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BRITISH ENVOY DECLARES FOR CANAL TOLLS; JAPAN ELATED

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice's Statement to the President That He Is a "Pupil of Pauncefote" Astounds American Diplomats.

Wilson Is Notified by Japan That She Will Protest Against the Land Act of California—Swiftness of Action Disturbs Him.

By JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—"I am of the school of Lord Pauncefote and his pupil," was the astonishing and significant remark by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the new British Ambassador, in his first interview with the President of the United States to-day.

This declaration has been the talk of diplomatic Washington. It is generally construed as a direct announcement of the attitude which the Ambassador will maintain in the further discussion of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and the Panama Canal tolls.

It is well known that Sir Cecil was sent to Washington at this time because of his intimacy with Lord Pauncefote and his acquaintance with the unwritten negotiations attending the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. It is generally understood that this remark places the Ambassador fairly on record as of the Pauncefote view.

Japanese Ambassador Elated.

The most conservative of diplomats regard it as remarkable and significant that this careful and trained diplomat, in his first conversation with the head of our Government, should have so closely allied himself with the one British statesman whose name brings up inevitably the contention between the United States and the British Government.

THE JAPANESE EMBASSY IS REPORTED AS HIGHLY ELATED OVER THE CONVERSATION.

John Bassett Moore, Acting Secretary of State, refused to-day, as usual, to elucidate any of the questions that have been urged upon the State Department of Great Britain and Japan. The central question before the American Government is the coincidence of the English and Japanese claims.

The White House and the State Department have been notified by the Ambassador of Japan's protest against the alien land act of California as a clear controvention of the treaty of 1911.

Swift Action Disturbs Wilson.

This swift action of Japan, which is taken in advance of the signature to the alien land bill by Governor Johnson has had an awakening and distinctly disturbing effect upon the Administration.

Government officials regard the situation as more serious and more menacing than it has ever been. Japan has been waiting with deep interest the presentation of the British protest against the Panama tolls, which may be filed at the State Department on the same day as the Japanese protest.

It is known that the reply to the Japanese protest is already in preparation and that it will take the form of an evasion of the main charge.

Out of the dense fog which has been raised on the present questions, the one object of the State Department will be to avoid direct issues and enter upon processes of delay.

Character of Japan's Protest.

It is reported that Mr. Bryan's hope is an agreement for a modus vivendi, so as to prevent the intrusion of the Senate or House into the affairs of the Stathe Department and Japan.

Japan's protest is very brief and follows the principle of the reply of Ambassador Bryce to Secretary Knox refusing to arbitrate upon the Panama Canal tolls.

Ambassador Bryce spoke for Sir Edward Grey, the British Minister of Foreign Affairs, and claimed he had narrowed down the question to one, namely, that the Panama Canal act violated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The Japanese protest does not deal with the rights of the State of California nor with any action that may asserts that the treaty of 1911 and the previous agreement with Japan have been violated. It maintains that it is for the United States to make proper be taken by courts or Congress, but

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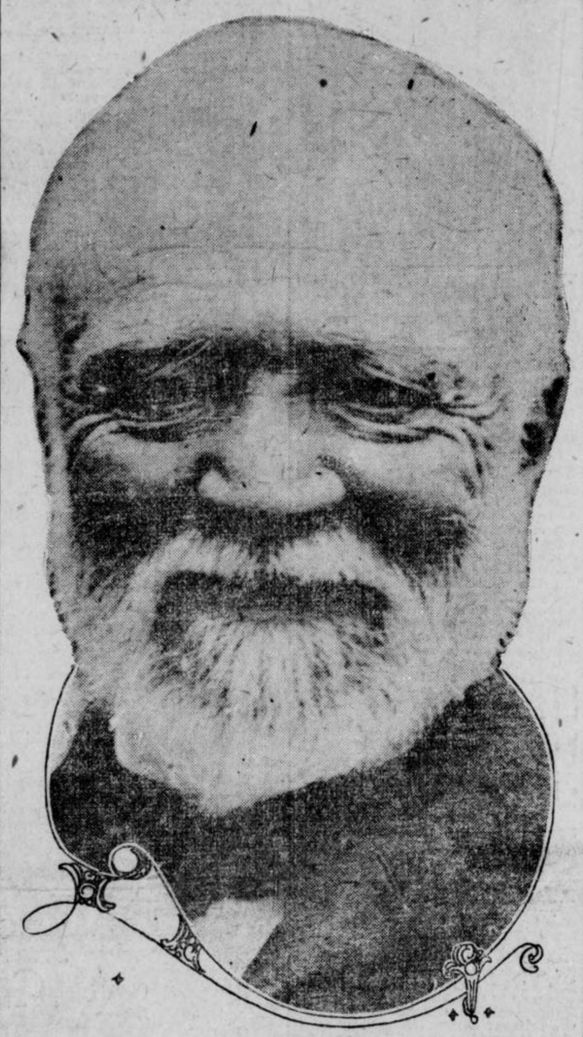
CARNEGIE A CITIZEN?

NO, Declares a Suffragette

YES, Answers His Secretary

Latest picture of Andrew Carnegie. This photograph was taken Thursday in New York and shows the ironmaster and advocate of peace just as he looks to-day.



Woman Points to Fact That Laird of Skibo is Registered as a Voter in Scotland.

Miss Mae Scott-Troy, a San Francisco suffragette, has questioned Andrew Carnegie's claim to United States citizenship and in a pointed question makes the following demand of the Laird of Skibo:

"What right have you to pose as an American citizen when you are registered as a voter in the parish of Dornoch, in the County of Sutherland, Scotland? You are voter No. 11 on the official list received by me to-day from the Sheriff of the county. Why did King Edward offer you a dukedom?"

Mr. Carnegie is described on the voting list as "A gentleman. Place of abode, Skibo Castle."

In answer Mr. Carnegie's secretary, James Bertram, makes the following reply:

"Mr. Carnegie is an American citizen. He became so without naturalization because he came here when he was 11 years of age, and his father was naturalized before he became of age. If he is registered as a voter in Scotland he had nothing to do with it personally. He is a property owner there and his name probably appears on their registry list in connection with that fact. He could not vote in that country because he is an alien there.

DIVORCED WIFE OF PROF. PECK NOW HIS NURSE

Former Columbia Instructor Taken Home by Woman He Separated From Years Ago.

SECOND MATE AGREEABLE

Two Parties Reach Understanding Christian Science Cure to Be Tried.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 10.—In the pitiable circumstance of an utter and hopeless mental breakdown afflicting Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, who for more than a quarter of a century held the chair of Ancient Languages at Columbia University, his first wife, Mrs. Cornelia Dawbarn Peck, has assumed complete charge of the helpless invalid. This with the consent of his second wife, whose financial resources are meager. The first wife started with him on a journey that will end in her home at Sound Beach, Conn. Putting aside all past differences which caused her to divorce him in September, 1908, the first Mrs. Peck has cheerfully assumed the task of nursing the former scholar in his declining days.

Believes Science Will Cure.

No hope is held out by the specialists in mental diseases who have examined Prof. Peck while he has been at the City Hospital, that he can ever recover. His first wife is an enthusiast in Christian Science, and is firmly convinced that under her ministrations her former husband's reason can be restored. There is no doubt that even in his dazed condition of mind, he has taken great comfort in her presence. Where nurses and doctors have proved unable to control him—and he has at times had fits of violence—the presence of the first Mrs. Peck has invariably had a calming effect.

The year following the divorce decree granted Mrs. Peck against the Columbia professor he married Miss Elizabeth H. Dubois, a public school teacher of New York City, an instructor in classics at the Morris High School. At the time the marriage caused some comment because Professor Peck in his prolific writings on women some six years before declared that against the twentieth century "intellectual woman every man should set his face like flint."

Women Have No Resentment.

The present Mrs. Peck it is certainly known bears no resentment against the first Mrs. Peck because she has stepped in to care for the afflicted scholar. There has been a perfectly amicable arrangement between the two women. Indeed, since Professor Peck's arrival at the City Hospital the first Mrs. Peck has borne the brunt of the expense. The means of the professor's present wife are very limited. He had no private fortune and when he lost his post at Columbia had to depend almost entirely on his earnings as a magazine writer. While at one time these had been considerable, in his condtion of waning health they dwindled to nothing at all.

On the other hand, his former wife received a financial settlement from Professor Peck at the time of the divorce, and afterward he made divers contributions to her and on behalf of their daughter, Constance. In addition his first wife had property of her own. Both wives were at his bedside for a time, but a day or two ago Mrs. Peck No. 2 left this city for a summer retreat near here. Her whereabouts are known only to the hospital authorities.

Not Professional Healer.

The former wife—who hopes to do what the doctors say cannot be done, restore Professor Peck to his mental powers—is not a professional Christian Science healer. But she has a religious philosophy of her own which she avers to have found wonderfully efficacious in the past, and she has full belief in her ability to cure her husband despite the verdict of the doctors, which is that he has "softening of the brain."

Professor Peck ended his long career at Columbia University following a suit for breach of promise of marriage brought against him by Miss Esther Quinn, of Boston. She asked for $50,000 damages. This suit was dismissed, but she brought another suit for the same sum and that suit is still pending.

The scholar contested the action of the Columbia trustees bitterly and directed his resentment chiefly against President Butler, whom he sued for $50,000 damages for slander, a suit which, however, has never been tried.

He came to Ithaca as a guest of Dr. C. H. Gallagher of this city, at whose home he was staying at the time he was stricken.

SPIRIT CHILD IS 5-YEAR-OLD GIRL'S CHUM

Strange Psychic Powers of Denver Girl Causing Great Interest All Over Country.

REMAINS INVISIBLE ALWAYS

Corinne Mayfield, However, Insists That Her Companion Is of the Flesh.

DENVER, May 10.—The story of "Margie," the little angel playmate of Corinne Alberta Mayfield, 5 years old, daughter of A. U. Mayfield, of this city, made public a few weeks ago, has created a great interest among persons who read the article, and want to know more about the strange visitations of the spirit companion of the little Denver girl.

Hundreds of letters have poured into the Mayfield residence, at 1065 Josephine Street, and dozens of persons have called, either out of curiosity or sincerity.

Little Corinne, who possesses mysterious psychic powers, plays daily with an imaginary or spiritual playmate she always calls by the name of "Margie." This little invisible companion, which Corinne Alberta describes as being a mere child like herself, has been the constant playmate of the Denver girl ever since she was one year old, at which time she first began to lisp the name of "Margie."

The parents make no attempt at solving the mystery and students of psycology are puzzled. Accounts of some of the strangest coincidents in connection with the mysterious appearance of the spirit child have come in the mail.

Is This the Spirit Child?

One letter, written by an earnest woman of Rochester, N. Y., whose name and street address are withheld, recounts a story that is eveg more strange than that which is told of the little Denver girl. The letter is directed to Mrs. Mayfield, and in part reads:

"Dear Mrs. Mayfield:

"A few days ago I read about your little girl, Corinne Alberta, who has an invisible little playmate called 'Margie.' The story I could not forget, it is so strange. The picture of your little girl which appeared in a Denver newspaper resembles a little girl we had whose name was Margie, with beautiful yellow curls and eyes the color of violet. She died in June, 1911. She, too, had a great talent for drawing, and had she lived we believe she would have become an artist.

"When Margie was first taken sick she used to say that a little girl was in the room with her, dressed in white, with white shoes and stockings. It happened to be on a Sunday when she began saying she wanted white shoes and stockings like that other little girl.

Hears Cry from the Beyond.

"She called for them all day and we could not get them (it being Sunday), and when Monday came and we could get them for her, she was dead.

"Dear little Margie, when we laid her away she had on her last pair of white shoes and stockings. At the time Margie was sick our other little child, seven months old, whom Margie loved dearly, was ill and we did not expect him to recover. I was sitting alone in the room with the baby in my arms, and though Margie had been buried two days previously I heard her call out to me, 'Baby's better, mamma.' It was just dawn, and I heard her speak as plainly as I ever did when she was here.

"I am not a spiritualist, but I know Margie's spirit came back, and I cannot help but wonder does that little spirit visit your little Corinne?"

PRIEST TURNS SOLDIER TO PROTECT HIS LIFE

EL PASO, TEX., May 10.—"Having been marked for death by the revolutionists, I offer you my services, promising to raise a force of 200 men loyal to the Government. I am exchanging the cassock for the sword.

"FELIX BARRANDA, Parochial Priest of Guerrero."

This letter was received on Friday by General Antonio Babaga, commander of the Northern military zone with headquarters at Chihauhau city. The general immediately answered the priest, giving him permission to raise 200 men and thanking him in the name of the country for his attitude.

The priest was selected for assassination by the rebels because he refused to order prayers for the success of the rebel cause.

Radium Tube in Liver Cures Case of Cancer

Six Weeks Ago Patient's Death Was Held Certain—Now He Is Able to Walk.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—Malcolm Watson, 63 years old, has left the Methodist Episcopal Hospital apparently cured of cancer by radium and is now under the surveillance of Dr. G. J. Schwartz and other physicians who assisted in the operation.

Watson carries in his body a silver tube containing twenty milligrams of radium inserted in his liver about six weeks ago, when authorities on cancer had declared his death was inevitable.

Watson was taken to the hospital on a stretcher, but since the operation has made rapid strides to recovery. Recently he was able to walk to a carriage.

Peary 'Channel' Is Land Says Rasmussen

Explorer Reports It Is a Large Tract, Free of Ice, with Game in Abundance on It.

Special Cable to The American.

COPENHAGEN, May 10.—A message from Thorshaven, Faroe Islands, announces the success of Knud Rasmussen's Greenland expedition, which returned there yesterday after a three years' absence. At Peary Land the Danish explorer found large numbers of seal and musk oxen, which provided ample supplies.

