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2 CENTS.

PAT. NO.
MORR.

U. S. ORDERS MEXICO TO ATONE

Presents Drastic Demand That
Federals Who Shot American
Official Be Punished.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Ambassador Wilson's impending conference with President Wilson is overshadowed by America's demand for speedy punishment of the Federal soldiers who shot Charles B. Dixon, an American immigration officer at Juarez, and the immediate release of Charles Bissell and Bernard McDonald, who were arrested by Federals and thrown in jail at Chihuahua City for attempting to carry refugees from Parral.

Bissell and McDonald are said to be in danger of execution.

The American demands were couched in language more mandatory and drastic than any used by the United States Government since the beginning of President Wilson's administration. It is believed any other action by the Mexican Government except unconditional compliance will be considered an affront to the United States, which may lead to strong-arm measures.

Ambassador Wilson himself was so exasperated over the situation that he dictated telegrams to the American Embassy at Mexico City and the American Consul at Juarez. He declined to comment on his messages, except to say he was still working for a continuation of the friendly relations between the two governments.

The President and the Ambassador will confer at 2:30 o'clock.

Order of Moose in Meet at Cincinnati

CHICAGO, July 28.—Nearly 10,000 members of the Loyal Order of Moose, left Chicago to-day for Cincinnati to attend the national convention of the order.

Most of them were here to attend the ceremonies in connection with the corner laying at the new \$5,000,000 industrial university at Mooseheart, near Aurora, Ill. Vice President Marshall, Governor Dunne and several Congressmen took part in the ceremonies.

U. S. Team Picked to Win Davis Cup Finals

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
WIMBLEDON, July 28.—With only one tennis cup trophy, the American team was the betting favorite over the English defenders in the final day for the tournament.

Two single matches are on the boards to-day, Maurice E. McLoughlin, the young Californian, meeting Champion Dixon, and R. Norris Williams, of Philadelphia, clashing with J. P. Parke.

Decisive Battle in China Revolt Near

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
SHANGHAI, July 28.—The end of the Chinese revolution is in sight. It is believed that decisive battle of the insurrection will be fought at Nankang shortly.

For the protection of foreign residents in Shanghai a naval detachment from the warships in the harbor has been sent ashore and is disarming all rebels.

Strike Situation in Transvaal Ominous

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
JOHANNESBURG, July 28.—The situation in South Africa, where the railroad men and miners threaten a country-wide strike, has become very grave.

So far the labor leaders have refused to accept any concessions to end the trouble, insisting that all their demands be met.

Jackson Will Tell Juvenile Trustees Of Charges by Girl

The Rev. Crawford Jackson, secretary of the Juvenile Protective Association, who is charged with making improper advances to his young typist, has called a meeting of the trustees of the association to lay the case before them.

Although the Rev. Mr. Jackson has been bound over to the Grand Jury on the testimony of Miss Louvenia Durden, the typist, he declared that he would be fully vindicated.

Urges Bathing Skirts For 'Unshapely' Men

CHICAGO, July 28.—A legal fight was started to-day by Dr. Rosalie M. Ladova, who was arrested at a park bathing beach because she appeared in a Sunday afternoon crowd of swimmers in bloomers.

"Women can not swim well in skirts," said Dr. Ladova to-day. "Their figures are rounded so that they do not need as thoroughly covering as men. Men bathers go about almost naked. Their hideous figures should be covered from their necks to their toes. They should be compelled to wear the skirts."

Dead Rat Revived By Electric Current

LYNN, MASS., July 28.—Dr. G. Warren Eastman and John Van Seiver, a medical student, in experimenting to solve the problem of life brought a rat back to life with a high frequency current of 60,000 volts after its heart had been still for 180 seconds.

The rat had remained immersed in a pail of water five minutes when its body was removed and medical tests showed no spark of life. Returning life was noticed after its body had been in contact with the electric current just 60 seconds. It lived for 40 hours.

Puts Ice in Bonnet And Goes to Church

ALTON, ILL., July 28.—Mrs. E. B. Clarkson, aged 28, of Alton, is using ice on her head to make the trip to and from the First Presbyterian Sunday School weekly, to keep up her record of fourteen years' consecutive attendance.

Mrs. Clarkson puts a small chunk of ice under her old-fashioned bonnet to prevent being overcome by the heat. In a paper carried at her side with her Bible she puts another piece. When the first piece melts, the second piece is substituted.

St. Louis Waiters For Anti-Tip Law

ST. LOUIS, July 28.—An ordinance to end the tipping habit is now awaiting the signature of the Mayor to become a law.

The ordinance has the backing of the union waiters of St. Louis, who, at present, are striking in the principal hotels and restaurants. The waiters say that the tipping habit has prevented them from drawing fair wages.

Appendix All Alone In London, Said Jack

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Here is the latest joke Jack London, the famous author, is telling on himself. London was operated on recently for appendicitis. After the ordeal the surgeon held up the severed appendix in his fingers for the patient to see. The author looked at it thoughtfully, then grinned and said: "It was a case of all alone in London, wasn't it, doc?"

HIGHWAY DEPENDS ON GORDON LEE.
DALTON.—Congressman Gordon Lee has written from Washington that the Sherman-Johnston Government highway hinges upon the action of Gordon County officials. Bartow, Catosa and Whitfield have decided favorably. Gordon County has not yet taken action.

THE WEATHER.
Forecast for Atlanta and Georgia—Local thundershowers Monday and probably Tuesday.

SHOT AT WIFE AND KILLED OFFICER

Reward Offered for Clem Poole,
Slayer of Dalton Policeman.
Posse Loses Trail.

DALTON, July 28.—At an early hour this morning the posse organized to hunt down Clem Poole, who near midnight shot and killed Policeman Harry Cook while the officer was attempting to arrest him, disbanded, the search being fruitless.

Poole last night shot twice at his wife as he followed her to the home of her parents on First avenue. There Policeman Cook met him. As the officer advanced, Poole fired, the bullet piercing the policeman's heart and bringing instant death. Henry Mitchell, accompanying the officer, grabbed the weapon from Poole, but he escaped. Bloodhounds trailed the fugitive for a time and then lost the scent.

The murder has greatly aroused Dalton, for Policeman Cook was a popular member of the force. He is survived by his wife. A reward of \$100 has been offered by the city for Poole's capture.

Panama Has 'Noah'; Believers Build Ark

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
PANAMA, July 28.—Word has been received from Penonomé, a town in the interior of the republic, that Segundo Sanchez, a native, has proclaimed himself the Messiah and has issued a "prophecy" of the destruction of the world by a deluge in a short time.

Some of his 80 adherents are building an ark, while others are collecting pairs of animals of all species found in the region.

Gabrielle Ray Wins Suit Against Loder

LONDON, July 28.—Gabrielle Ray, the famous gypsy beauty to-day won her suit against her husband, Eric Loder, for the restoration of her conjugal rights. Loder made no defense. The actress and Loder, who is the son of the late Alfred Loder and grandson of the late Sir Robert Loder, were married March 1, 1912. The marriage was to have taken place the previous day, but Miss Ray kept Loder "waiting at the church."

Swats 'Skeeter' and Wrecks Car; 3 Hurt

ATLANTIC CITY, July 28.—Raising his hand to swat a mosquito, A. K. Siler, of Narbleth, Pa., who was driving an automobile around a curve near here, lost control of his machine.

The machine went over an embankment and the party of five were pinned beneath it. Three were seriously hurt.

Berlin Bars Organ Grinders; Must Toil

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
BERLIN, July 28.—The Berlin police have barred organ grinders, declaring that the majority of them are strong enough to work, and that there is too much good music to be heard to have one's nerves racked by hand-organs.

Fog Drives Steamer Chalmette Aground

NEW YORK, July 28.—The steamer Chalmette from New Orleans for New York went ashore early to-day in a thick fog while a mile and a half south of Barnegat.

NOVEL D. A. R. EVENT.
WASHINGTON, July 28.—Thirteen Daughters of the Revolution, one from each of the original States, will plant sprigs of Ivy around Continental Hall, the organization's headquarters, this fall.

PANKHURST GIRL LEADS WILD MOB

Several Policemen Are Injured in
Battle With Militants Storming
Asquith's Home.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
LONDON, July 28.—Twenty-four men and women to-day were fined or

ordered to furnish bonds to keep the peace as the result of the riots yesterday, when Sylvia Pankhurst, the daughter of the militant leader, led a mob to storm Premier Asquith's house.

A huge crowd followed in the wake of the suffragettes as they began the march to the Premier's house, but the police, aided by motor buses, blocked the way of the on-rushing mob.

In the fight that followed, several officers were injured, but the police dispersed the mob after arresting the militant leader's daughter and some of her followers.

The police had been searching for Sylvia as her release license under the "cat-and-mouse" act had expired. She was removed to Holloway jail to continue her sentence for inciting to riot. Before being taken to jail Miss Pankhurst promised to lead a greater uprising than ever before upon her release.

Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, Lady Sybil Smith and Miss Evelyn Sharpe, who were sentenced to Holloway jail for rioting during the recent suffragette demonstration were released today. They had gone on a hunger strike immediately after being taken to jail.

Clarence H. Mackey Sued for \$2,000,000

NEW YORK, July 28.—That Clarence H. Mackey, to keep up the pace of a millionaire's son, borrowed heavily in Wall Street and failed to pay back after he had inherited \$40,000,000 from the estate of his father, is charged in a suit brought by W. L. Stow, a broker, for an accounting of more than \$2,000,000.

The plaintiff was at the head of the firm of W. L. Stow & Co., which failed for \$5,000,000 some years ago. He charges that Mr. Mackey is directly responsible for that failure by failing to meet obligations contracted in a pool organized to buy and control stocks and bonds of the Mexican Central Railway.

Columbus Fugitives Caught in Alabama

BIRMINGHAM, July 28.—William Pruet, a negro, said to have been convicted of murder and to have escaped from Columbus, Ga., and Archie Wright, a negro, said to be wanted in Columbus for stealing a horse and buggy and other crimes, were arrested here by city detectives and will go back to Georgia to-day.

Balkan Allies Meet To Sign Peace Pact

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.
ATHENS, July 28.—The terms of the armistice and peace between the other Balkan States and Bulgaria will be arranged at Bucharest.

To-day the delegates left Nish for the Roumanian capital to begin their deliberations.

JUDGE PRESIDING IN TRIAL OF LEO FRANK



DUNBAR IS QUIET AFTER LYNCHING

MACON, July 28.—Reports from Dunbar, 15 miles south of here, where John Sake, a negro burglar, was lynched late Sunday night, indicate that everything is quiet following the excitement. The mob dispersed immediately after the lynching and not a clew remains for the officers of the law to work on.

The lynching followed the shooting of J. F. Hammock, a Dunbar merchant, who caught Shake in his store Saturday night. The negro loaded his shotgun while in the store and fired two charges into the body of Mr. Hammock. The wounded merchant was rushed to Macon, where he lies in a precarious condition.

Immediately following the shooting a posse of more than 100 citizens gathered and pursued the negro. Bloodhounds tracked Shake into a swamp near Wellston, about 15 miles from the scene of the crime. Members of the posse were forced to wade into the water, where they found the negro submerged up to his neck.

Dragging him out, members of the posse rushed the negro in an automobile back to the scene of the crime, where they strung him up to a pole and literally riddled his body with bullets.

DRAWING OF JURY BEGUN; WIFE OF ACCUSED AT HIS SIDE; COURTROOM PACKED

Three months and a day after the body of little Mary Phagan was found in the cavernous depths of the National Pencil Factory, the trial of Leo M. Frank, accused of her murder, began before Judge L. S. Roan in the Criminal Court of Georgia with a packed courtroom and a deeply stirred city almost breathlessly awaiting the outcome.

There was a straining of necks as the young factory superintendent, calm, cool and collected, in the face of the terrible ordeal confronting him, was brought into the courtroom on the first floor of the old City Hall building to take his seat with his counsel.

Solicitor General Hugh Dorsey, chief of the prosecution, declared himself ready weeks ago and there was little time lost in beginning what promises to be the greatest legal battle over a man's life in the history of the South. Frank Hooper sat at the Solicitor's side.

Deputy Plennie Minor called the court to order at 9 o'clock. He called the roll of the jury for the first panel of twelve men.

J. H. Jones, deputy clerk, called the names. F. W. Stone, No. 82 East Linden street, was excused on account of illness. R. S. Snedden was refused an excuse on military exemption. Only one man was excused from the first twelve men.

Mrs. Frank arrived at the courthouse shortly after the trial started, being summoned by a telephone call from Julian Boehm, a friend of the family.

Defense Not to Ask Delay.
Luther Z. Rosser, of counsel for the defense, stated to a Georgian reporter as he left his office for the scene of the trial that his defense would make no move for delay.

"We will not seek a change of venue or make any move of any kind to delay justice for our client," he said. "We are entirely confident that justice and truth will prevail, as it always must."

Reuben R. Arnold, of the defense, made the same kind of a statement. "We will announce ready as soon as the case is called," he said.

One important witness for the defense was reported to be missing. He is a traveling salesman, and the defense was said to be confident of locating him.

Sentell in Navy Now.
Edgar L. Sentell, who testified that he saw Arthur Mullinax and Mary Phagan together at midnight of the day of the crime, has enlisted in the navy and will not be able to appear at the trial.

A great crowd gathered in front of the courthouse as the hour of the trial drew near, and when 9 o'clock arrived, Pryor street at Hunter was almost impassable. The corridors of the courthouse were a mass of humanity, through which a lane had to be cut by deputies to allow the passage of witnesses and lawyers and newspaper men.

The crowd was tense with curiosity, but to all appearances inclined to be orderly and apparently was moved only by the commonest of human motives—curiosity.

Frank Feeling Fine, He Says.
Frank was escorted from the Tower to the courthouse shortly after 6 o'clock in the morning, nearly three hours before the trial was scheduled to begin. This was done to avoid the curious crowd which it was expected would be about the courthouse and thronging the corridors at 9 o'clock.

Frank was up and dressed and freshly shaven when Deputy Sheriff Plennie Minor appeared before his cell at the early hour.

"How are you feeling this morning, Mr. Frank?" the deputy inquired. "Tip top, only I'm mighty hungry," replied Frank.

Exhibiting the same poised confidence that has characterized him through three months since he was locked in a cell in the county jail, the young factory superintendent chatted freely with Minor on the way to the courtroom.

Sure He Will Be Freed.
He was attired in a natty light gray mohair suit and wore a fancy gray tie. His face was fuller and he appeared slightly heavier than when he was arrested shortly after the murder of the Phagan girl. He seemed cheerful and in the best of health.

"I am very sure of acquittal," he

said, as he arrived at the courthouse. "I am glad that the trial is about to begin after this long wait. I have no fear of the outcome. I am not only innocent of the terrible crime, but I am innocent of any knowledge of it, save as the information has come to me since the officers came to my house that morning three months ago."

At this moment E. C. Esenbach, a relative of Frank, appeared with a tempting breakfast which was spread in the prisoners' room at the courthouse. Frank gave ocular proof that his appetite had not suffered from his long confinement as he proceeded to make way with the delicacies prepared for him.

Frank greeted his relative cheerfully and conversed with him for more than an hour. The topic seldom was on the crime or the trial which was about to begin. Long before the time set for the judge to take the bench other friends and relatives of the prisoner had appeared and some of them were permitted to talk to him.

Conley Ready for the Stand.
Jim Conley, Frank's accuser, was made ready for the trial early in the morning, although it was not probable that he would be called during the day.

He was given a shave and a new suit of clothes, as he had worn for the last three months the same shabby garments that he had on at the time he was arrested while washing a shirt at the National Pencil Factory.

Conley said that he was ready to go on the witness stand at an instant's notice. He declared that he would stick to the same story that he told in his last affidavit and which he has since repeated many times for the benefit of Solicitor Dorsey.

"If they had just let me face Mr. Frank, I could have made him tell the truth long before this," he asserted.

Less than half a hundred persons were waiting about the courthouse at 8 o'clock, an hour before the time set for the beginning of the trial. It was thought that not a large crowd would be clamoring for admission to the courtroom as it had become quite generally known that the small room would accommodate hardly more than the witnesses and the veniremen and that it would be necessary to exclude practically all spectators.

Much Preparation Made.
For no trial in the history of Georgia has such elaborate arrangements been made for the comfort of the comparatively small number of spectators who will gain admission, the attorneys who will handle the case, the jury and the newspaper men. Deputy Sheriff Plennie Minor has received much praise for the splendid preparations made.

Electric fans have been installed at every window and on the railing separating the spectators' seats from the bar, ozonators have been placed to keep the air purified. It probably will be the coolest and best ventilated place in Atlanta.

Not more than 250 spectators will be admitted. Approximately that number of chairs have been placed outside the inclosure. When they are filled the doors will be closed and no one else will be allowed in. No one will be permitted to occupy standing room.

The usual custom of permitting

CHOOSING OF JURY WILL BRING ON A BITTER FIGHT

FRANK TAKEN EARLY IN DAY TO COURT HOUSE; 'I FEEL FINE,' HE DECLARES

Continued From Page 1.

disinterested attorneys to occupy seats inside the bar will not be followed, and this particular part of the courtroom will be less crowded than during the average criminal trial.

