me; I can't read."

"Is there anything in there that you said?"

"No, sir; it's most all a pack of lies."

"Where did they get all that stuff, then?"

"I don't know, sir; I don't know."

The remainder of her statement, in effect, was:

I did not say that Frank was in the house only about ten minutes when he came home about 1:30 on the Saturday of the murder.

I did not say that I understood that a girl and Mr. Frank were caught at the office Saturday.

I did not say that I heard Miss Lucile (Mrs. Frank) say that Frank was drunk Saturday night and made her sleep on the floor.

I did not say that I heard Miss Lucile tell her mother that Mr. Frank had said that he was "in trouble and didn't know the reason why he would murder," and that he told his wife to get his pistol and let him kill himself.

I didn't say they gave me extra money to make me keep quiet.

I didn't say that I made any affidavit in the presence of Mr. Gordon, my attorney.

The strange turn that has been given by the McKnight woman's repudiation of the affidavit and her declaration that she never even had a pen or pencil in her hand adds fresh mystery to the hunt the detectives are making after the slayer of Mary Phagan.

Actions Appeal Peculiar.

That the woman would make statements most damaging to Frank and then calmly return to his home to work is peculiar in itself.

That she would make these statements and then, almost the moment she is at liberty, utterly repudiate them, is still more inexplicable.

Several explanations have been offered, but they are only guesses, at the best. The implication contained in the McKnight woman's emphatic denial is that the testimony in the affidavit was manufactured by the detectives and not given by herself. It is regarded as unfair, however, to draw this inference, as it has to be taken into consideration that the McKnight woman is illiterate and that there was great opportunity for misunderstanding and confusion.

A still weightier consideration with others is contained in their declaration that there is no basis for the assumption that the detective force is after anyone but the guilty man or that they would "frame" evidence against any man.

McKnight Disavows All Accusations.

Another strange feature of this phase of the case is McKnight's sudden change of attitude, if change there actually has been. It was reported that McKnight had informed persons at the Beck & Gregg hardware store that his wife had told him of conversations between Mrs. Frank and her mother that strongly indicated Frank's guilt. To The Georgian McKnight said that he had done nothing of the kind.

Felder and Lanford Near Blows

Colyar Held; New Phagan Mystery

Sensations in Grand Jury Probe

George Gentry, operator of the dictograph, alleged to have trapped Colonel T. B. Felder and Mayor Woodward. Gentry now is missing.

Lawyer Said to Have Been Ready With Gun—Queer Conley Affidavit Crops Up.

Continued From Page 1.

Grand Jury at the morning session. He was questioned concerning alleged existence of vice in Atlanta as charged by Felder. Just whether the tribunal questioned the chief concerning his own implication in the protection accusations made by the attorney did not become known. He remained in the jury room more than 30 minutes.

Mr. Felder followed the detective chief. The attorney carried with him a large portfolio of papers which he declared were conclusive evidence to support his charges.

Near Fist Fight.

Previous to the opening of the morning session of the Grand Jury, fistic encounters between Lanford and Felder were narrowly averted on two occasions. At one time the attorney, when suddenly confronted by the detective, made a dive for his hip pocket. Only the quick action of Dr. Horace Grant in catching the attorney's hand forestalled what was afterward declared would have resulted in bloodshed.

Action against Colonel Felder for carrying a concealed weapon was indicated following the incident. Lanford demanded the attorney's arrest.

Mr. Felder admitted that he had come to the Solicitor's office prepared for an encounter with Lanford. He declared that he had been warned that the Chief of Detectives was going to assault him if the opportunity presented itself, and for that reason he had taken the precaution to meet the attack.

"I am not afraid of any man who meets me face to face," Felder avowed. "I have been warned, however, that I may be attacked from behind. Lanford is not too low to attack me when my back is turned."

The attorney then asked Solicitor Dorsey to provide him with a bodyguard that order might be preserved.

"I am not afraid to meet Lanford here or anywhere, for that matter," Mr. Felder said. "I only ask that the guard be given me for the sake of peace while I am waiting for the Grand Jury to call me. When I get down on the street I will stand my own ground, let come what may."

The Solicitor then appointed Deputy Sheriff Miner as custodian of the peace.

Probe Queer Affidavit.

A sensational report came to light at noon to the effect that the Grand Jury had turned its investigation to the charge that Colyar had attempted to dispose of an affidavit purporting to come from Jim Conley, the negro sweeper in the Phagan case, for $200.

While no proof of the rumor was shown, it was declared that the tribunal has halted its vice probe and will make a thorough investigation of this report.

Colyar is said to have offered the affidavit for sale several weeks ago. To whom it was offered was not made public.

Somewhat in line with this rumor came the dismissal later by the Grand Jury of all witnesses which it had summoned in the vice inquiry except Chief Lanford, G. C. Febuary and Colyar.

The first intimation of difficulty between the attorney and Lanford came early in the morning.

Felder had preceded Lanford to the Solicitor's office and was there when the Chief of Detectives entered the room.

"You don't want to speak to me?" asked Felder to Lanford after the latter had acknowledged the presence of all except himself.

Lanford surveyed Felder from head to foot and then replied with heat:

"You come over here and I'll speak to you."

"I'm sitting down," answered Felder. "You come over here."

With rapid strides the chief walked over to where Felder was sitting.

"Now, you get up from there."

At this moment friends of the two crowded about. As Felder started to rise from his chair, Lanford was taken by both arms and drawn away. At the same time others caught the attorney, pulling him off in the opposite direction.

Warned of Attack.

"Let me go, and I will kill him," Felder shouted repeatedly to his captors. Lanford had been taken from the room.

Then Felder told of the warning which he declared he had received, that Lanford was waiting to assault him.

"I received an anonymous letter yesterday afternoon to the effect that I would be assaulted this morning," the attorney said. "I was also warned over the telephone this morning to look out as I would be the victim of an attack."

Later the two met at the door to the Solicitor's office. Deputy Sheriff Miner intercepted them as Felder thrust his hand to his hip pocket.

Peace was not fully restored until Lanford was called before the Grand Jury. When the chief came out Felder was summoned, and following the attorney came Colyar.

Lanford Thursday morning defied Colonel Felder, or anyone, to substantiate the charges of graft made against him and his department in the Grand Jury's probe of vice conditions and alleged corruption in the detective and police departments.

"I defy Felder, or anyone, to prove to the Grand Jury that a penny of graft has ever gone into the detective department, and I defy him to substantiate one of his blackmailing utterances against me. He can't do it, and he knows he can't."

"Opens Grand Jury's Eyes."

"I have given the Grand Jury a great number of facts in this matter and I think they are beginning to see things about like a great many people in Atlanta see them," said Felder, in reply.

"In next Sunday's issues of the Atlanta papers I will issue a statement setting forth in full the foundation for every statement I have made and showing the people how corrupt their Chief of Detectives really is. I will not comment here on how great a failure he is as a detective. When William J. Burns reads of some of his marvelous deductions in the Phagan case, the great detective will bow his head in shame and pronounce himself a timid amateur.

"My statement will substantiate every charge I have made beyond any shadow of a doubt."

A. D. Colyar, Jr., and G. C. Febuary were summoned at the request of Chief Newport A. Lanford, who was also in the Grand Jury witness room when the body went into executive session. Gentry, the dictograph stenographer, could not be located, but the deputy expected to find him during the day. Colonel Felder stated the young man had been run out of town by the alleged dictograph conspirators, but Chief Lanford said he knew where the young man was and would produce him at the proper time.

Colyar Seeks Freedom.

Colyar sought to obtain his release by the novel expedient of drawing up, without the assistance of an attorney, a writ of habeas corpus, which he had taken to the court of Judge Pendleton.

Colyar asserts in the writ that he was arrested at the instigation of criminal violators of the law in Georgia to make him inaccessible in the present inquiry into charges of bribery and other inquiries. He continues by calling attention to the fact that he was once before arrested on the same charge and that he was released when the Tennessee officers failed to come to this State to get him.

Later Colyar retained W. M. Smith as his attorney and Judge Pendleton set Saturday at 11 a. m. for the trial.

FOR HEADACHE

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate. Especially recommended for relief of headache caused by Summer heat, brain fag or tired nerves. Adv.

Council Asks For Voted of People On Bond Issue

Two resolutions touching the issuance of bonds—one of which grew out of the crematory decision interdicting the city of Atlanta from purchasing on credit, the other arising from a desire to make all bond issues easier from a legal standpoint—were passed unanimously by the General Council of Atlanta late this afternoon.

The first resolution came from the Finance Committee, upon whose shoulders was placed the task of providing $260,000 to purchase the crematory. It provided that the Mayor Pro Tem appoint a committee to investigate the question of issuing bonds for schools, water, sewers and street and hospital improvements.

The other resolution, introduced by Judge John S. Candler, Alderman, requested Atlanta's Representatives in the Legislature to submit a proposal to the vote of the people permitting municipalities to issue bonds upon a two-thirds vote of the voters in the bond election.

Both resolutions were passed without a dissenting voice, and without debate.

Four Reported Dead; 20 Hurt in Wreck

MEMPHIS, TENN., June 5.—Reports received late to-day say a passenger train on the Rock Island that left Memphis this afternoon for El Paso was wrecked a short distance west from Brinkley, Ark., and twenty passengers injured, many seriously. It is believed that four are dead. The wreck knocked telegraph wires down and communication is meager.

ANALYSIS PIVOT IN PAINTER MYSTERY

Action Delayed Until Chemists Report on Search for Poison in Vital Organs.

By COLE E. MORGAN.

JACKSONVILLE, June 5.—Every step in clearing up the Painter insurance mystery now hangs on the reports of chemical and pathological analysis of Painter's vital organs by Baltimore chemists, and to-day matters are at a standstill at the Jacksonville end. Neither the Coroner, insurance agents, the family nor the E. C. Painter Fertilizer Company is making a move, and none is in prospect until Baltimore is heard from. A veil of secrecy seems to shroud developments in Baltimore.

The will of Painter will be filed late this afternoon. The widow, daughter and Attorney S. F. Williams, who rumor says is engaged to Miss Okie Painter, minor daughter of the dead man, called at Probate Judge Phillips' office at 1 o'clock this afternoon and ascertained the manner in which to proceed. It is said the estate, exclusive of insurance, amounts to $1,000,000.

Coroner C. D. Abbott declared to-day that he had received no positive information as to when the chemists would report. He will not act until a report is made.

Painter's organs were expressed to Baltimore in the name of Dr. P. C. Perry, who represents the family, but Coroner Abbott telegraphed and prevented a delivery to anyone but the chemists designated by the Coroner.

The physicians who performed the autopsy here and went to Baltimore on the same train with the express shipment were not permitted to again see the organs until they were in the hands of the chemists authorized to examine them.

This partly explains the reported disappearance of the organs in Baltimore.

Insurance Men Await Tests.

State agents of several of the insurance companies interested were in conference yesterday afternoon, but took no action because of the failure to hear from Baltimore, planning to meet again when the report comes.

Painter's place in two civic bodies has been filled by the election of Zach Anderson as Port Commissioner and Dr. W. H. Stinson on the Board of Trade's foreign commerce committee.