Where the Peary channel was supposed to be he found a large tract of land free of ice.

Game was abundant in that section, and the party halted for a month before starting on the return journey, over 600 miles, which was covered at an average rate of 31 miles a day. Rasmussen depended entirely on his Eskimo outfit and took with him no tinned provisions.

Judge Blames Girls for Flirting, Not Men

Mothers, in Turn, Are Held Responsible for Daughter's Actions by Chicago Police Judge.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Police Magistrate John F. Boyer, from the bench of his court in Evanston, declared that girls were more responsible for flirting than men, and that mothers, in turn, were responsible for their daughters' conduct for lack of watchfulness over them.

"The curfew law which has been on the statute books of this city should be enforced," declared Justice Boyer.

"At least 90 per cent. of the young girls brought before me are allowed to do as they please. Their parents exercise no jurisdiction over their conduct, and as a consequence they roam the streets, visit public halls and encourage the flirting of men. Girls, as well as men, ought to be kept off the streets."

GROVER CLEVELAND'S HOME TO BE KEPT AS MEMORIAL

CALDWELL, N. J., May 10.—What color paint was on the Presbyterian mansion when Grover Cleveland was born therein? This is a question which the members of the Grover Cleveland Memorial Association, which now owns the property, is trying to ascertain with the view to making the building again look as it did on that historic occasion.

Opinions differ among the old residents, but in view of the fact that white was the prevailing color for mansions years ago the committee is likely to adopt it.

The committee is having needed repairs made and before July 4 expects to have the building in shape for inspection.

GIRL SHOOTS DOWN SEVEN STORY CHUTE; IS NOT HURT

NEW YORK, May 10.—Nellie Harrigan is in the Polyclinic Hospital to-day with a scratched nose and bruised legs as the result of a slip and slide down seven stories in the waste paper chute of the Salvation Army Building, at 635 West Forty-eighth Street yesterday morning.

Nellie said she didn't know much about velocity, pressure, inertia and such things, but the way she shot that chute was described most appropriately as "in again, out again, Harrigan." The chute is of iron, 18 by 20 inches.

ENFIELD SHAKER COLONY REDUCED TO SMALL NUMBER

ENFIELD, CONN., May 10.—The ten Shakers of the North family left to-day for Mount Lebanon, N. Y., their future home, leaving here four men and six women of the Church family.

The Shakers settled in Enfield before the Revolutionary War, and lived in three groups, the Church, North and the South families. Their memberships were once in the hundreds, and the land holdings as extensive as 2,000 acres.

SEN. VARDAMAN OUTLINES HIS NEW PLAN TO SOLVE NATION'S NEGRO PROBLEM

Noted Mississippian Explains Why He Will Urge Repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment and Modification of the Fourteenth.

Northern and Southern People Both to Be Pitied for Attitude They Take Toward Question So Vital to the Race, He Declares.

JAMES K. VARDAMAN, Senator from Mississippi, who plans to solve the negro problem by abolishing the Fifteenth Amendment.



WASHINGTON, May 10.—Anent Senator Vardaman's determination to push resolutions in the Senate to the repeal of the Fifteenth amendment, which gives the negro the ballot, and to modify the Fourteenth amendment concerning the social rights of that race, the noted Mississippian has written the following for The Sunday American.

BY JAMES K. VARDAMAN.

U. S. Senator from Mississippi.

THE importance of the race problem is rightly understood by compartively few people. Uninformed men and women of the North carelessly push it aside with the absurd statement that, "it is a Southern question and should be left alone to the white man of the South to settle." And on the other hand, there are a great many stupid men and women of the South who seeing no way around the difficulty, hold it to be an insoluble problem, and content themselves to let matters drift.

For the two classes, I have no other feeling than that of commiseration. Possibly, they cannot help it. They are as ignorant of the real tendency of things—as incapable of understanding the dangers involved in the policy of doing nothing, as the light-hearted child who gathers flowers from the rosebush beneath whose foliage is coiled a viper ready to strike it to death. This question is not a political question—it is not a sectional issue. But, on the contrary, it is a great national question. And its solution rests with the nation at large. No greater question ever agitated the minds of a liberty loving people, the purity of whose blood and the permanency of whose civilization depend upon the right treatment of the question at this time.

The indiscriminate commingling of the races, the enjoyment of equal political privileges and breaking down of all racial barriers—social and political—ultimately result in the amalgamation of the races, that will mean race deterioration, moral and intellectual decay, and in the end the overthrow and destruction of the civilization which glorifies the beginning of the twentieth century. If I could have my way about things, I should exclude from the United States every race of color, every specimen of man that can not amalgamate with the white race without being a detriment to the white race. We do not want any people in America that can not be assimilated, that can not be absorbed by the dominant race without resulting in race deterioration.

Great Mistake Is Cited.

A great mistake was made when the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments were adopted. Or, perhaps I should state history more accurately if I should say when these amendments were proclaimed a part of the Constitution. They were never constitutionally adopted. It is a matter of history, I think, that the voters of the States never gave their approval to these legislative enormities. They are entirely out of harmony with the truth, and grossly violative of the spirit of the times. Abraham Lincoln never for one moment in all of his career favored giving the ballot to the negro. In the memorable debate with Mr. Douglas, in which the race question was a burning issue, Mr. Lincoln gave expression to these words: "I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races—that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters and jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people; and I will say, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the white and black races, which I believe will forever forbid the two races living on terms of social and political equality. And inasmuch as they can not so live while they do remain together, there must be the position of superior and inferior, and I as much as any other man am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."

If we are to have a government by law, there must be in the law a recognition of the racial differences. A law suited to the governments of the white man of America—"the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time"—can not be adapted to the government of this civilization—veneered savage, but a few generations out of the barbarism of Africa. The white man is a self-governing creature. The negro has not sustained the power of self-development. The only civilization he ever enjoyed was inculcated by the superior race, and that civilization has lasted with him only so long as he was under the influence and control of the white man who inculcated it. When left to himself the negro has universally drifted back to the barbarism of the jungles. With all the Christian world has been able to do for him in the last hundred years in Haiti, he is to-day the worshiper of the voodoo, and cannibalism is not distasteful to him, nor does it shock his conscience.

U. S. Experience Discouraging.

Our experience in the United States is quite as discouraging as the Haitian example. Notwithstanding that the white man has built for him schools and colleges, cared for his deaf and dumb and insane and his blind, helped him by example and precept, the negro race in America is growing more criminal. Indeed, it is a hundredfold more criminal in the year of our Lord 1913 than it was in 1861. In the State of Pennsylvania, where the negro is only about 2 per cent of the total population, more than 17 per cent of the male criminals of that State are negroes; and 30 per cent of the females criminals are of the colored race. In the city of Washington, the negroes are about 28 per cent of the total popula-

Admits a Chemist Can Create Life

British Scientist Thinks It Must Be of Low Form, and Cannot Dispel Religion.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Professor Sims Woodhead, lecturing before the Royal Society of the Arts, discussed the origin of life.

He said he agreed with Professor Schafer that it was quite possible a very low form of life might be created by a chemist, but he insisted that was "no reason to change our belief in God."

MAN WEDS ON DEATHBED TO MAKE BRIDE HIS HEIR

MARINETTE, WIS., May 10.—Wedding on what is practically his deathbed, Dr. J. S. Atkinson, who was refused a trial of the tuberculosis serum by Dr. Frederick F. Friedmann, has found a way to leave his entire estate to the girl who has cared for him since he became incapacitated by disease. By special dispensation he married Miss Florence Viau at the doctor's rooms.

Dr. Atkinson is famous as a hero in Northern Wisconsin for frequent stopping of runaway horses. Two years ago he saved five lives, and was given a watch by the municipality.

'It's a Lonesome Job' Opines the President

Less Fun in Being Head of Nation Than Lecturing College Boys, Says Woodrow Wilson.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The President of the United States has "a lonesome job," according to Woodrow Wilson.

It has taken President Wilson just two months to find out that there is less fun in running the affairs of the nation than in bossing the New Jersey Legislature or lecturing a lot of college boys.

Secretary Tumulty says that on the way back from Trenton last week the President remarked: "This little outing has made a new man of me. It gets tiresome sitting in the executive office day after day. I wish I could get away oftener and meet people in an unofficial way."

REVOLVER USED TO STOP STREET CAR IN SAN JOSE

SAN JOSE, May 10.—Because the street car did not stop to suit him, J. F. Daniels, a watchman in a local bank, drew a revolver upon James Oswald, the motorman, this afternoon and threatened to shoot him. Oswald grappled with him and Policeman Prindleville boarded the car and took Daniels into custody.

VARDAMAN ASKS CHANGE OF LAW TO RULE RACE

Continued From Page 1.

tion; still they furnish more than 60 per cent of the criminals.

It is a discouraging fact that each decade shows an increase of crime among the negroes as a race. Education cannot solve it. Christianization will not solve it. The only solution is a practical application of the law to restrain the criminal tendency of the race and fix his status in society. That can not be done until the Fifteenth Amendment is repealed and the Foutreenth modified. In truth, no plan has been proposed for the solution, or the partial solution of the problem, whose application is not prevented by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. Those barriers must be removed before anything practical can be done.

As I stated a moment ago, the American people did not approve these amendments. They are the children of war—conceived in hatred and brought forth in a spasm of venom and revenge. They might properly be characterized jointly as the Legislative Infamy of Crete. My desire in this matter is not prompted by hatred for the colored races. Really I think I am the negro's best friend. I understand him perfectly in all the relations of life and all the phases of his character. And I know that the white man is not going to share with him in the government of this country where he is in large enough numbers to imperil the supremacy of the white race. If the negro is encouraged to aspire to the unattainable it will provoke a conflict between the races. And we all know that in the conflict all the dead attrition will be on the side of the weaker race. The white is going to control this country if it means the absolute annihilation of every one of the colored races. The Anglo-Saxon is as conscienceless as a cancer when it comes to dealing with any of the inferior races that impede in any way the pathway of progress or threaten the destruction of his own civilization.

Change of Laws Urged.

It is impracticable to deport the negro; but we can change the organic law of the nation and bring about perfect social and political segregation. We can have a government by law and prevent the friction which will necessarily result if we do not. There should be separate coaches on the railroads and on the street cars; and if the negro is to remain in the public service, he should be put to himself. In other words, there should be no commingling of the races at all. Intermarriages should be prohibited and all social intercourse discouraged. Now, can this be brought about by law?' To my own mind, there is not the slightest doubt. It must be done. When the white people of America understand the question in all of its phases they are going to do it, not only for the protection of the while race, but also for the salvation of the negro race. It is the most important question that confronts the civilization of the century. As a matter of fact, all other issues, political and social and business, pale into utter nothingness compared in importance to it. The integrity of the race, the peace and purity of the white man's home and the permanency of the white man's civilization and the life of the negro race are all involved. I am going to press this matter before Congress at the proper time. And then I am going before the American people and endeavor to teach them the truth regarding it. My heart is in the effort because it means so much for my country.

COUPLE, 93 YEARS OLD, EAT PIE THREE TIMES DAILY

WEST KENDALL, N. D., May 10.—The seventieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hall Burt, each 93 years old, was celebrated the other day on a little farm half a mile from the way station of West Kendall.

Mr. Burt was born February 28, 1820; Mrs. Burt, February 22, 1820. They are both hale and hearty and in possession of every faculty. They have two sons, Erasmus Burt, of Kent, and Charles F. Burt, who lives next door and manages their farm of one hundred acres. Besides there are five grandchildren and two-great-grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt atribute their advanced ages to healthy outdoor existence.

SPIRITUALIST WILLS HER ASHES TO "MOTHER EARTH"

DANBURY, CONN., May 10.—Somewhat out of the ordinary is the manner in which the body of Mrs. Samuel T. Brown, an aged spiritualist, who died to-day at her home here, is to be disposed of.

In accordance with directions left by her, there is to be no funeral service, and no emblems of mourning are to be displayed on the house or by relatives. The body is to be cremated and the ashes taken in the earliest days of early "spring" into a field by a friend and there scattered to the winds that "the ashes may return to Mother Earth."

Pretty Texas Girl on New Bills

Millions Will Seek Her Picture

Ambition To Be Great Sculptress

Miss James and some of her sculptured models. Fame in this art is more to be desired, she thinks, than notoriety from her greenback picture.



Ellen Evelyn James Sorry People Have Found Out That She Posed for Figure.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A famous sculptress is a much greater person than a pretty girl whose face and head has been chosen as the model for the figure of Plenty on the new currency. Miss Ellen Evelyn James, of San Antonio, Texas, who has already achieved the latter honor, is authority for the statement, and her friends say that she will soon win distinction as a sculptress.

Silent on Selection.

Miss James does not like to talk about her selection as a model for the new paper money.

"Of course," she said yesterday in her little studio apartment, "I am proud of having been selected by Kenyon Cox to pose for him, but I consider my work of far greater importance, and I hope to become a great sculptress.

"Then, too," she exclaimed with a little pout, "people will never let me forget that I posed for the figure of Plenty. I will be reminded of it for the rest of my life, and there are sure to be ever so many bromide jokes cracked on the subject. I will have to listen to all of them. That is why I am sorry the public has found out who I am."

Miss James is at present a student of sculpture in the Art Students' League, and according to her teachers she shows great promise of holding a high place in the artistic world. She is the daughter of S. H. James, of San Antonio, and came here about two years ago to study.

She was suggested as a model to Kenyon Cox, when the famous sculptor was looking about for models for the central group on the new currency.

Sculptural Work.