How They Will Line Up.
Prosecuting Attorney Dorsey and at least five assistants will occupy a table directly in front of the bench and witness stand with the jury box close on the right-hand side. Attorney Rosser with his assistants and the accused will be seated at a table to the left of the State's and farther away from the jury. The table for newspaper men is back of the State's table. The arrangements were agreed upon by the attorneys and the judge.

The table for the defense was selected by Attorney Rosser with a view to the number of persons who would wish to be near Frank during the trial. Seats have been arranged to the back of the table to accommodate at least 30 persons, friends and relatives of the accused, who have visited him constantly since he was confined at the Tower.

Deputy Sheriff Plennie Miner, who will have charge of the crowd and keeping order in court, will also have charge of the prisoners. Long before any crowd congregated around the courthouse Frank and Lee were brought from the Tower and placed in the room reserved for them. When court opened Frank took his place at the table reserved for his attorneys.

No Room For Spectators Now.
For the first day of the trial, or until the jury is selected and the hearing order under way, it is extremely doubtful if any spectator will gain admission to the court. Seating arrangements have only been provided for about 250. The venire of 144 men will have to occupy that number of the seats when court is opened. The witnesses for the two sides will occupy the remaining seats and standing room until they are disposed of in some way, which may not be until after the jury is drawn.

The court rule to segregate the witnesses will, of course, be enforced, but it may not be until twelve men

have qualified as jurors, which will hardly be before the middle of the week.

When the witnesses are segregated they will be kept in the large courtroom on the floor above the trial room. A bailiff will be placed in the hall and one on the door of the witness chamber, and as the names are called they will be brought from the floor above to the court.

It is probable some rule will be made to keep the witnesses for the State and the defense separated, in which event the third floor of the building would have to be used.

Jury Room Carefully Selected.
But if any great difficulty is anticipated in drawing a jury, and the judge thinks it impossible to finish this task during any one day, he will probably excuse the witnesses until the next day, and continue to do so until the jury is impaneled.

The jury room was selected with a great deal of care. It is almost inaccessible from the outside and large and airy. Its windows are about twenty feet above an alleyway that runs on either side. Deputies will be kept in the alley to keep anyone from getting this close to the room.

As each juror qualifies he will be escorted to the room and kept there until the full panel is drawn. Recess will be taken at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and the jury will be taken to luncheon at a restaurant almost directly across the street from the court. At night it will be quartered at the Kimball House under a heavy guard of deputies.

From the time a juror is acceptable to both sides until the conclusion of the case he will not be allowed to go to his home or communicate with anyone except a fellow juror.

The least of the deputies' troubles will not be in handling the crowd that will gain admission to the court, but in handling the crowd that will daily congregate on the outside and wait through the day for news of the proceedings in the trial. Ten deputies and as many members of the county police will be on duty on the streets around the building.

SLAIN GIRL AND MAN TRIED FOR LIFE



Two pictures of Mary Phagan and Leo Frank, on trial as slayer of factory girl.

successful, their attempt will be a dramatic feature of the trial.

A fight, scarcely less spectacular, will develop over the story of William H. Mincey. This time the attorneys for the prosecution will be in the role of scoffers. Mincey has declared that he heard Conley boasting of killing a girl.

Mincey, a quiet, almost diffident type of the country pedagogue, will be made the target for the Solicitor and Attorney Hooper's fire of questions. They will seek to show that Mincey never saw Conley the afternoon of April 26, when Mincey asserted he had the conversation with the negro.

Climax When Frank Is Called.

A hot fight also will be precipitated by the demand of the defense that the State make known the identity, at the beginning of the trial, of all the witnesses against Frank. Solicitor

Dorsey has said that he will fight any demand of this sort.

The subpoena duces tecum issued by the defense will form another casus belli that is expected to provide a spirited skirmish between the attorneys at the beginning of the trial. The defense insists on having in court, for the purpose of comparison, all of the affidavits taken from Jim Conley, New Lee, Monteen Stover, W. M. Matthews and others. Dorsey declares this is a flimsy trick to discredit the State's witnesses, and proposes to resist to the extent of his ability any move to compel him to comply with the demand.

Leo Frank probably will take the stand in his own defense. It is regarded as not at all unlikely that Attorney Rosser will turn him over to the prosecution and give them the permission to question him as far as they like. If this be done, the trial, already invested with a host of dramatic possibilities, will reach its climax in interest.

Phagan Case of Peculiar And Enthralling Interest

As Leo Frank faces to-day the ordeal decreed by law that for man's life, man's life shall pay, interest in his case that has held Atlanta, Georgia and the South enthralled for three months has diminished not a whit since the Sunday morning the body of the little factory girl was found.

Wise judges of news, men who are paid thousands of dollars each year for their knowledge of the fickleness of the public, men who can time to the second the period when interest dies in one thing before the public eye to be born anew in another, have for years contended that no single item of news can sustain its interest longer than one brief week.

And yet for three months the public has read of Mary Phagan's death and the quest for her slayer and the demand for this news has been insatiable.

That the vaunted insight of these news experts is as shallow as the mirror reflection of a beauty of the stage is the thought that common logic first presents.

The insight of these experts has not

been at fault. On the contrary, it has been sustained. For in the mystery veiling the death of Mary Phagan and the trial of Leo Frank as her slayer, a more varied array of things that interest, thrill, horrify, shock and make men think is presented than in any one case developed since typesetting machines made the modern newspaper possible.

Harry Thaw's case comes to mind, that tragedy of romance that presented in the same cast of characters the brilliant Lothario, the man of millions, and a woman as fair as the dawn. But there was never the element of mystery in the slaying of Stanford White. District Attorney Jerome described it pretty well as a commonplace tragedy of the tenderloin.

The only question that confronted the public was whether there was a law decreed by God that a man should take up arms and avenge his family honor that should nullify the law made by man that decreed that the courts of the country and the judg-

ment of heaven could alone mete out reparation for personal injury.

But in the Phagan case, there is a mystery so deep, so impenetrable, that there are thousands in Atlanta who believe that Mary Phagan's slayer walks about to-day a free man as another battles for his life accused of his crime.

Victim Only a Child.

There was mystery in the famous case of Henry Clay Beattie, the Virginia aristocrat, who met death in the electric chair for slaying his wife after his infatuation for Beulah Binford.

But again, we have a feature of the Phagan case which was missing in the Beattie tragedy that makes the Atlanta mystery as grippingly pitiful as the Virginia problem was sordid.

For in the Phagan case a child is one of the principals. All the world may love a lover, but all the world loves a child more. And when the innocent, wistful, appealing face of the little factory girl first appeared in the public prints more heart-strings were touched than there were thrills caused in all the sinister revelations of the Virginia trial.

The child interest has made many a case appeal to the public interest more than struggles of statesmen, ravages of nature, or even the love of man for woman. The entire United States waited breathlessly for news of the capture of the kidnappers of little Billy Whitt, the sturdy Pennsylvania lad, in 1909.

But when the kidnappers were taken and Billy Whitt returned safe and sound and maybe a little happier from his thrilling experience to the home of his parents, the public forgot all about little Billy and to-day, in four short years, there are few who remember his case at all. For Billy Whitt lived. Mary Phagan died.

Lamona Case Was Absorbing.
In 1907 the hearts of every mother and father in the Southland bled for the wealthy father and mother of the little Lamona boy, who was taken from their New Orleans home by members of the Crescent City Mafia. Interest was intense at every period of the search and public sentiment was kindled near to the blazing point when the beheaded body of the boy was found in a Louisiana swamp.

But as thrilling as was the Lamona case, it did not have that quality that is so essential to make a case universally absorbing. The Lamona were foreigners, the kidnappers were foreigners. And Americans want an American in their news stories.

Wife Swallows 100 Grains of Bichloride

ST. LOUIS, July 28.—Physicians to-day said there was no chance of recovery for Mrs. Carrie Dubois, 21, who swallowed 100 grains of bichloride of mercury.

She attempted suicide because her husband refused to allow her to accompany him on a picnic trip, which was a stag affair.

THREE ANNIVERSARIES IN DAY.
NEW YORK, July 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Judith H. Voorhees, aged 35 and 74, respectively, celebrated a triple anniversary on the same day. It was the birthday of both and anniversary of their wedding.

Work of Choosing Jurymen Is Likely To Be Difficult

In the selection of the twelve men to comprise the jury which will try Leo M. Frank for the murder of Mary Phagan, one of the bitterest contests of the great legal battle which begins Monday is anticipated.

That counsel for both the defense and State will probe deep into the character of each of the men drawn from the venire of 144 who take the stand for examination for jury service in this case is certain. The attorneys will endeavor to unearth in the character of the prospective jurymen such traits as they may believe favorable or unfavorable to their case.

The slightest objection will be used to disqualify the man from becoming a member of the deciding tribunal. Under the cross-examination of such skilled lawyers as those who will appear in the Phagan case no lota of information which will tend to sway the verdict will remain concealed to be carried into the jury box and fight against the delivery of justice.

Every man of the twelve who will be chosen will be as an open book to the counsel of both sides. Not only will his mentality be shrewdly gauged with respect to the evidence to be presented, but his past life will be searched for a flaw in the man's make-up which may prove a weak link in governing his decisions.

Difficulty Expected.
In view of the widespread discussion which the lengthy investigation of the murder has aroused throughout Fulton County, great difficulty is expected in securing men of unbiased minds.

Probably the first question to be asked each venireman when he takes the stand, after being sworn, will be: "Have you formed and expressed any opinion in regard to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

The negative answer to this question will but begin the examination of the prospective jurymen. Since the crime of which the pencil factory superintendent is accused is punishable by death, the next question in importance, especially to the prosecution will be:

"Are you conscientiously opposed to capital punishment?"

By an affirmative answer to either of the two questions above, the venireman undoubtedly will be disqualified from jury duty.

Owing to the vast importance of the Frank trial, given impetus by its wide publicity, the great weight which will necessarily be assumed with jury service will not be looked favorably upon by most men, it is declared, and the ease with which by one answer this duty can be avoided, much difficulty is anticipated in securing the twelve men.

Each Minutely Examined.
Upon each man, however, who passes satisfactorily the two challenging questions of opinion and capital punishment, the opposing counsel will center their fire of penetrating questions.

Taken from the criminal code of Georgia, the following questions and provisions will govern the questioning in the witness chair of the prospective jurymen:

"Have you, from having seen the crime committed, or having heard any of the testimony delivered on oath, formed and expressed any opinion in regard to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"Have you any prejudice or bias resting on your mind either for or against the prisoner at the bar?"

"Is your mind perfectly impartial between the State and the accused?"

If he shall answer these questions satisfactorily, he shall be adjudged and held a competent juror in all cases where the offense does not involve the life of the accused, but when it does, the following additional question shall be put to him:

"Are you conscientiously opposed to capital punishment?"

Judge's Word Final.
If he shall answer this question in the negative, he shall be held a competent juror, provided, nevertheless, that either the State or the defendant shall have the right to introduce evidence before the judge to show that the answers, or any of them, are untrue; and it shall be the duty of the judge to determine upon the truth of such answers as may be thus questioned before the court.

If a juror shall answer any of these questions so as to render him incompetent, or he shall be so found by the judge, he shall be set aside for cause.

The State or the accused may make either of the following objections:

That he is not a citizen, resident of the county.

That he is over 60 or under 21 years of age.

That he is an idiot or lunatic, or intoxicated.

That he is so near of kindred to the prosecutor, or the accused, or the deceased, as to disqualify him by law from serving on the jury.

20 Challenges for the Defense.

Every person indicted for a crime or offense which may subject him to death, or four years' imprisonment, may preemptorily challenge twenty of the jurors impaneled to try him. The State shall be allowed one-half the preemptory challenges allowed the prisoner.

Here is the complete jury list:
C. A. Virgin, B. R. J. M. DeFore, E. P. Bud Wain, C. P. W. W. Sorrells, Hapeville.

Sol Benjamin, No. 248 Whitehall street.
P. H. Miller, Peachtree.
C. J. Roshardt, No. 215 Bryan street.
W. S. Copelan, Oak Grove.
O. T. Camp, No. 309 Oakland avenue.
A. W. Brewerton, No. 45 West Peachtree place.

F. W. Stone, No. 82 East Linden street.
W. H. Dunne (not in directory), probably Wynne.
W. A. Abercrombie, Blackhall.
R. G. Elliott, Atlanta Agricultural Works, Glendale.

T. C. Laurin, No. 13 Decatur street.
C. T. Hopkins, Jr., No. 403 North Boulevard.
W. D. Cate, South Bend.
R. F. Shelden, Mutual Life of New York, Grant Building, No. 20 East Linden avenue.

T. G. Young, Georgia Railway and Power Company, No. 43 Loomis avenue.
D. D. Henry, No. 178 Oakland avenue.
Howard Oliver, B. R.
H. E. Lackey, No. 4 Rosedale avenue.
James F. Hart, Collins.

Alfred Barill, Jr., Grant Building.
O. L. Spurlin, No. 156 Lawton street.
A. H. Hensley, No. 74 Oak street.
Thomas D. Meador, Imperial Hotel.
R. E. Biggers, No. 745 Glenn street, carpenter.

F. V. L. Smith, Empire Building, No. 481 Cherokee avenue.
R. L. Clett, No. 84 Boulevard place.
H. R. Callaway, No. 691 Piedmont avenue.

A. J. Shide, No. 45 Lucy street.
F. A. Hull, No. 60 Millidge, No. 130 Grant.
Edward E. Hawkins, Collins.
H. D. Hurlbut.
S. J. McDowell, No. 80 Waddell street.

W. W. Brown, No. 107 Peachtree place or No. 217 Glenwood avenue.
Edwin F. Johnson, Appeal Publishing Company, No. 176 West Peachtree.
J. L. Fulghum, Hapeville.
W. C. Willis, E. P.

H. C. Hasty, No. 381 Jones avenue.
George R. Law, No. 4 Whitehall street, residence No. 205 Ashby street.
F. M. York, No. 221 Cooper street.
A. H. Cook, No. 252 E. Georgia avenue.
Chas. H. Candler, No. 114 Elizabeth street.

George R. Wall, No. 139 Hill street.
S. C. Owens, East Point.
J. C. Henderson, No. 413 Piedmont avenue.
J. W. Heinsman.
D. M. Brown, College Park.

W. J. Brooks, No. 224 East Fair street.
R. J. Baldwin, Hapeville.
D. Townsend, 84 Whitehall terrace.
R. A. Thompson, No. 152 Ashby street.
C. C. Thorne, No. 135 East North avenue.

C. A. Vaughn, Collins.
R. A. Palmer, No. 68 Austin avenue.
Ben F. Willis, Cooke.
M. Patten, Hapeville.
Carl Weinmeister, No. 27 Elbert street.
S. L. Miller, No. 27 Fraser street.

Henry L. Solomonson, 71 Seals avenue.
C. S. Johnson, 140 Gaskill street.
L. A. Hendon, 91 West Fifth street.
W. S. McElair, not in directory.
Homer C. Ashford, 83 East Fifth street.

E. C. Wachendorf, 22 Willow street.
Nicholas Ittner, No. 234 Forrest avenue.
C. Harrison, No. 304 Capitol avenue.
W. H. Hudson, No. 304 Capitol avenue.
W. H. Hudson, No. 298 Myrtle street.

H. Maness, rooms No. 47 Bell street.
G. R. Jilner, not in directory.
John S. Head, Oak Grove.
C. Allen, not in directory.
V. N. Carroll, No. 1292-A Marietta street.

Robert Schmidt, No. 195 Angier avenue.
F. Barber, No. 281 East Georgia avenue.
H. B. Chamberlain, Peachtree district.
O. Wingo, No. 328 Edgewood avenue.
T. E. Winslow, No. 29 Boulevard terrace.

A. Withers, No. 15 Simpson street.
A. W. Wafford, not in directory.
W. F. Burdett, Buckhead.
H. H. Kelly, Blackhall.
M. A. Lang, not in directory.

John W. Bowlin, Collins.
C. W. Gitten, Hapeville.
H. T. Ferguson, 322 East Georgia avenue.
W. L. Merk, No. 108 Grant street.
G. F. Hardy, No. 514 St. Charles.

E. E. Walker, No. 510 North Boulevard.
E. L. Connolly, No. 53 Ashby street.
T. B. Sale, No. 126 North Moreland avenue.
Elmo Moore, E.

W. S. Gaston, No. 481 Whitehall.
W. S. Gaston, No. 44 Park avenue.
J. W. Chatham, room 152 Jones.
C. S. Seagraves, Collins.
J. A. McCray, No. 78 East North avenue.

L. A. Helms, rooms 253 Forrest avenue.
T. J. Henderson, No. 25 Woodson.
L. F. Davis, No. 145 Boulevard.
David Woodward, No. 655 Peachtree street.
J. E. Betterton, College Park.

H. H. Holcomb, Oakdale City.
M. Sewell, South Point.
J. F. Higdon, No. 168 Ormond street.
J. E. Wimburn, No. 212 Lucile avenue.
Charles W. Whitspoon, No. 23 Vedado way.