Pinkerton detectives have just completed a detailed investigation into the death of E. O. Painter and have forwarded their reports to interested insurance companies. On the information gathered by them will be based the probable contests over the insurance on Painter's life. They have gone into every angle of the big insurance mystery and the reports are most comprehensive in detail.

The insurance companies do not mean to show their hand until after the Coroner's inquest is concluded next week. They are awaiting the evidence to be brought out in that hearing before publicly outlining their plan of action.

It is known, however, that the investigation made by the detectives has been painstakingly complete and lends additional color to the suicide theory.

The death certificate signed by the family physicians reads: "Cause of death unknown. Will report later." These physicians, like the insurance companies, are awaiting the results of the analysis.

Standard Oil to Pay 400 Per Cent Dividend

NEW YORK, June 5.—Stockholders of the Standard Oil Company of New York to-day ratified the proposal of the directors to increase the capital stock from $15,000,000 to $75,000,000.

This means that each stockholder will get a dividend of 400 per cent, payable in new stock, on June 13.

The Birth of Atlanta as told by pioneer women—an article that everybody will want to read. Published exclusively in The Sunday American.

We have **Beautiful Bedding Plants,** *3c each.* **Atlanta Floral Co.,** *555 E. Fair Street.*

EXCURSIONS.

5,000-Mile Circle Tour.

Special trains. Exclusive ships. A grand collection of high-class travel features. The original and official tour. Limited and select party. Leaves Atlanta, Ga., July 19 and August 16. Visiting Cincinnati, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Washington, Baltimore and Savannah, with lake and ocean steamer trips; 18-day expense paid trip, $77.75; 18 days, $88.85. Write now for booklet. J. F. McFarland, Box 1684, Atlanta, Ga.

BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS.

"I have turned the trick"
Make Room for Big Purchases
L. B. JOEL

BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS.

MRS. FRANK DEFENDS HUSBAND

"I know he is innocent . . . No man could make the good husband to a woman that he has been to me and be a criminal. . . . I know and his friends know that he is utterly incapable of committing the crime that these detectives and this solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him."

EXTRA

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

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ALL HINGES IN PAINTER MYSTERY ON TEST

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The wonderful City Life Section of The Sunday American will be better than ever on Sunday. Mutt and Jeff, and Powers, the great cartoonist, with dozens of other fun-makers, will have exclusive features.

Here's the Newest Drink, Just Come To Our Fair City

A man from Washington dropped off the train in Atlanta to-day and stepped into a drug store.

"Gimme a Dearo."

"Say it again!"

"A Dearo. Never heard of it? Well, here it is! Get a tall glass, a bottle of grape juice, a bottle of ginger ale, some ice, a long spoon and a sprig of mint. Fill the glass just half full of grape juice. Then pour in the ginger ale, as fast as possible. Give it a couple of whiaks with the spoon, drop in a little crushed mint, and then—'crook your elbow.'"

"Twenty-five cents, for you!" said the clerk, as the man smacked his lips.

Clark Denies That Politics Is Corrupt

WASHINGTON, June 5.—"If you are going to have anything to do with politics, don't let the pessimists lead you to believe that everybody and everything connected with American politics is corrupt. There is no truth in it."

This was the advice given by Speaker Champ Clark to the Women's National Democratic League here.

"I know the 434 other Representatives in Congress like a book," declared the speaker. "I don't believe that there is a man in the House whose vote can be influenced by the use of money."

Neill Gets Place on Child Labor Board

NEW YORK, June 5.—Charles P. Neill, formerly United States Commissioner of Labor, has been elected trustee of the National Child Labor Committee, to succeed Chancellor James H. Kirkland, of Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Neill recently was placed in charge of the labor problems of the American Smelting and Refining Company.

Doomed by Pellagra, Girl Drowns Herself

MACON, GA., June 5.—Miss Kittie Tyner, 20 years old, jumped in a well and drowned herself at 3 o'clock this morning because she had been told by physicians that she had pellagra and could not recover.

After stopping all clocks in the house and writing a note, saying her body could be found in the well of the next-door neighbor, she crept from the house to her death.

Georgia Moonshiner Has a 'T. R. Defense'

COLUMBUS, GA., June 5.—That his doctor had prescribed home-made whisky, was the excuse advanced by Tom Ledford, of Meriwether County, when arrested by Deputy United States Marshal W. D. Owens, on a charge of illicit distilling.

Two others were arrested near Durand and Woodbury on a charge of moonshining.

Fill Your Market Basket

From the ads appearing in the "Want Ad" section of The Georgian Friday and you will save money. You will also fill the larder with foods that are fresh, pure and wholesome.

FRANK'S COOK DENIES ALL OF THE AFFIDAVIT GIVEN OUT BY POLICE

Utter repudiation of the affidavits which she was alleged to have sworn to incriminating conversations in the home of Leo M. Frank, indicted for the slaying of Mary Phagan, was made Thursday by Minola McKnight, negro cook for the accused factory superintendent and his wife's parents.

The woman denies absolutely every statement attributed to her by the police, and denies that she even signed the paper made public by the police.

The Georgian presented the McKnight affidavit to its readers with the distinct admonition that it must not be accepted as credible evidence until passed on in a court of law. The affidavit was so full of strange incoherencies and the need for some explanation was so apparent that a further investigation was decided upon.

The cook's statement, giving the case a new and startling turn, is therefore presented just as the police affidavit was—for what it is worth and not as evidence. It is an utter and absolute repudiation of the affidavit printed Wednesday and which purported to have been signed and sworn to by her.

She denied unequivocally that she had made the startling statements in the alleged affidavit which might send Leo Frank to the gallows could their truth be established beyond a doubt.

Repudiates Whole Affidavit.

She repudiated the alleged affidavit as a whole and in detail. She made her denials willingly and emphatically. There was no hesitation in her replies. Her first comment on the alleged affidavit constituted a complete and absolute denial of its truth.

Her statements were made at her home in the rear of 351 Pulliam Street. Only her husband, Albert McKnight, and the Georgian reporter were present. No member of the Frank family was about to influence her replies in any manner. If any influence could have been exerted it would be supposed to have been in the opposite direction, as it was her husband who was said indirectly to have furnished the information which resulted in her arrest and the three hours' "third degree" in the office of Chief Lanford.

McKnight, however, furnished another sensation by declaring that he never had heard his wife say those things which he is reported to have told at the hardware shop of Beck & Gregg, and which resulted in her grilling.

Says She Had No Attorney.

The McKnight woman even went so far as to say that she had no attorney. Yet the affidavit she is alleged to have signed said:

"Q. You make it of your own free will and in the presence of Mr. Gordon, your attorney?

"A. Yes, sir."

To The Georgian, the McKnight woman declared that she did not know who Mr. Gordon was.

"I ain't got no lawyer, 'cept God; He's my lawyer," she cried, raising her right hand toward heaven. "You jus' put that in the paper. You jus' tell them I ain't got no lawyer, 'cept God!"

"Did you sign any affidavit in the office of Chief Lanford?" was the first question that was asked the McKnight woman.

"No, sir; I never had a pen or pencil in my hand," she replied.

"Most All Jack of Lies."

"Have you read what this affidavit says as it was published in the papers?"

"It was read to me; I can't read."

"Is there anything in there that you said?"

"No, sir; it's most all a pack of lies."

"Where did they get all that stuff, then?"

"I don't know, sir; I don't know."

The remainder of her statement, in effect, was:

I did not say that Frank was in the house only about ten minutes when he came home about 1:30 on the Saturday of the murder.

Denies Statements in Detail.

I did not say that I understood that a girl and Mr. Frank were caught at the office Saturday.

I did not say that I heard Miss Lucile (Mrs. Frank) say that Frank was drunk Saturday night and made her sleep on the floor.

I did not say that I heard Miss Lucile tell her mother that Mr. Frank had said that he was "in trouble and didn't know the reason why he would murder," and that he told his wife to get his pistol and let him kill himself.

I didn't say they gave me extra money to make me keep quiet.

I didn't say that I made any affidavit in the presence of Mr. Gordon, my attorney.

The strange turn that has been given by the McKnight woman's repudiation of the affidavit and her declaration that she never even had a pen or pencil in her hand adds fresh mystery to the hunt the detectives are making after the slayer of Mary Phagan.

Actions Appeal Peculiar.

That the woman would make statements most damaging to Frank and then calmly return to his home to work is peculiar in itself.

That she would make these statements and then, almost the moment she is at liberty, utterly repudiate them, is still more inexplicable.

Several explanations have been offered, but they are only guesses, at the best. The implication contained in the McKnight woman's emphatic denial is that the testimony in the affidavit was manufactured by the detectives and not given by herself. It is regarded as unfair, however, to draw this inference, as it has to be taken into consideration that the McKnight woman is illiterate and that there was great opportunity for misunderstanding and confusion.

A still weightier consideration with others is contained in their declaration that there is no basis for the assumption that the detective force is after anyone but the guilty man or that they would "frame" evidence against any man.

McKnight Disavows All Accusations.

Another strange feature of this phase of the case is McKnight's sudden change of attitude, if change there actually has been. It was reported that McKnight had informed persons at the Beck & Gregg hardware store that his wife had told him of conversations between Mrs. Frank and her mother that strongly indicated Frank's guilt. To The Georgian McKnight said that he had done nothing of the kind.

He declared that his wife never had told him that she overheard Mrs. Frank tell her mother that Frank had said that he was in trouble and didn't know the "reason why he would murder."

He was plied with questions as to other statements in the affidavit until he finally said, half snarlily:

"I told you she ain't told me about anything at the Franks' house—nothing at all. Just wait till she comes and she can tell you everything she said in two minutes."

The McKnight woman said that she only bore out Frank's own statements as to the approximate time that he arrived home Saturday afternoon and again in the evening.

Felder and Lanford Near Blows

Colyar Held; New Phagan Mystery

Sensations in Grand Jury Probe

George Gentry, operator of the dictograph, alleged to have trapped Colonel T. B. Felder and Mayor Woodward. Gentry now is missing.

Lawyer Said to Have Been Ready With Gun—Queer Conley Affidavit Crops Up.

In an atmosphere pregnant with excitement and at times so threatening that Solicitor General Dorsey was forced to appoint a deputy sheriff to preserve peace in his office, the Fulton County Grand Jury continued its investigation of vice conditions in Atlanta Thursday morning.

Gathered in the jury room to where the hearing is being conducted were the leaders of the opposing factions, Colonel Thomas B. Felder, for the one side, and Chief of Detectives Newport Lanford, Police Chief Beavers, A. S. Colyar and G. C. Pebusry, for the other. Sympathizers with each were present, crowding the offices and adding to the general uneasiness that prevailed.

The first sensation of the morning occurred with the rearrest of Colyar on request of the Chief of Police of Knoxville, Tenn. Colyar was taken

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

ACCUSED MAN'S WIFE MAKES FIRST PUBLIC STATEMENT IN CASE

Following the complete denial by Minola McKnight, cook in the household of Leo M. Frank, of the statements she is alleged to have made in the sensational police affidavit given out Wednesday, Mrs. Leo M. Frank Thursday made her first public statement on the Mary Phagan mystery.

Mrs. Frank makes an eloquently pathetic defense of her husband and attacks Solicitor General Dorsey's methods in the securing of evidence, charging torture and a deliberate determination to distort facts. Mrs. Frank denies absolutely that her husband in any way demeaned himself so as to indicate he had been involved in a tragedy on the day Mary Phagan was slain or any other day. Here is Mrs. Frank's complete statement:

Atlanta, Ga., June 5, 1913.