The most ambitious piece of sculpture that Miss James has ever attempted is a figure of a man which she has entered in the year-end competition of the Art Students' League. No decision has been rendered in the competition as yet, but it is understood that Miss James' work stands a very good chance of being awarded the first prize. Other works of Miss James' which have attracted favorable attention are a figure of Cupid and a little girl, whose dress is being blown about by the wind.

VETERAN "JACK TARS" ARE NEEDED FOR CENTENNIAL

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Secretary Daniels announced to-day that his service is greatly in need of veteran "jack tars" who are familiar with the technical details of the almost forgotten art of rigging sailing vessels.

The services of these ancient mariners are needed in order that the brig Niagara, recently raised from the bottom of Lake Erie, may be rigged properly for the centennial celebration of the batle of Lake Erie.

It is the desire to have the vessel, which was Perry's flagship, rigged as nearly as possible as she was when the valiant commodore trod her decks.

WEST VIRGINIA COUPLE WED ON MOUNTAIN TOP

CUMBERLAND, MD., May 10.—A romantic wedding was celebrated here on top of the mountain overlooking the Beautiful Canaan Valley, in Tucker County, W. Va., when Frank Cooper, a farmer, and Democratic nominee for Sheriff last fall and Miss Charlotte Roby, daughter of Mrs. Eliza Roby, were united.

PRE-HISTORIC RACE MADE ITS HOME ON MID-PACIFIC ISLE

Ancient Altars Found on Spot 400 Miles Northwest of Honolulu by Scientist.

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—On a lonely little volcanic island but a half-miles wide, which rises out of the Pacific 400 miles northwest of Honolulu, there once lived a race of prehistoric men, who have left behind them evidences of a fantastic form of religious worship entirely unlike that of the natives of any of the other Pacific islands.

This is one of the remarkable facts brought back by George Willetts, field naturalist of the Bureau of Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture from a Government scientific expedition to the chain of small islands extending between Honolulu and Midway Island, the relay station of the Pacific cable.

The island which shows signs of former human habitation is known as Necker Island. It is formed entirely of volcanic rock, and is no larger than a few good-sized city blocks, being less than three-quarters of a mile across at its widest point.

Almost Inaccessible.

Owing to the peculiar structure of the island, rising, as it does, 300 feet from the surface of the sea, with sheer cliffs, and surrounded by threatening coral reefs, it has been regarded as inaccessible.

Willetts succeeded in making a landing on the island by swimming from a boat. After making his way to the foot of the formidable cliffs through the rough and shark-infested sea, he pulled himself to the top over the rocks. So far as is known, Willetts is the second man who has ever been on the island within human recollection.

When the daring naturalist reached the top of the cliffs, he found, on the highest points, altars, constructed, evidently, hundreds and perhaps thousands and thousands of years ago.

There were several of these, each one placed on a rock eminence, all constructed of great slabs, hewn out of the volcanic formation of the island and built with an evident great expenditure of human labor.

The locations of these altars on the hill tops indicated that the ancient inhabitants were sun worshipers.

A few rough-hewn stone images, which have been taken from Necker Island, are entirely different from those used in the worship of the early native inhabitants of the Hawaiian Islands.

Idolatrous Gods.

The strange fact which impressed Willetts, as he observed these ancient altars, was that here on this desolate island, with nothing but the beating sea for hundreds of miles in every direction, the ancient inhabitants expended their greatest efforts in their idolatrous worship, and the principal works they left behind them were the altars which they had raised to their gods.

One of the most remarkable scientific discoveries made by the expedition was the finding of a new species of hair seal on Pearland Hermes Reef, which had never before been visited by whites.

This species of seal was, therefore, entirely unknown to the world of science. Skins and skeletons were brought back for the National Museum at Washington.

The reef where the new Hawaiian seal was discovered was so named because two ships, the Pearl and the Hermes, were wrecked there and the crews of both vessels lost.

Parts of the wreckage could be seen for many years by passing steamers, but before the Willets expedition no one had ever succeeded in making a landing on the island.

The Government expedition was in charge of Commodore Salisbury, U. S. N., retired.

BRITAIN'S STAND DELIGHTS JAPAN

Yellow Nation Expects Preferential Treatment With England on Present Dispute.

Continued From Page 1.

amends or submit the matter to arbitration.

Expects Preferential Treatment.

Japan has purposely made her case so that it will be parallel to that of Great Britain, and has put the State Department in the attitude of having to treat with the two countries alike. In other words, if the administration should agree to submit the British case to arbitration, Japan will contend that he same rule should apply to the Japanese protest. The acts of the administration have encouraged the Japanese Government to believe that it will get preferential treatment.

That preferential treatment is clearly foreshadowed by the telegrams which President Wilson has sent to Governor Johnson of California, and the efforts of Secretary Bryan prove to the State of California that it was actually violating the treaty with Japan.

English Spirit Is Different.

No one in Washington believes that Great Britain will force an issue with the Unted States in the same spirit that appears to animate the Japanese Government.

The trouble with Japan is therefore regarded as of more interest and fraught with dangerous consequences.

Still, there is no patriotic arousement to the necessity for an ample navy.

INLAND FISH ARE BEING CONSERVED BY FEDERAL AID

Government Co-operating With State Officials to Increase Fresh Water Breeds.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—A movement to save the fish in inland waters has become almost National in its scope within the last few months. Through experts in the Bureau of Fisheries investigations have been made that have saved many fish lives from needless death.

The bureau works in co-operation with the State Fish Commission. If the men on those commissions face intricate problems, they submit samples of water to the bureau and the bureau analyzes them. And the bureau goes a step farther, because analysis may not solve the problem.

Poison Squad at Work.

Down at the bureau headquarters is what is known as a "poison squad," and through this group of healthy members of the finny tribe the fish doctors plant the cause and watch the effect. Then the bureau goes out to find the remedy.

From observations thus far made the bureau has found that there are parts in each stream along whose banks are located factories giving out poisonous matter which are shunned by fish, while other parts are thickly populated. In other words, the absence of fish in any part of a stream indicates a danger zone.

Another peculiar condition which the bureau has brought to light is that factories may give off poisonous matter without fatal effects on fish. In one instance along a stream in Oregon it was found that two factories situated nearly opposite each other gave off an acid and an alkali, and the waters thereabouts were harmless to fish because the two substances neutralized each other.

Perhaps the most peculiar physical condition found to exist among fish is appendicitis. Out in the Middle West saw mills line almost every stream. In their active operations the mills give off fine sawdust, which floats upon the waters. Some of the particles become water-soaked and sink a short distance below the surface. To the fish these particles appear like tempting morsels, and are rapidly devoured. Like the orange or grape seed in the human being, it sometimes escapes the point where it would cause suffering, but again it occasionally sticks, and a well-developed case of appendicitis follows, which is commonly fatal.

Commercial Results.

These investigations by State and National authorities on fish have sometimes had unusual commercial results. Two years ago the residents along the banks of a certain stream in Pennsylvania asked the State authorities to investigate the cause of the destruction of fish in parts of the river. Analysis showed that the water contained tannic acid, evidently from the many tanning plants along the river. The authorities attacked the tanners, who put in renovation processes for their refuse. As a result, the acid was refined and sold, the fleshings from the hides were turned into glue and the hair was sold to contractors for use in mortar mixing.

RICH FATHER JAILS SON TO BREAK BAD HABITS

CHICAGO, May 10.—After twenty-four hours of revelry, Lloyd Goodrich passed a nightly recently in a police station at the request of his father Alfonso Goodrich, a wealthy manufacturer, who hopes the experience will do his son good.

The elder Goodrich said:

"I have got my son out of trouble at least twenty-five times when he has been arrested or near arrest. I love him dearly and would give him a half interest in my business, which is worth $250,000, if he would brace up.

"All I have done has been useless, and I will see what a few weeks in the workhouse will accomplish."

WOMAN ROBBED OF PURSE WHILE KNEELING IN PRAYER

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—While at the devotional altar in St. Vibianas Cathedral this morning Miss M. Hambrose, of San Francisco, was robbed of a purse containing $37, according to the report she made to the local police to-day. Miss Hambrose's only companion in the pew was another woman, of whom, however, she is unable to give a description.

FEE SYSTEM EVIL AS LICENSING OF BURGLARS

CHICAGO, May 10.—Henry Neil, father of the mothers' pension bill, and who was lately elected a justice of the peace in Oak Park township, announces that he would serve without fees and would introduce Christion methods into the work.

"I accepted this office with the intention of abolishing the entire system of judicial fees," said Mr. Neil. "The system is as evil as would be the licensing of burglars."

Mr. Neil has written letters to all the ministers in Oak Park township asking their advice on what should be the Christian attitude of a justice of the peace toward existing laws and customs.

DIPLOMAS IN BOOK FORM GIVEN OREGON STUDENTS

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CORVALLIS, ORE., May 10.—Once more the impractical has been superseded by the practical at Oregon Agricultural College, and the members of the 1913 graduating class will receive the coveted sheepskin in form of a booklet which the graduate may conveniently carry in his pocket for immediate use.

The substitution of this miniature certificate for the old style parchment is due to the recommendation of a committee of seniors appointed to consider the change. A small black morocco cover with gold lettering, instead of the old-fashioned frame and glass, will shield the hard-earned diplomas from moth and rust.

ELLA WHEELER WILCox, who was introduced at the English Court last week. King Edward was fond of her poetry.



Ella Wheeler Wilcox Meets King and Queen

American Authoress Presented at British Court by Member of Embassy Staff.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox was presented at court Thursday. The famous American authoress arrived from North Africa and found a note from the American Embassy notifying her she would be introduced to the King and Queen at court May 7. She immediately became busy, as she had not a dress suitable for the occasion. Fortunately her dressmaker was working on an evening gown, so Mrs. Wilcox telephoned her to alter it so as to render it suitable for court and to add the usual long train.

It is said the King and Queen are very fond of Mrs. Wilcox's poetry and it is known that King Edward and Queen Alexandra were two of her greatest admirers.

Operation Asked To Prevent Crime

Kansas City Prisoner Believes Pressure on Brain Responsible for His Misdeeds.

KANSAS CITY, May 10.—Harry Morris, 22 years old, held in the County Jail charged with a crime, pleaded in a letter to a local paper for an operation on his head to cure him of his criminal tendencies.

Morris is to have his chance. Judge Ralph Latshaw said he would order the prisoner sent to the General Hospital if anything could be done for him there. Dr. R. E. Gatelaw, superintendent of the hospital, said Morris would be put under the care of the surgeons of the institution. An X-ray of the man's head will be made, and if the photographs show any pressure on the brain the skull will be raised.

In his letter, Morris said: "I want some doctor to take enough interest to perform an operation on my head, as I think I have what physicians term a 'skull pressure on the brain.' I was hit on the head with a brick when I was sixteen years old, and since then have been leading a life of crime and wickedness."

Baseball League Aids Church Work

Sunday School Attendance and Conduct of Boys Riased by Standard of Teams.

PRATT, KANS., May 10.—The churches of Pratt have joined in a baseball league season of fifteen games. Each Sunday School, representing its church, has charge of its individual team. As a result there are more young men attending Sunday School now than ever before and the collections have increased.

Last Sunday the following combition was carried by the various baseball fans and players: A Bible, a quarterly and a 1913 baseball guide.

The contract which all the players must sign, stipulates that the player cannot use tobacco, swear or flirt and must attend Sunday School at least three Sundays out of each month.

At one of the churches, so a player says, the lesson was cut short last Sunday and the question ably discussed as to whether a pitcher could legalyy make a balk while standing outside of his box.

NINE-YEAR-OLD BURGLAR VOWS VENGEANCE ON POLICE

CHICAGO, May 10.—Chicago's youngest burglar is breathing threats of revenge against the police and the woman who trapped him. The burglar is Andrew Conway, 9 years old.

"I've been a burglar two years," he said proudly, after Mrs. A. Dorvin had dragged him to the station when she found him under the bed in her house, after he had ransacked the place.

The child told how he had begun his career of crim by snatching pocketbooks, and later formed a "gang" and begun robbing houses.

"I was captain of the gang," he told the police, "but after I get out of this I am going to work alone, because when you have a gang you have to divide with them.

"Just as soon as I grow up I am going to get the police whenever I can, for they are no good. I want to be a first-class burglar and make lots of money."

KISSED A WOMAN, PASTOR IS UPHELD

Trustees of Cote Brilliante Presbyterian Church Absolve Rev. C. M. Rauch.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—Trustes of Cote Brillante Presbyterian Church have adopted a resolution expressing their confidence in their pastor, Rev. Charles M. Rauch, who was accused of kissing the wife of Theodore J. Ferguson.

The resolution pledged the board's support to the minister and added that the statement that the present board was selected at the suggestion of Mr. Rauch was false. The resolution was signed by Samuel A. Kepner, president, and S. J. McAllister, secretary.

Mr. Ferguson characterized the minister's alleged endearment as "an act of boyishness." He said he bore the pastor no ill will or malice.

"He embraced my wife and kissed her while I was not present," said Mr. Ferguson. "It was as surprising to her as it was to me, when I heard of it later. So far as I know he only kissed her a few times, not as often as others try to make out."

Mr. Rauch refused to affirm or deny he had kissed Mrs. Ferguson, although he said at one time in the interview that he may have been indiscreet.

"I feel that many of the congregation are friendly and sympathize with me," he said. "Mr. Ferguson and I are strong friends. I did not ask his forgiveness. I went to him and told him if I had doe anything against him I was sorry for it.

"It strikes me that the publicity that has been given to this matter has been inspired by enemies of mine. Anyone who tries to do right always has enemies. I have not been requested to resign."