Walter H. Scott, No. 215 Gordon street.
H. J. Kuglar, South Bend.
F. J. Hale, South Bend.
J. P. Hays, South Bend.
A. L. Winslow, No. 31 Hood street.

E. L. Wimburn, No. 1210 Peachtree street.
Joe Hurt, No. 85 Elizabeth street.
W. H. Abbott, No. 224 Rawson street.
R. M. Mason, Peachtree.
W. M. Jefferson, 222 E. P.

Boyd Perry, No. 537 North Boulevard.
M. Johnnison, rooms 161 Jones avenue.
M. S. Woodson, No. 152 Park street.
Samuel Schoen, No. 214 Washington street.
W. F. Wington (not in directory).

Earl Davis, Collins.
C. Cantrell.
W. M. Donohoe, Buckhead.
John W. Woodruff, No. 58 Cooper street.
David W. Perdu, Collins.

George Mathieson, Buckhead.
S. J. Hayles, No. 20 Fair Shoals avenue.
John W. Alexander, No. 429 South Pryor street.
John W. Collier, No. 81 Washington street.
J. E. Reid (not in directory).

Y. R. Norris, Blackhall.
W. W. Hammett, No. 24 Decatur street.
F. Bellingham, No. 91 Millidge avenue.
D. Berger, No. 330 Capitol avenue.
E. A. Mass, No. 305 East Fair street.

J. T. Osburn (not in directory).
J. H. Gilbert, South Bend.
H. H. Jones, 65 East Ashland avenue.

FIREMAN IS KILLED.
COLUMBUS—A Central of Georgia freight engine, weighing 300,000 pounds, turned over at Kellyton, Ala., Ala., 51 miles west of Columbus, late yesterday afternoon, crushing Will Harrison, fireman, to death. Two negroes, Bud Wynn and Will Wilson, were badly scalded.

SAYS JAIL CAUSES RHEUMATISM.
COLUMBUS—Claiming that he is suffering from rheumatism and that confinement in jail is making it worse, W. L. Taylor, of Taylor County, charged with embezzlement from the Government, is seeking to have his bond of \$400 reduced to an amount he can furnish.

DIDN'T EVEN KICK.
NEW YORK, July 28.—Accused of driving a mule with a sore on its neck, Thomas Slater, freed himself by hitting the mule on the alleged sore. The mule did not move, and the jury acquitted Slater.

TO-DAY'S MARKET OPENING

NEW YORK COTTON.					
	Open	High	Low	Call	Close
July	11.74	11.77	11.74	11.77	11.74
Aug.	11.44	11.47	11.44	11.47	11.44
Sept.	11.19	11.21	11.19	11.21	11.19
Oct.	11.13	11.15	11.13	11.15	11.13
Nov.	11.05	11.07	11.05	11.07	11.05
Dec.	11.03	11.04	11.03	11.04	11.03
Jan.	11.01	11.02	11.01	11.02	11.01
Feb.	11.12	11.13	11.12	11.13	11.12
May	11.12	11.13	11.12	11.13	11.12

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.					
	Open	High	Low	Call	Close
July	11.60	11.60	11.60	11.60	11.62
Aug.	11.30	11.32	11.30	11.32	11.30
Sept.	11.17	11.18	11.17	11.18	11.23
Oct.	11.17	11.18	11.17	11.18	11.16
Nov.	11.15	11.16	11.15	11.16	11.15
Dec.	11.15	11.16	11.15	11.16	11.15
Jan.	11.19	11.19	11.19	11.19	11.16
Feb.	11.19	11.19	11.19	11.19	11.16
May	11.19	11.19	11.19	11.19	11.16

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.					
	Open	High	Low	Call	Close
July	6.28	6.28	6.26	6.28	6.33
Aug.	6.28	6.28	6.26	6.28	6.33
Sept.	6.20	6.21	6.15	6.25	6.34
Oct.	6.09	6.08	6.05	6.14	6.24
Nov.	6.04	6.03	6.01	6.10	6.10
Dec.	6.00	5.98	5.97	6.05	6.05
Jan.	6.00	5.98	5.97	6.05	6.05
Feb.	6.01	6.01	5.99	6.07	6.07
Mar.	6.03	6.00	5.96	6.08	6.08
Apr.	6.03	6.00	5.96	6.08	6.08
May	6.03	6.00	5.96	6.08	6.08

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.					
Stock quotations to 10 a. m.					
STOCK—	High.	Low.	A. M. Close.	Prev.	
Amal. Copper. 71	70 1/2	70	70 3/4	69 1/2	
American Can. 33 1/2	33	32 3/4	33	32	
Am. Car. Fdy. 45	45	45	45	44 1/4	
Am. Smelting. 64	64	64	64	63 1/2	
Atchafson. 90	90	90	90	98 1/2	
B. and O. 98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98	
B. R. T. 88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	
C. and O. 54	54	54	54	53 1/2	
Cole. F. and E. 32 1/2	32 1/2	32	32	31 1/2	
Erie, pref. 42 1/2	42 1/2	42	42 1/2	41	
G. North. pfd. 126 1/2	126 1/2	126	126	125 1/2	
G. North. Ore. 36 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2	36 1/2	35 1/2	
Interboro, pfd. 59 1/4	59 1/4	59 1/4	59 1/4	59	
K. and T. 23	23	23	23	22 1/2	
Lehigh Valley. 150 1/2	150 1/2	150 1/2	150 1/2	149 1/2	
M. and E. 98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	
N. Y. Cent. 110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	109 1/2	
North. Pacific. 24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	
P. Steel Car. 23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	23 1/2	
P. and N. E. 29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	
R. I. pref. 29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	
S. Pac. pref. 92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	
S. P. pref. 106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	
St. Paul. 106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	105 1/2	
Union Pacific. 150 1/2	150 1/2	150 1/2	150 1/2	149 1/2	
U. S. Steel. 107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	
Utah Copper. 48 1/2	48 1/2	48 1/2	48 1/2	47 1/2	

BURGARSLEUTH GIVES UP HIS CALLING

Man Who Trapped Reeves and
Miller Says It Is Exciting,
but Once Is Enough.

Playing burglar for six weeks in the interest of society is a "ticklish business," according to J. A. Harris, former railroad detective. He says he doesn't want to try it again.

Harris, whose identity has just been disclosed, is the man who caused the undoing of T. W. Reeves and R. W. Miller, accused as the leaders of a burglar band and who are now in the Tower facing numerous charges. Working as a pal side by side with Reeves and Miller in different jobs, Harris obtained information that enabled city detectives to run the alleged burglars to earth last week.

Detectives say Harris' feat is one of the most daring ever attempted in this section in an effort to bag criminals. Harris' own story in court of how he acted the role of burglar follows:

"My part in this affair has been solely to aid the detectives in rounding up these men, who I felt were a menace to society. I have known Reeves and Miller for some time. A few weeks ago I was approached by them to join in a plan to rob. They told me they were making lots of money, and making it easy, and that they were in no danger, that they were getting away with their game for the reason that they were both above suspicion. I saw that here was an opportunity to do a good turn, and I immediately took hold of it. I told them I would like to make some of this easy money, and fell for their game—at least, I convinced them I did.

"They seemed to trust me implicitly, and I was soon completely in their confidence.

"When I realized that they meant business and that I really could become a fake burglar, my next step was to report to Chief of Detectives Lanford. I assured the Chief I could trap this gang, and he told me to go ahead and work the game for all it was worth. I would meet with Reeves and Miller, we would discuss and frame up possible jobs, and I would report to Chief Lanford as quickly as possible.

"I made daily reports to the Chief, putting him wise to every move being made by the gang. Sometimes I would meet the Chief at his home and sometimes I would slip down to his office in the police station. But I would never risk the telephone.

"The night Reeves and Miller were captured in Goble's store in Carroll street I was along and made my escape from the store. Of course, the detectives let me get away. As I dashed away from the store I heard several pistol shots—the detectives were shooting into the air.

"But I've got enough now—I don't want another job like this."

Climate Failed; Medicine Effective

Best, fresh air and well-cooked, nourishing food do help many persons suffering with Lung Trouble. But in many cases the disease is only temporarily "arrested," and something more is needed. Eckman's Alternative is a medicine for Throat and Lung Trouble, and has brought about many complete recoveries—in many cases where the surroundings were not ideal. Judging by the many reports of recoveries received, we believe it should be used in every case of Lung Trouble. A remarkable case follows:

Weldon, Ill.
"My Dear Sir: Through your instrumentality I have been saved from a premature grave. On December 14, 1924, I was taken with Typhoid Pneumonia, which, according to the attending physician, was incurable. I was confined to my bed for two weeks, my condition improving but not getting better. Three weeks later I returned home, feeling well, and I am now as well as ever. I am in your debt for the recovery of my life. Write the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for booklet telling of recoveries and additional evidence.

On July 14, 1925, I began taking Eckman's wonderful remedy for Consumption. To-day I weigh 125 pounds. I am stout and well, and can do any kind of work about my grain elevator."

(Anecdote) **ARTHUR WEBB.**
(Above abbreviated) Mr. Webb, of Chicago, Ill., writes: "Eckman's Alternative has been proven by many cures. Throat, Lung, and Bronchitis, Bronchial Asthma, Stubborn Cough and all building system. Do not let this medicine go. It is the best of all medicines. For sale by all druggists. Write the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for booklet telling of recoveries and additional evidence."

DAINGEROUS CALOMEL GOING OUT OF USE

A Safer, More Reliable Remedy
Has Taken Its Place in the
Drug Store and in the
Home.

A few years ago, men, women and children took calomel for a sluggish liver and for constipation. They took risks when they did so, for calomel is a dangerous drug. Your family doctor will be the first to tell this if he discovers you dosing yourself with calomel.

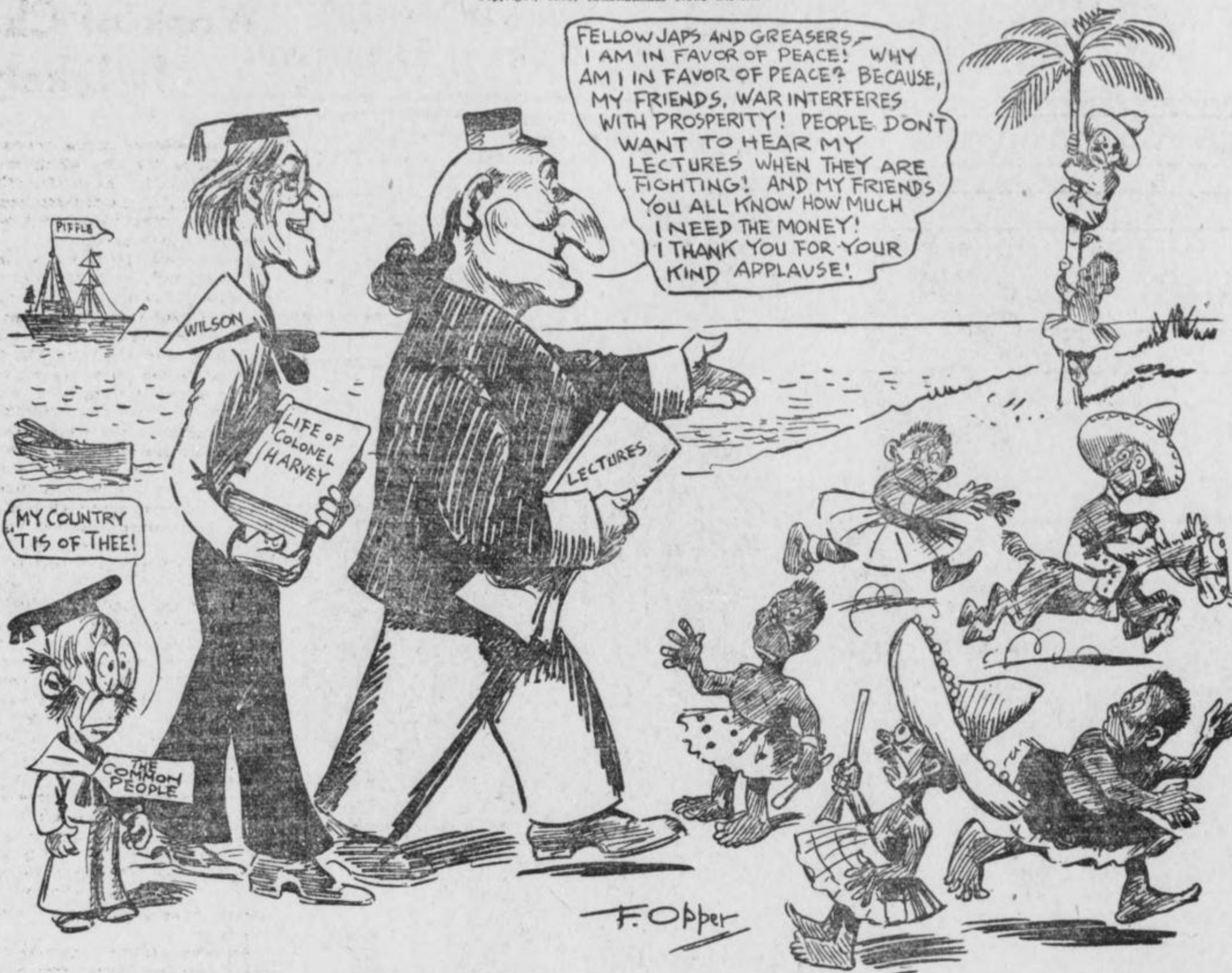
But the drug trade has found a safer, more pleasant remedy than calomel in Dodson's Liver Tonic.

Dealers tell us that their drug store sells Dodson's Liver Tonic in practically every case of biliousness and liver trouble where calomel used to be taken.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is a vegetable liver tonic that is absolutely harmless for children and grown people. It sells for 30 cents a bottle and is guaranteed to be entirely satisfactory by all druggists who will refund your money with a smile if it does not give quick, gentle relief without any of calomel's unpleasant after-effects.

THE CRUISE OF THE "PIFFLE"!

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.



"Avast! If you don't care to avast then I insist that you either ahoy or belay, whichever you prefer!" This stirring maritime language was uttered by Admiral Juice, of the battleship "Piffle," as he stepped ashore on an island known as Jappo-Greaso! It was inhabited by two tribes of hostile natives called the Jappo and the Greaso tribes respectively! They may not have been quite the most disagreeable natives on earth but they were near it—very near it! The Greasos were always looking for trouble and the Jappos could live on two cents a week and save money! With fierce gestures they shouted "Down with honorable American laws!" "Viva la revolution!" and other coarse and impolite expressions! Advancing firmly toward them, followed by a sailor known as Professor Slick, Admiral Juice said, "My friends, if you will gather around me and produce two dollars apiece I will deliver a lecture 'Peace, and How I Make It Pay!' after which the Professor here will read extracts from his 'Life of Colonel Harvey!'" There was intense silence for a moment and then with blanched faces and cries of terror the natives turned and fled! They were a tough lot but they had to draw the line somewhere! Suddenly a deep, hollow rumbling was—(To be continued before long).

SIDELIGHTS on GEORGIA POLITICS.

By JAMES B. NEVIN



There seems to be little, if any, doubt that the Legislature is to hurry along the general tax act, just as it has hurried along the general appropriations bill.

There are, counting to-day, exactly fourteen working days left to the Legislature's credit. This does not include two Saturdays and two Sundays, however.

It, therefore, may be seen that the Legislature can, if it will, place both the appropriations bill and the tax act in the hands of the Executive ten days ahead of adjournment, as he has requested.

If this is done—and it likely will be done—the present Legislature will have accomplished a record of speed never before equaled in the history of the State.

Despite all the complaining and criticism to the contrary, the present Legislature has been the most prompt, within the memory of any Georgian, in the matter of passing the two vital bills and necessary measures of the session—the general appropriations bill and the general tax act.

Credit must be awarded the committee heads, the committees and the Speaker for this remarkable achievement, and President Anderson has given his assurance that the promptness of the House shall be duplicated in the Senate this week and next.

Taken altogether, the record of the Legislature as made up for this session is all right and a credit.

It is, indeed, far better than usual.

Mr. Shuptrine, of Chatham, is very much opposed to the measure permitting the addition of a kindergarten system to the public schools of the State.

Mr. Shuptrine does not believe the Constitution of the State contemplates anything of the kind, and, moreover, he thinks it would be but the first step in the direction of greater expansion of the school fund, already smaller than the necessities of the State seem to warrant.

"If we permit this innovation, not warranted in the fundamental law at all, we shall have application made within the life of the present Legislature, perhaps for more funds to meet the kindergarten requirements," said Mr. Shuptrine to-day.

"I know that it is proposed to add this feature to the school system without additional appropriations to cover it, but that is merely a sop to set the bill on the statute books. Once we inaugurate this system, we shall have to take care of it, and it will be argued that funds as now appropriated are not sufficient to handle the new department."

"Georgia already is dealing most generously with her schools—she is straining the limit to take care of

them—and I am not complaining so much about that. But I do think it would be a mistake to add any further burdens to her budget—and certainly along the line of providing public education to tens from 4 to 6 years of age."

Senator M. C. Tarver has abandoned for the present his effort to get the Representatives and Senators of the various counties affected, interested in the proposed Chickamauga judicial circuit.