Editor The Georgian—Sir: The action of the Solicitor General in in arresting our family cook because she would not voluntarily make a false statement against my innocent husband brings a limit to patience. This wrong is not chargeable to a detective acting under the necessity of shielding his own reputation against attacks in newspapers, but of an intelligent, trained lawyer, whose sworn duty is as much to protect the innocent as to punish the guilty. My information is that this Solicitor has admitted that no crime is charged against this cook and that he had no legal right to have her arrested and imprisoned.

The following statement from The Atlanta Journal undertakes to give the history of the arrest up to the time the woman was carried to the police station in the patrol wagon, weeping and shouting in a hysterical condition:

The negress was arrested at the Selig residence shortly after noon Monday upon the order of Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey.

She was carried to the Solicitor's office and that official with Detectives Campbell and Starnes examined her for more than an hour. The woman grew hysterical during the vigorous examination, and finally was led from the Solicitor's office to the police patrol, weeping and shouting: "I am going to hang and I don't know a thing about it."

They tortured her for four hours with the well-known third degree process, in the manner and with the result stated in The Atlanta Constitution of June 4, as follows:

Her husband, who was also carried to the police station at noon, was freed a short while before his wife left the prison. He was present during the third degree of four hours under which she was placed in the afternoon.

After she had been quizzed to a point of exhaustion, Secretary G. C. Pebusry, attached to Chief Lanford's office, was summoned to note her statement in full.

It was the longest statement made by the woman since her connection with the mystery. It will be used, probably, in the trial.

Attacks Solicitor Dorsey.

That the Solicitor, sworn to maintain the law, should thus falsely arrest one against whom he has no charge and whom he does not even suspect, and torture her contrary to the law to force her to give evidence tending to swear away the life of an innocent man, is beyond belief.

Where will this end? My husband and my family and myself are the innocent sufferers now, but who will be the next to suffer? I suppose the witnesses tortured will be confined to the class who are not able to employ lawyers to relieve them from the torture in time to prevent their being forced to give false affidavits, but the lives sworn away may come from any class.

It will be noted that the plan is to apply the torture until the desired affidavit is wrung from the sufferer. Then it ends, but not before.

It is to be hoped that no person can be convicted of murder in any civilized country on evidence wrung from witnesses by torture. Why, then, does the Solicitor continue to apply the third degree to produce testimony? How does he hope to get the jury to believe it? He can have only one hope, and that is to keep the jury from knowing the methods by which he has resorted. Of course, if he can torture witnesses into giving the kind of evidence he wants against my innocent husband in this case, he can torture them into giving evidence against any other man in the community in either this or any other case. I can see only one hope. And that is, to let the public know exactly what this officer of the law is doing, and trust, as I do trust, to the sense of fairness and justice of the people.

Says Signing Is Not Surprising.

It is not surprising that my cook should sign an affidavit to relieve herself from torture that had been applied to her for four hours, according to The Atlanta Constitution, to a point of exhaustion. It would be surprising if she would not, under such circumstances, give an affidavit.

This torturing process can be used to produce testimony to be published in the newspapers to prejudice the case of anyone the Solicitor sees fit to accuse. It is also valuable to prevent anyone stating facts favorable to the accused, because as soon as the Solicitor finds it out he can arrest the witness and apply the torture. It is hard to believe that practices of this nature will be countenanced anywhere in the world outside of Russia.

My husband was at home for lunch and in the evening at the hours he has stated on the day of the murder. He spent the whole of Saturday evening and night in my company. Neither on Saturday nor Saturday night, nor on Sunday, nor at any other time, did my husband, by word or act, or in any other way, demean himself otherwise than as an innocent man. He did nothing unusual and nothing to arouse the slightest suspicion. I know him to be innocent. There is no evidence against him except that which is produced by torture. Of course, evidence of this kind can be produced against any human being in the world.

I have been compelled to endure without fault, either on the part of my husband or myself, more than it falls to the lot of most women to

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

DETECTIVE HEAD AND FELDER IN CLASH

Lanford and the Colonel Near Blows at Exciting Grand Jury Investigation.

Continued From Page 1.

into custody by Deputy Sheriff Plenie Miner when he appeared at the Thrower Building to testify before the Grand Jury.

The warrant is a duplicate of that served upon Colyar by Chief of Police Beavers some weeks ago charging forgery, and from which Colyar was released when requisition papers failed to be taken out for him. Colyar will be held this time without bail. He will be permitted to testify before the Grand Jury, and then will be thrown into a cell until the Knoxville authorities requisition him.

Felder Brings "Evidence."

Chief of Detectives Lanford was the first witness to appear before the Grand Jury at the morning session. He was questioned concerning alleged existence of vice in Atlanta as charged by Felder. Just whether the tribunal questioned the chief concerning his own implication in the protection accusations made by the attorney did not become known. He remained in the jury room more than 30 minutes.

Mr. Felder followed the detective chief. The attorney carried with him a large portfolio of papers which he declared were conclusive evidence to support his charges.

Near Fist Fight.

Previous to the opening of the morning session of the Grand Jury, fistic encounters between Lanford and Felder were narrowly averted on two occasions. At one time the attorney, when suddenly confronted by the detective, made a dive for his hip pocket. Only the quick action of Dr. Horace Grant in catching the attorney's hand forestalled what was afterward declared would have resulted in bloodshed.

Action against Colonel Felder for carrying a concealed weapon was indicated following the incident. Lanford demanded the attorney's arrest.

Mr. Felder admitted that he had come to the Solicitor's office prepared for an encounter with Lanford. He declared that he had been warned that the Chief of Detectives was going to assault him if the opportunity presented itself, and for that reason he had taken the precaution to meet the attack.

"I am not afraid of any man who meets me face to face," Felder avowed. "I have been warned, however, that I may be attacked from behind. Lanford is not too low to attack me when my back is turned."

The attorney then asked Solicitor Dorsey to provide him with a bodyguard that order might be preserved.

Asks for Guard.

"I am not afraid to meet Lanford here or anywhere, for that matter," Mr. Felder said. "I only ask that the guard be given me for the sake of peace while I am waiting for the Grand Jury to call me. When I get down on the street I will stand my own ground, let come what may."

The Solicitor then appointed Deputy Sheriff Miner as custodian of the peace.

Probe Queer Affidavit.

A sensational report came to light at noon to the effect that the Grand Jury had turned its investigation to the charge that Colyar had attempted to dispose of an affidavit purporting to come from Jim Conley, the negro sweeper in the Phagan case, for $300.

While no proof of the rumor was shown, it was declared that the tribunal has halted its vice probe and will make a thorough investigation of this report.

Colyar is said to have offered the affidavit for sale several weeks ago. To whom it was offered was not made public.

Somewhat in line with this rumor came the dismissal later by the Grand Jury of all witnesses which it had summoned in the vice inquiry except Chief Lanford, G. C. Febuary and Colyar.

The first intimation of difficulty between the attorney and Lanford came early in the morning.

Felder had preceded Lanford to the Solicitor's office and was there when the Chief of Detectives entered the room.

"You don't want to speak to me?" asked Felder to Lanford after the latter had acknowledged the presence of all except himself.

Lanford surveyed Felder from head to foot and then replied with heat: "You come over here and I'll speak to you."

"I'm sitting down," answered Felder. "You come over here."

With rapid strides, the chief walked over to where Felder was sitting.

"Now, you get up from there."

At this moment friends of the two crowded about. As Felder started to rise from his chair, Lanford was taken by both arms and drawn away. At the same time others caught the attorney, pulling him off in the opposite direction.

Warned of Attack.

"Let me go, and I will kill him," Felder shouted repeatedly to his captors. Lanford had been taken from the room.

Then Felder told of the warning which he declared he had received, that Lanford was waiting to assault him.

"I received an anonymous letter yesterday afternoon to the effect that I would be assaulted this morning," the attorney said. "I was also warned over the telephone this morning to look out as I would be the victim of an attack."

Later the two met at the door to the Solicitor's office. Deputy Sheriff Miner intercepted them as Felder thrust his hand to his hip pocket.

Peace was not fully restored until Lanford was called before the Grand Jury. When the chief came out Felder was summoned, and following the attorney came Colyar.

Lanford Thursday morning defied Colonel Felder, or anyone, to substantiate the charges of graft made against him and his department in the Grand Jury's probe of vice conditions and alleged corruption in the detective and police departments.

"I defy Felder, or anyone, to prove to the Grand Jury that a penny of graft has ever gone into the detective department, and I defy him to substantiate one of his blackmailing utterances against me. He can't do it, and he knows he can't."

"Opens Grand Jury's Eyes."

"I have given the Grand Jury a great number of facts in this matter and I think they are beginning to see things about like a great many people in Atlanta see them," said Felder, in reply.

"In next Sunday's issues of the Atlanta papers I will issue a statement setting forth in full the foundation for every statement I have made and showing the people how corrupt their Chief of Detectives really is. I will not comment here on how great a failure he is as a detective. When William J. Burns reads of some of his marvelous deductions in the Phagan case, the great detective will bow his head in shame and pronounce himself a timid amateur.

"My statement will substantiate every charge I have made beyond any shadow of a doubt."

A. D. Colyar, Jr., and G. C. Febuary were summoned at the request of Chief Newport A. Lanford, who was also in the Grand Jury witness room when the body went into executive session. Gentry, the dictograph stenographer, could not be located, but the deputy expected to find him during the day. Colonel Felder stated the young man had been run out of town by the alleged dictograph conspirators, but Chief Lanford said he knew where the young man was and would produce him at the proper time.

Colyar Seeks Freedom.

Colyar sought to obtain his release by the novel expedient of drawing up, without the assistance of an attorney, a writ of habeas corpus, which he had taken to the court of Judge Pendleton.

Colyar asserts in the writ that he was arrested at the instigation of criminal violators of the law in Georgia to make him inaccessible in the present inquiry into charges of bribery and other inquiries. He continues by calling attention to the fact that he was once before arrested on the same charge and that he was released when the Tennessee officers failed to come to this State to get him.

Later Colyar retained W. M. Smith as his attorney and Judge Pendleton set Saturday at 11 a. m. for the trial.

White City Park Now Open

$10 — WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH—$10.

Round-trip tickets on sale Thursdays; good ten days. Through sleepers daily. Wrightsville Beach better than ever. SEABOARD.

The Georgian-American Pony Contest
VOTE COUPON

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian
PONY CONTEST VOTE COUPON, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913
5 VOTES
NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 20, 1913.

Vote for ....
Address ....
CARRIERS' AND AGENTS' BALLOT.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian
Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Thursday, June 5, 1913.
5 VOTES NOT GOOD AFTER JUNE 20, 1913.

Vote for ....
Address ....
SCHOOL BOYS' AND GIRLS' BALLOT.

MRS. FRANK IN BITTER ATTACK ON SOLICITOR

Continued From Page 1.

bear. Slanders have been circulated in the community to the effect that my husband and myself were not happily married, and every conceivable rumor has been put afloat that would do him and me harm, with the public, in spite of the fact that all our friends and myself know that my husband is a man actuated by lofty ideals that forbid his committing the crime that the detectives and the Solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him.