Mrs. Ferguson declined to discuss the incident, which occurred when she lived on Kennerly Avenue, and attended Mr. Rauch's church. Church members said that she had been a conspicuously active worker and had taught a Sunday school class.

WOMAN TRAVELS 23,000 MILES TO GET ESTATE

WILMINGTON, DEL., May 10.—After a trip of 23,000 miles made to obtain an estate valued at $150,000, left her by her father, William Moriarity, who died at Carterton, New Zealand, Mrs. Mary Gallagher and her daughter, Mildred, both of Nevada City, Cal., arrived here as the guests of Mrs. Gallagher's cousin, former Representative William M. Connelly.

Moriarity made a death-bed will leaving his estate to Moris Gallagher, his son-in-law, and Hiram A. McKim, of Tonopah, Nev., another son-in-law. The only reservation was a bequest of $7,500 to his housekeeper, Miss Elizabeth Brogan. J. J. Meed, an attorney, of Carterton, drew the will and was the trustee and executor. Complications developed, so Mrs. Gallagher obtained a power of attorney from her husband and McKim and started for New Zealand.

4 EAGLES KILLED WITH JACKKNIFE

Trapper in Heart of Black Hills Overcomes Birds After Fierce Encounter.

CAPUTA, S. D., May 10.—Here in the Bald Hills, a wild region between the famous Black Hills and the equally noted Bad Lands, Ray Beach killed four big golden eagles with a jackknife.

The oldest trapper in the Hills remembers no such feat as this, and Beach is a hero.

Beach saw two eagles perched on a pine tree far up a cliff. He hit the two with one shot. One tumbled to the base of the cliff. The other only fluttered on a ledge.

Beach wanted the second eagle, the war bird of the Sioux and Cheyennes is precious; for its small tail feather an Indian would give half a dollar, and the price of a dead eagle on the reservation is a live horse.

The trapper, leaving gun, game and trap, made a detour of several miles, climbed the snow-drifted mountain side and crept down the face of the cliff to the wounded eagle, he finished it with a knife-thrust, tied it to his hunting belt and began his ascent.

Flat against the cliff with a thousand feet of air below, he saw two big eagles that had come to avenge their dead brethren.

Then began a battle that lasted for an hour. Before the fallen trapper could rise to his feet the "war birds," through fear of which Indians still shun the Black Hills, were upon him with ripping beak and claw, threshing him with their mighty wings. He rolled over on his face and, opening his knife, thrust out blindly again and again at his head, arms and back.

At last one, then the other, fluttered down the cliff and lay where it fell, and then Beach crawled to the top, and, weary and weak from loss of blood, made his way back.

WIFE BEATS HER HUSBAND; AUNT SWEARS OUT WARRANT

HUNTINGTON, W. VA., May 10.—Protesting against her nephew being continually "beat up" by his wife, Mrs. E. L. Shelton swore out a warrant for Mrs. William Blizzard, of McKeesport, Pa., who is visiting here with the much-abused hubby. Acording to the warrant, the aunt charges the young wife of Blizzard with extreme cruelty, and declares that she proposes to put a stop to the merciless beatings to which she says her nephew is being subjected.

According to the allegations of Mrs. Shelton, if young Blizzard is slow in completing a task set for him he is thrashed. If he fails to answer a summons of the "exponent of women's rights" in double quick time, he is pummeled and kicked around. Now the sympathetic aunt says she is going to stop it.

Mrs. Blizzard gave bond for her appearance in court.



Whether for an Ice Tea or a Luncheon Party

A PARISIAN RESTAURANT
CAFE DENECHAUD
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JUNE WEDDINGS

Do not delay longer in placing orders for engraved invitations. Our samples represent the very latest shapes and forms that have been accepted by refined and fashionable society. We do not follow—we LEAD in originating artistic effects with fine material. Our prices are the lowest. Send for samples, which will be supplied free of charge. J. P. STEVENS ENGRAVING CO., Wedding Stationery Engravers, 47 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

ADAIR AND THE ATLANTA SHRINERS INVADE DALLAS SEEKING 1914 CONVENTION

Gate City Partisans Are Armed With Abundant Ammunition in the Way of Argument, and the Folks Back Home Await News of the Victory.

HERE ARE TEN REASONS WHY ATLANTA SHOULD GET THE 1914 CONVENTION

BECAUSE Atlanta is a city of almost 200,000 inhabitants, covering 30 square miles of territory; is the capital of the Empire State of the South, and wants to entertain the Imperial Council.

BECAUSE Atlanta has ample hotel accommodations for at least 30,000 visitors, and high-class boarding and apartment house accommodations for as many more.

BECAUSE Atlanta has the largest Auditorium in the South—an ideal place for the Imperial Council sessions.

BECAUSE Atlanta is the greatest city in the East and Central South, aptly and significantly dubbed "The Chicago of Dixie."

BECAUSE Atlanta is one of the most beautiful cities in the nation—a city of lovely homes, magnificent thoroughfares and enchanting byways.

BECAUSE Atlanta's manufacturing enterprises are more diversified than anywhere else in the South, thus affording visitors a comprehensive view of the industrial South.

BECAUSE Atlanta, by voluntary subscriptions from its citizens of all classes, has raised an entertainment fund of 100,000, to be applied to the Imperial Council gathering.

BECAUSE Atlanta is the pioneer Shrine city in the South, and numbers among its citizenship the flower of Georgia manhood.

BECAUSE Atlanta's fame as a convention city and a city of marked Southern hospitality is nation-wide, and the Imperial Council would be taken care of here as it seldom has been taken care of anywhere.

BECAUSE the famous "Atlanta spirit" never has permitted this city to fail in any undertaking, and is a final guarantee that the session of the Imperial Council will be a tremendous success if held in the Gate City of the South.

Es selamu aleikum!

Liberally translated, that means, "We go in peace, and we shall return with the bacon!"

All of which Islam the truth, as every good Shriner will agree, right off the reel.

Otherwise, may Nemesis overtake him!

So long as Forrest Adair holds on to the rope, which never yet has he turned loose before turning loose time, all will be well.

The Atlanta Shrine, Yaarab Temple, abundantly equipped either for a frolic or a fight, but altogether anticipating the former, arrived in Dallas, Texas this morning.

It is there to attend the 39th annual session of the Imperial Council of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of North America.

It also is there to invite the Imperial Council to meet in Atlanta next year.

The session of the Imperial Council opens in Dallas on Monday morning, May 12, and continues through Thursday, May 15.

It will be attended by approximately forty thousand Shriners, and their families. It will bring into Dallas the biggest crowd that fine city ever entertained, and it will be a crowd fashioned of the flower of American citizenship, from one end of the nation to the other.

Yaarab Temple will lose no time extending its invitation to the Imperial Council to meet in Atlanta next year.

The invitation will be backed by an abundance of cordiality and assurance of Southern hospitality—and a $100,000 guarantee fund, just to insure the putting of the little pot in the big one when the Nobles come to town!

Forrest Adair, Illustrious Potentate of Yaarab, heads the Georgia delegation to Dallas.

All Shriners Know Adair.

Every wearer of the scimitar and the crescent in this country knows Forrest Adair, either in person or by reputation. Wherever the red fez of Shrinedom is known, there the name of Forrest Adair is a household word.

Not a great while ago, Forrest Adair began thinking about the possibility of bringing next year's Imperial Council to Atlanta. The more he thought of the idea, the better he liked it.

Could Atlanta get it? Could Atlanta handle it, after it got it? Thuswise, most searchingly, did Forrest Adair inquire of himself.

Having examined himself, cross examined himself, and redirectly examined himself, Forrest Adair handed in a verdict of guilty—Atlanta could do both things, and would!

Then he called in Nobles Robert F. Maddox, Frederick Paxon, John Hyndes, and Joe Greenfield, and he asked them now about it.

The verdict of the Adair court of original jurisdiction was affirmed.

Noble Maddox gave it as his opinion that Atlanta could do anything. Noble Hynds ruled that Atlanta would do anything it wanted to do, and Noble Greenfield handed down a decision to the effect that Atlanta always had done everything it undertook. Noble Paxon said he thought so to.

It was agreed that not less than $70,000 would have to be raised, if the invitation was to be extended. It was not asked whether that sum could be raised,—it merely was asked in how short a time might it be subscribed.

It was decided to put a twelve-hour limit upon Atlanta's most generous enterprise.

Before nightfall of the following day the sum agreed upon was subscribed, and more! In all it touched the grand total of $100,000!

Hotels Are Examined.

Then Forrest Adair began to look into the most vital point in the situation, once the possibility of inviting the Imperial Council had been resolved into a certainty—the question of hotel accommodation.

Could Atlanta, with its 200,000 population, properly care for some 50,000 visitors, and particularly of such a character as a session of the Imperial Council would insure?

To get at the exact truth of that question required more than twelve hours' work.

Statistics, facts and figures, were obtained from every hotel, and first-class boarding houses in the city, now operating, or that might be opened to the visitors.

The result of this investigation was most satisfactory. Atlanta easily can take care of the visiting Shriners—every one in comfort, and thousands in such extremes of luxuriousness as they may choose.

It now remains only for the Atlantans in Dallas, to press the button, and bring home the bacon!

Does anybody in Atlanta doubt that Forrest Adair and his Nobles will fail of that undertaking?

It were treason to suggest it! It were a high crime and misdemeanor even to hint it!

Have these people, bearing abroad the enthusiasm, the honor, the progressiveness of Atlanta, standing sponsors for that far-famed "Atlanta spirit," which has moved mighty mountains of obstruction in the past, ever failed?

Not that anybody ever has noticed—and these Yaarab Nobles of the Mystic Shrine are not going to begin that unworthy and un-Atlantaesque business in Dallas.

And what are some of the reasons why the Imperial Council should come to Atlanta next year?

Because there isn't a Shriner in the United States who has not heard of Atlanta, and who doesn't know that it is the greatest city of the Southeastern section of the nation, and who wouldn't be glad to visit it, either for the first time in his life or the 'umpsteenth, as the case may be.

Because, Atlanta is the most interesting city in the Southeast. Its location is ideal, from a climatic standpoint, for a May session of any body of men, large or small, and particularly suited for the annual gathering of the supreme organization of the Shrine in America.

Because Atlanta has 35 high-class hotels, capable of accommodating, with ease, 30,000 transients, or more. And because it has first-class boarding houses that may accommodate not less than an additional 30,000 visitors. Besides these ample hotel accommodations, there is railroad yard room, in and very near the city, where scores of Pullman cars may be parked, if desirable.

Because Atlanta has one of the largest auditoriums in the South, with a seating capacity of 8,000, wherein every year the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, of New York, appears in repertoire of complete productions. Atlanta is the only city in the United States, outside of New York, that ever hears the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, notwithstanding the fact that attempts to have the concerts in other cities have been made, time and again. This auditorium may be used for the Imperial Council session, if the beautiful new local Masonic Temple is too small.

Because Atlanta is a city wherein the industrial South may be looked into by those who care to take the time more advantageously than any other Southern city. Its industries are more diversified, and its business interests more general. It is neither an "iron" city nor "cotton" city, nor a "lumber" city specifically; but it is enough of all these and more to show what can be done in this section in every line of industry.

Because Atlanta is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. Its business heart of steel and its bustling thoroughfares and busy marts, have caused it to be called the "Chicago of the South," while its far-famed Peachtree Street has been compared time and again with Cleveland's wonderful Euclid Avenue, in point of genuine loveliness and homelike appeal.

Citizenship Is Enterprising.

Because its citizenship is the most enterprising in all Dixie, and its amazing and result-getting "Atlanta spirit" has brought it a quality of unique fame as broad as the nation itself. The Shriners of the United States will enjoy a visit to this Southern city, a village literally shot to pieces in the '60s, to-day the glory of the Eastern and Central South.

Because its generous hospitality is a happy and established fact that always may be depended upon. If the Imperial Council comes to Atlanta, it will want to come again. Everybody who comes to Atlanta wants to come again—and sooner or later he generally does.

Because, Shriners know that Atlanta is the city that first brought Shrinedom to the South. It was here that the great order got its first firm foothold in Dixie. Every Shriner has heard of Yaarab Temple, and its magnificent history. Every Shriner who loves the order—and that is every Shriner who wears a fez—knows that Yaarab has kept the faith from the infancy of the organization to its strong manhood of to-day.

And because the Imperial Council must know that a city responding so readily to the very suggestion of the Imperial Council's meeting in its midst next year is necessarily a city that will make the meeting a memorable one.

Yaarab Temple journeyed from Atlanta to Dallas in a sumptuous special train, composed entirely of Pullmans.

This train, dining car and special kitchen car, is parked in Dallas, and a portion of the party is quartered therein for the Imperial Council session.

No more representative delegation ever left Atlanta to attend a convention or gathering of any kind anywhere than the one now in Dallas attending the Imperial Council.

Yaarab Temple numbers among its membership the highest type of citizens Atlanta and Georgia boasts, socially, professionally, or otherwise. Its roll is made up of bankers, merchants, lawyers, brokers, ministers, physicians, editors, manufacturers, real estate dealers, capitalists, and leaders in every line of endeavor imaginable.

Its guarantee fund of $100,000 was subscribed to by every class, rich and poor, prominent or modestly obscure.

All Atlantans, whether members of the local Shrine or not, joined with enthusiasm in the movement to bring the Imperial Council here next year.

Subscriptions to the necessary guarantee fund ran all the way from 25 cents to $1,000 each, and the 25-cent subscribers were just as loyal and patriotic in the love of Atlanta as were the big fellows.

The delegation in Dallas with that invitation for next year is there backed by a solid and compact citizenship at home, wishing its representatives abroad good luck, and confidently expecting it to come home with everything it went after, and probably more.