"The bill could not be passed at this session," said Mr. Tarver, "for several of the Representatives and Senators of the counties proposed for the new circuit are opposed to any change of the present arrangement. Others, while desiring a change, couldn't get together on an arrangement of counties that was mutually satisfactory."

Mr. Searcy's bill to make the buyer and the seller equally guilty in "blind tiger" cases, was killed in the Senate, upon the theory that it affords the "blind tiger" exactly the protection he desires, rather than regards him in the operation of his business.

"The one thing a 'blind tiger' dreads above all other things," said a Senator, discussing the bill, "is that among his numerous customers may be one who will tell."

"This bill removes that dread, for anybody who reported a 'tiger' under this measure would become a criminal himself. Besides, because of the law which excuses a man from incriminating himself in testifying, this man would become immediately incompetent as a witness."

"It is hard enough now to convict 'blind tigers,' and it would be a thousand times harder under this law."

"Prohibitionists who seek to go the limits this bill proposes are to be commended for their zeal, perhaps, but surely not for their common sense. This bill is sound enough in theory, if you view it from a certain angle, but it fails to pieces as a practical measure and would defeat the very object its author had in mind when he framed it."

The Senate defeated the measure by a vote of 18 to 22, which was not such a wide margin of defeat, after all.

Turkey Trot Causes Fatal German Duel

Special Cable to The Georgian.

BERLIN, July 28.—The turkey trot caused a fatal duel at Landau between a Prussian general and a colonel, whose names are suppressed.

The general challenged the colonel because the latter criticized him for allowing his daughter to dance the turkey trot with an officer at a garrison ball.

After a desperate fight with swords the colonel died from his wounds.

\$1,400 Guarantee Of Wedded Bliss

ROCHESTER, MINN., July 28.—That the son will make a model husband and the daughter a faithful and obedient wife are the pledges of the fathers of Cassian Bart and Elizabeth Blodi, members of well-known families near here, who are soon to be wedded.

A bond was signed by each father, Bart promising that his son will not loaf, gamble, drink, play pool or dance with young women, his pledge being a \$700 farm.

The father of the bride-elect deposited a cash bond of \$700 that his daughter will not gossip, run around with other men and will cook to her husband's satisfaction.

'Artificial' Wine Must Be Labeled

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Secretary of Agriculture Houston has informed the California members of Congress that he will require all artificial wines sold in interstate commerce to carry labels showing the compounds of which it is made.

He states that his department will not be able to control the wine which is shipped into States in bulk and there fraudulently re-bottled and labeled.

Kings to Send Costly Gifts to Miss Wilson

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Despite President Wilson's attitude in discouraging the gift of Baltimore Democrats to his daughter, Jessie, at her wedding next November to Francis B. Sayre, kings and princes of foreign nations will flood the White House with costly gifts.

The marriage of a President's son or daughter is the only occasion on which foreign governments can get around the American constitution, which forbids the President accepting personal gifts from rulers of foreign nations.

The gifts from foreign potentates, naturally, cannot be discouraged.

DIDN'T EXCITE DALTON A BIT.
DALTON.—The appearance of the suit skirt caused only a slight flurry here. Yesterday two women, wearing skirts slashed daringly, got off a train here. They were not molested by the police.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

There's a world of satisfaction in buying Uneeda Biscuit because you know you will get what you want—soda crackers that are oven-fresh, crisp, clean, appetizing and nourishing.

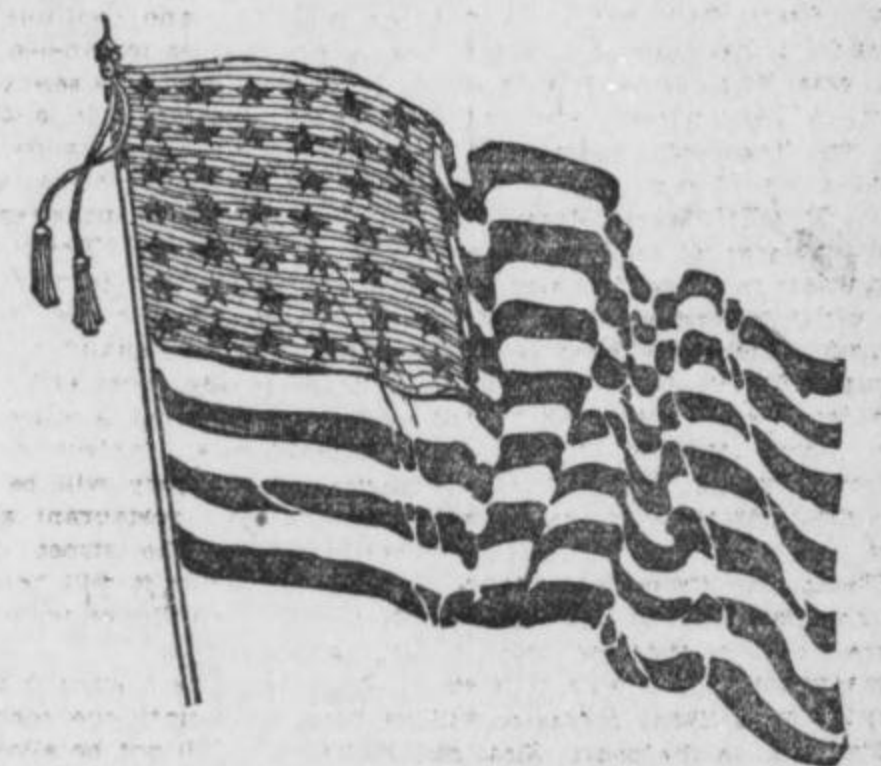
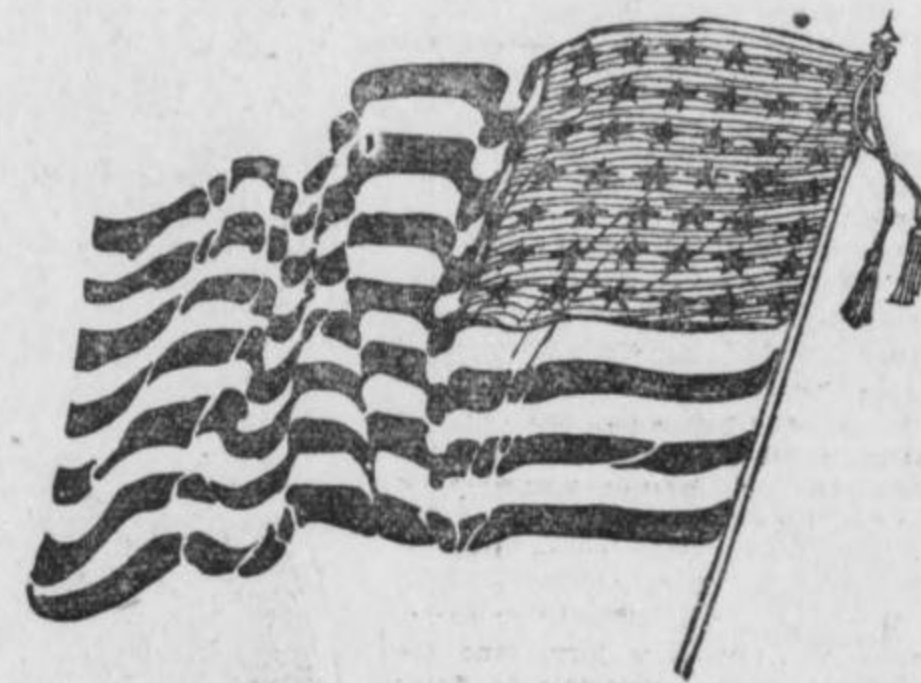
Uneeda Biscuit are always uniform in quality—they are always alike in crispness, in flavor—they are soda crackers you can depend upon. And all because Uneeda Biscuit are uncommon soda crackers packed in an uncommon way.

Five cents everywhere in the moisture-proof package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

AMERICAN FLAG

OFFER



SIZE 5X8 FEET

Valued at Five Dollars
for 90 cents

This beautiful American Flag, the very latest, with 48 stars, made of fine bunting.

Cut out Coupon below, and bring to THE HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN and ATLANTA GEORGIAN Office, with 90 cents, and secure one of these beautiful flags.

THIS COUPON and 90c entitles the holder to an American Flag, 5 feet by 8 feet, when presented at our offices,

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

20 EAST ALABAMA ST.

35 PEACHTREE ST.

Flags will be mailed at an additional charge of 10c for postage.

Every man is proud to say he is an American, and it is his duty to see that "Old Glory is flung to the breeze" on every appropriate occasion.

See that you have one of these flags at your office or at your home.

Take advantage of this offer.

Hearst's Sunday American

and

Atlanta Georgian

20 East Alabama Street

35 Peachtree Street

ATLANTA, GA.

THE GEORGIAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

One of the Greatest Mystery Stories Ever Written
By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

It is Dr. Cameron's Wedding Day. At 8 o'clock He Is to Marry Genevieve Gretorex, a Beautiful Society Girl. At 4 o'clock He Is Informed His Fiancee Has Disappeared.

Opening Installment

(Copyright, 1913, by Anna Katharine Green.)

An Unexpected Visitor.

It was Dr. Cameron's wedding day. At 8 o'clock in the evening the ceremony of marriage between himself and Genevieve Gretorex was to be performed at the house of the bride's parents in St. Nicholas Place. It was now 4 o'clock.

Seated in his office, Dr. Cameron, who for a young man, enjoyed a most enviable reputation as a physician, mused over his past and built castles for the future; for his bride was the daughter of one of the richest and most influential citizens of New York, and to such ambition as his his fact, implying, as it did, valuable connections in the present and a large and unnumbered fortune in the future, was one that lent luster to her beauty and attraction to their union. Not but what he loved her—or thought he did—would have loved her under any circumstances. Was she not handsome, and in that reserved and somewhat haughty way he especially admired? Had she not fine manners and would she not add increased honor to a name already well known, and, as he might add, respected?

Had Her Caprices.

To be sure, she had her caprices, as a woman so circumstanced had a right to have, and she esteemed rather than adored him, as many little events in their short courtship only too plainly betrayed. But then he would not have admired a gushing bride, and, being what he was, a man of taste and the son of a man of taste, he found a certain satisfaction in the calm propriety of a match that united equal interests, without jeopardizing the calmness of mind necessary to the successful practice of his exacting profession.

There was but one thing troubled him. Why had she refused to see him for the last seven days? She was not a woman of petty instincts. Indeed, he had sometimes suspected her of possessing latent energies which the round of a fashionable life had never called forth; and in her cool and somewhat languid gaze he had caught glimpses now and then of a spirit that only needed light and air to expand into something like greatness.

Why, then, this strange desire for seclusion at a time when a woman is usually supposed to desire the support of her lover's society? Had he displeased her? Not only had his presents been rich, but he had been and of an order to gratify her refined taste. Was she then, in so many respects, as well as a lover, and he had not been notified of any indisposition.

Besides the last time he had been so fortunate as to be received into her presence she had seemed well and looked blooming; more so, indeed, than he had seen her for some time, and, though somewhat nervous in manner, had exhibited an interest in his attentions which he had not always observed in her. It was not a long interview, but he remembered it well; saw again the almost timid look with which she greeted him, followed by the smile that was nearly a shock to him—it was so much warmer and brighter than usual. Then the few hurried words—for even that night she would not see him long—and the sudden coyness of her attitude as he took her hand in parting—he recollected it all. He had not thought of it at the time, but now it seemed to him that there had been something strange in her whole bearing, an impalpable change from her former self which he could not analyze, but which had, nevertheless, left its impression upon him. The kiss he had received, for instance, had moved him. There had been warmth in it and a certain strangeness in her whole bearing, an impalpable change from her former self which he could not analyze, but which had, nevertheless, left its impression upon him.

Was She Ill?

This was new in the history of their courtship, and would have alarmed, perhaps, that she was beginning to recognize his appreciation of her if her after conduct had not given the lie to any such surmise. As it was, it rather seemed to show that she had been in an unusual condition—suggestive of incipient fever, perhaps. She was ill, and they were trying to keep it from him! The butler's excuses, "Miss Gretorex is very much engaged, sir; Mrs. Gretorex's regrets, sir, but Mrs. Gretorex has gone out on important business," were but polite subterfuges to blind his eyes to the real truth. And yet to his calmer judgment how untenable was even this supposition. Had she been sick he could not have failed to have heard of it from some quarter. No, she was not sick. She was but indulging in a freak easily to be explained, perhaps, by her

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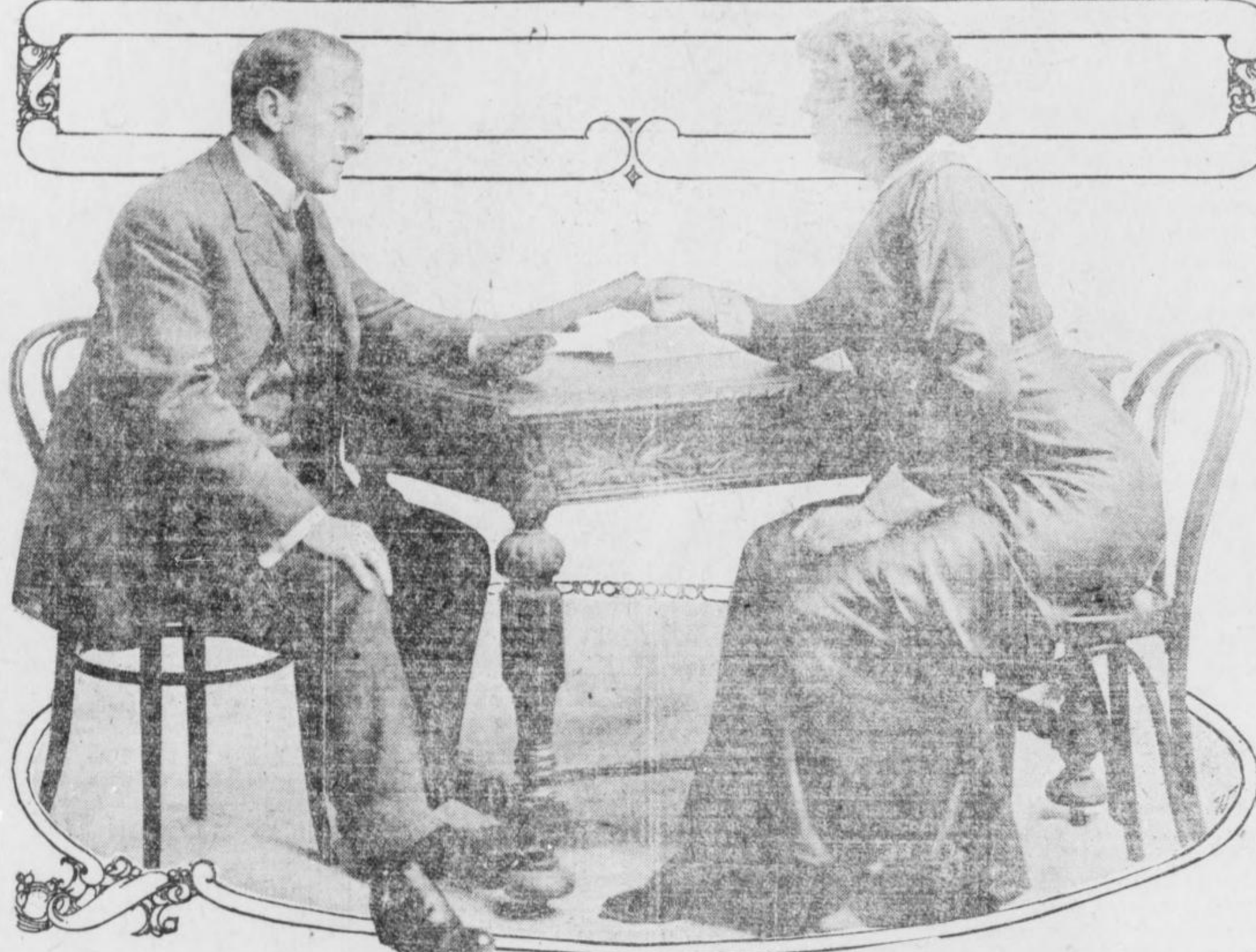
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MRS. GRETorex TELLS THE DETECTIVE OF HER DAUGHTER'S DISAPPEARANCE



"It is this note that causes our dilemma," said Mrs. Gretorex.

that it is Gryce, Ebenezer Gryce, and add that I am a member of the police force; in short, a detective."

Dr. Cameron felt his apprehensions vanish. Whatever the other's errand, it could not be one that touched him or his; and this to a man on his wedding day was certainly a comforting thought.

"You undervalue your fame," he replied. "I know your name well. Can it be possible you desire my assistance in a professional way?"

The detective's gaze, which had been resting gloomily upon a laughing cherub on the mantelpiece, shifted, but he did not respond to the doctor's smile, and his manner remained unaltered.

"I will tell my story," said he. "It will be the quickest way to come to an understanding."

And without further pause a preliminary, he began in the following words:

The Dilemma.

"I am getting to be an old man, and I have my infirmities. But there are still cases which are given to no one but me. Among them are those which involve the honor of persons in a high station of life."

Dr. Gryce paused. Dr. Cameron felt his apprehensions return.