"I Know My Husband Is Innocent."

I know my husband is innocent. No man could make the good husband to a woman that he has been to me and be a criminal. All his acquaintances know he is innocent. Ask every man that knows him and see if you can find one that will believe he is guilty. If he were guilty, does it not seem reasonable that you could find some one who knows him that will say he believes him guilty?

Being a woman, I do not understand the tricks and arts of detectives and prosecuting officers, but I do know Leo Frank, and his friends know him, and I know, and his friends know, that he is utterly incapable of committing the crime that these detectives and this Solicitor are seeking to fasten upon him. Respectfully yours,

MRS. LEO M. FRANK.

Mother Here to Aid Frank During Trial

With the time when Leo M. Frank will go on trial for the murder of Mary Phagan rapidly approaching, perhaps no greater reinforcement to the accused pencil factory superintendent in facing his ordeal has been made than that in the person of his mother, who is now in Atlanta at the Selig home.

Mrs. Frank came on from Brooklyn, where she makes her home, and where Frank himself formerly resided. She will remain until after the trial.

A woman of considerable age, Mrs. Frank has shown wonderful bravery in coming to share her son's burden.

Stands by Son.

Mrs. Frank has taken her place in the Selig household as the pillar of cheerfulness and hope, friends of the family declare. Her unbounded confidence in the ultimate release of her son, despite the horrible accusations made against him, is said to have proven the saving grace of the stricken household.

Since her arrival the mother has thrown aside every interest except that centered in her son. She reads everything that is obtainable regarding the Phagan case and is as well posted on it as anyone of the many who have followed the local reports of the mystery since its start.

Mrs. Frank has visited her son and at the home of her son's parents-in-law comforted them and their daughter.

Mrs. Frank is a woman of rare intelligence and understanding. She has introduced many variations into the Selig home to draw off the monotony of discussion, which has paralyzed all else in the family.

That Mrs. Frank will attend her son's trial is almost certain. Her good cheer is looked upon by all who have met her as an invaluable support for Frank, whose confinement has served somewhat to break down his former health.

Police Clamp Lid on Joy Riders; Six Fined

Joy rides have been put under the ban by the police in their war on vice.

Six joy riders, four women and two men, who concluded a lark Thursday morning at 4 o'clock in Peachtree Street, near Five Points, were arrested by Sergeant Hewell and Policeman Clack and each fined $15.75 at this morning's session of Police Court. Recorder Broyles told the women they had better leave Atlanta at once.

Two Killed in Aero Tragedy; Total 277

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

PARIS, June 5.—Aviator Bernard and a passenger were killed to-day while flying over the Buc Aerodrome. Their biplane capsized in a gust of wind 700 feet above earth.

Their deaths bring the roll of fatalities up to 277 since flying began.

Parole for Gobel's Slayer Postponed

LOUISVILLE, KY., June 5.—The application for a parole for Henry E. Youtsey, convicted of the murder of Governor William Gobel in 1900, has been indefinitely postponed.

Happy Hooligan starts to break into society—A fine feature in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

RICH BOY HOBO IS SENT BACK TO ALABAMA

Young Vincent, Grimy From Riding Bumpers, Impresses New York Judge.

NEW YORK, June 5.—Master Elo Vincent, of Ensley, Ala., wealthy boy tramp, has been shipped back home to his guardian, Emil Godlihe, of Ensley, by Probation Officer Mackey, of the Night Court. A fat money order from his guardian reached the probation officer with the request that Mackey purchase the lad's ticket and give him very little cash for himself because otherwise, the guardian wrote, "he won't come home."

Master Vincent is not quite 17 years old. He was left an orphan at an early age, but with his future well provided for financially. On coming of age he will inherit several plantations and several rows of houses in Birmingham and a big sum in cash. About four months ago the boy and guardian disagreed. Young Vincent said that Godlihe would not give him sufficient spending money and was altogether too strict with him. So he decided to run away.

He made his way to New Orleans, worked on the Mississippi River boats, went to St. Louis, Cairo, Ill., Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, Buffalo, Detroit, Philadelphia and half a dozen other lesser cities in regulation professional hobo style—by way of bumpers and "blind baggage."

He was caught while ensconcing himself in a southbound box car in the New York Central yards and was arraigned before Magistrate Freschi in Night Court May 25. The boy said he ran away intending to join the navy, but was refused at New Orleans because of defective eyesight. He told Magistrate Freschi that he still hoped to join the navy and finally admitted that his ambition was to become an admiral.

Despite his unkempt appearance his refinement of speech and courteous bearing impressed the Magistrate and inquiry by the probation officer proved that the boy tramp was really a gilded youth—a bit tarnished, that was all.

Archbold Figures in $90,000,000 Oil Suit

CORSICANA, TEXAS, June 5.—W. C. Proctor, secretary of both the Corsicana Petroleum Company and the Magnolia Petroleum Company, testifying in the trial of the $90,000,000 suit against the Standard Oil Company of New York, to-day admitted that John D. Archbold and H. C. Folger, of the Standard Oil Company of New York, had private code books of both Texas companies.

He said Archbold and Folger were stockholders in the Corsicana and Magnolia concerns.

England Will Build 3 New Dreadnoughts

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

LONDON, June 5.—First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill announced in the House of Commons this afternoon that expansion of the navy would be immediate.

In consequence of the rejection in Canada of the bill making a present of three dreadnoughts to the mother country the Admiralty will grant contracts for the laying down of three keels this year.

The wonderful City Life Section of The Sunday American will be better than ever on Sunday. Mutt and Jeff, and Powers, the great cartoonist, with dozens of other fun-makers, will have exclusive features.

10,000 Tradesmen and Clerks Happy Over Success of Parade

Atlanta Spirit Exemplified in Record Breaking Food Dealers' Pageant

Jessie Burton and Elsie Carnet, of the W. J. Burton Grocery Company, two of the feminine contingent in the parade, smiling in anticipation of the first half-holiday of the season while saluting the crowds in the streets.

G. F. Warner and his little knife, one of the force in the butcher shop on wheels.

F. E. Kamper, whose employees and wagons were one of the features of the half-holiday parade.

Great Crowd Sees Three-Mile Procession of Vehicles of Trade Pass Through Streets.

Ten thousand Atlanta grocers, butchers and clerks are wearing their white aprons proudly and wielding their cleavers with increased vigor Thursday, still chuckling with joy over the great parade with which they opened the annual Wednesday half-holiday season, and over the good times they had after the parade was over.

Their customers are even more enthusiastic. Congratulations in unlimited quantities are being extended to every person who participated in the parade, especially to the committee that had charge.

And the parade, with its more than three miles of wagons, showed how vast Atlanta's retail trade is; it showed that the grocers are typical Atlantans, alive and moving with the "Atlanta Spirit." It marked an epoch in the relations of the employer and the employee, and formed a mark for future generations to shoot at.

Nearly Every Line Represented.

Virtually every line of retail trade in Atlanta was represented. There were grocery wagons galore, and the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker vied for honors in the attractiveness of their vehicles.

There were automobile trucks, laden with everything from a stick of candy to a bevy of pretty girls. Clerks in cabs and automobiles; ice wagons and candy wagons, gaily decorated; clerks sitting among the tools of their trade; candy men throwing sweetmeats to the children; dealers in soft drinks with their wagons loaded to the gunwales with delicious beverages; four brass bands playing everything from the latest tango to "Dixie"—all formed a combination that elevated the grocers' parade out of the ranks of ordinary pageants.

It is estimated that at one time during the parade there were 15,000 people at Five Points. The crowd was one of the greatest that has ever witnessed a similar affair in Atlanta, and that the people enjoyed the spectacle is proved by the fact that they stood in the street for an hour and a half, despite the torrid weather.

Street Cars Blocked Parade.

There was only one drawback, and that was not great enough to destroy the effectiveness of the parade. The street cars interfered sadly, and it was not within 50 per cent as successful, from the spectator's viewpoint, as it would have been had it been possible to stop the cars.

Seven cops, the pride of the force, led the pageant, mounted on horses. Following them came Grand Marshal Harry L. Schlesinger and his aide, D. N. McCullough; then an automobile, in which rode Mayor Woodward, Secretary Eve, of the Retail Merchants' Association, and members of the holiday committee.

Then came the Fifth Regiment Band in an automobile truck, and next a multitude of wagons, hundreds more than the average Atlantan ever thought were in the city. In the line were the twelve wagons and the 71 white employees of the Kamper Grocery Company. In the big auto truck that led this procession were the young women employees of the store.

Free Candy Delights "Kids."

Harry Schlesinger's wagon, the wagon of the Big Four Candy Company, and the vehicles of other candy companies brought joy to the hundreds of youngsters. Showers of candy, mostly "yellow jackets," were thrown from the wagons, to the delight of the boys, who scrambled vigorously for the sweetmeats.

Another feature was the eight wagons of the New South Bakery Company, makers of Atlanta's famous bread. The bakery company showed its enterprise by hiring Wiedemeyer's Band, without any assistance from the parade committee or other firms, and sending it into the parade in an auto truck.

The wagon of the Shane Refrigerator and Butcher Supply Company, transformed into a butcher shop, furnished almost as much amusement as the candy wagons. Real butchers stood in their real butcher shop and carved real slices of ham, which they threw out for the boys to scramble for.

The parade required more than an hour to pass a given point. Half of the parade had marched out to North Avenue and back and was disbanding before the last wagon had passed Five Points. The disbanding of the parade took place about 1:30 o'clock, and then the clerks and employers scattered, to have a good time and enjoy their first half-holiday of the season.

U. S. Cardinal Leaves Vatican.

ROME, June 5.—Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, who has been visiting here, left to-day for Florence en route home. "My visit has been one of the pleasantest periods of my life," said the cardinal.

FOR HEADACHE

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Especially recommended for relief of headache caused by summer heat, brain fag or tired nerves. Adv.

Mr. Batch, Little Jimmy, Howson Lott and other fun-makers supply enough laughter for the whole family for a week in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

Lobby Quiz Has Only 35 Senators to Call

WASHINGTON, June 5.—When the Overman lobby inquiry committee resumed its hearings to-day, only 35 Senators remained to be examined. It is expected that the senatorial quiz will be completed Friday.

Senator Gore to-day stated that he was interested in coal, oil and farming lands, all of which produced commodities affected by the tariff. He said he knew of no money being improperly used to influence legislation.

Senator Gore maintained "a Mr. Oxnard and a Mrs. Slaughter, of Texas," as having called on him with regard to the tariff.

Standard Oil to Pay 400 Per Cent Dividend

NEW YORK, June 5.—Stockholders of the Standard Oil Company of New York to-day ratified the proposal of the directors to increase the capital stock from $15,000,000 to $75,000,000.

This means that each stockholder will get a dividend of 400 per cent, payable in new stock, on June 13.

2 MORE RESIGN IN MERCER ROW

Dr. Poteat of Furman Considered for President—Prof. Sellers Temporary Head.

MACON, GA., June 5.—Two more resignations among the official personnel of Mercer University have been submitted and accepted. Rev. E. C. Dargan, chairman of the trustees, and E. N. Jelks, secretary, are the latest to quit.

Others who previously had resigned are S. Y. Jameson, president, and A. W. Lane, E. Y. Mallary and A. L. Adams, members of the prudential committee. The leaders between whom there was friction are now out of the institution.