That's Atlanta's way. When it makes up its mind, it makes it up in every possible direction.

The Atlanta Delegation.

The Yaarab Special left Atlanta Friday night, by way of the Southern Railway, at 10 o'clock, and arrived in Dallas this morning at 5 o'clock. Short stops were made at Meridian, Jackson and Vicksburg. Returning, the Atlanta party will leave Dallas Thursday night at 8 o'clock, arriving in Atlanta Saturday night at 9:20. On the return trip, a short but delightful side trip to Hot Springs will be made.

Besides the official delegation from Yaarab Temple, the entire Yaarab Patrol, forty strong, and the Yaarab Drum Corps, thirty strong, is in Dallas. About 200 Atlanta Shriners are at large in Texas to-day.

The meeting of the Imperial Council of the Mystic Shrine in North America is the biggest annual event in Shrinedom. These sessions always are attended by crowds running from 25,000 to 50,000.

Atlanta, although one of the veteran Shrine cities in the nation, never yet has entertained the Imperial Council. It has gone after that distinguished gathering for next year with characteristic determination and vim, however, and there seems to be little if any doubt that the invitation is to be [illegible]

Sarah Bernhardt Would Have a Vote

A Great-Great-Grandmother Her Ideal

French Actress, However, Abuses Our Cooking and Says American Women Ruin Complexions.

Sarah Bernhardt, who has returned to America for her eighth farewell tour, and looks as young as ever.



The Philosophy of The Divine Sarah.

My ambition is to be a great-great-grandmother. The hope will keep me young.

I believe in votes for women, but I despise these militants. They should be starved.

Your American food is abominable. You have no respect for your stomachs.

The Cubists are stupid.

The American women neglect their complexions. In a generation their faces will be mottled and leathery.

A woman's life must have romance to be happy.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Sarah Bernhardt wants to vote. But she would rather be a great-great-grandmother.

With the illusion of youth clinging about her slender figure, she is again in America, 70 years old and divine, braving the eighth "farewell" tour with a ready laugh and a lightness of speech that she did not affect in the days of yore. And she will laugh and laugh and remain young, she declared to her interviewers, in the hope that she will become a great-great-grandmother.

"The thing that shall keep me young and give me love and joy of life is that hope," she sighed. "Ah, it is too beautiful."

And with that sigh the divine Sarah drifted from the realms of levity into seriousness, and proceeded to read to every woman her duty.

Woman Should Be Mother.

"The greatest thing a woman can do for herself and for her country is to be a mother," she said. "And think how much greater is her happiness to experience with the same fresh sweetness and hope and expectation the coming of a grandchild and a great-grandchild, as I have done."

And, at that, they were talking about woman suffrage at the same time. But it is greater to be a mother, she said.

"Oh, I believe in the vote for women," she explained. "For all men and for all women. But not at the sacrifice of the home."

And not, she declared emphatically, at the cost of militant methods. With her eyes gleaming fiercely, she said she would starve the insistent suffragettes who go to the extremest methods.

"I despise these militants," she announced. "If I had my way I would starve them. But it is true that women should have a right to vote. And they will, in ten years. Wait."

"I have nine men servants. I am their superior in every imaginable way."

She is. There was no doubt about it as she stood there, perfect in array, in complexion, in grace.

Cub Sighs, Too.

Even a cub reporter, a very young and pink man, was impelled to sigh his admiration.

"How do you do it, at 70?" he asked.

The divine one was moved to appreciative laughter at the boy's unwitting question.

"Ah, you Americans," she said. "You are too gallant, like our young countrymen.

"But, to be serious," she went on. "I think there is no secret. If there is, I believe I should call it work. Work and plenty of sleep. Cheerfulness. Properly cooked food, and not too much fresh air."

Then she proceeded to express her very determined views on American cooking and on American women. There was a tone of disgust in her silvery voice when she talked of the great American cuisine.

"What is it you Americans eat that you call food?" she asked. "It is abominable. No salt, no pepper; all grease and little dishes that annoy one. You are a great people, but you have no respect for your stomachs."

"Perhaps," it was suggested, "madame will honor the United States by leaving behind the recipe for her favorite dish."

Great Bernhardt Recipe.

"By all means," she laughed. "I am a great cook. Listen. I will tell you how to prepare sauvigne. Take a sauvigne, which is a small sea bird, stuff it with crushed larks, grapes, currants and juniper berries; wrap it in grape leaves and roast it before a slow fire upon a spit made from a willow wand. Let it be removed from the fire while the flesh is still pink. Use plenty of salt and pepper, and you have a dish fit for the gods."

The great one concluded her recital of this ethereal recipe with an upward roll of her eyes, and a gentle suspiration that was almost a sigh, and the general attitude of delectable delight.

Then, with almost the same breath, she said that the Cubists are stupid, and that American women neglect their complexions.

"Why are American women so neglectful?" she asked. "Cream and pills are cheap. Not once a day, but many times a day I cream or oil my face and massage it. You see?" And she held her face to the light proudly.

"Now I have noticed that American women drink too much and eat too much. Cocktails, highballs and beer are bad for the complexion. In a generation the faces of your women will be mottled and leathery."

Then she completed her symposium of useful and interesting information.

Never Marry Younger Man.

"I want to say, too," she added, "that no woman should marry a man younger than herself. I think it is a fatal blunder to do so, especially if the woman has passed 40."

Valuable.

"There must always be romance in a woman's life if she would keep young and happy and useful. There must be an intellectual response and a spiritual community of souls as well as a human interest between the woman who would live her life fully and finely, and that response must be masculine."

And with a wave of her hand and that fascinating smile which has kept her young at 70, the Divine Sarah flitted away.

JAPS CONTRACT FOR THREE NEW DREADNOUGHTS

Each Will Be 30,500-Ton Type and Sister Ships to the Fuso, Now Building.

ARMORED TO MAIN DECK

Speed of Vessels to Be 27 Knots an Hour Faster Than Any of Our Warships.

TOKIO, JAPAN, May 10.—The Navy Department has contracted for three battleships of 30,500 tons each to be built in Japan.

They will be sister ships to the Fuso, now building in the naval dockyards at Kure.

Squadron of Four.

When completed the new Japanese battleships will comprise a homogeneous squadron of four, of which the Fuso, now under construction at Kure, will be launched in the latter part of this year.

They will be, it is understood, enlarged and improved editions of the Hiyei class, which goes into commission next fall. The Hiyei class ships carry eight 13.5-inch guns, but the new ships, it is believed, will carry ten of the same caliber. They will be arranged in five two-gun turrets on the fore-and-aft line, so as to be trained on either broadside, and the second and the fourth turret will be raised above the first and the fifth so as to give a deadahead and dead-astern fire of four guns. This arrangement of the turret guns was first introduced in the American battleships South Carolina and Michigan, and proved such a success that it has been almost universally copied by foreign nations.

Heavy Armor Belt.

Very little is definitely known of the Fuso, but it is supposed that her armor, in accordance with the Japanese practice since the Russian War, will consist of a moderately heavy belt, probably ten inches thick, extending over nearly her entire length, and carried clear up to the main deck.

The ship is designed, according to report, for a speed of twenty-seven knots. This would make her faster than any ship of the American navy except a few torpedoboat destroyers.

Chicago Baby Scholar to Study in Rome

Janet Urie, Daughter of Roosevelt's Former Physician, to Enter Montessori School in Italy.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Little Janet Urie, who is two years old, and until recently a resident of Hull House, has sailed for Europe to study in Rome. She is to have the most modern training that it is possible for the daughter of progressive parents to have.

Miss Janet already can lisp in three languages, and when next she sees her Chicago friends they expect that she will talk Italian fluently.

Little Janet is the daughter of Dr. John Francis Urie, former assistant Surgeon General in the United States Navy, and private physician to Theodore Roosevelt when the latter was President. Her mother is the daughter of William Dudley Foulke, author, sociologist and progressive leader. She is herself a woman of remarkable attainments and will take a course of training for educating her daughter under the direct supervision of Mme. Montessori in Rome.

The aim of the parents is to give their daughter the proper start toward becoming the most modern and scientifically brought up Twentieth Century woman. Both parents accompanied Miss Janet when she sailed.

The Urie family expects to live in Rome for at least a year, and probably longer. If Miss Janet has not in that time mastered all the fine points in the Montessori methods of training, her mother expects to have become sufficiently skilled to continue the work in Chicago.

DENNIS TOO FUNNY TO BE GOOD NAME FOR CITY

DENNIS, KAN., May 10.—This town has been trying to struggle along under the handicap of its name for more than 30 years, but it hardly has grown in all that time.

Now a new generation of hustlers has come along, and they have decided that the only way to get the town anywhere is to change its name. Rivals have always poked fun at the twin, saying, "Oh, it's name is Dennis!" This has always been good for a laugh, but it won't be any longer.

Signers for the necessary petitions are now being obtained, and as soon as the petitions are ready they will be sent to the Legislature.

The townspeople, who favor the name Fairfield, believe the change will be made.

MOURNED FOR DEAD MAN COMES HOME; SISTER FAINTS

SACRAMENTO, May 10.—R. S. Kies, formerly of this city, arrived here from Nogales, having been employed near Madero, in the State of Chihuahua in Mexico, for several years by the Madero Lumber Company as a night rider. He was reported to have been killed in the Mexican rebellion, and when he walked into the presence of his sister, Mrs. Charles Gaylord, she nearly fainted. Kies said that he had been shot three times and knifed once during the Madero rebellion.

Kisses No Mark of Love's Degree

Wife Considers Osculation Unnecessary After 20 Years of Marriage. Received Many Postcards.

STEUBENVILLE, OHIO, May 10.—The evidence in the divorce suit of Andrew Smith, a wealthy farmer of Island Creek Township, against Mrs. Smith was heard before Judge C. H. Smith to-day. Smith alleged he had not been kissed in seventeen years and his wife received too many postcards from other men.

Mrs. Smith admitted she probably had not been as free with osculation as when first married, but she said she did not believe kisses indicated the degree of affection after a couple had been married many years.

About 200 postcards, some bearing printed messages, such as "I am yours" and "I'll not forget you," were offered as evidence by the husband. The wife admitted receiving the cards, but said that a printed message "did not mean anything," as a written message would.

She said Smith had received cards from women and she was "not a bit jealous." She said Smith had treated her cruelly, and added, "but I like him pretty well." They have been married twenty years.

Kansas Coeds Yell Loudest of Any

They Also Are One-Fourth Inch Taller Than Average College Girl, and Much Stronger.

LAWRENCE, KAN., May 10.—Kansas college girls should be able to talk longer, yell louder and for a longer time than any other girl students in the United States, according to Dr. Margaret Johnston, of the department of physical education of the University of Kansas.

The Jayhawker co-ed is also taller and stronger than her Eastern sisters. The average Kansas girl is about one-fourth inch higher than the Wellesley young woman. The average weight of the girl at Wellesley is 116 pounds, at Kansas 117.

In strength and lung capacity the Kansas girl reigns alone. The average capacity of the German girl is 147 cubic inches; Oberlin girls can inhale 141.2 inches of ozone and Wellesley girls 150 cubic inches.

The Kansas girl tests 165, which is far above the average for the United States.

Home Run Hits Horse and Man; Wins in 9th

Wagon Is Wrecked, but Driver With Sore Head Grins at Victory—Being a Baseball Fan.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A home run batted out by a Paterson, N. J., high school boy in a vacant lot won the game for his team in the ninth inning yesterday.

The ball went into the street and struck Andrew Van Ninwegen, of 57 Clinton Street, a baker, who was driving by. It hit his head and caromed off upon the back of his horse.

The horse ran away, the baker fell from his seat, and his wagon was wrecked.

The baker, a baseball fan, was unable to find who had knocked the ball, and didn't care when he learned it had been a home run that won the game.

SHEEP TO CLEAR LAND OF MINNESOTA BRUSH

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 10.—If special rates on the transportation of sheep from central Montana to Chicago via Bemidji, Minn., can be secured from the railways G. B. Pope, Miles City ranchman, will ship a solid trainload of ewes for summer grazing on the Minnesota brush lands, according to a report received by State Immigration Commissioner Maxfield from the Bemidji Commercial Club.

Following the recent meeting of the Bemidji business men it was decided to raise a fund for the purchase of sheep in carload lots for distribution among the Bemidji Indians.

According to the estimate the sheep will clear brush land for the cultivation of clover at a cost of 67 cents an acre.

WOMEN THREATEN STRIKE UNLESS MICE ARE BARRED

ST. CLAIREVILLE, O., May 10.—The proverbial dislike all women have for rodents, even the smallest of the species, is responsible for a threatened strike among the women clerks in the Belmont County court house.

The edict issued to the officials is: "No mice in the building, or we quit."

In addition there has been a marked falling off in the business of the marriage license bureau, which is located in the court house. The building has been so infested with mice that many a bride-to-be has refused to enter the building, even to aid her husband-to-be to obtain a marriage license.

The officials in this department have indorsed the strike of the women and hope to rid the court house of mice.

GIRL OF SEVENTEEN IS CONVICTED OF ROBBERY

CHICO, CAL., May 10.—Myrtle Collins, the 17-year-old girl charged with having robbed a companion in an automobile at the point of a revolver, and who was brought here from Oakland, pleaded guilty before the Juvenile Court.

She stole a revolver from Chauffeur William Lansdale while riding with him, and used it to take $15 away from him. She said she walked seven miles to Durant and there boarded a train for Oakland.

She is said to be the sister of a notorious highwayman who escaped from the Oregon penitentiary some time ago.

FOUR JAYHAWKERS OF '49 STILL ALIVE MEET AT REUNION

At Gathering Just Held in California Col. Colton Tells of Horrors of Death Valley March.