"You see," the detective slowly resumed, "I can keep a secret; that is,

when the life and property of others are not endangered by my silence. I can do a detective's work and keep a detective's counsel, only speaking when and where necessary required."

He paused again. Dr. Cameron moved uneasily.

"As in this case," added the other, gravely.

"This case?" repeated the doctor, now thoroughly alarmed. "What case? You excite me: tell me what you have to say, at once!"

But the detective was not to be hurried.

"I was, therefore, not at all surprised," he proceeded, as if no interruption had occurred, "when some three days ago I was requested to call upon Mrs. A., let us say—on business of a strictly confidential character. Such summonses come frequently. Such a summons does not disturb an officer in the least. I nevertheless made haste to show myself at Mrs. A.'s house, for Mrs. A., whom you perhaps know is a woman of some consequence, and her husband is a man of widespread reputation and influence. I found her at home, anxiously awaiting my appearance. As soon as she saw me she told me her trouble. 'Mr. Gryce,' said she, 'I am in a great dilemma. Something has occurred in my family

which may or may not lead to a lasting dishonor. What I wish from you is aid to determine whether our fears are well grounded. If they are not, you will forget that you were ever called to this house. I have, I was already interested, for I saw that her anxiety was great, while I could not help being puzzled over its cause, for she had no son to disgrace her by his dissolutions, and as for her husband, he was above reproach. She soon relieved my curiosity.

"Mr. Gryce," said she, 'I have a daughter.'"

"Yes," I returned, inwardly started. Miss A. and dishonor seemed so wide apart.

"Our Only Child."

"She is our only child," the mother went on. "We love her, and have always cherished her, but though I am not generally known in this house—and here the poor lady's eyes roamed about her as if she were afraid that her words would be overheard, 'she has left us; gone away without acquainting us where—suddenly, inexplicably, leaving only the most meager explanation behind her, and—"

"But, madam," I interrupted, "if she left any explanation—"

"Mrs. A. took a small and crumpled note out of her pocket and handed it to me."

"A letter," she affirmed, "sent through the mail. And I was in the house when she left, and would have listened to any reasonable request she had to make."

"I had already read the four or five lines which the letter contained:—"

"Dear Mother: I must have rest. I have gone away for a few days, but shall be back on the 27th. Don't worry."

"Your affectionate—"

"What is the matter with this?" I asked. "She says she will be back on the 27th, and to-day is only the 24th."

"Sir," was the answer, "it is the only time in our experience when our daughter has left us without first gaining our permission. Besides, the time is especially inopportune. My daughter's wedding cards are out."

Dr. Gryce stopped suddenly, for Dr. Cameron had given an anxious start.

"Ah, that arouses your interest," remarked the detective. "Your own wedding being so near, I am not surprised."

It was dryly said, and the doctor at once repeated himself. He had no wish to appear unduly moved, but he could not suppress every token of emotion, so he turned his head away from the light. Mr. Gryce let his gaze travel to a new object before proceeding.

Only One Conclusion.

"This avowal of Mrs. A. put a new aspect on affairs," said he, "but yet I saw no reason for the extreme anxiety displayed. 'And on what day does she expect to be married?' I asked."

"On the 27th."

"That she says she will be back?" "That does not comfort me."

"You think she will not come?" "I have no hope that she will."

"This acknowledgment was uttered with emphasis. There seemed to be but one conclusion to draw."

"Your daughter wishes to ensure her engagement?"

"The answer was less emphatic than before. In fact, it expressed doubt."

"I do not know, sir; my daughter is not herself, has not been for some time. My husband and myself have both noticed it; but we never anticipated her taking any such extreme action as this. Where has she gone? What will become of her? How can we face the world? How can we tell her lover?"

"Then you think—"

"That she is laboring under a temporary aberration of mind, caused, perhaps, by the excitement of the last few weeks; that she is not responsible for her acts; that she may be anywhere, remote or near; and that we may wait

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Scotland Yard Detectives at Once Begin a Search for the Missing Young Woman. Dr. Cameron Is Terribly Shocked by the Disappearance of the Lovely Genevieve.

all the hour set for her marriage is past without seeing her."

"To this I could make but one reply: 'Then why not take her lover into your confidence, inform him of your fears, and gain the benefit of his experience in your search for her?'"

A MOTHER'S FEARS.

"The answer will astonish you."

"Because we are very proud and he is very proud. To explain our fears we should be obliged to say much that it would be humiliating for us to utter and for him to hear. Besides, we must overstate the situation. She may come back; as she says she will and, should this be the case, you can see for yourself what endless regret would follow any such confidences as you suggest."

"But—I began."

"It is this note that causes our dilemma," she interposed. "With these lines before me I can not act as if there were no hope of her returning in proper time to take her part in the ceremony. Yet I do not trust these lines, nor the promise she has made. Why, I can hardly say, for she has always been a woman of her word. But she is not herself, of that I am convinced."

"This repetition of her former assertion made it easy for me to inquire what special cause she had perceived in her daughter's conduct to lead to such a conclusion. She evidently found it difficult to reply."

"I can not put it into words," she declared. "I feel the change."

"And how long have you felt it?" "Not long; since we began active preparations for her wedding, I think."

"And has no one else observed it?" "I can not say. I should think her lover would."

"Why?"

"Because it has been in reference to him she has shown her peculiarities of conduct. For weeks she has received him only on sufferance, and for the last few days has more than once absolutely refused to see him."

"And what reason did she assign for this?"

"Folies, fatigue, caprice, a letter to write, a dressmaker to see—anything that came into her head."

"Yet she went on preparing for her wedding?"

"Certainly; her cards were out."

"The tone in which this was said caused me to reflect. Though, of course, kindly and even philanthropic in her dealings toward the world at large, Mrs. A., as every one knows, a woman who would find it very difficult to injure upon any of the laws of society, having seen her daughter pledge herself to a man of doubtful repute, she would consider such a pledge final if only because she could not face the talk and scandal that would follow a rupture. Influenced by this idea, I remarked:—"

"You must be perfectly frank with me if you want me to help you at this crisis. Has your daughter, or has she not, expressed a wish to break her engagement?"

"She asked me once if I thought it too late for her to do so. Of course there was but one reply to this, and she said no more. But, the poor mother continued hastily, 'that was only a symptom of lightness. She has nothing against her lover, does not pretend to have.'"

"Only against marriage?"

"Only against marriage."

"Mrs. A., I now boldly asked, 'do you think she loves the man you expect her to marry?'"

"The answer came hesitatingly. 'She

accepted his attentions with pleasure when they were first offered."

"Do you think she loves any other man?"

"The mother shrank back in dismay. 'I am sure she does not. How could she? There is not another such gentleman in our circle of acquaintance.'"

"This was flattering to the gentleman, but not exactly satisfactory to me."

"You know girls sometimes take strange whims."

"My daughter is not a girl, she is a woman."

"This silenced me as it would you, sir, I have no doubt; and seeing the mother was really sincere in believing that her daughter's mind was temporarily affected, I inquired again as to what she had done or failed to do of late, and found that she had shunned the society of the members of her family as well as that of her lover, finding her sole interest seemingly in the preparation of her wardrobe. 'To that she did attend,' said Mrs. A., 'and it was the only thing she did help me in. No hour was too late for her to see her dressmaker; no engagement too pressing for her to receive and fit on any of the new costumes that kept coming home. Indeed she showed more than a bride's usual interest in such matters; and it is the one reason I have for not disputing your utterly when you say she may come back. She will want to see her dresses.'"

A Clew.

"Then she did not take them with her?"

"She took nothing."

"What not a trunk?"

"Nothing; that is, nothing but a little hand satchel."

"How do you know this?"

"We all saw her go out; she was in shopping costume."

"But she had money?"

"I can not say. No, no doubt; but we found a large roll of bills in her drawer, and her father says it contains nearly all he had lately given her. I do not think her pocketbook held more than five dollars."

"This was a point. Either the girl was going amongst friends, or she was really touched in her mind. To make sure that the first supposition was not true, I asked for a list of the houses which Mrs. A. was in the habit of visiting. Mrs. A. mentioned some half-dozen, but added that her daughter's most intimate companion was in Europe, and that she did not think she cared enough for the others to go to them at this time."

"And she positively carried no baggage with her?"

"None. I have looked her things over carefully and find nothing missing. She did not even wear her diamonds."

"And her watch?"

"Is left behind."

To Be Continued To-morrow.

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FIVE TEAMS TO BATTLE IN RACE FOR 30 MINUTES

Big Thriller Slated for Motor Bugs at Prince's Saucer on Tuesday Night.

A HALF-HOUR team race is to be the big feature at the Motor-drome to-morrow night, and for the really jammy excitement this should top anything that has been staged yet at Jack Prince's saucer.

Five teams will be in the long grind. And what a wrangle the riders had trying to get matched up! Finally Morty Graves suggested that the partners be found by a drawing. Manager Noon Hudson put all the numbers in his new straw lid and the result was:

Graves and McNeil, Schwartz and Lockner, Shields and Richards, Luther and Lewis, Renel and Glenn.

These teams appear to be very evenly matched. Graves and McNeil will probably rule favorites, with Richards and Shields second choice. No rider will be allowed to remain on the track over twenty successive minutes. But each rider can call for his partner as often as he desires. The partners who are not racing will remain in front of the paddock. The partner riding must drop off the track and touch his teammate on the shoulder before the latter can take up the racing.

It sure will be a thrilling event if all goes well.

The Motor-drome Sweepstakes is the second feature event. All the riders will start, five in each qualifying heat. The qualifying heats will be over a one-mile course, while the final will be two miles.

Harry Glenn, who defeated Schwartz the other night, will meet Luther in a match race. It will be the two best heats in the series, a two-mile circuit. Glenn is a local boy and he will be backed heavily to down his worthy opponent.

FOLLOWING is the complete card for Tuesday night:

First Event.
First heat of Motor-drome Sweepstakes (One mile to qualify and two-mile final). Starters—Graves, Shields, Richards, Renel, Lewis.

Second Event.
First heat of a match race between Glenn and Luther. (Race to be two best heats in three.) Distance—two miles.

Third Event.
Second heat of Motor-drome Sweepstakes. Starters—Schwartz, Lockner, Luther, McNeil, Glenn.

Fourth Event.
Second heat of match race between Glenn and Luther.

Fifth Event.
Final heat of Motor-drome Sweepstakes. (Winners of first and second heats and second man in fastest heat to start.)

Sixth Event.
Third heat of match race between Glenn and Luther, if necessary.

Seventh Event.
Half-hour team race. Teams—Graves and McNeil; Schwartz and Lockner; Shields and Richards; Luther and Lewis; Renel and Glenn. (No rider can remain on track over twenty consecutive minutes.)

Wolgast and Ritchie May Sign Articles

LOS ANGELES, July 28.—Eager to nail down Ad Wolgast to his offer—a \$25,000 side bet for a return match—Willie Ritchie to-day is making a desperate effort to get the former title-holder to meet him to-day and sign articles. On Saturday, Wolgast posted with James J. Jeffries \$1,000, part of a \$25,000 side bet. In a two-round title contest with Ritchie, Wolgast specified that half is to go that he will from the title-holder in twenty rounds, the other half that he knocks out, stop or force Ritchie to sit outside of the limit.

Ritchie lost no time in accepting the offer when he learned that there was seriousness to Ad's movements, and he asked Jeffries for \$1,000, already paid for him and Ad for this afternoon in the hope that articles might be signed.

Ritchie leaves for Los Angeles at 4 p. m. and he would like to close the match before starting. Should the pair come together they will clash either September 1 or 2.

LOVING CUP FOR JOHNSON; FANS CONTRIBUTE \$1,000

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Washington baseball fans have contributed \$1,000 to fill a loving cup of silver, already paid for by popular subscription, which will be presented to Walter Johnson, the National star pitcher, on August 21, when he completes six years in a Washington uniform.

JEFF SMITH GETS PARIS BOUT WITH CARPENTIER

NEW YORK, July 28.—George S. Carpenter, the English light heavyweight champion, and Jeff Smith, of Bayonne, N. J., have been matched to meet in a 20-round bout at the Cirque de Paris on October 26. Smith will leave for Paris early in September.

FORSYTH TWICE TO-DAY

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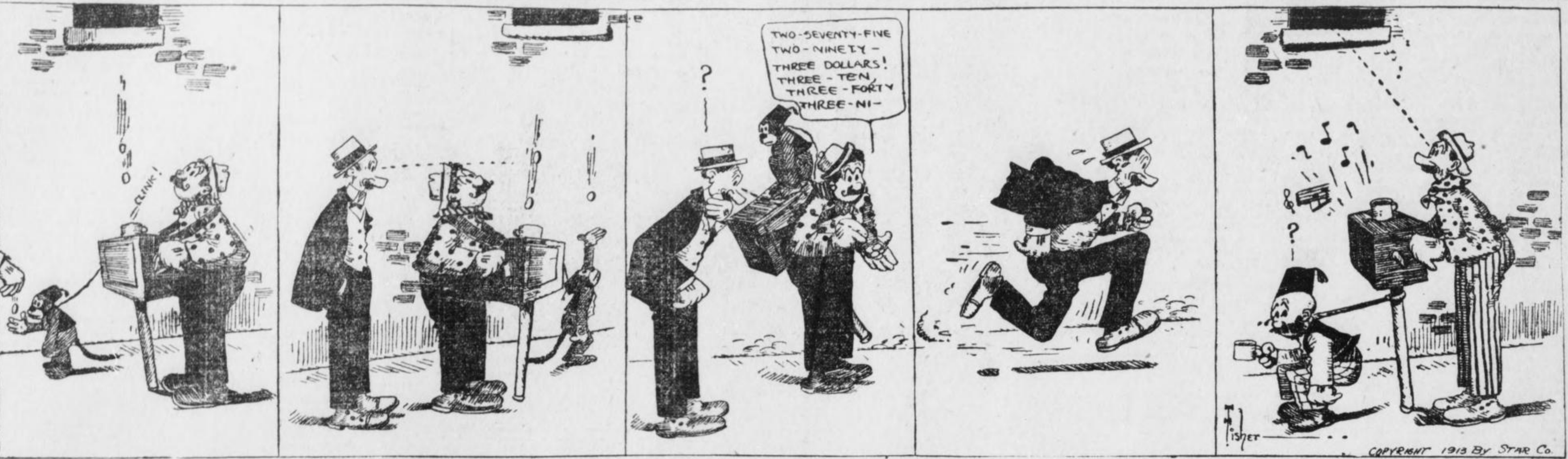
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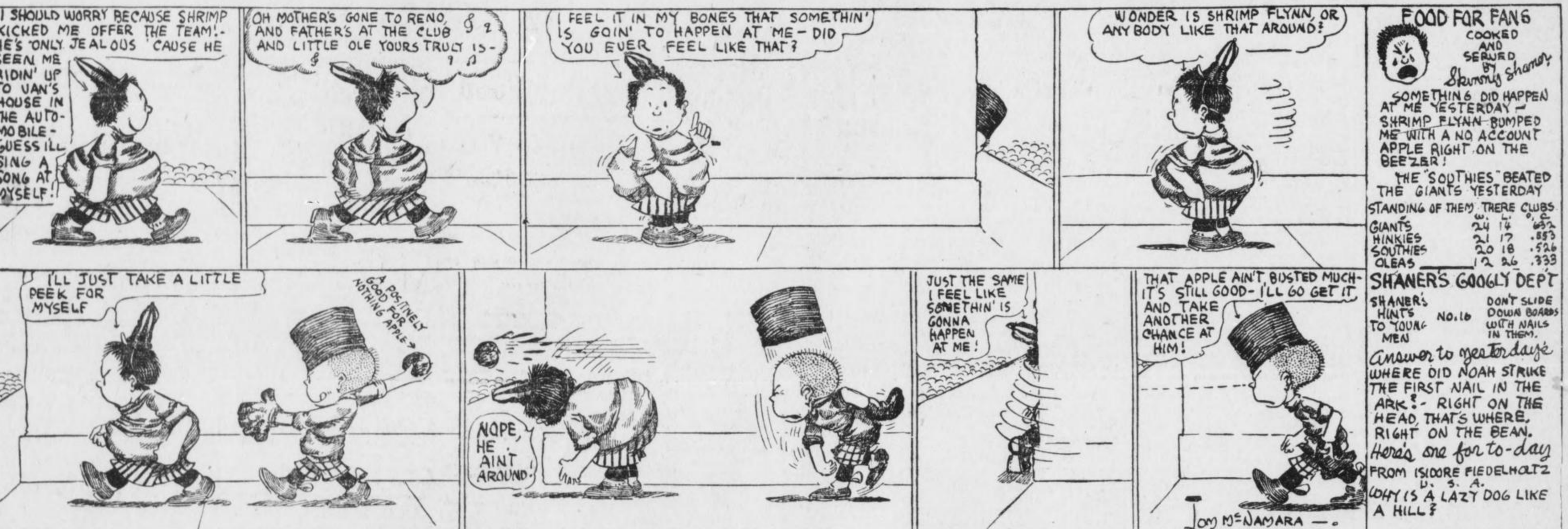
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Tuesday, 29th, 8:15 P. M.