Judge J. G. McCall, of Quitman, has been elected chairman of the trustees, and Dr. G. W. Garner, of Macon, secretary.

Prof. J. F. Sellers, a member of the faculty, has been designated to act as temporary head of Mercer, pending the election of a new president.

The Rev. W. L. Pickard, of Savannah, and President Poteat, of Furman University, South Carolina, are under consideration for the presidency.

AIKEN LAWYER DROWNS.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 5.—Charles Ashley, a prominent young lawyer of Aiken, was drowned at Sullivans Island Wednesday evening while crabbing. The body has not been found.

The Birth of Atlanta as told by pioneer women—an article that everybody will want to read. Published exclusively in The Sunday American.

We have **Beautiful Bedding Plants;** *3c each.* **Atlanta Floral** *Co., 555 E. Fair Street.*

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Special trains. Exclusive ships. A grand collection of high-class travel features. The original and official tour. Limited and select party. Leaves Atlanta, Ga., July 19 and August 16. Visiting Cincinnati, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Washington, Baltimore and Savannah, with lake and ocean steamer trips; 15-day expense paid trip, $77.75; 18 days, $88.85. Write now for booklet. J. F. McFarland, Box 1634, Atlanta, Ga.

BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS.

"I have turned the trick"
Make Room for Big Purchases
L. B. JOEL

BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS. BASS.

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South Georgia
AFTERNOON EDITION

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CHALLENGES FELDER TO PROVE HIS CHARGE

Attorney Reiterates Graft Accusations Following Lanford's Defiance—Offers More Proof.

Newport A. Lanford, Chief of Detectives, issued a statement Thursday morning defying Colonel Thomas B. Felder, or anyone, to substantiate the charges of graft made against him and his department in the Grand Jury's probe of vice conditions and alleged corruption in the detective and police departments.

"I challenge Felder, or anyone, to prove to the Grand Jury that a penny of graft has ever gone into the detective department, and I defy him to substantiate one of his blackmailing utterances against me. He can't do it, and he knows he can't."

Colonel Felder, in turn, reiterated Thursday morning every charge of corruption he has made against Chief Lanford and his detectives. He said he had presented a great amount of evidence along this line to the Grand Jury and was in readiness to present more when that body called him at its session to-day.

"Opens Grand Jury's Eyes."

"I have given the Grand Jury a great number of facts in this matter and I think they are beginning to see things about like a great many people in Atlanta see them."

"In next Sunday's issues of the Atlanta papers I will issue a statement setting forth in full the foundation for every statement I have made and showing the people how corrupt their chief of Detectives really is. I do not comment here on how great a failure he is as a detective. When William J. Burns reads of some of his marvelous deductions in the Phagan case, the great detective will bow his head in shame and pronounce himself a timid amateur.

"My statement will substantiate every charge I have made beyond any shadow of a doubt."

Colonel Felder, Chief Lanford, A. S. Colyar, Jr., G. C. Febuary, Chief Beavers and the witnesses in the dictograph controversy, with the exception of George Gentry, the stenographer, were in the witness room of the Grand Jury when that body convened Thursday morning.

May Not Reach Dictograph.

Although witnesses were before the Grand Jury Thursday morning to testify in the dictograph controversy, Foreman L. H. Beck intimated that it was doubtful if this phase of the probe could be reached during the day.

Sensational disclosures of alleged vice conditions existing in sections of East Harris and Ivy Streets, the foreman intimated, had determined the jury to make a more exhaustive investigation along this line before anything else would be taken up. Some of the witnesses, he said, would be quized on vice conditions and held under subpoena until such a time as the dictograph controversy could be looked into.

Colonel Felder will go before the Grand Jury again during the day, but it will be in connection with his charges of corruption in the police department and the evidence he has submitted of houses of ill fame.

Gentry Not To Be Found.

A. D. Colyar, Jr., and G. C. Febuary were summoned at the request of Chief Newport A. Lanford, who was also in the Grand Jury witness room when the body went into executive session. Gentry, the dictograph stenographer, could not be located, but the deputy expected to find him during the day. Colonel Felder stated the young man had been run out of town by the alleged dictograph conspirators, but Chief Lanford said he knew where the young man was and could produce him at the proper time.

It developed that J. E. Skaggs, agent for the Southern Express Company, was not questioned about shipments of whisky into Atlanta, as was stated by one of the deputies Wednesday. It developed that Mr. Skaggs accused a Police Commissioner.

Allen Young, real estate agent, was

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Clark Denies That Politics Is Corrupt

WASHINGTON, June 5.—"If you are going to have anything to do with politics, don't let the pessimists lead you to believe that everybody and everything connected with American politics is corrupt. There is no truth in it."

This was the advice given by Speaker Champ Clark to the Women's National Democratic League here.

"I know the 434 other Representatives in Congress like a book," declared the speaker. "I don't believe that there is a man in the House whose vote can be influenced by the use of money."

Singing Wins Dixie Girl $13,000 Bequest

LEXINGTON, KY., June 5.—Mrs. Blanche B. Mehaffey, a Cincinnati concert singer, has agreed to accept $5,000 in settlement of the Wilson legacy case here. Charles Wilson, of Brooklyn, will receive the same amount.

Charmed with the singing of Mrs. Mehaffey, Horace Wilson, formerly Secretary of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, willed her his entire estate, valued at about $13,000.

Charles Wilson, his brother, contested on the ground that the singer used undue influence over his brother.

Former Premier of France Hurt by Auto

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

PARIS, June 5.—Aristide Briand, former Premier of France, had a narrow escape to-day when an automobile in which he was riding with M. Wilm, a Socialist member of the Chamber of Deputies, overturned. M. Briand was pinned beneath the machine and one of his shoulders was dislocated.

Wilm was only slightly hurt. Later M. Briand charged that, before releasing him from the overturned car, Wilm secured his camera and photographed the imprisoned statesman lying in the dust.

"Dr William II" Is Kaiser's Next Title

BERLIN, June 5.—"Dr. William II" will be the title the Kaiser is entitled to wear after his silver jubilee. The eleven great technical colleges of Germany propose to honor the Emperor's services to the cause of science and industry by bestowing the honoris causa engineering degree upon him on the 25th anniversary of the beginning of his reign, on June 15.

The universities also are planning to make the Emperor an honorary of all their faculties. The Kaiser is already a Doctor of Laws of Oxford.

Atlanta Physician Weds Kentucky Girl

BOWLING GREEN, KY., June 5.—Miss Sue Harding, daughter of the Rev. J. A. Harding, and Dr. Charles Paine, of Atlanta, were married here yesterday at the bride's home. The Rev. James W. Harding, of Winchester, grandfather of the bride, officiated.

Miss Edna Wood, of Nashville, was bridesmaid and J. D. Paine, of Valdosta, Ga., best man. Dr. and Mrs. Paine will go to New York, where Dr. Paine will take a post-graduate course before returning to Atlanta.

Rhode Island 'Broke'; Can't Pay Governor

PROVIDENCE, June 5.—Governor Adam J. Pothier and other Rhode Island officials, including Judges and heads of departments, did not receive their monthly checks on account of an empty State Treasury. They were told they would have to wait a few days until some of the State's revenues came in.

The treasurer has just sufficient funds to pay the laborers and clerks.

Bars Have Run on "Roosevelt Punch"

PHILADELPHIA, June 5.—Local hotels are making a specialty of "Roosevelt punch," the drink consisting of brandy, milk, and sugar.

The "Roosevelt Punches" are hailed as non-intoxicating, providing they are "long" on sugar and milk, and "short" on brandy. The beverage is having a heavy run at many of the bars.

CITY HEADS URGE BOND ISSUE OF 5 MILLION

Every Department Chief to Make Request for Heavy Appropriation for Work.

A bond issue of nearly $5,000,000 for what are declared to be imperatively needed improvements is urged in recommendations made to W. G. Humphrey, chairman of the Finance Committee, by heads of city departments.

The Finance Committee, it was understood, intended to recommend the issuance of from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000, but the needs of the city as shown by department heads, aggregate at least $4,000,000, possibly $5,000,000.

Captain W. Z. Smith, manager of the waterworks, wrote a letter to Chairman Humphrey, setting out needed improvements in the waterworks system which call for a million dollars.

Captain R. M. Clayton, Chief of Construction, told a Georgian reporter it was not his duty to recommend how much money should be expended, but he was willing to say that contemplated sewer facilities would cost approximately $1,000,000, and certain projected street grading and paving and bridge and viaduct work would call for a similar sum.

Several Councilmen advocate $1,000,000 for schools. Hospital work and other contemplated work sends the estimated total well past the $4,000,000 mark.

Insist on New Schools.

School authorities insist at least half a dozen ward buildings are badly needed, particularly in the Fifth, Sixth, Eighth and Ninth Wards. At least two are wanted in the Ninth. These schools have been estimated at $60,000 apiece and up. An English-Commercial school, costing not less than $75,000, is in the list, and a boys' high school and a girls' high school costing something like $200,000 apiece. Aside from building new schools, the General Council will be called on to enlarge and rehabilitate old structures, so that the cost of granting all demands will be at least $1,000,000.

Sewer extension work, Captain Clayton pointed out, would take in Butler and Orme Streets, Capitol Avenue, Druid Hills and West End. The county has agreed to do the work on all these except Druid Hills, if the city furnishes the material, but for lack of money the material has not been furnished. The Druid Hills sewer work alone would cost $50,000, Captain Clayton's unofficial estimate for a Georgian reporter was $1,000,000 for sewer work of all descriptions.

Taking up road and street work, the bridging of Pryor Street and Central Avenue alone calls for an outlay of $475,000. Whitehall Street grading would involve $120,000. Closing the Forsyth Street underpass would mean at least $40,000. Regrading of Spring Street is another enormous project. Official estimates of street and road work call for approximately $1,000,000.

W. Z. Smith told a Georgian reporter he not only needed $1,000,000 for the waterworks, but that he expected to get it, and that, too, out of the very next bond issue. "I expect to get every cent of a million dollars," he said, "because it represents necessities.

New Pumps Needed.

"We must have two 20,000,000-gallon pumping engines, one for each station, which with their necessary accoutermenta, will cost $200,000 apiece. We are bound to have them to meet pressing needs of to-day—five years from now our notes will be to the grindstone again. We are making 2,000 connections yearly, and in the last three years have laid 100 miles of pipe but have done nothing to increase our water supply.

"If we get the pumps we must increase the purification plant. This will cost at least $150,000, and the connections $25,000 more.

"We have only one 48-inch intake pipe from the river to the pumping well. This ought to be duplicated, not only to insure increased water sup-

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

DETECTIVES IN PAINTER MYSTERY REPORT

Furnish Facts for Probable Insurance Contest — Report on Analysis of Organs Awaited.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., June 5.—Pinkerton detectives have just completed a detailed investigation into the death of E. O. Painter and have forwarded their reports to interested insurance companies. On the information gathered by them will be based the probable contests over the insurance on Painter's life. They have gone into every angle of the big insurance mystery and the reports are most comprehensive in detail.

Most of the special agents and inspectors sent here by the insurance companies have completed their work, as far as is possible at this time, and have left Jacksonville. The companies are now awaiting the results of the analysis of Painter's vital organs, a report on which is expected here to-morrow afternoon from Baltimore.