ONLY ONE WOMAN SURVIVOR

110 Wagons When the Party Left St. Louis—Thirty-six Persons Reached California.

DENVER, COL., May 10.—Only four of the "Jayhawkers of '49," a large party of gold seekers, whose sufferings on the trail to California thrilled the country in the days of the great gold rush, are living to-day.

These four held a reunion in California the other day, not far from the scene of their rescue, when they staggered out of Death Valley, mere shadows of the trackless desert there months before. Colonel John B. Colton, whose home is in Galesburg, Ill., but who has extensive property interests in the West, and who always attends the reunions of the "Jayhawkers of '49," gave some interesting facts concerning this most disastrous of Western pilgrimages here the other day.

The members of the party were called Jayhawkers because so many of them were from Kansas. Colonel Colton and the Illinois delegation started from Galesburg on April 1, 1849, headed for the California gold fields. The Galesburg party had an eight-ox team, and left to the tolling of the church bell. A few months later, while wandering about Death Valley, with little hope of escape, some of the members of the party said they could still hear that bell ringing. The party made the journey to Omaha and westward along the main highway of the gold seekers, the Platte River.

Left Salt Lake.

On the advice of the celebrated trapper, Jim Bridger, the party left Salt Lake and travelled due South to what was known as Little Salt Lake, where other large parties were met. It was decided to depart from the travelled trail and strike due West to the head of the San Joaquin River, instead of going the roundabout way via Los Angeles.

A larger part of the party agreed to take the short cut, and 110 wagons started westward from Little Salt Lake. After a few days of travel the party came to a seemingly endless gorge about 2,000 feet deep, whose walls were about perpendicular.

From this point the party entered a trackless waste. Few, if any, white men had penetrated Death Valley at that time. The existence of such a place was known only in Indian tradition. Soon the Jayhawkers came face to face with horrors of which they had never dreamed. Days and nights of toiling across the dazzling sands brought no relief in the form of water. Occasionally the party would come upon some alkaline water hole, but the cattle were dropping fast owing to thirst.

Horror Never Forgotten.

"The horror of those days and nights in Death Valley will never be forgotten by any of those who went through it all," said Colonel Colton, who, as historian of the "Jayhawkers of '49," has collected many volumes of personal reminiscences of the survivors. "I weighed more than 150 pounds when I began that trip, and weighed sixty pounds when I was rescued. The others had lost flesh in proportion. We were poisoned by alkali, and many of us became delirious. Four men died. Two dropped by the wayside and gave up the struggle. A third, an unknown Frenchman, became crazed from thirst and wandered off into the desert and was never seen again. The fourth man died after we had stumbled upon the headwaters of the Rio Santa Clara.

"There was a woman with us, and she bore up better than most of the men. We called her 'the little woman,' and we call her so to-day, for she is still living. She is Mrs. Juliette Brier, of San Jose, Cal., and she remembers the events of sixty-four years ago as if they had happened yesterday. How she ever lived through those three months of suffering none of us was ever able to figure out, but she kept her courage when the bravery of most of the men was at a low ebb.

Reach Fertile Valley.

"On February 4 Tom Shannon and myself, who were slightly in the lead, came upon a fertile valley, where thousands of cattle were grazing, under the care of vaqueros. We saw a gleam of red through the trees, which proved to be the roof of a great ranch house. We had come upon the estate of Senor del Valle, known as the Ranch San Francisquito, a cattle ranch some eleven leagues square.

"The vaqueros looked at us in amazement as we staggered toward them. We looked like so many walking skeletons. There were thirty-six of us left in the party, and we were all given every care and attention by the kind-hearted proprietor of the ranch. For two weeks we remained there, until we gained sufficient strength to proceed onward. Every year I have made it a practice to visit this ranch."

Colonel Colton, though well in his eighties, is strong and vigorous. He remained in the West and won a fortune there, and became acquainted with many of the characters famous in frontier history.

The first reunion of the "Jayhawkers of '49" was held in 1872 at the home of Colonel Colton in Galesburg. The last one was held at the home of Mrs. Brier in San Jose. The other living members of the "Jayhawkers" of the gold trail are L. Dow Stephens, of San Jose, and John Groscup, who lives about forty miles from that place.

SOUTH SLIGHTED BY MATTHEWS, SAYS BRITTAIN

State Superintendent of Education Feels Southern Literary Men Have Been Hurt.

MANY DESERVE A PLACE

Only Poe and Harris Placed in Book Written by Columbia University Man.

The voice of M. L. Brittain, Georgia State Superintendent of Schools, is added to the charges of partiality and discrimination against the South that is being made by Southern educators generally regarding Brander Mathews' text book "An Introduction of the Study of American Literature."

The South, thinks Mr. Brittain, has not been given its just due in the book.

"Dr. Matthews has not treated the subject of Southern literature fairly," he said yesterday. "It seems that he is incapable of doing so, as any other Northerner is.

"But then," he qualified, and smiled, "that may be only the way we feel about it."

Dr. Matthews, the Columbia University professor, who is considered generally the leading figure in American belles lettres, recently published his book. It was hailed as the last word in its subject, and was adopted in many public schools everywhere. Then the South, in many parts of which the book was accepted, began to be sorry, and protest against the tone of the volume has come from many quarters. The voice of the Georgia State Superintendent is only one of a number.

Not Adopted in Georgia.

The book has not been adopted in any of the schools of Georgia of which he is aware, Mr. Brittain said. Although not necessarily looking toward adoption, it has been examined by a number of teachers in the course of their effort to keep up with the latest publications along educational lines.

The criticism by Mr. Brittain is that the author has made but an insignificant presentation of Southern literature, with the result that children in the schools where the book is used will go out without a fair knowledge of the true place of Southern writers.

The charge by Mr. Brittain came yesterday at the same time as a widely published attack on the book by Mrs. Thomas Randolph Leigh, state historian of the Alabama Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Mrs. Leigh's attack was bitter.

"It is a misnomer," she declared, according to dispatches from New York that bore the story of her unsparing criticism. "It bears the title of a book concerning 'American' literature. I consider that the mental food for our children should receive as rigid inspection as their physical food. For that reason I call a halt on the use of Professor Mathews' text book, in that it is not what its title purports it to be."

Mrs. Leigh resents the exclusion of Poe's poems, when Halleck's and Drake's are quoted. She condemns Dr. Matthews for mentioning Seton Thompson, and forgetting Audubon, and for the neglect accorded Joel Chandler Harris, Sidney Lanier, Henry Timrod Simms, and others who in she terms "Southern scintillants."

Only Two Southerners.

"Professor Mathews' book," she charged, "contains 28 portraits of literary men, and of this number only two Southerners are represented—Edgar Allen Poe and Joel Chandler Harris. The picture of the latter is so small it may be covered with the thumb. Though the book contains 269 pages only two short sentences are devoted to that inimitable Georgian, whose unforgettable figure of Uncle Remus will sit by the fireside on winter nights and entertain countless children and grownups years after moths have devoured the 269 pages written by the partisan professor, who gives a list of 288 literary contributions by Americans, among which are found only 24 from the pens of Southerners.

"Nowhere in Professor Matthews' textbook appears the patrician countenance of Sidney Lanier, although Lanier's and Poe's writings form the highest course given in the English departments of some of America's and England's greatest universities. Not a single poem of that gifted Lanier is called by name.

Whittier Has Big Place.

"On the other hand," she continues, "seventeen pages are devoted to the plebeian, Whittier, whose clumsy pen so often stumbled and fell as he mixed indifferent verse with abolition ribble with such rancor that his own fellow citizens rose up as an indignant mob and sacked and burned his printing office. Professor Matthews, after using 17 pages of written notes, says: 'It is the hard fate of nearly all writing done to aid a cause that it is killed by its own success—so interest in these polemic writings is now mainly historical.'"

While agreeing with Mrs. Leigh in the general charge against the text book, Mr. Brittain stops at her attack on Whittier, and takes up an argument in defense of the New England poet.

"Whittier has too high a stand among our people to be dismissed in such a manner," he said.

"But there is no doubt," he concluded, "that, from our viewpoint the book, Mr. Brittain stops at her attack Northerners generally seems to be one of tolerant condescension toward the Southerners in literature. The book of Dr. Matthews is typical."

Modern Society Too Sheeplike, Thinks Martin

Americans Do Not Think Independently Enough

Famous Tenor Discusses Tendencies of Modern Fads on the Whole Country.

Riccardo Martin, most distinguished tenors, who was heard in Atlanta during the season just ended, consented before leaving to give the Sunday American his views on fads prevalent in America, which he considers have a powerful effect upon modern civilization.

"The ease with which fads are created in this country would seem to a casual observer to indicate that superficiality controls sound thought," said Martin. "For instance, our new styles of dress are ridiculed at first. Only the extremists adopt them and through their persistency the public at large, in the course of a few months, generally succumb to the dictates of Dame Fashion and every one dresses approximately alike if purse permits.

"In a similar way half fledged enterprises and novel ideas spread and grow, needing only the advertisement of popularity. That which is new or up to date is most desired by the fashionables in every city and old ideas are discarded over night. Fads seem immune from judgment as to their merits. Novelty is their passport and there seems to be no stronger recommendation."

Cigarettes Hurt Voice.

The tenor lounged in a low, broad chair and puffed now and then at a dark hued panatella, which he declared was habitually his single smoke of the day. Moderate cigar smoking, he replied to a question, did not impair his voice, but cigarettes, he said, were decidedly harmful.

"While I would scarcely go so far as to say that whatever is popular is right in the public view," continued Martin, "I do believe that too many people are blind adherents to the unfortunate maxim. 'When in Rome do as the Romans do.' It is surprising how many persons appear to take these words literally and follow the advice with implicit faith that such is the safe course. This is a very dangerous policy, for given an age of unrestraint and degeneracy, or a tendency in this direction, it would mean that every individual would join the march to extinction and oblivion. No matter how dangerous the fad, it would be embraced by young and old of all classes, because all follow the example of the well to do, who exert a prime influence over popular fancy.

"Nothing illustrates the indulgent attitude of modern society quite so forcibly as the success of the turkey trot and similar dances. Despite the attacks of the clergy and many well-known society women and thinkers of various classes, the offensive dance at the outset attracted young people of both sexes. Because it was the latest thing it seemed smart, and, in the exercise of choice between two evils, namely, being regarded as conservative and out of date or frowned upon by their elders, they brooked the latter, clinched madly and started the whole world scolding, watching and grinning. And now staid couples of 60 years are teaching it to their friends, and dancing has become more popular than ever before.

Fickle Fashion Saving Grace.

"Where are we coming to?" Martin knocked the ashes from his cigar into a tray, "Why, don't suppose for one minute that the fickleness of Dame Fashion hasn't its saving grace. Would it not be most unnatural if an utter extreme in dancing were to follow in a season or two? The ballroom contingent will be back at round dances and holding each other at arm's length again before they know it. Let some neatly dressed couples, say two or three, start in arm's length dance at Newport this summer and the whole country will all be doing it by December. To put it colloquially, our young swells cannot stand having any one 'put one over.'"

The singer was asked what he considered the cause of Atlanta's susceptibility to fad.

"The atmosphere of enterprise—progress, so fast that we do not have time to weigh and reflect. If time is money the world over, it must be ten times as valuable here as it is anywhere else. The tendency to live beyond means, the common effort to appear prosperous, the atmosphere of freedom and equality and the congestion of the population together militate against conservatism.

"We will learn probably by our own bitter experience. The youth who is prodigal and spends his earnings on trivial things, living too fast and thinking of material possessions and excitement rather than noble achievement, some day learns his folly. Fortunately better judgment comes with years and he finds out that he can wander back on the safe road. When it comes to a consideration of some of our cheap amusements, silly fashions and wild extravagances, America seems like the wayward youth.

Powerful Traditions.

"There are great and powerful traditions in this country which despite the rapidly changing population stir our citizens to patriotic and sacrificing endeavor when the occasion calls. It is to be hoped that great calamities will not be needed in order to put us face to face with realities. We have had awful disasters in the last few months sufficient to stir the consciences of every one.

"The greatest thing to be feared is pessimism. It gives reign to reckless waste and viciousness and is opposed to self respect. There is so much good being done throughout the country and all over, the world that only ignorance can be responsible for a disbelief in the constant betterment of civilization. Of course there are occasional setbacks in a locality, but the tide of opinion is strong. The press is mighty.

"There is comfort in the reflection that our population is huge, and when we see one class getting rampant over a new fad another class is devoted to an entirely different custom. There are many conflicting sentiments and theories in cosmopolitan Atlanta. Incidentally the greatest common signs of preference exist in mere clothes, an outward indication of the degree of conventionality found in each individual. I have always taken exception to Shakespeare's advice, administered through Polonius, that clothing should be rich but not expressed in fancy. The more people dress alike the more they will think alike and the less they dress alike the less they will think alike.

Riccardo Martin, the noted tenor, who discusses the effect of clothes on independent thought.



Too Little Thinking.

"The trouble with our voters, our leaders of fashion, our physicians and others is that there is not enough independent thinking, and if we were to help the individuality of each person in a community by allowing him to dress as most becomes him, despite the efforts of cloak and suit makers to economize in styles, we would open the gates to much valuable new thought. Every one should have his own, peculiar kind of clothing. He should be permitted to wear anything decent that he chooses for himself. Instead of being subjected to rude stares, mean criticisms and open derision. Our conventionalism in dress in the last analysis is villainous narrow mindedness.