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Well, You've Got to Hand It to Mutt for Trying, Anyway :: :: :: By "Bud" Fisher



Us Boys Shrimp Can Use His Ammunition Again



Pelky in No Hurry to Fight Theatrical Tour Awaits Champ

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 28.—Arthur Pelky, the new white heavyweight champion, poses most of the facial characteristics of the professional pugilist, but it can scarcely be said that he has a fighting eye.

Now, do not misunderstand me. There is nothing in Pelky's look to suggest that he is lacking in courage, but, sitting him up as he sat in my den yesterday, I could not help thinking how different he was from other brand-new champions I had known.

In most cases the eye of a freshly-fledged champ glints with a mixture of pride and defiance. If looks could be construed into words, the look to which I refer would read, "I can kick anything that walks in two shoes."

Pelky's eyes are large and dark—the eyes of a man who broods. To me it almost seemed as if the shadow of that fearful experience he had in the ring at Calgary was still upon him.

The suspicion confirmed by his evident reluctance to talk about the recent past and his palpable inclination to talk about ringmen other than himself. To the majority of champions the recital of how they won their spurs gives unbounded pleasure. To Pelky the recollection brings a shudder.

Pelky is tall, squarely built and has a strong jaw and large, firmly-knit hands. He is big enough to tackle anything in human shape. He is here with Tommy Burns, once world's champion in his own right, but now fallen into flesh and quite content to be known as a connoisseur.

Tommy is Pelky's manager, and the manner in which Burns discovered that Pelky was worth managing was not the least interesting thing he had to tell. Pelky went to Calgary to box six rounds with Burns. While the affair was in progress the beauties of Pelky's character as a fighter unfolded to Tommy. At the end of the bout Tommy was all in, and an hour later Tommy was Pelky's manager.

"We are in no hurry to make matches," said Burns. "We have twelve weeks' work in the theaters, beginning at Pantages next week, and in the meantime the Gunboat Smith-Jim Flynn match will be decided. The winner will stand forth as a challenger of Pelky. If Smith wins, and I think he will—" "Pardon me," said Pelky in a soft-voiced way. "I think Flynn will defeat Smith."

"Well, anyway, you'll be ready to sign with the winner," resumed Tommy.

"And if it is Smith you'll like it all the better. You have always wanted to box him, haven't you?" Pelky nodded his approval.

BURNS and Pelky were reminded that Sam Langford, the negro pugilist, is back from Australia, and were asked how overtures for a Pelky-Langford match would be regarded.

"I want it to be understood that I will never box a colored man," said Pelky. "Some time ago, when I was promoter of the country decided to discourage the making of mixed matches and contests were arranged to decide who was the white heavyweight champion. I thought I was the best moves ever made in pugilism. I am still of that way of thinking. I call myself the white champion, and feel that I have every right to do so, but if the public took the stand that I ought to accept matches with negroes, I'd be willing to drop out of the game entirely."

Sports and Such

B. JOHNSON'S RAGE.

(In one week.)

FIRST DAY.

THE Magnate tore his seldom hair.

And roared in fearsome rage:

"What's that? Ye gods! What this I lamp upon the sporting page?

Jake Stahl is canned—my own pick—Jake!

Oh, gimme room to cuss!

I'll show those Boston guys they can't make us ridiculous!"

THIRD DAY.

The Magnate speeded to the West—

The wild news speeded, too;

In Cleveland he was cornered by

Reporters quite a few.

"Ahem!" he said, "About Jake Stahl—

I do not care to state

My full conclusions at this time—

I must investigate."

SEVENTH DAY.

At last he makes his lakeside home;

And Pandemonium stands agog

To catch the mighty geyser put

Those ingrates on the hog!

And now the crushing sentence comes—

With quite some "pshaw" and "pish!"

"In this I can not interfere.

Even if I had the wish!"

JIM FLYNN says without a smile

that he is "going to train" for his fight with Gunboat Smith.

THERE IS TALK OF PRE-

serving Hans Wagner's uniform in a Pittsburgh museum. Posterity's grasp of our national game would be safe if added to this were Ty Cobb's spikes, McGraw's vocabulary and the skill of the peanut butler. Any fan will be glad to contribute the latter.

JADED.

How can I get excited

When the "Standing of the Clubs"

Shows the Giants and Athletics—

And an awful flock of dubs!

BEFORE FRANK CHANCE

buys any more ball players it might be well to fire the club

trainer and hire a consulting chiropodist.

EVERS HAS BENCHED BRES-

nahan for disobedience, the only wonder being that in that combination someone was not benched or biffed long since.

BROWN COMES BACK, HURLS IN OLD-TIME FORM

MORDECAI BROWN is not through. In fact, it looks as if Manager Joe Tinker, of the Reds, said very true words when in the spring he claimed that the three-fingered wonder still had a lot of good baseball left in him. True, Brown is not hurling the kind of ball he did several seasons ago, but just the same, Johnny Evers could use him at present, and to good advantage.

After Brown had helped the Cubs to four pennants and two world's championships, his arm went to the bad in 1912. When the off season came, C. Webb Murphy thought he would not need the three-fingered boy any more, and shipped him to the minors.

But Joe Tinker, new manager of the Reds, thought different. Joe was with "Brownie" a long time and when he was shipped to the A. A., he and Garry Herrmann arranged a deal whereby Miner would come back to the National League. And it looks as if they made no error in securing Brown.

Beats Old Mates Twice. Maybe now C. Webb Murphy and Johnny Evers see they made a big mistake in releasing the former star of the Cubs. Recently when the Reds were playing the Bruins, the three-fingered hurler took a pair of games from Johnny Evers' gang, one of them being a shutout, in which only six base knocks were made off him.

When Tinker secured Brown, it was for the simple reason to use him as a coach for his young mound-men. He was carried until May 1 before he made his appearance on the firing line. Since the hot weather arrived, though, Brown's "ood right arm seems to be as good as ever, and he is taking his regular turn on the mound for his club.

Has Good Record. Although Brown is not winning as regular or working quite as often as he did a few years back, he has a record which is far better than the one owned by his club.

Miner has won seven games and lost six this campaign. That's a percentage of .538. The Reds own a mark of .380, so it can be seen that Brownie is 158 points ahead of his team.

So far this season Brown has appeared in 22 games, being used as a relief hurler most of the time. In these 22 contests he has worked 95 innings.

BASEBALL

Diamond News and Gossip

Ty Cobb and Joe Jackson are running neck-and-neck for the slugging honors in the American League. The Georgia Peach has closed up the gap on the Shoeless One, and from now on it will be a battle to the finish.

It looks as if Rube Marquard is going to try to beat his record of nineteen straight games won, made last season. The \$11,000 beauty annexed his ninth straight yesterday and is pitching in better form than he was a year ago.

In a sea of mud, the Giants and St. Louis battled for seven innings, with the Giants on the long side of the score. Then the deluge came and the game was called. The second part of the double-header also had to be called off.

The Dodgers are trying hard to get back in the first division. They played the Reds back twice yesterday and a victory to-day, with a defeat for the Pirates, will put the teams on even terms at the foot of the leading four.

Bert Garden, of the Rosonoke club, established a Virginia League record when he pitched two shut-out games against Newport News. He is the first pitcher in the league to start and finish two full games.

The Cotton States League pennant race has been won by Jackson. The deciding of a number of protested games against Pensacola did not beat that team out of the pennant, as the club had the bunting clinched.

Catcher Agnew, of the St. Louis Americans, is rapidly improving from the effects of a blow which felled him during one of the Washington games. He will be out of the game, however, for several weeks.

Hose's wildness and opportune hitting by the Cubs gave them a close victory over the Braves. Zimmerman returned to the game for the first time since his ankle was injured and displayed his old-time speed and hitting powers.

A report is in circulation here that Joe Tinker, manager of the Reds, will give up his position at shortstop and direct the fortunes of the club from the bench.

MAGNATE REFUSES TO OBEY COMMISSION'S RULING

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 28.—Henry Berry, president of the Los Angeles baseball club of the Coast League, said to-day he would not obey the baseball commission's ruling that an AA team to carry more than twenty players in the middle of the season.

"If the National Commission decided that I should pay a fine I will not do it," said Berry.

Charles Arbogast, a catcher, is expected to join the Los Angeles team to-morrow. This would make 21 players. Berry declared to-day he would not release any of the old men for the reason that three of his players were in the hospital.

Cross-Baldwin Battle To-morrow

Matty Has Great Ring Record

By Harry Gilmore, Jr.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., July 28.—

Next in line on the Vernon flat is the twenty-round engagement to-morrow night between Matty Baldwin, of Boston, and Leach Cross, of New York City. What better fight offering could be asked, barring an immediate championship encounter with Willie Ritchie as one of the principals, than those two crack Eastern lightweight?

Cross and Baldwin have long since been bitter rivals, and after repeated efforts on the part of Eastern promoters to bring them together without avail, they will now settle the old score with twenty rounds in which to bring about a result which should be decisive. Cross has forever found his Bostonian a thorn in his side, and carefully analyzing their respective records it seems he might well have found him a formidable foe.

BALDWIN has had in excess of 150 fights in the eleven years in which he has been in the ring, and has met the best of the lightweight of recent years barring the old warrior, Ed Nelson. Baldwin won and lost a 12-round decision to Owen Moran in January and February, respectively, of 1910, when Moran was in limited bouts with Tommy Murphy and Abe Attell in New York City, when the foxy Abe and the Harlem scrapper were at the zenith of their careers. He lost to Cross on a foul in eight rounds, May 13, 1910, in New York City, when it is claimed, he had Cross beaten and practically out.

Baldwin visited the coast just two years ago and took Freddie Welsh for twenty rounds at San Francisco, June 23, losing the decision after going the limit. Only two months later he was returned a winner in the twentieth round over the now present champion, Willie Ritchie. In April of 1911 he met Cross for ten rounds in New York, and although a no-decision affair, the press awarded Baldwin the verdict. Baldwin has since drawn with Joe Mandot, and is credited with a fairly even ten rounds recently with Jack Britton, while best of all his last engagement, a decisive win over Young Shugrue in New York, speaks his praises. Shugrue took a decision from Cross some months before the latter came West for the Anderson engagement, so on the dope the Boston boy figures very strongly against his Leaches.

MATTY has completed training for the bout, and shows a confidence that inspires some of the Cross adherents to believe that there is indeed a doubtful chance for their entry; and, from present indications the getting price will be a pretty even thing.

"I know Cross and his fighting style about as well as any one of the fighters who have met him," said Baldwin in discussing the match. "He knows that I have little fear of any of the weapons that he carries, and when it comes to the rough stuff that is where I have his number, and he knows it. When I took him on in New York I had him bad, and would have finished him had it been a long bout. With twenty rounds to go, I am satisfied that I can land a decisive victory, and then I want the chance that I have hoped for to clash with Ritchie for the championship."

SWEENEY WILL GET \$50 FOR LONG HIT SATURDAY

NEW YORK, July 28.—Ed Sweeney, the big catcher of the Yankees, who had been out of the game on account of injury, won \$50 Saturday by hitting the "bull" sign in right field with a fairly batted fly ball. This is the first time the feat has been accomplished since the new Brush stadium was built.

DO YOU ITCH?

If so, use Tetterine. It cures eczema, ground itch, ringworm, itching scalp, infant's sore head and all other skin troubles. Read what C. B. Enfield has to say. Send me what value in Tetterine. One box of Tetterine has done more for eczema in my family than \$50 worth of other remedies I have tried.

Use Tetterine. It relieves skin trouble that has baffled the best medical skill. It will cure you. Get it today—Tetterine. See at druggists, or by mail, SHURTLINE CO., 1400 17th St., S. A.

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MONEY

CRACKERS FACE HARD FINISH AFTER GULLS

Five Games in Three Days at Home, Then the Final Road Trip.

By O. B. Keeler.

Oh, something's got into the eyes of the Crackers. A-smoking the lamps of our sterling pull-checkers. Long, agonized shrieks emanate from their backs. Far away in the distance a-viewing it. We can't get a line on their recital futility. We know they are swatters of sterling ability. Who pepper the pill with excessive virility—But the chief is the 't doin' it!

DESPITE the charitable interference of the weather man on a number of occasions, our brave la-a-ads (tremolo stop) continue to skid recklessly toward the second division. Only the Barons remain back-twixt them and the lid, which position is finally occupied by the dejected Lookouts.

It would be entirely possible, depending on what happens to Birmingham and Chattanooga, for the Crackers to detract in this town Thursday, installed as leaders of the basement quartet.

Of course, the Gulls and their doings are the deepest into the calculations. They have been tough for the Crackers all season, and, with the race in its present scrambled condition, there is no reason to suspect they will suddenly become docile.

Passing over the Gulls with a respectful nod, then, it may be just as well to look over the remaining prospects of the season.

NO matter in what shape the Smith-men return Thursday, they will confront the proposition of taking on the Volunteers for five games in three days, the same being Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The situation of the Vols in the league standing is not dignified enough to inspire much reverence. But it must be recalled that Schwarzwald has some raw material on hand which he naturally will require to shoot. And some of it may be loaded.

Then there is the question of two-way entertainments.

In the face of what happened recently in Montgomery, we insist that the conventional method of prorating a double bill for each side to take one. And that is precisely what the Crackers do not require just now, and won't require the latter part of this week.

Five or six games back of the lead, Bill Smith's team need two out of three from now on—and a shade more wouldn't hurt.

One double-header is regularly scheduled for Friday afternoon. The league program is responsible for that. Then there is a tie contest holding over from the last visit of the Vols. That probably will be shot off Thursday, by way of openers.

Anyway, if the sky can be caulked, there's a furious little series booked for the last three days in this week.

THEN the Crackers hit the "Trail of the Lonesome Nine" once more.

Chattanooga first, for three games, August 4, 5 and 6. Then the final visit to Nashville, which may witness the playing off of the well-known disputed contest earlier in the season. The closing road game of the season of 1912 will be played in Birmingham, August 11, 12 and 13.

HOMER again, for a little house party at which every club in the league will be on the guest list except Nashville.

There are 22 games scheduled for the grand finale, and the tied postponed affairs. They will be played in this order: Chattanooga 4; Birmingham 3; New Orleans 6; Mobile 4; and Chattanooga again for one game, Saturday.

But in the meantime, there is Mobile.

AND it is possible that Billy Smith was figuring on that long home wind-up, with the chance to land the flag in a grueling finish, when he signed the giant southpaw, who is leading slaban of the Cotton States League.

Love will make the third fork-hander on the Cracker firing line. With an equal number of right-handers, Billy can settle down on the home lot and dare all of 'em to knock off the chip. It won't make much difference whether the opposition sports a majority of portlanders or not. Bill will be loaded for both kinds of game.

THE new cock-eye is six and a half feet long and comes up with a savory reputation that includes 29 saves out of 29 starts in the Cotton States. He has a no-hit, no-run shut-out, in the directing of which he issued only three bases on balls. Control is said to be his best bet.

That sounds encouraging, anyway.

POOR ABIE IS THROUGH; HAS LITTLE CLASS LEFT

NEW YORK, July 28.—Abie Atell had better give up the Queensberry pastime. Abie has something left in the ducking and the nodding of the head in getting away from some wicked punches, but that is about all.

His latest opponent was Willie Beecher, the welter and the contest took place at the Atlantic Athletic Club of Rock-aways. There was a rather good gathering of the fight fans in the days of long ago. The person who suffered the most at the bout was Referee Draycott. Abie's judgment of distance was bad in the fifth, sixth and eighth rounds, and he was hit by the judge three times.

The winner of the bout was Beecher. The latter, after finding out that Atell was not there any more, chased him around the ring, and Beecher had a difficult time in catching his opponent. Beecher did his best work in the sixth and seventh rounds. He was the busy man and he had enough lead in the first five to give him the fight.

All that Abie had was a bad lip as he came out of the ring.

GEORGIAN SPORTS COVERED BY EXPERTS

Polly and Her Pals



KRAZY KAT



How Fogel Will Wreck Majors Dryden Makes Big "Discovery"

Charles Dryden.

HONORABLE HORACE FOGEL is getting ready to absorb both big circuits and put the magistrates on the bum. He has said it, and what Horace says goes. As the present major leagues are a joke, Horace will start a lieutenant-colonel league for a change, grabbing off all the star talent now employed grinding out the national pastime.

The new organization should be accomplished without much trouble. Mr. Fogel talked himself out of the old league, and he is now engaged asking himself into the new one, or lieutenant-colonel league, to distinguish it from the old majors. Horace has his towns for the circuit booked out already, yet once. They are New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago and St. Louis. That makes seven, and he needs one more. The eighth city will be either Boston, Indianapolis or Kansas City. If Horace included both Boston and Kansas City, look what a jump the Federal League at St. Louis, from Boston to play a Sunday game at Kansas City.

Backers of New League Named. The financial backers of the lieutenant-colonel league are said to be Otto Steifel, of St. Louis, and Jeff Livingston, the well-known pickle expert of Cincinnati. Mr. Steifel is behind the Federal League at St. Louis, and Mr. Livingston is in the pickle and tomato ketchup line at Cin. They are to furnish the money, and Horace will supply the words. It is

claimed that Horace has landed all the stars worth having in the two major circuits, but the statement is discredited, because Tom Needham has not been signed by the lieutenant-colonels. We are inclined to believe that if there were anything in the new organization, Mr. Needham would not have been overlooked. Tom is not a star, where could they find one?