The insurance companies do not mean to show their hand until after the Coroner's inquest is concluded next week. They are awaiting the evidence to be brought out in that hearing before publicly outlining their plan of action.

It is known, however, that the investigation made by the detectives has been painstakingly complete and lends additional color to the suicide theory.

Thus far the Painter family have filed no claims for the insurance carried by the dead man, nor has his will been probated.

The death certificate signed by the family physicians reads: "Cause of death unknown. Will report later." These physicians, like the insurance companies, are awaiting the results of the analysis.

Christian Scientists Found 102 Churches

BOSTON, June 5.—Several thousand members of the Christian Science Mother Church attended the annual meeting of the church here at which Frederick Dixon, of London, was elected President.

During the last year 102 new churches have been established and 850,000 persons attended lectures given last year, 100,000 more than was reported in the previous year.

It was announced that Christian Scientists have obtained recognition in Sweden.

Georgia Moonshiner Has a 'T. R. Defense'

COLUMBUS, GA., June 5.—That his doctor had prescribed home-made whisky, was the excuse advanced by Tom Ledford, of Meriwether County, when arrested by Deputy United States Marshal W. L. Owens, on a charge of illicit distilling.

Two others were arrested near Durand and Woodbury on a charge of moonshining.

KEEP ADVERTISING

AND ADVERTISING

WILL KEEP YOU

Likes Children Better Than Dogs

Mrs. Whitman Now Very Domestic

She Sells Her $100,000 Pets

Mrs. Malcolm D. Whitman and two of the dogs.

'Boxed Kaiser's Ears,' Says Lady Macdonnell

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

LONDON, June 5.—Lady MacDonnell, in her book, "Reminiscences of Diplomatic Life," tells how she once boxed the Kaiser's ears.

The incident occurred when Lady MacDonnell was living in Berlin. Wilhelm then was Crown Prince, and he was a frequent attendant at her teas, and usually afterward played checkers with the hostess. She writes:

"On one occasion he accused me of cheating. I became infuriated, and, unmindful of his high estate, I impulsively leaned across the table and boxed his ears."

LIFE OF MILITANT HANGS IN BALANCE

Suffragette, Trampled by King's Horse in Attempt to Stop Derby, Senseless 24 Hours.

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

LONDON, June 5.—Emily W. Davison, the militant suffragette who was badly hurt yesterday when she tried to break up the Derby on Epsom Downs by grasping the bridle of King George's horse, Anmer, hovered between life and death to-day, having been unconscious more than 24 hours.

Doctors attending the woman said she showed amazing vitality and that, despite a fractured skull and internal injuries, she might linger for some time.

The Women's Social and Political Union, of which the Davison woman is a member, sent flowers and delicacies to the hospital to-day and engaged a special apartment and special doctors and nurses to care for the woman, who has nearly made a "martyr" of herself.

Jockey H. Jones, who was riding Anmer, showed improvement to-day. Jones said he tried to guide his horse away from the woman when he saw her lunge for the horse's head, but the animal was running so rapidly it could not wheel from its course.

He probably will not be able to ride again for half a year.

Queen Mary, who witnessed the tragic incident from the royal inclosure, was greatly shocked.

Epsom Downs Track Now Guarded Closely.

EPSOM, ENGLAND, June 5.—Precautions of the most drastic nature were taken in-day to guard the Epsom race course to prevent a repetition of the disaster of yesterday when a militant suffragette tried to break up the running of the Derby. If it is necessary, it is said, King George is prepared to authorize the presence of soldiers at the race course to help police it.

The chief event on the program to-day was the Coronation Cup, King George's horse, Anmer, with which the militant interfered, was entered in this event.

Jennie Crocker Has Given Up Her Kennel to Care for Step-Children.

BOSTON, June 5.—A $100,000 kennel of prize dogs is worth nothing at all, if one can have two real flesh and blood children. This is the decision of Mrs. Malcolm Whitman, the California girl who was Jennie Adeline Crocker before she married the Brookline man. Mrs. Whitman is worth $10,000,000 and before her marriage her kennel of dogs was the delight of her life. They were valued at $100,000, and she spent hours with them every day. Wherever she went three or four blooded dogs followed her.

Mr. Whitman had two children by his former wife. Malcolm, the boy, is four years old. His sister, Jeannette, is five.

It was not long after the wedding before the two babies were calling Mrs. Whitman "Mother," and running to her with their little bruises and scratches to be kissed—or their broken toys to be mended.

Mrs. Whitman forgot her dogs in the delight of serving these little ones—and now she has given away or sold practically every one of the sixty-three animals she prized so highly.

Mr. Whitman, too, has given up one of the joys of the days before he was married. He was a champion tennis player in those days, and spent an hour or two on the courts almost every day. But since his marriage he has given up this sport and is devoting himself to his business and his wife.

Friends of the couple say their marriage has worked a wonderful change in each. They have abandoned the brisk round of social events and go out now only with their intimate friends and for the quieter enjoyments that now appeal to them.

Two Held at Slavery.

AUGUSTA.—John M. and Jim Stamper were arrested here yesterday on the charge of violating the white slave act. It is charged they brought Edith Parks, a young girl from Tennessee into Georgia for immoral purposes. The young woman is said to be in Atlanta now.

MRS. WILSON JOINS EUGENIC CAMPAIGN

Other Wives of Prominent Officials Form Women's Clinic in Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Mrs. John Hays Hammond has launched a movement here for "healthy marriages." At her home Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, Mrs. William Jennings Bryan and other well known official and society circle women of Washington met and discussed ways and means to prevent the marriage of the physically and mentally unfit.

A woman's clinic will be held in Washington with a view to interesting women of all classes. An educational campaign is to be conducted. Practical eugenics are to be taught. Already $1,000 has been contributed to help the work forward. Among the contributors and patronesses of the clinic are Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Bryan, Mrs. Arthur J. Pierson, Mrs. Henry C. Perkins, Mrs. Richard Wainwright, Mrs. Julius Lansburgh, Mrs. E. G. Siggers, Mrs. G. D. Lamb and Mrs. Phillip Henry.

Dr. Elmer Polkman, a hygiene expert spoke plainly to the women who assembled at Mrs. Hammond's home. She advocated the examination by health officers of men and women before they are given marriage licenses. She urged the following methods to prevent the birth of "unfit children":

First—Education in sex hygiene, so that the wife may know that the husband has not only worldly capital but "biological capital."

Second—the application of corrective measures in the economic system so that early marriages may be the rule.

Third—the creation of a system whereby the women may have more power of selection in choosing a husband.

Fourth—The establishment of widows' pensions, so children may be reared in their own homes.

Fifth—More universal legislation against the marriage of persons physically and mentally unfit, preferably segregation and sterilization laws such as now exist in many States.

Sixth—The wiping out of the double morals standard of to-day.

MRS. FRANK IN BATTLE TO CLEAR HER SON

Comes From Brooklyn, N. Y., to Aid Her Son, and Stands Firmly by Him.

With the time when Leo M. Frank will go on trial for the murder of Mary Phagan rapidly approaching, perhaps no greater reinforcement to the accused pencil factory superintendent in facing his ordeal has been made than that in the person of his mother, who is now in Atlanta at the Sally home.

Mrs. Frank came on from Brooklyn, wherever she makes her home, and where Frank himself formerly resided. She will remain until after the trial.

A woman of considerable age, Mrs. Frank has shown wonderful bravery in coming to share her son's burden.

Stands by Son.

Mrs. Frank has taken her place in the Sally household as the pillar of cheerfulness and hope, friends of the family declare. Her unbound confidence in the ultimate release of her son, despite the horrible accusations made against him, is said to have proven the saving grace of the stricken household.

Since her arrival the mother has thrown aside every interest except that centered in her son. She reads everything that is obtainable regarding the Phagan case and is as well posted on it as anyone of the many who have followed the local reports of the mystery since its start.

Mrs. Frank has visited her son and at the home of her son's parents-in-law comforted them and their daughter.

Mrs. Frank is a woman of refinement, intelligence and understanding. She has introduced many variations into the Sally home to draw off the monotony of discussion, which has paralyzed all else in the family.

That Mrs. Frank will attend her son's trial is almost certain. Her good cheer is looked upon by all who have met her as an invaluable support for Frank, whose confinement has served somewhat to break down his former health.

Russia Backs Servia In Impending Crash

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 5.—Russia is siding openly with Servia in the Serb-Bulgarian quarrel over division of territory won from Turkey in the Balkan war.

Belief was expressed in military circles here to-day that unless an understanding is reached within two weeks Servia and Bulgaria will go to war.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 5.—Heavy forces of Bulgarian troops are being concentrated north and east of Salonika in southern Macedonia. This action indicates that Bulgaria is preparing for a conflict with Greece over the possession of Salonika.

Mutes Debate Plan To Remove School

MACON, GA., June 5.—The annual meeting of the Georgia Association for the Deaf and Dumb is in progress here, with more than 100 members in attendance. More are expected to arrive during the day. The convention was opened by President I. H. Marchman, of Atlanta.

There will be an open discussion this afternoon on the proposed to recommend to the Legislature that the school for the deaf be moved from Cave Springs.

Fight for Suffrage In Wisconsin Lost

MADISON, WIS., June 5.—The fight for equal suffrage in Wisconsin was at an end to-day, for the present at least.

Governor McGovern's veto of the suffrage amendment to the State Constitution was laid on the table by the Assembly.

THE GEORGIAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

Daysey Mayme And Her Folks

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE.

EVERY two or three weeks Daysey Mayme Appleton selects a new hat and gown, packs a grip and attends some national or international convention of women, called to improve the financial, spiritual, moral, psychic or physical condition of humanity.

Having prepared themselves before their mirrors for the momentous work of these conventions, the women read papers on "Psychic Thought," "The Whither of the Uplift and Why," "That Monster, Man," etc., none of which applies to any ordinary human need.

Daysey Mayme Appleton read the newspapers thoughtfully. It was the season for the cleaning of wool garments, winter hats and furs before storing them away for the summer, and the fire department and the Coroner were kept busy.

With her mind on what she had been reading, she arose to address the International convention of the Order of Suppressed Sisters, called to adopt drastic measures to secure the ballot.

A Great Peril.

The moment she faced her audience of willow plumes and purple roses every word of the eloquent and masterly address she had prepared vanished from her mind. She saw only the greater peril of her sex.

"It is said," she began, "that women are growing more progressive; that their mentality is better developed, and that they have a higher understanding of the real vital needs of the day than mere man's."

She paused for applause. She got it. It was the last she got that day!

"There is nothing in it." Her hearers gasped!

"Before giving Woman the right of the ballot, she should be asked this test question: Do you fill the bathtub with gasoline and clean dresses and turn and curtains in it?

"If she replies in the affirmative she is not mentally fit to decide on the merits of an applicant for the position of dog-catcher.

Never Completed.

"I tell you, my Suppressed Sisters, if you want to uplift your sex before gasoline does it; if you——"

Her sentence was never completed. One of the Suppressed Sisters sought to drown the speaker's voice by shuffling her feet. She shuffled them on a match lying on the floor. There was a rush, a burst of flame, a crash, and nineteen women who were wearing dresses soaked that morning in gasoline were blown through the skylight.