"I do not believe one should be allowed to wear apparel that would obstruct progress in the streets or take up too much room generally, but I am heartily in favor of such leniency as will permit men and women to dress in a more hygenic and comfortable way. Our manner of dressing is ludicrous. I'm not referring merely to tight skirts, which prevent proper walking; men and women alike have been wearing pinching shoes for generations, which do more harm to the body than tight skirts. Tight corsets do the human race a great deal of harm, but high cut, tight fitting vests and too many clothes, added to overheated rooms, produce results almost as deplorable.

"Modern civilization needs scientific, sanitary, psychological dressers, men and women to preach the gospel of proper clothing—clothing fit for each and all of us, guaranteed to match the complexion, fit the form, and protect the body; enable us to walk, ride or jump, if need be, and be properly distinctive in deference to individuality. These clothes missionaries should go into every nook and corner at the four historical corners of the earth and spread the glad tidings of sensible suits.

Choose Own Styles.

"Every now and then some writer comes out for a readoption of knickerbockers, silk stockings and ruffles for men. What is the use of it? Some of the wearers of this picturesque garb would look superb, but quite as many would want to hide in hallways and cellars as soon as an attractive girl approached along the street. We should all dress exactly as we choose and as best becomes us, rather than submit to the styles dealt out by self-imposed, money making censors, who are none other than the manufacturers themselves. They should cater to us rather than we to them.

"I might add that I think a certain uniformity in full dress is desirable, especially on the part of one sex at least. As it is now the black suits and white expanse of shirt of the men afford a good background for the varicolored dresses of the women. For informal dressing, however, I consider that individuality should have full reign. The idea of people dressing according to their vocation, so far as applied to practical ends and the bodily convenience and comfort of individuals, is well founded. Those whose occupations entail largely politeness and attention to the majority should be clad uniformly, but the majority should not be thus restricted.

"What man does not feel a sense of weakness and guilt when he buys a hat with a funny little bow at the rear like the propeller of an aeroplane simply because a lot of other men are wearing such? What after all is the value of appearing up to date when you pass among crowds of strangers—or among intimate friends?

Always Look Well.

If nobody looked fashionable nobody would be puffed up about his appearance or be slighted by the superior appointments of his neighbor. If every one dressed as best suited him, regardless of prevailing fad, he would always look well and there would be no vain, unceasing effort to keep pace with some one else who has more of the material possessions of life. The question resolves itself ultimately to one of mere imitation—the enemy to individuality. To the weak imitation may be necessary, to be sure, but what is the use of openly admitting weakness? Most of us will have to plead guilty."

Woman Beats Flirt With His Own Cane

Mrs. John Matthews, of Garrison, Routs Annoyer in Short Order With Severe Drubbing.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Attacked by a flirt in Croton yesterday Mrs. John Matthews put him to rout by whacking him over the head with his own cane.

Mrs. Matthews, who lives in Garrison, was visiting in Peekskill. While on her way with her young niece, Elsie Milliet, to view the waterfall at Croton Dam a man with a gray suit offered himself as an escort.

She reproved him, but he followed her, occasionally prodding her with his cane. She turned, and seizing it, struck him over the head. He fled, leaving his cane and crushed hat behind.

DYE ON DOLL'S RED SHOES CAUSES YOUNG BABY'S END

ST. PAUL, May 10.—A tiny red shoe on the foot of a baby's first doll today caused the death of Robert, the six-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Wicks. Poisonous dye which faded from the little shoe was swallowed by the infant, causing death.

Mr. Wicks took the doll home to the baby Saturday afternoon. The child gurgled with delight and, babylike, put its tongue to the brilliantly colored shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Wicks noticed that the dye came off, but the child showed no ill effects and they did not consider the matter serious. To-day, while the mother was singing to the tot, its head suddenly dropped forward. A moment later the baby was dead.

Janitors Fighting for Waste Paper

Custodian Wants to Take Special Privilege Away in Illinois State House.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 10.—Franklin McCombs, of Chicago, new custodian of the State House, has come into collision with the State's janitors in the Capitol.

In consequence the Legislature may be asked to specify who shall receive the money accruing through the sale of waste paper that accumulates in the State House. Hitherto the janitors have collected and sold it, retaining the $20 or $30 a month that it brought. Mr. McCombs instituted a new practice. He has the janitors collect the paper and put it in a basement room, where it is baled on a newly installed machine, for sale.

The new custodian, whose salary is $3,600 a year, claims the right to the proceeds. The janitors have appealed to several legislators for a bill giving them the waste.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS COEDS RUN A LUNCHROOM

CHAMPAIGN, ILL., May 10.—University of Illinois coeds, instead of studying French and music, are running a lunch room. They have opened a cafeteria in the woman's building to gain practical experience in lunch room management.

While the project is not commercial, patronage has been so heavy that dividends will be declared. Students fight to gain seats at noon.

OPIUM TRAFFIC STILL MENACE TO ALL NATIONS

Drug Condemned by Civilized World Finds Its Way Into Every Country.

By JONATHAN WINFIELD.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—When all the civilized nations in the world condemn, and by process of law provide for, the exclusion of a certain article of any sort from commerce and that article still finds its way about the world, seemingly with ease, and certainly in large quantities, the situation becomes interesting.

This is the state of affairs with regard to opium. In spite of the fact that China, the country of greatest production, has decreed against the production of the drug and against its domestic commerce and exportation and that all other civilized nations have forbidden importation and commerce in it and on top of these provisions have prohibited the use by any person for any purpose whatsoever of the forbidden article, opium is grown, exported, transported, sold and consumed almost everywhere. The Secretary of the Treasury in his last annual report said of opium:

"It is of great importance that Congress should give its attention to the opium situation in this country; and do at least all that has been proposed by the concert of the State and Treasury Departments. The situation is horrible. The smuggling is very great and is carried on by methods and under circumstances that make the administration of the law most difficult, inadequate and unpleasant. The situation is even worse than the oleomargarine one. It is extremely demoralizing; and is largely defeating the enlightened policy of the Government with respect to the opium traffic and to the opium habit—and preventing America from doing its full share of a great international duty.

Results Reported to Congress.

"Much consideration has been given to the practical problems by our Department and the State Department, and the results to date have been reported to Congress. With all we can do—and much, of course, is being done in the way of repressing and punishing the illegal traffic—the policy of the Government and the wishes of the people cannot be carried out with any degree of thoroughness with the laws as they are now. I hope that Congress will become actively interested in this opium problem, at any rate to the extent of giving to the executive departments the laws which have been asked."

The Secretary was extremely well qualified to report on this matter as he is the head of the customs organization of the nation and receives all reports of smuggling discovered. The Secret Service also comes under the Secretary of the Treasury, and, therefore, he receives direct and full reports on smuggling cases detected. From this vantage point, he says, that the situation is horrible and therefore it may safely be conceded to be so. Congress, however, has been dormant as far as opium is concerned. No new legislation has been put into effect for some time and the smuggling goes on just the same. It is extremely doubtful whether the smuggling of opium ever can be entirely stopped. It is an article of commerce which is too precious both to the dealer and to the consumer, for the traffic in it to be utterly foregone simply because of man-made rules and regulation against it.

Cupidity Excites Dealers.

As for the dealers in the drug, cupidity chiefly excites them. Most of them are users of opium, but also have enough to sell and the rich rewards which such trafficking brings are strong inducements to risk much. A small package of opium will bring hundreds of dollars, a man may conceal a small fortune in the drug upon his person. In the old days when smuggling was rife on the West Coast of this country, opium was made up into little packages which easily could be carried by a man without attracting too much attention. These packages were valued at $500 each.

Practically all of the opium used is raised in China, in the poppy fields, for opium is extracted from the poppy. Many years ago this opium raising was one of the first industries of the land. Great fields of poppies covered the landscapes in every province and the output of the drug was tremendous. Immense quantities were used by the Chinese but its use even in China has now become illegal. The new Chinese republic is taking drastic means to suppress the practice.

English Influence First.

English influence in China first put a check to the raising of the opium poppy. So much of the stuff was being shipped to England that the latter nation represented to the Chinese that the exportation of opium to great Britain would have to be stopped. Although the first to take this step, it is said that more opium is used in England to-day than in any other country of the Occident. London has many opium dens where the pipe may be procured at a price which makes the Chinese barber or laundryman, or whatever he professes to be, willing to risk the law.

A favorite way of getting opium out of China is for the Chinese junkmen to smuggle it aboard their little lateen-sailed, flitting craft and sail down to the Philippines. There it is secreted, through the co-operation of the proper parties, sufficiently bribed, in the huge bales of Manila hemp, exported from that port to all parts of the world. The bales are given distinguishing marks and are kept track of carefully throughout their journeys.

The different means employed in the smuggling of opium are so many that even the Government secret service agents have been unable to discover all of them. The Chinese are extremely ingenius, and naturally the tradesmen, dealing in such valuable wares, and the opium smokers who crave the drug, are capable of devising brilliant schemes for the evasion of the officers of the law.

GREAT SOCIAL ECONOMY SHOW AT EXPOSITION

Special Exhibit Palace to Be Devoted to This World Absorbing Subject.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—The practical application of the principles of social economy which have been put to such significant usage in the building of the Panama Canal, will be made a special exhibit of the Panama-Pacific International exposition which is to be held at San Francisco in 1915.

When the United States undertook to build the canal it was recognized that the Canal Zone must be habitable before the real work of construction could be begun. The first step was to rid the two terminal cities, Colon and Panama, of the yellow fever which had meant death to 50 per cent of those attacked by the scourge. The work that has been done in the Canal Zone exemplifies the principles of hygiene, the branch of Social Economy which has now become such an important part in the curriculum of all schools and colleges throughout the country. The following figures show very clearly and definitely the results of the efforts of the expert medical staff that worked under the direction of Colonel George Goethals, chief engineer of the Canal.

From July 1st, 1904, to June 1st 1905, 77 cases of yellow fever originated on the Isthmus; June 1905, 62 cases; in July 42; in August 27; in September 6; October 3; in November 2 and in December only 1. During 1906 there was only one case of the fever on the Isthmus at Colon, and since that time there has not been a single case.

Campaign Against Malaria.

The campaign against malaria was conducted on equally successful lines. The work resulted in reducing the number of malaria cases treated in hospitals from 6.83 per cent of the working force in per month in 1906 to 1.53 per cent of the working force per month in 1911 and the death from malaria among employees from 233 in 1906 to 47 in 1911. The Isthmus now is practically free from the disease. The maintenance of health among the employees at work on the Canal has been secured through the measures taken to provide the employees with comfortable quarters and wholesome food and recreation.

To carry out the prevention measures against the terrible scourge which retarded the great work, a force of about 1,400 is employed. More than 700 are employed in the two terminal hospitals at Colon and Arcon, where 30,000 were treated and cured during 1911. The total appropriations for the Department of Sanitation for the eight years of its existence has been $12,900,000. Of this amount $380,000 has been spent on the sanitation of about a hundred square miles of territory with a population of 90,000; that is to say, about one cent a day per person.

It is the application of these practically recently formulated principles that has enabled the work to proceed at such a rapid pace and with such remarkable success.

Consequently, the Social Economy department at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, will be one of the most interesting of all, for will it not display to the world, among other things, the means by which the canal has been constructed? Without health and proper social equipment the great work could never have been completed. Social efforts are being made by the Exposition authorities to give to the world the most comprehensive exhibit of matters pertaining to the new study that has been presented.

Comprehensive Display.

As a matter of fact, no exposition has had such an opportunity for so comprehensive a display as has the Panama-Pacific International exposition, of which the object is the celebration of the completion of the canal—a work which could have been effected only under the conditions which the Department of Sanitation created.

The presentation of exhibits relative to the study of Social Economy, will be made in one of the fourteen main palaces now being erected by the exposition company at Harbor View where on the shores of the bay of San Francisco, the world's fair will be held in 1915.

The Department of Social Economy has been divided into 15 groups, including 52 classes. One group is devoted to agencies for the study, investigation and betterment of social and economic conditions. This group will deal with public bureaus, offices, commissions, etc., with full detailed examples of the work of societies, museums, commercial organizations, social reform associations, churches, educational congresses and literature, surveys and special community investigations.

Other groups will present the results of work in economic resources and organizations, demography, eugenics, hygiene, alcohol, drugs and tobacco, labor, co-operative institutions, banks and provident institutions, charities and correction, preparation, enactment and enforcement of legislation, nomination and election systems, public utilities and their regulation, municipal advancement, recreation and town and city planning.

The hygiene group will be given the greatest amount of space in the exhibit. It will deal with vital statistics; growth and nutrition, food, hygiene of infancy and childhood, communicable diseases, state and municipal hygiene, public health work and health laboratories, care of the sick, nursing, care of defectives, life saving, industrial hygiene, occupational diseases, special hygiene, traffic and transportation, military, naval, tropic, mental, sex and dental hygiene, educational publicity.

THIEF RETURNS LOOT; TOO CHEAP, HE DECLARES

MINNEAPOLIS, May 10.—Because a camera he had stolen from E. P. Beehler was worth less than $5, a thief to-day returned the property with an apologetic note stating that he was in the grand larceny business and did not want to be guilty of petit larceny.

COUNTESS GIZYCKA, former Chicago girl, who made Washington society gasp when she placed crest on her hosiery.



Countess Gizycka Puts Crest on Hose

Washington Belles Also Rush to Heraldry for Stocking Ornaments. Crests Inset in Lace.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Countess Gizycka, the chief faddist of Washington society, has a "new one"—nothing more or less than to wear your family crest inset in real lace on your dainty silk stocking.

This is an expensive fad and will add a pretty penny to the cost of milady's wardrobe, as each will have to have separate lace made to order and inset in the hose by an expert.