Be that as it may, the lieutenant-colonel league will be in full operation next spring, and the magistrates of the two so-called major leagues will be begging for peanut concessions and hot dog stands in the parks of the new baseball body. They made a goat of Horace, and now he is getting back at them.

His investigation sidetracked. His investigation of the trust was sidetracked, and just for that the National and American must get out of business for all time. By next Fourth of July we will hear of Pittsburgh, New York and Cleveland selling their new steel stands for old iron. It is an awful picture to contemplate, but the magistrates showed Horace no mercy, and he is determined not to snore them in the hour of retribution. Otherwise Horace is a mighty good fellow.

"So I said to Boehling one day: 'Take your time. Think about every ball you pitch. Try to do something with it. Aim at something. Pay the closest attention to your stride. Then you will get control, and that's all you need to get a good pitcher.'"

"Well, at first Boehling couldn't understand these directions. He would forget what he had to do, and he was working with him constantly, however, and finally I got where he could think of all these things at the same time. Immediately he began to pitch winning ball, and he will continue just so long as he follows these directions."

"It was the same way with Engel. He is fully equipped to be a winning pitcher. I never saw a better-looking youngster in baseball. But he didn't know anything about his own ball. He never considered the ball. I kept insisting on his using proper stride and thinking about every ball that left his hand. That's all pitching amounts to, granting that you have speed and a curve ball. But it was hard for those kids to understand this, and it took a lot of time before they got it into their heads."

And this is all that Jack Ryan has to say about his making two good pitchers for the Climbers.

WHEN you think it over, Ryan ought to be a wise counselor for young fellows. He has been in baseball 28 years, starting when a mere kid. In all that time he has never learned to drink or smoke. His personal habits are irreproachable, his example for young players a thing for the gods. Manager Griffith could not have obtained a better coach for his youngsters. Scolded him as he may, never do him harm, never a profane, never do he criticize a player on any other team.

Ryan's last active service was as manager of the Jersey City club of the Eastern, now the International League. There he worked behind the bat regularly, always maintaining a high average. He broke in with the Baltimore team when it was composed of thugs and knucklers. He was quiet, he had to fight to remain with the Orioles. And he fought and stayed. Later he saw several years of service under Frank Seale on the Boston club. He was captain of the Detroit American League team in September 2. Wells is signed to box twenty rounds with Bandman Rice, another English heavyweight, in London on September 17.

CLABBY VS. PAPKE. DENVER COLO., July 25.—Articles have been signed for a ten-round bout between Jimmy Clabby, the Milwaukee middleweight, and Billy Papke of Kewanee, Ill., to be held at the Denver A. C. on August 11.

VETERAN COACH GREAT HELP TO JOE BOEHLING

By Senator.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—Quiet, observing everything, but saying little, always ready with a cheering word for some youngster to turn a rebuke into a joke, Jack Ryan, the veteran backstop and scout, is one of the uplifting influences among the Washington Senators. He isn't going around with banners flying, proclaiming his deeds from every housetop, but he is the man who has made it possible for Joe Boehling to pitch winning ball.

After much haggling to no end, the writer succeeded in getting Ryan to explain the system he has taught Boehling and is now teaching Joe Engel. He belittled even that system, notwithstanding Boehling's success, since he began following the veteran's advice.

"It's a simple thing," finally broke out Ryan. "I began teaching those two kids this spring at Charlottesville. They were wild as hawks and careless of following directions. I noticed that all they ever did when they went into the box was to wind up and let her go. They didn't take even enough time to see where the plate was."

"So I said to Boehling one day: 'Take your time. Think about every ball you pitch. Try to do something with it. Aim at something. Pay the closest attention to your stride. Then you will get control, and that's all you need to get a good pitcher.'"

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Sporting Food

By GEORGE E. PHAIR.

YACHTING DE LUXE. Oh, would I were a sailor Upon the rolling seas, And beat it home from spud to spud Upon my large and glad yacht, Nor cared for any breeze.

Oh, would I were a sailor Upon the billows' breast, And I could say: 'Come hither, Steve! I have a thirst thou shouldst re-trieve.' And he would do the rest.

Oh, would I were a sailor And owned a yacht of steel, But one must be a pirate bold And trim the landman of his gill To realize that dream.

Every time a fight manager offers to bet \$10,000 one is led to wonder whether Confederate money still is being used.

A doctor having discovered that no bones are broken in Helme Zim's ankle, the inference is that his ankle bones are made of the same substance as his head.

An X-ray examination of the Great Zim reveals the fact that his temperament is suffering from a malignant attack of gout.

When one learns that Hal Chase has made five boots in one game, one will not be surprised to hear that Joe Dunn has swiped five bases in the same interval.

The latest scandal in the Sport of Kings in England merely reflects the spirit of the times. A king these days is looked upon generally as a nine-spot.

It is claimed in England that the prevalence of foul riding there is due to the American style of wearing short stirrups. Even our English brethren have learned to pass the buck.

Bill Peet, a Washington scout, says he discovered Joe Boehling, and seven American League teams have discovered that Bill Peet is some discoverer.

Suggestion to Milwaukee sporting editors: Why not organize a few boxing clubs?

It still is early to pass judgment on Laverne Chappelle, but up to date he has earned approximately \$1.75 of his purchase price.

Members of Frank Chance's team wear black sweaters, but even that does not fill the bill. What they need is crepe.

On the theory that misery loves company, the St. Louis baseball club may organize a Mutual Sympathy Society.

ACCENT ON THE "OH!" Eight little managers, Seated in a row, Convinced said: "Combs is back!" All the rest said: "Oh!"

SUNDAY'S GAME. Mobile, ab. r. h. po. a. e. Stock, ss. 3 0 1 2 6 1 Starr, 2b. 4 0 0 3 3 0 O'Dell, 3b. 4 1 1 1 2 0 Paulette, lb. 4 0 0 10 1 0 Robertson, cf. 3 1 1 4 0 0 Schmidt, c. 3 0 0 3 1 0 Clark, if. 3 0 3 0 0 0 McGill, rf. 2 0 2 0 0 0 Hogg, p. 2 0 1 0 4 0

Totals 29 2 8 27 17 1

Atlanta, ab. r. h. po. a. e. Long, lf. 3 0 0 3 0 0 Agler, lb. 3 0 3 12 0 0 Welchone, cf. 3 0 0 1 0 0 Smith, 3b. 4 0 1 0 0 0 Blisland, ss. 4 0 1 2 2 0 Manush, 2b. 4 0 1 1 0 1 Chapman, rf. 4 1 3 3 1 0 Dunn, c. 1 0 0 0 1 0

Totals 31 1 8 24 9 1

Summary: Two-base hits—Stock, Clark, Chapman, Blisland. Sacrifice hits—Stock, Hogg, Welchone. Stolen bases—Welchone, O'Dell, Robertson. Double play—O'Dell to Paulette to Starr to Stock to O'Dell. Struck out—By Hogg, 2. Bases on balls—Off Hogg, 3. Left on bases—Mobile, 5; Atlanta, 5. Time—1:35. Umpires—Wright and Pfenniger.

NAPS GET NEW PLAYER. DECATUR, ILL., July 28.—The sale is announced of Dick Staley, first baseman of the Danville baseball club, to the Cleveland Americans for \$2,500.

GULLS DRAW THOMPSON IN GAME TO-DAY

By Joe Agler.

OMILE, ALA., July 28.—The Gulls, ably assisted by a person named Monk, who was not in uniform, managed to cop the jump game of this series yesterday in spite of a grand exhibition of pitching by Dent and plucky defensive play by a badly crippled Cracker team.

Thompson and Dunn will be the battery to-day, and we are going to try to get even.

Dent pitched one of his best games since joining the Crackers, and deserved to win. But the attack of his mates was not sufficient to overcome a one-run lead, and Hogg, who also pitched excellent ball, finished in front, 2 to 1, the result setting the Crackers down another full game in the pennant chase, as Montgomery also won.

Bill Bailey was examined by an X-ray specialist here and it was shown that he is suffering from a fractured rib, which will keep him out of the line-up several days. The worst feature of the contest yesterday was the arrest of Joe Dunn, at the instance of a person named Monk, who is interested in the Mobley club, the way I understand the matter. Joe was charged with swearing while arguing with Empire Wright about a hit he thought was foul.

Wright says Joe didn't swear, Catcher Schmidt says the same thing, and so do all the players who were in the hearing of the argument. But Joe had to come in from right to take his place, while Gilbert Price went to the outer works.

Joe wasn't locked up. Friends promptly arranged for bond, and he will be back in the game this afternoon.

KILBANE WILL START WORLD TRIP NEXT JUNE

CLEVELAND, July 28.—Johnny Kilbane, long-promised trip to the old sod in Ireland has now been extended into a trip around the world, and Manager Jimmie Dunn announced yesterday that it will start next June.

The globe-trotting plans were brought about by the receipt of an invitation for Johnny to bring his featherweight title to Australia and box the best boys. Cal Delaney will probably make the tour with Johnny. "Kilbane will fight a few battles this winter," stated Dunn, "but he will not begin his next hard campaign till he gets to the other side of the water next summer. Then he will go after the best boys in England and Ireland, and will follow that with a campaign in France and any old continental European country where the inducements are right."

"After that it's around the globe to Australia. The offer there comes from Snowie Baker, the big fight promoter at Sydney, and will be accepted."

DODGE MAY GO TO VOLS; INDIANS SECURE NELSON

CINCINNATI, July 28.—Pitcher Albert Nelson, who was sold by the Reds to Nashville, but refused to report there, was being disposed of to Indianapolis. The Cincinnati club will send Nashville another player in place of Nelson, possibly infielder Doan, recently secured from the Phillies in exchange for Becker.

YOUNGSTERS FOR BLOOMINGTON. BLOOMINGTON, ILL., July 28.—The Bloomington management, in an effort to check the losing streak of its club, has signed two promising youngsters. They are outfielder Ralph Craig, of St. Louis, and Pitcher John Duggan, of the Southern League.

Atlanta Should Have Polo Club Will Introduce Game August 6

THE most rabid poloist's appetite will be satisfied at Fort McPherson on Wednesday afternoon, August 6.

Here are some of the events carried by those interested in the plan to form the Atlanta Polo Club:

Polo match between the Fort McPherson quartet and an All-Southern team, which will consist of Tom Weaver, Lamar Hill, Dr. J. O. Seaman, local players, and experts from surrounding Southern clubs.

A tug-of-war on polo ponies. A polo pony race.

A "polo pony" musical program furnished by the Fort McPherson military band.

A "polo pony" concert by Company M, 10th Cavalry.

And in hope of encouraging those who will be unable to attend to be-

come interested in the game, morning pictures will be taken of the struggle and thrown on local screens a day or two after the match.

It will be the biggest society event ever held in Atlanta. It is to be hoped that the game will "take strong" for if it does, the Atlanta Polo Club will surely be formed.

A big tract of land will be purchased and a clubhouse erected. There are enough Atlantans who play the game to form an excellent team with very little coaching. With in a very few months the local club could arrange games with teams from all parts of the country, and not be afraid of defeat.

A worthy aim would be to develop players for the International Club team. New Yorkers have had this all to themselves for some time, but Atlanta, like Camden, Augusta, and Jacksonville, could in time probably develop some "big leaguers."

RINGSIDE NOTES

Jack White has finally secured a match with Johnny Dundee. The two are scheduled to meet at the Vernon arena on August 12. They are to box at catch weights.

Conrad fans are looking for Matty Redwin to give Leach Cross a tough argument when the two lightweight get together at Los Angeles tomorrow night. Matty's great fights against Freddie Welsh and Willie Ritchie are still remembered by the Pacific coasters.

Ad Wolgast, Willie Ritchie, Johnny Dundee, Alie Rivers and Jack White will be at the ringside when Cross and Baldwin exchange blows. All these boys have big followers out West.

Sam Langford and Joe Jeannette have been matched to box twenty rounds at Los Angeles on September 22.

Johnny Kilbane, who has been held fast to his title as featherweight champion, says that he is going to tour the States after visiting Ireland, and will meet all the good boys as he goes. Perhaps he can find some amusement and some dollars scattered in his pathway.

Mike Saul is one fighter who thinks Kid Young can do anything. He is giving the fighting newboy gets into shape. Saul refereed the former scrap between the two. Both are expected to go on with Lee or Young and says he will give either of them a neat side bet.

Spider Britt is walking the streets with a chip on his shoulder these days. Spider wants to know why the fighters around here are continually dodging a fight with him. Britt has been on with Lee or Young and says he will give either of them a neat side bet.

Jack Britton appears to be the easiest lightweight in the world to deal with when it comes to making a match. Britt is an easy mark to make on the best of them, while his manager, Danny Morgan, stands by with a few nickels to wager on his protegee's chances.

The proposed return scrap between Johnny Williams and Eddie Campbell at the Hotel St. Charles, off and on, will be accompanied by his manager, Sammy Harris, has left for New York. Williams asked \$2,000 for his services, a sum that McCarey refused to grant.

MORPHINE. Optimum Whiskey and Drug Habit treated at Home or in Sanatorium. Book on subject sent free. DR. R. M. WOOLLEY, 31-N. Van Ness, San Francisco, California.

TOBACCO HABIT. You can conquer it easily in 3 days, improve your health, prevent you from getting fat, lose weight, clear your eyes, clear your nose, improve your voice, clear your throat, improve your digestion, improve your sleep, improve your appetite, improve your health, improve your life.

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Dental Work

GOOD WORK means more practice and lower prices. We have reduced our prices on all Dental work, but the quality of our work remains the same.

Gold Crowns \$3.00
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Cor. Peachtree & Decatur Sts.
Entrance 19-1/2 Peachtree St.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Sharp & Boy

ANSLEY PARK HO

THIS IS a seven-room tv
house with very large

porch. It has hardwood floor, steam heated. It is brand-new. It was built for a home, but on account of sickness owner has to sell. It is located near car line and on a large lot. This is a real bargain at \$7,000, and on good terms. See me once about this, as it will sell at this price and terms.

MARIETTA ST. ST.
ONE-STORY BRICK STORE
47 feet front, running thru
railroad. This side of North
Price, \$125 per foot—\$50 per
than adjoining property so
Owner needs money for other

ness.

SHARP & BOYLSTON

36 S. BROAD STREET.

PHONE

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WANTED—An apartment, not four rooms, exclusive of bath and butler's pantry; somewhere Cain and Effiecently

WANTED—Completely furnished seven-room cottage or bungalow between the Peachtrees preferred to be first-class and reasonable. J. A. B., care Georgian.

WANTED—To rent furnished cottage, flat, four or five rooms, modern, all conveniences; must be in good location; responsible party; references changed. Address M. M., Box 100, Georgian.

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HOEL WANTED Commercial good live town in Georgia or by an experienced hotel manager European or American plan. P. O. Box 393, Fernandina, Fla.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

FOR SALE New six room bungalow lot 50x255; fine chicken run; bought at sacrifice. Cash or terms. Ornewood avenue. C. O. HILL

FOR SALE—At sacrifice eleven all inside one-mile circle; or ter cash balance terms; no debts to assume. Address P. O.

WEST CAIN STREET, vacant by 50, opposite Orme, by owner per foot: \$1.250 cash, balance financed. Phone West 460-J.

PO SALE—\$2,250, 131 Venab
lot 42x100; five-room house;
veniences; easy terms. Thomas
ley, 209 Grant Bldg. Phone ly

WOULD you like to buy a bea
in Decatur for \$800; terms
month, no interest? Has all
ments. If so, address Hamill
850, care Georgian.

LEASE or SALE—Artistic be
screened, tiled, furnace, gara
dress "Ansley Park," care Geo

NINE LOTS for sale in Hollyw

MY EQUITY in No. 1 South West End Park, Atlanta. Ideal 8 rooms, bath, hardwood floor, veniences. Box 315, Troy, Ala.

FOR BUSINESS reason sell my home at once, offering special inducements for quick sale. It's located in the best residence section of North Side. Beautiful, elevated lot 190 feet deep: view

garden, chicken runs, fully screened, has hard floors, exposed beam ceiling, bath, electric lights, gas, cold water, beautiful lawn; in fact, it is an up-to-date ideal home. You must see it to appreciate it. If you want to gain call Main 2059, or write T. W. M., Box 130, Cary, N. C.

REAL ESTATE FOR EXCHANGE
FINE Georgia farm land; will
for Atlanta property at cash
Owner, 1423 Candlier Bldg.

WHAT have you to exchange for
tiful 12-room residence with
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383, care Georgian.

FARMS FOR SALE.
FARM FOR SALE—Fifteen mil
west of Atlanta 40 acres, the
house, good barn and outbuild
sell a bargain in this and give

**REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
CHANGE.**

FOR SALE—\$2,100 or will divide
change for home or equity in
two houses and two vacant lots in
Park. C. E. Kiplinger, Main 4

FOR BEAUTIFUL HOMES are
ing lots in College Park, the
strable suburb of Atlanta, see

FARMS for sale near Fort Valley
exchange for Atlanta property
Kimbroch, 409 Atlanta National
Building.