"It was a very elevating session," mourned Daysey Mayme, picking herself up on a roof three blocks away.

Snap Shots

By LILLIAN LAUFERTY.

THE gloom of the winter skies,
The hush of the dying year,
The sob of the wind as it dies,
When you send me away from you, dear.

The blue of the heavens above,
The summer-song of the year,
The sylphyness—love breathing of love,
When you bid me return to you, dear.

MAIDEN MUSINGS ANENT THE GRAND PASSION.

The object of love may be eternal
and unchanging—but the subject
changes with great frequency.

Men seldom feel called upon to give
a girl the benefit of the doubt—ex-
cept when the doubt is about him!

Of course, to make a marriage it
takes you and Mister Man—but either
you or Mister Man can mar it, alone
and unassisted.

"I love you," said the suitor, "that's
plain as plain can be;
He also clearly evident there's reci-
procity.

Since the whole world loves a lover,
And you're all the world to me."

THE MASTER BEGGAR.

By Edith Rickert.

Love may come limping, halt or blind,
Yes, he may wear the mask of sin!
Though he be brutal, rough, unkind—
Open the door and let him in.

He stands and laughs at the hands
that deny,
He knows that for him there is no
nay;
He knocks where he will, with low
and high—
Enters and sets his staff away.

You may crowd your hall with many
a guest,
To pipe and dance in his despite;
You may work and forget him, mock
him with jest,
Patient he sits there, morn and
night.

No alms may content him. Silent to
wait
'Tll he holds the keys of life—his
part!
The beggar is master and keeps his
state
Alone by the fireside of the heart.

Gratitude Galore.

"What's this one hour's overtime, Bill?" said the master of the mill, who setting up his office early one day morning. "No one worked overtime last week that I know of."

"It's quite right, sir," said one hour, answered Bill, passing a horny hand across his mouth.

"When was it, then?" queried the master suspiciously.

"Last Thursday."

"Why, last Thursday I sent you up to my house to help shake the carpets. And I know you got off at 6 sharp."

"True, boss; but your missus gave me half a pie to take home, and that there pie is for carryin' the dish back!"

Mr. Batch, Little Jimmy, Howard Lott and other fun-makers supply enough laughter for the whole family for a week in the Comic Section of The Sunday American.

The Mistakes of Jennie

By HAL COFFMAN

Being a Series of Chapters in the Life of a Southern Girl in the Big City

"No, Tom—I'll never marry you."

CHAPTER VII.

WHEN Tom found Jennie lying on the sofa crying her eyes out, he tried to talk to her, but Jennie turned her face to the wall and cried all the harder.

Poor Tom didn't know what to do, and thought something awful must have happened to make her act that way—Jennie, who had always been so care-free, laughing and joking with everyone she met.

She wouldn't tell anybody where she had been. Tom tried his best to comfort her, and finally did learn that she had been auto riding with a man.

Tom got real excited when he found this out, and was straightway for going out and finding THE MAN and pounding his head. But Jennie didn't even know THE MAN'S name or where he lived.

When Jennie had quieted down and they had talked some more, Tom asked her to marry him. Tom got $13 a week and he was sure they could get along.

It would be rather hard sledding at first, but they could rent a cheap little house out of town and maybe they could have a small garden, and just think of the fun they would have, and, besides, it wouldn't be long before he was getting more money. But Jennie, who had just had a wee taste of LIFE, could see she would never be satisfied with that way of living.

Besides, she had lived that way all her life—never any of the luxuries, but only the bare necessities—and she was tired, tired of it all. Why couldn't she have nice dresses and good times like other girls she had seen? If Jennie could have seen the OTHER girls when they were NOT in the midst of the good times and when they stopped and DARED to let themselves THINK—how different would have been her decision about not marrying Tom!

Or if she could have known the girls that ONCE had THOUGHT the same as Jennie was thinking—now—girls that would give their right arms to marry a man like Tom and live in a little house with a wee, tiny garden—rather skimpy, maybe, but it's living, a REAL life—and not having to smile and appear happy when their hearts were choked with misery!

But poor little Jennie DIDN'T and COULDN'T see those things THEN, and Tom: "No, I will never marry you."

HAL COFFMAN.

(To be continued.)

Do You Know---

The youngest chauffeur is the proud possession of Bexiers, and his name is Jean Lavigne. He stands 3 feet 8½ inches in his bosted feet, and in full panoply of leather jacket, gauntlets and spectacles, tips the scale at two and a half stone. He drives a special car of the make of his father, a cycle agent—a car which can do 29 miles an hour with ease. Before entering the automobile world Jean, like many other distinguished motorists, was a devotee of the bicycle on which he mounted at the age of 22 months.

New and strange Indian names continually are being added to the pay rolls of the United States Government. The Treasury Department has lately sent warrants drawn to the order of the following allottees of lands in the West: Mary Fool Bear, Stones Side, Home of the Baby, George Circle Feel, Kettle Woman, Susan Howling Horse, She Paints Her Shoes, Helen Crows, Lake Water and Edward Useful Heart.

So many people have been vaccinated as the result of an outbreak of smallpox in Stockholm that the supply of vaccine has been exhausted. Sufficient vaccine for over 100,000 persons has been ordered from abroad. Vaccination parlors are now fashionable in Stockholm. Guests are invited in to an "at home" with crinkle, and the doctor makes and vaccinates them. When this is over the guests dine together.

What appeared to be a pathetic funeral cortege was stopped while on the way from Zurich (Switzerland) to Baden by suspicious German customs officers, who found that the coffin, in wreaths and the pockets of the mourners were full of smuggled saccharine.

Within the Law

A Powerful Story of Adventure, Intrigue and Love.

SYNOPSIS.

Mary Turner, an orphan, employed in Gilvanty's big department store, is unjustly accused of theft by one of its officers. She is bounded by the police and her character is ruined. Later in life with Joe Garson, a forger, and Jimmy, a bandit, she meets a man whom great her with respect. Mary resolves to keep "within the law." She becomes the leader of a band of swindlers. Gilderby sees Mary, falls in love with her, and she marries him to be revenged on his father—and then finds that she is in love with him. Dick refuses to give her up. A demand made by his father, Mary disappears. Police Inspector Burke in an effort to aid the elder Gilderby, schemes to secure the arrest of Dick through "English Eddie" Ofleary, a police informer. Garson plans to rob the Gilderby home on a tip from Gridley. Mary hears it and tries to prevent it, going to the Gilderby home. Mary pleads with Garson to drop the robbery, and Dick enters.

Now go on with the story.

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By MARVIN DANA from the Play by BAYARD VEILLER.

TO-DAY'S INSTALLMENT.

"You win," Garson said, with a half-laugh. He turned to the other men and spoke a command.

"You get over by the hall door, Red. And keep your ears open every second. Give us the office if you hear anything. If we're rushed, and have to make a quick get-away, see that Mary has the first chance. See that, all of you!"

As Chicago Red took up his appointed station Garson turned to Dick.

"Make it quick, remember."

He touched a button twice and two moved back to the wall by the fireplace, as far as possible from the husband and wife by the couch.

Dick spoke at once, with a bitterness that betrayed the depth of his emotion.

"Don't you care for me at all?" he asked wistfully.

The girl's answer was uttered with nervous eagerness which revealed her own stress of fear.

"No, no, no!" she exclaimed, rebelliously.

"Now, however, the young man had received the message of Mary's heart.

"I know you do, Mary," he asserted, confidently; "a little, anyway. Why, Mary," he went on reproachfully, "can't you see that you're throwing away everything that makes life worth while? Don't you see that?"

There was no word from the girl. Her breast was moving convulsively. She held her face deliberately away from the face of her husband.

"Why don't you answer me?" he insisted.

Mary's reply came with all the coldness she could command.

"That was not in the bargain," Mary's indifferent voice.

The man's voice grew tenderly winning, persuasive with the longing of a lover, persuasive with the pity of the righteous for the sinner.

She Fought for Self-control.

"Mary, Mary!" he cried. "You've got to change. Don't be so hard. Give the woman in you a chance."

The girl's form became rigid as she fought for self-control. The pleas touched to the bottom of her heart, with the cold, world, not yield. Her words rushed forth with a bitterness that was the cover-of her distress.

"I am what I am," she said sharply. "I can't change. Keep your promise, now, and let's get out of this."

Her assertion was disregarded as to the inability to change.

"You can't change," Dick went on imploringly, persuasively with the love wanted the things that other women have—a home, a daughter, and the big things of life, the things worth while! They're all ready for you, now, Mary, if you—" And what about that? Her approach leaped in his tone. "After all, you've married me. Now, it's up to you to give me my chance to make good. I've never amounted to much. I've neither deserved, nor had, the big things. I want to be a man, Mary! If you'll help me, I will come out all right. I know that—so do you, Mary. Only, you must help me."

"I help you!" The exclamation came from the girl in a note of incredulous astonishment.

"Yes," Dick said, simply. "I need you, and you need me. Come away, with me."

"No, no!" was the broken refusal. There was a great grief clutching at her heart. Her husband, who had brought vengeance to its full flower, she was gasping. "No, no! I married you, not because I loved you, but to repay your father the wrong he had done me. I wouldn't let myself even think of you, and then—I realized that I had spoiled your life."

"No, not spoiled it, Mary! Blessed it! We must prove that yet."

"Yes, spoiled it," the wife went on passionately. "If I had understood, if I could have dreamed what I could ever do—love Dick, I would never have married you for anything in the world."

"But now you do realize," the young man said quietly. "The thing is done. If we made a mistake, it is for us to bring happiness out of that error."

"Oh, can't you see?" came the stricken lament. "I'm a jail-bird!"

"You Do Love Me!"

"But you love me—you do love me. Say it, Mary! The words came with joyous certainty, for some inflection of her voice told him the truth to his heart. Nothing else mattered. But now, to come back to his hole with me in here. Don't, you understand, I want that you can't beat the law? It isn't safe here for you—that you would you get off—caught here with a gang of crooks? Tell me, dear, what did you do it? Why didn't you protect yourself? Why didn't you go to Chicago as you planned?"

"What?" There was a new quality in Mary's voice. A sudden thrill of shock masked in the surface indifference of intonation.

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

The Higher Law

MISS PEARLIE PATTERSHALL smoothed down her yellow hair primly, fatly and readjusted the bow at the Robespierre collar of her shirtwaist.

"Say," she confided to the stenographer from across the hall, who had brought her lunch into Miss Pattershall's office for sociability, "I've had a great fight let in of late. It makes me think more kindly of matrimony, and I guess Jimmy will be glad of it when I stop getting perfectly fierce over the way he says I keep him dangling.

"But while Jimmy's a good boy and there isn't a smarter shipping clerk in town, I've sense enough to know that I'm making a pretty good salary myself. I'm not in such a hurry to housekeep in three rooms and a bath and get wrinkles planning how to buy $4 worth of eats for $4.50. Only I wouldn't want to lose Jimmy, and I've discovered of late that maybe it won't be so bad—I won't be so oppressed and downtrodden.

"Who cheered me up? Well, I'll tell you.

Works For Pye.

"I've worked for the William Pye Company for four years now and know all the Pyes like my own family. Naturally, I've always thought Mr. Pye was a great man to run a business like that, and I've trembled at his frown and all that sort of thing, and longed to marry a man like Tom and live in a little house with a wee, tiny garden—rather skimpy, maybe, but it's living, a REAL life—and not having to smile and appear happy when their hearts were choked with misery!