REAL ESTATE WANTED
WANTED—Good size lot, close
Decatur line; prefer lot fronting
on east. Give size, price and
Bargain, care Georgian.

PARTY looking for North Side
ment house write Box 308, Geo-
gian, giving particulars. Buy
answer direct. Will not trans-
act through agent.

WANT to buy equity in desk

WANTED—An apartment house, 1 side. Will pay from \$10,000 to \$15,000. Call Main 4378.

MODERN five to seven-room or bungalow in A-1 section and line; must be on easy terms. Give name and number. Address Realty, care Georgian.

WE HAVE a customer for a No. 1 home. Will pay from \$6,000 to \$8,000.

ou. Call Main 4376.

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

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Who Makes the "Criminals?"

Did This View of It Ever Occur to You?
(Copyright, 1913.)

Much interest just now in CRIMINALS.
Much horror aroused by depravity.
Many plans more or less appropriate for making the air pure.
Many good men, politicians, women and bishops who spend the summer at the seaside are willing to spend a few days wiping "CRIME" off the earth.

What is CRIME? Who are the CRIMINALS? Who makes the criminals?

Do criminals viciously and voluntarily arise among us, eager to lead hunted lives, eager to be jailed at intervals, eager to crawl in the dark, dodge policemen, work in stripes and die in shame? Hardly.

Will you kindly and patiently follow the lives, quickly sketched, of a boy and a girl?

THE GIRL.

Born poor, born in hard luck, her father, or mother, or both, victims of long hours, poor fare, bad air and little leisure.

As a baby she struggles against fate and manages to live while three or four little brothers and sisters die and go back to kind earth.

She crawls around the rooms of a small house, a good deal in the way. She is hunted here and chased there.

She is cold in winter, ill-fed in summer, never well cared for. She gets a little so-called education. Ill-dressed and ashamed beside the other children, she is glad to escape the education. No one at home can help her on. No one away from home cares about her.

She grows up white, sickly, like a potato sprouting in a cellar. At the corner of a fine street she sees the automobiles passing with other girls in warm furs, or in fine, cool summer dresses.

With a poor shawl around her and with heels run down she peers in at the restaurant window, to see other women leading lives very different from hers.

Steadily she has impressed upon her the fact, absolutely undeniable, that as the world is organized there is no especial place for her—certainly no comfort for her.

She finds work, perhaps. Hours as long as the daylight.

Ten minutes late—half a day's fine.

At the end of the day aching feet, aching back, system ill-fed, not enough earned to live upon honestly—and that prospect stretches ahead farther than her poor eyes can see.

"WHAT'S THE CHARGE, OFFICER?"

"Disorderly conduct, Your Honor."

There's the criminal that Society is hunting so ardently.

THE BOY.

Same story, practically.

He plays ball in the street—cuffed, if caught by the policeman.

He swings on the awning poles, trying to exercise his stunted muscles—cuffed again.

In burning July, with shirt and trousers on, he goes swimming in private ponds—caught and cuffed and handed over to the police.

He tries for work.

"What do you know?"

"I don't know nothin'; nobody ever taught me."

He can not even endure the discipline of ten hours' daily shoveling—it takes education to instill discipline, if only the education of the early pick and shovel.

He has not been taught anything. He has been turned loose in a city full of temptation. He had no real start to begin with, and no effort was ever made to repair his evil beginning.

"WHAT'S THE CHARGE, OFFICER?"

"Attempted burglary; pleads guilty."

In prison he gets an education. They teach him how to be a good burglar and not get caught. Patiently the State boards him, and educates him to be a first-rate criminal.

There's your first-rate criminal, Messrs. Bishops, good men, politicians and benevolent women.

Dear bishops, noble women, good men and scheming politicians, listen to this story:

In the South Sea Islands they have for contagious diseases a horror as great as your horror of crime.

A man or woman stricken with a loathsome disease, such as smallpox, is seized, isolated, and the individual sores of the smallpox patient are earnestly scraped with sea shells—until the patient dies. It hurts the patient a good deal—without ever curing, of course—but it relieves the feelings of the outraged good ones who wield the sea shells.

You kind-hearted creatures, hunting "crime" in great cities, are like the South Sea Islanders in their treatment of smallpox.

You ardently wield your reforming sea shells and you scrape very earnestly at the sores so well developed.

No desire here to decry your earnest efforts.

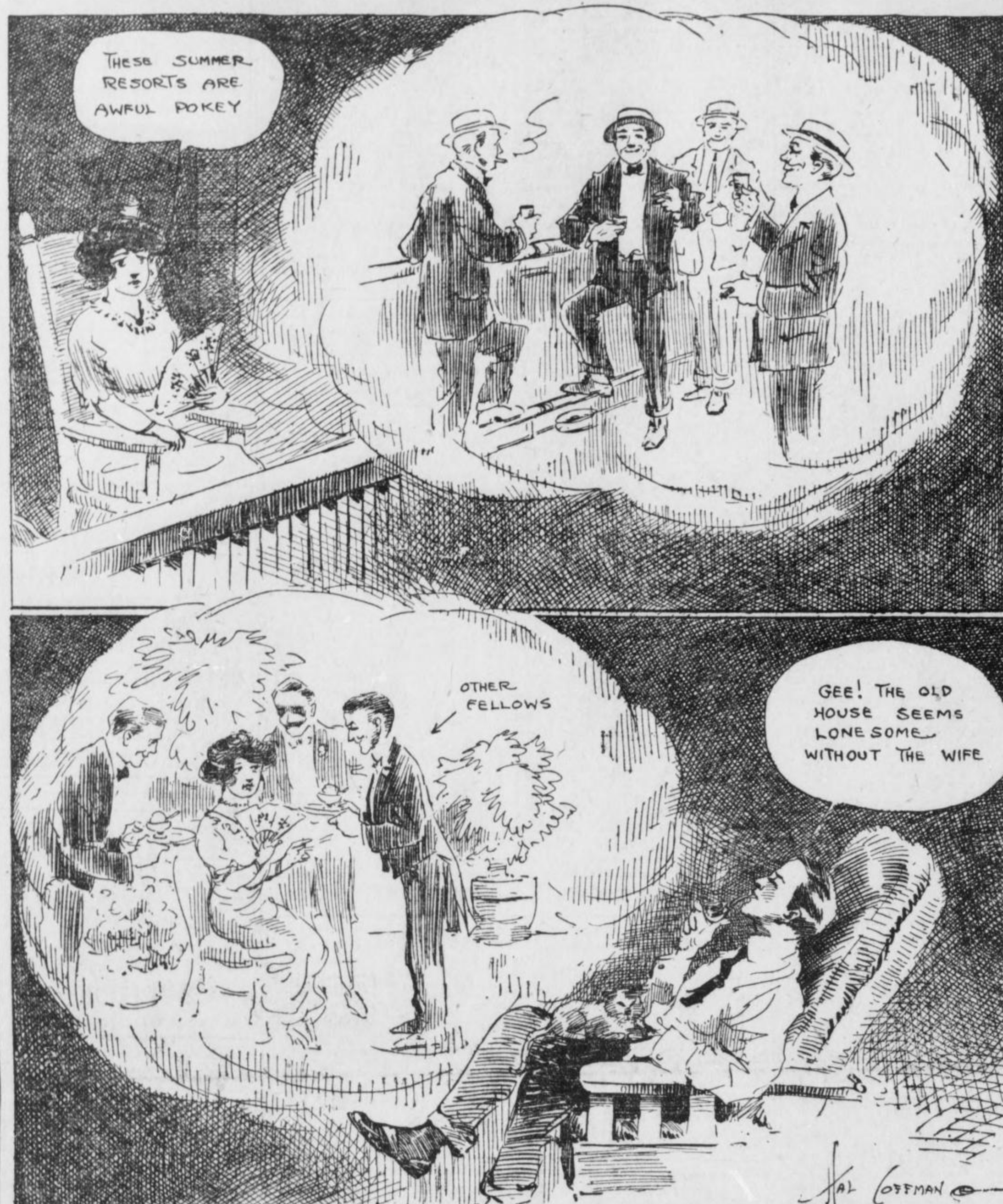
But if you ever get tired of scraping with sea shells, try vaccination, or, better still, try to take such care of youth, to give such chances and education to the young, as will save them from the least profitable of all careers—CRIME.

Scrape away with your sea shells, but try also to give a few more and a few better chances in youth to those whom you now hunt as criminals in their mature years.

God creates boys and girls, anxious to live decently.

YOUR SOCIAL SYSTEM makes criminals and fills jails.

When the Wife's Away



Mysteries of Science and Nature

The Sun Is a Variable Star and Its Changes Affect the Price of a Man's Dinner---What Science's Latest Discovery Means.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

THE recently announced conclusion of Professor Frost, the head of the Yerkes Observatory, that the sun is a variable star is in accord with what has been said repeatedly in these columns. It is a tremendously important fact, and its demonstration is mainly due to the labors of Messrs. C. G. Abbott and E. E. Fowle, of the Smithsonian Institution. Their statements have been confirmed by the observation of astronomers in Europe.

The sun has not suddenly become variable; it has been variable for ages, but not until now has any measurement of its variability been obtained. It has taken ten years to eliminate all the possible sources of error in the work, one of the principal difficulties being to discriminate between the effect of changing conditions of the earth's atmosphere affecting its ability to transmit the radiation from the sun to the surface of the globe, and changes occurring in the sun itself.

Minor Changes in the Sun Affect the Earth's Temperature.

It seems now to be certain that the intensity of the rays which the sun sends to the earth often vary at least as much as five per cent in periods of only a week or ten days. These variations, of course, directly affect the temperature and the character of the weather. Then there are variations of a much longer period, and of greater general extent, indicated by the waxing and waning of black spots on the sun's disk.

When there are many and large spots on the sun, its radiation is not diminished, but increased, and when they are few and small, as at the present time, the radiation, in general, falls off. But at all times, apparently, minor changes are going on in the sun, which produce quite sudden alterations in the temperature of the earth.

As has just been said, we are now at a period of minimum in the sun spots, but in about four years from now they will be numerous again, and then a general increase of the solar radiation is to be expected. It takes on the average, about seven years for the sun spots to decline from a maximum to a minimum, and about four years for them to rise again from a minimum to a maximum. Meanwhile the radiation is not steady at any time, except for a few days.

The practical importance of the recent studies of these things is seen in Professor Frost's announcement that the time is near at hand when it will be possible to foretell the general character of the seasons long in advance. He thinks that that may be achieved within about twenty-five years.

Then, if the present promise is kept, it will be possible for farmers and growers of all kinds of crops to know in advance what they have to expect, and to govern their sowings and plantings accordingly.

The sun will be recognized as the great dictator in agricultural affairs, and they will be the most successful cultivators who heed the hints which he gives of impending changes in his humor. They will watch his face, with the aid of the astronomers, as

Nero's courtiers watched the play of their tyrant's features. But the mere fact that those who have been conducting these researches think it possible to foretell the varying effects of the solar radiation upon the earth shows that even in his most variable moods the sun is subjected to a law which he cannot violate. It is what that law is and how it operates in order to foresee its effects. Much still depends upon a better knowledge of the earth's atmosphere, for when a sudden change takes place in the solar radiation the effect is not immediately felt on the earth. The atmosphere acts as a kind of buffer, and takes up the shock, afterward distributing it in a more gradual and gentle manner.

Change in Solar Radiation Might Bring About an Indian Famine.

A graphic illustration of the importance of this matter to every human being is given in a remark of Professor Langley's which Professor Frost has quoted:

"Though the most unformed nebula may hold the germs of future worlds, yet for these possibilities are but interesting conjectures, for every nebula might be wiped out of the sky to-night without affecting the price of a laborer's dinner, while a small change in the solar radiation may conceivably cause the deaths of numberless men in an Indian famine."

Professor Langley's forecast has been fully justified by the recent investigations, and we may now say that the price of every man's dinner is affected by changes in the sun that had not been discovered ten years ago.

Time's Changes

By MINNA IRVING.

I CHANCED to meet old Father Time.

It does not matter where;

He wore a leather coat and cap,

And had a jaunty air.

A pair of goggles hid his eyes,

His boots were furred inside;

I viewed the change with much amazement,

"Where is your scythe?" I cried.

"It can not be that you at last

No longer mean to mow

Unhappy mortals like the grass

Before you as you go?"

"The scythe," the ancient spirit sighed,

"Is slow and out of date,

I use an aeroplane instead

To do the work of fate."

Divorce

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Copyright, 1913, by Star Company.

THINKING of one thing all day long, at night I fall asleep, brain weary and heart sore; But only for a little while. At three, Sometimes at two, o'clock I wake and lie, Starting out into darkness; while my thoughts Begin the weary treadmill-toll again. From that white marriage morning of our youth Down to this dreadful hour:

I see your face Lit with the lovelight of the honeymoon; I hear your voice, that lingered on my name As if it loved each letter; and I feel The clinging of your arms about my form, Your kisses on my cheek—and long to break The anguish of such memories with tears, But cannot weep; the fountain has run dry.

We were so young, so happy, and so full Of keen sheer joy of life. I had no wish Outside your pleasure; and you loved me so That when I sometimes felt a woman's need For more serene expression of man's love (The need of rest in calm affection's bay And not sail ever on the stormy main), Yet would I rouse myself to your desire; Meet ardent kiss with kisses just as warm; So nothing I could give should be denied.

And then our children came. Deep in my soul, From the first hour of conscious motherhood, I knew I should conserve myself for this Most holy office; knew God meant it so. Yet even then, I held your wishes first; And by my double duties lost the bloom And freshness of my beauty; and beheld A look of disapproval in your eyes.

But with the coming of our precious child, The lover's smile, tinged with the father's pride, Returned again; and helped to make me strong; And life was very sweet for both of us.

Another, and another birth, and twice The little white hearse paused beside our door And took away some portion of my youth

With my sweet babies. At the first you seemed To suffer with me, standing very near;

But when I wept too long you turned away. And I was hurt, not realizing then My grief was selfish. I could see the change Which motherhood and sorrow made in me; And when I saw the change that came to you, Saw how your eyes looked past me when you talked, And when I missed the love tone from your voice, I did that foolish thing that women do: Complained and cried, accused you of neglect, And made myself obnoxious in your sight.

And often, after you had left my side, Alone I stood before my mirror, mad With anger at my pallid cheeks, my dull Unlighted eyes, my shrunken mother-breasts, And wept, and wept, and faded more and more. How could I hope to win back wandering love, And make new flames in dying embers leap By such ungracious means?

And then She came, Firm bosomed, round of cheek, with such young eyes, And all the ways of youth. I, who had died A thousand deaths in waiting the return Of that old love look to your face once more— Died yet again and went straight into hell When I beheld it come at her approach.

My God, my God, how have I borne it all! Yet since she had the power to make that look— The power to sweep the ashes from your heart Of burned-out love for me, and light new fires, One thing remained for me—to let you go. I had no wish to keep the empty frame

From which the priceless picture had been wrenched. Nor do I blame you; it was not your fault; You gave me all that most men can give—love Of youth, of beauty, and of passion; and I gave you full return; my womanhood Matched well your manhood. Yet had you grown ill, Or old, and unattractive from some cause, (Less close than was my service unto you) I should have clung the tighter to you, dear; And loved you, loved you, loved you more and more.

I grow so weary thinking of these things; Day in, day out; and half the awful nights.

Solferino

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

THE battle of Solferino, won by Napoleon III and the Sardinian King from the Austrians fifty-four years ago, was one of the costliest of victories, a boomerang, the like of which is but seldom found on the pages of history.

Napoleon III, the Don Quixote of sovereigns, went far out of his way to interfere in the quarrel between Austria and Sardinia, and bitterly was he paid for it.

Within itself Solferino was a splendid triumph. Some 120,000 French and Sardinians beat to a finish some 170,000 Austrians, and the Emperor's cup of glory was sparkling to the brim! Solferino was well calculated to remind men of Austerlitz and Marengo and of the great captain whose genius had for so long led the soldiers of France from victory to victory as though they had been an army of demigods.

So far so good. But there was coming, all unseen by the victory of Solferino an aftermath of woe and misery.

Solferino precipitated a meeting between Napoleon and Joseph (July 11, at Villafranca), the result of which was the Treaty of

Zurich, which, among other things, wrested Lombardy from Austria, thus materially weakening her among the family of European nations.

But the weakening of Austria carried along with it the strengthening of Prussia. If there was a time when Bismarck laughed more heartily than ever before, it was when the news came to him of that Lombardy matter. The great Chancellor must have laughed himself well-nigh mortal, for he saw just what it meant. He saw in advance the war of 1866, the struggle between Austria and Prussia for the leadership of the German States, the weakened state in which Austria would have to contend against the greatly improved condition of Prussia, and the final Prussian triumph at Koniggratz.

But the clear-eyed Bismarck saw even farther than that. He saw Austria humbled and dismissed from the stage; he saw Prussia at the head of a united Germany; and, what was more to the point, he saw the Germans "marching all one way" on to Paris, to humble France much worse than France had humbled the Hapsburgs.