"But poor little Jennie DIDN'T and COULDN'T see those things THEN, and Tom: "No, I will never marry you."

HAL COFFMAN.

(To be continued.)

At the Telephone

THE ways of telephone companies and the personal idiosyncrasies of the operators are sometimes exceedingly exasperating; yet there is no way by which one can get satisfaction. One can not reach out and shake "Central," and words are vain things when conducted by means of a soulless transmitter. Mr. Miggles gave way to his temper on one occasion.

"What is the number?" repeated Central.

"Violet Park, eight seven-seven."

"Violet Park, eight double-seven?"

"I reckon so."

"And what number do you want?"

"Eindim, two-nought-four-seven."

"What is your number?"

"My name is John Henry Miggles. I live at 65 Hicken Street, Violet Park. My home phone is Violet Park, eight-seven-seven, or eight double-seven, or you choose. I am married, have no children. We keep a dog and a cat and a perpetual pain and no satisfaction, etc."

"All that is unnecessary, sir. We merely——"

"And last summer we didn't have a bit of luck with our garden. I tried to have a little garden, too, but the neighbors' chickens got away with that. The house is painted with red gables. There is a cement path from the street. I am 46 years old; my wife is younger and looks it. We have a piano; keep a cook and a housemaid. Had the front bedroom papered last week, and I want——"

"You want Eindim, two-nought-four-seven?"

"Yes," gasped Mr. Miggles.

"Well, the line is busy. Shall I call you?"

But Mr. Miggles wrote a letter.

The wonderful City Life Section of The Sunday American will be better than ever on Sunday. Mutt and Jeff, and Powers, the great cartoonist, with dozens of other fun-makers, will have exclusive features.

Bridge and Talk That Goes With It

By Virginia T. Van de Water.

"I WISH we could spend our evenings as you used to," sighed a matron to her mother. "When you had callers in the evening, all you had to do was to chat with them; now when one has guests, one must do something to entertain them."

The condition which she deplored exists in many circles—but not in all. Talk, as a thing by itself, has been superseded by bridge, or by cards in some form. If one does not play bridge, one simply is "not in it."

"Why don't you learn Bridge?" was asked of one woman.

"Because," she replied honestly, "I have no time to play. I am too busy to spend several afternoons a week at cards, so, in order that I may not be left out, I need learn the game."

Were she less busy she would learn. As she does not, she is seldom thought of when any of her friends plan an afternoon together—for they, wish to have games of cards. A few weeks ago a society woman called her up.

"Do you and your husband play Bridge?" she asked.

"No, unfortunately, we do not," was the reply.

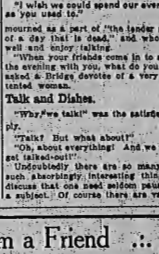
"Oh, that is too bad!" the society woman said regretfully. "I was planning to have some nice people in to dinner next Thursday night, and we want to play Auction Bridge afterwards. I am more than sorry that you can't be with us."

Compensations.

The busy woman hung up the receiver with a smile proof of an amusement that would have been incomprehensible to the Bridge devotee. She—the non-player—spent five whole minutes musing on the truth that since she, herself, did not indulge in the fashionable pastime, there were certain people who would count her and her husband as social insignifiers. But the smile remained as she appreciated the fact that there were other things better than Bridge, and that in her own set of delightful acquaintances there were many who could pass a pleasant evening together altogether without one single mention of the matron mentioned above—"do something to entertain them."

Without any wish or intention to seem profane, the lover of good talk might paraphrase a certain Scriptural declaration, and say, with self-congratulation, that "I have left me several thousand in Atlanta, all the hands which have not played Bridge, and every mouth which hath not ceased intelligent conversation."

For, pessimists to the contrary notwithstanding, there are still those who enjoy such an evening as has been



"I wish we could spend our evenings as you used to."

mourned as a part of "the lander grace of a day that is dead," and who talk well and enjoy talking.

"When your friends come in to spend the evening with you, what do you do?" asked a Bridge devotee of a very contented woman.

Talk and Dishes.

"Why, we talk!" was the satisfied reply.

"Talk? But what about?"

"Oh, about everything! And we never get talked-out!"

Undoubtedly there are so many and such absorbingly interesting things to discuss that one need seldom pause for a subject. Of course there are various kinds of conversation—some brilliant, some interesting, some personal and stupid. In a recent novel a girl in a Parisian boarding-house talks with a man food and conversation.

"Didn't he noticed, Lisa asked, how the dishes always resembled the talk—how the very same, stalling, seemed to go into people's dishes that came out of them? . . . Did always thought it a good sign, when people served Irish stew; it meant that they enjoyed changes and surprises, that they like to eat it came; and such a beautiful Parisian version of the dish, as she mention that we just being eat Monday, them was like the very best kind of talk—he kind when one could never tell beforehand just what was going to be said!"

There is little doubt that this is the most blithful and piquant kind of talk—"When one can never tell beforehand just what is going to be said!" Talkers have been divided into three classes—those who talk of themselves, those who talk about other People, and those who talk of things. Certainly the last class are the most entertaining as a rule.

Talking "Shop."

Really there are times when we talk so excessively, perhaps, for talking about ourselves—and one such time is when the person who happens or deals to be our companion draws us on to do so. If he is really so much interested that he wants to hear what we have to say of our occupation, our ideas and dislikes, perhaps we should humor him—always to a limited extent! If, on the other hand, he is so insincere as to force us to talk about that in which he feels no interest, and encourages us to be egotistical simply to flatter us—then it may be well to make his punishment fit his crime—and talk of our pursuits, our aims and ambitions—even to indulge in that most delightful of pastimes to the worker who loves his work—and "talk shop."

A bore has been defined as one who talks so much about himself and his affairs that he gives no time to us to talk about ourselves and our affairs. If this be true—and in many cases it is—why, it not be well (except with intimate friends where it is know we do not bore) for us to limit our conversation to the third class of Talk mentioned—namely, about Things?

If we supposed, surely this kind of conversation will prove almost as interesting as Bridge! Perhaps it is the fascinating game to life devoted.

Help From a Friend

"VOW and declare," exclaimed the little stenographer, belligerently, "I'll never let a friend do anything for me again!"

"What's the matter, Mary?" asked the bookkeeper. "Surely my many invaluable services are not to be refused henceforth?"

"Indeed, I have no regard for the rights of others ought to be just good and squelched!" declared the little stenographer, ignoring his words. "They make me so weary! They think your time isn't to be considered, but their time is invaluable." She glowered out the window.

"Mercy!" exclaimed the bookkeeper. Then, shaking his head with deep contrition, he crossed and stood in front of her, intercepting her view. "Don't look like that," he pleaded. "Some one passing will see you! That would ruin the reputation of the office. They'll think we're mean to you here."

The little stenographer sighed. The bookkeeper's remarks were in vain if he expected to provoke a retort.

"What's the matter, anyway?" he inquired.

"Why, I wanted to get a coat," replied the little stenographer, bitterly. "I invited a friend to luncheon with me, as she's come and help me choose the coat. Now I wish I hadn't."

"Go on—I am strong and can bear it," said the bookkeeper.

Nice to Her.

"I took her to a good restaurant and was just as nice to her as I could be. I thought from the way she talked that she's in the best mood possible to help me choose the coat. We started out all right, and were soon seated in chairs, with a salesman to show us coats.

"She brought one or two and I tried them on, but they were quite impossible. I ordered lobster—then the woman brought one that looked like Queen Victoria's gardening frock—I say it plainly! I was pleased and with horror when she even suggested that I try it on. Why, I wouldn't be seen in it! I said so, and she said it was charming and that I should try it on, anyway. I could see plainly that it was anything but becoming, and I shook my head over one shoulder, and while it was artistically sloppy it didn't possess the style that makes it possible to wear those things.

"Well, between them they made me try that frock and, and then they simply insisted that I should keep it! Try it I would, I couldn't get it off! First the salesmen would stand to one how wonderfully lovely I looked in it, and, what a joy it was to see the coat on some one who fitted it—and I guess my friend knew that I was the strain, and then they would declaim in chorus, until in sheer desperation I said that I'd keep it!

"It was so beautiful and if I was simply made for it I felt that perhaps for once I had a chance to run the risk of being dressed beyond my means, trouble with me heretofore had been that I had never before been thrust into a coat that was created for my style of beauty. I thought that perhaps I should now be popular and much sought after.

"That doesn't sound so sad," remarked the bookkeeper.

"Huh! But wait till I tell you!" retorted the little stenographer. "There we had only an hour at noon, and luncheon took a good part of it. I suppose we wasted ten minutes on my coat; then our friend said she guessed she were looking at coats she'd try on a few. Well, she tried them on and tried them on, until we lost the whole noon hour spread out around us. Then I expostulated, for it was getting time for me to be here in the office. But she looked at me as if to say that she'd helped me pick out a coat, and now I was a queer sort if I'd run away and leave her!

Made Her Jump.

"Finally the salesmen brought out a coat that made me jump. It was just a very thing I'd been looking for. My friend sprang up in front of me.

"That's the coat I want," she said, smoothly and smilingly, just as though she was not depriving me of my rights—and she tried it on. Of course, she kept it—knowing I was just aching for it. That was just like her.

"But what makes me mad is that I bought her a good luncheon so that I could have the pleasure of getting her to force an ill dressing sack at a coat we had to think that the hour I'd been planning to she in selecting a coat was spent wholly in digging out my ideal garment for her to wear all summer! It makes me furious!"

"Well, I don't see that I can do anything about it," said the bookkeeper.

No Second Chance.

THERE was a slightly angry gleam in Dr. Pope's eye as he walked into the lecture room, where about 40 young women were assembled, undergoing a course of instruction for nursing.

At great length the learned doctor had expounded the imaginary illness of an imaginary patient, when he suddenly paused to ask a few questions of his listeners.

"Now, Miss Denny, in such a case as I have mentioned, how much morphia, hypodermic injection, should be administered to the sufferer?"

"Eight grains," responded the girl.

The doctor, beyond raising one eyebrow, made no comment, and continued asking other members of the class questions.

But suddenly a horrible realization flashed upon the girl.

"Doctor," she said, "I wish to correct the answer I made a moment ago. I should have said one-eighth of a grain instead of eight grains."

"Too late!" sternly remarked the doctor. "The man's dead!"

Up-to-Date Jokes

Meeting a boy, the bishop stopped and asked him if he could tell him the way to the nearest station.

"The boy pointed out the way.

"Thank you," said the bishop.

"About a mile," the boy replied, staring hard at the bishop's gaiters and apron. "Yes, sir, it's about a mile away the way I spoke!" "What's up? Somebody pinch for pike?"

"Here's an item," observed Rich, who was looking over the newspapers, "to the effect that the King of Bavaria raises prize cows in his spare time."

"I suppose he uses them," suggested Brooks, "to drive his Rickshaw."

Just which of the literary lyric writers broke out afraid with great violence.

"Look here, Mr. Editor," exclaimed an irate caller, "you referred in my yesterday as a reformer devoted to—I must apologize, sir, I'll give your paper for libel."

"Very well, sir," replied the editor. "I'll retract the statement cheerfully. I'll say you haven't reformed."

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