The Countess, who was Miss Elinor Patterson, of Chicago, had hers done in Paris, and she sprung the innovation on society at the Horse Show yesterday. She wore a simple gown of white cross-barred muslin, slightly slashed at the ankles to display a dainty white suede shoe and white silk hose with the crest inset of filet lace.

Society gasped and then rushed off to books of heraldry to get the design to be worked in their stockings.

Given Champagne Instead of Dress

Chicago Woman Sues Husband That Tried to Tantalize Her For Divorce.

CHICAGO, May 10.—"When I asked for an new dress he offered me a bottle of champagne.

"He came home with the choicest delicacies and wines. He would then force me to leave the house. When I returned I found the food and wine untouched. He simply wished to torment me."

The above was charged by Mrs. Nellie Newcomb Burton in a bill for separate maintenance filed yesterday in Superior Court against Robert C. Burton. Mr. Burton is a member of the pioneer Burton family. He is a grandson of the late Stiles Burton and one of the heirs of his estate. He is said to be worth $500,000.

He is a cousin of Burton Holmes, the lecturer. Mrs. Stiles Burton, who is 92 years of age, resides at the Congress Hotel with her daughter, Mrs. Ira Holmes.

"We were married in Waukegan on December 28, 1908," states Mrs. Burton. "Mr. Burton has been addicted to the use of opiates for many years, and while under the influence of drugs would often beat me. On October 1, 1912, he came home and without provocation knocked me down and beat me. A week later he threatened to kill me and brandished a knife at me. I was forced to flee from our home at 3236 Calumet Avenue and seek refuge with relatives. On October 15 he beat me so severely that I was bruised about the body and was ill for several days.

"Mr. Burton desires the company of chorus girls more than he does mine. I have had no new clothes for several years. When I asked for a new dress he offered me champagne.

"At times when he is under the influence of drugs he imagines that he is J. Pierpont Morgan and berates those who contradict him."

MISSOURI MAN JILTS GIRL; MARRIES SISTER

SPRINGFIELD, MO., May 10.—Outwitting an angry father and a Sheriff, James Johnson was married at West Plains to Bertha Malone, 15, a sister of the girl to whom Johnson, it is said, was to have been married within a week. The couple were married just as Sheriff Davis appeared on the scene.

POLAR EXPEDITION GIVEN MUCH HELP

Crocker Party Will Sail on Diana in July From Sidney, Nova Scotia.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Preparations for the Crocker land expedition, which is to start from New York early in July under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History, are rapidly progressing and several contributions have been received from scientific societies and individuals for the exploration fund, which now has reached a total of about $46,000.

The navy has detailed an electrician and a wireless operator in addition to its previous assignment of Ensign Fitzhugh Green to the cartographic and magnetic work of the expedition and the hydrographic office and naval observatory are loaning a number of surveying and other instruments.

The University of Illinois has made an appropriation which provides for the addition of a trained zoologist to the party and Dr. M. C. Tanquary, a graduate of the university, has been appointed. Georgetown University is loaning a Wiechert seismograph for the establishment of a station on Flagler Bay, 700 miles further north than any other seismograph station in the world. The Weather Bureau is providing a full equipment for a meteorological station on Bache Peninsula and the Carnegie Institution is to supply the instruments required for magnetic observations. The expedition will carry an up-to-date wireless outfit.

Donald B. MacMillan, who accompanied Peary on his dash to the north pole and who was a co-leader with the late George Borup in the original proposed Crocker land expedition, is to head the exploration party, which will sail from Sidney, Nova Scotia, in July on the Diana.

Arctic Race to Find John Franklin's Body

Captain Peter Bayne Says He Will Beat Discoverer of Blonde Eskimos in Reaching Goal.

SEATTLE, May 10.—Captain Peter Bayne, the explorer, announced today that he will head an Arctic expedition in an effort to recover the body of Sir John Franklin.

Captain Bayne claims to know the location of the explorer's body as well as the point at which a number of records were cached.

He declares that he will beat Stefanson, discoverer of the tribe of blonde Eskimos in his race to Victorialand.

GIRL REMAINS CONSTANT AND WEDS MAN SHE LOVES

GLADSTONE, MICH., May 10.—In his young manhood, Michael Babich, now of this city, wooed and won Miss Mary Toniac, a comely young girl, in his native country of Austria. It was agreed that Babich should come to America and make a "stake," and should then send for the girl, and they would wed.

Babrich settled at Gladstone and secured a position, but it was not so easy to make a "stake," as he had expected. He kept up a correspondence with his fiancee for a time, but when he came to the conclusion that he could not earn enough to wed, he let the correspondence drop.

Fifteen years passed and people at Gladstone generally thought Babich had never had a love affair. But they know now that he did. Babich now has money, and it occurred to him a few weeks ago to learn whether the girl remained faithful to him. He wrote and found she was still single and still loved him.

They were married at Gladstone last week.

To Cure Corns, Callouses Bunions and Aching Feet

The following is said to be the surest and quickest cure known to science for all foot ailments: "Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of Calocide compound in a basin of warm water. Soak the feet in this for fully fifteen minutes, gently rubbing the sore parts." The effect is really wonderful. All soreness goes instantly; the feet feel delightful. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off. It gives immediate relief for sore bunions, sweaty, smelly and aching feet. A 25-cent box of Calocide is said to be sufficient to cure the worst feet. It works through the pores and removes the cause of the trouble. Don't waste time on uncertain remedies. Any druggist has Calocide compound in stock or he can get it in a few hours from his wholesale house.



FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othine Prescription.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Jacobs' Pharmacy under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

DICTOGRAPH TAKEN AWAY FROM BURNS

Detective and Inventor Have a Squabble Over Price To Be Paid for Its Use.

MOVIES FIGURE IN THE CASE

Film for Which Sleuth Had Posed About To Be Altered When Law Interfered.

NEW YORK, May 10.—William J. Burns, the detective, and the dictograph, the deadly little eavesdropping instrument that has won him fame in the last three years in connection with the McNamara case and the Columbus, Atlantic City, Detroit, West Virginia and other notable graft cases, have parted company. K. M. Turner, inventor of the instrument, has called in all dictographs leased by him and in use by the Burns operatives in the field. Frank H. Smiley, Arthur Bailey, E. S. Reed and David Barry, the four Burns operatives who used the dictograph in the Columbus, Atlantic City and Detroit cases and who, as pseudo lobbyists, worked up these cases to a successful finish, have likewise bidden good-bye to their former chief.

The action of Mr. Turner in cutting loose from Burns is the culmination of a year's misunderstanding with the detective. Burns, it is charged, tried to dictate who should be permitted to use the instrument and objected to paying the same rental for it as was charged to other agencies that had it in use. He argued that he was entitled to a special price and should have other substantial concessions that would give him an advantage over other detective and secret service organizations.

Dictograph Worth Money.

In view of the prosperity that came to the W. J. Burns agency following the series of successful cases in which the dictograph figured, Turner said he could see no reason why the dictograph concern should not get something more substantial than glory out of it. He said he had to eat and wear clothes as well as Burns. If the dictograph could so largely increase the revenues of a man who used it in building up and clinching cases that brought in their train a multitude of other cases, the inventor protested that the beneficiary should be willing to pay for the instrument what others were obliged to pay for it.

Turner now says he made a mistake in presenting Burns with several dictographs and giving him a number of others at the actual manufacturing cost following the Columbus graft case. This, the inventor declares, made Burns think he should continue to get them at cost. When Turner insisted that he was entitled to more than an epitaph or a niche in "Who's Who" for his years of patient labor and his thousands of dollars of expense in experimental work in developing the dictograph, Burns is said to have told the inventor that the dictograph owed him a million dollars. Turner retorted that he could not see it, that the boot was on the other foot, that to date the only one who was on the road to getting the million from the use of the instrument was Burns.

Owed Burns a Million.

This was a little less than a year ago. At their subsequent meeting Burns, it is said, continued to tell Turner that "he owed him a million dollars." Turner, nettled by this, replied that Burns could search him, that whatever money the dictograph had earned had been made without thanks to Burns and independently of him on its merits and that Burns had contributed little to it.

The breach now widened and Turner insisted upon placing Burns on the same footing as other detective agencies regarding the rental of instruments. This led to some sharp correspondence between them and frequent letters jacking up the detective about payments for dictographs his men were using.

Burns and Turner thus began to drift apart, although the Burns Agency continued to send for additional dictographs as it needed them in cases.

Turner interested other agencies in the dictograph, and its use in important cases by them, it is believed, annoyed Burns. Realizing that the breach between him and Turner was growing wider, the detective sought for some other device to take the place of the dictograph in the event of Turner's taking away from him the instruments he was using. He tried the telegraphone, a device made by Pulson, for recording the voice on a wire spool. While the wire would take the impressions of the sound vibrations made by the voice, it was so weak that it was of no value for the purpose employed, and he gave it up. Then Burns called at Menlo Park to see Edison to interest him in perfecting a device, but Edison was immersed in an important problem behind closed doors in his laboratory and could not be disturbed.

Open Break Occurred.

Before the final break came one of the large film companies had prepared an elaborate moving picture in three reels entitled "The Land Swindlers," in which Burns himself had posed as the detective. In this picture Burns used the dictograph to trap the lobbyists engaged in the swindle. Among other features the film contained a scene purporting to show Senator Gordan exposing the swindlers in a speech in Congress at Washington. The dictograph showed conspicuously in the pictures. Half a million circulars illustrating and describing the film were printed for advance distribution in the moving picture theaters of the country. These circulars also showed the dictograph and the text matter referred to its employment in trapping the schemers.

As soon as Turner withdrew the dictographs from Burns the detective had the film company print new circulars, substituting the name of the microphone device for the dictograph and a fixed picture was inserted in the reels showing him holding the microphone in his hand.

Would Destroy Reel.

The dictograph shown in the reels could not be eliminated without destroying the entire film, which is said to have cost $15,000. This the film company was unwilling to do. By inserting the single fixed picture of the microphone with its name inscribed underneath the picture the mutilation of the whole film was thought to be unnecessary. The change from the dictograph to the microphone could be accomplished so far as the audience was concerned with it.

Turner learned of the plan and through his counsel, Leventritt, Cook & Nathan, of this city, threatened the film company with an injunction. Counsel for the film company held a conference with Turner's lawyers on the day the films were released at the Broadway, Savoy and Herald Square Theaters, in this city, and fought it out. Turner accused the film company of lending itself to a deception on the public to please Burns. He showed original copies of the illustrated circulars, in the photographs and text of which the use of the dictograph was emphasized, and then showed copies of the altered version of the circulars, in which, while the same pictures displaying the dictograph were employed, the name of the microphone was substituted for that of the dictograph.

Fixed Picture Removed.

Counsel for the film company ordered the removal of the fixed picture of the microphone inserted at Burns' request and the elimination of all reference to any instrument but the dictograph. The pictures now being displayed have thus been changed back to the original form. Thus in the first scrimmage Turner won hands down.

"Our relations with Mr. Burns," said Mr. Turner, who is president of the General Acoustic Company of this city, yesterday, "were very amicable until we began to ask and press him to allow the dictograph to make a living out of the work it was doing for him. He became obsessed with the idea that it was sufficient remuneration for us to be able to say that William J. Burns was using the instrument. In other words, Burns was to make whatever charges he felt proper to his clients for the use of this instrument in their cases and to get the benefit of the enormous increase in profitable business it brought to his agency, while we were getting practically nothing but sweet praise.

$50,000 FEET—

Mlle. Napierkowska, the famous dancer and the equally noted pedal extremities which she has insured for that sum are shown to advantage here. When Mlle. Napierkowska took the precaution to guard against accident to the members which make her living on the stage she but followed a recent vogue which has prompted European actresses to insure eyes, hair, shoulders, or whatever portion of their make-up plays the greatest part in adding to their charm on the stage.



CHILDREN FORGETTING GAMES, SAYS EXPERT

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—Children of the present generation are forgetting how to play in spite of the superior opportunities afforded them for healthful amusement, was the assertion of Charles F. Weller, of the playgrounds and Recreation Association of America, in an address here.

Mr. Weller's conviction was based on data gathered by an agent of the association sent to Richmond, Va., Milwaukee, Wis., and aKnsas City, Mo., to ascertain how children of all classes spent their time after school hours. These cities were chosen because of their uniform size and population.

Reno Is Thronged in Its "Last Days"

More Than a Thousand Rush to Take "Cure" Before the Law Changes.

RENO, May 10.—The last days and death of the notable divorce colony in Nevada, which is destined to occur by provision of a new law within a few months, is evidently to be made memorable by scenes of activities and extent of members in the final rush unprecedented in history of this unique and remarkable aggregation of temporary residents.

Reno itself is housing more than 1,000 such people here for what has commonly became known as the "cure." They are daily flocking to this State, singly, in pairs and in groups, many of them seemingly wealthy, accompanied by maids or companions.

Prosperous men in large numbers are noted wandering aimlessly about the city. Hotels popular with colonists have all reached the limit in their accommodations, and desirable cottages are few. Only the departure each week of previous arrivals makes accommodations for newcomers.

One group of fashionable women, with attendants, numbering in all twelve, who arrived on the limited from New York, were directed to boarding houses, unable to get into hotels, even the smallest rooms being taken.

BABY CLOTHES HIDE DOG RIDING ON STREET CARS

ST. PAUL, May 10.—Candy, a full-blooded, "high-brow" Boston terrier, aided and abetted by his mistress, Mrs. Ada Gregory, has hit upon a plan of evading the street car company's rules against carrying dogs on the cars.

Mrs. Gregory figured out a way to get the dog to a photographer to get his picture taken. Baby clothes were procured, and Candy was soon all "dolled out" in the latest of infant finery, even to long lace petticoats and a knit cap. Then with Candy in her arms she got on the car.

The trip was completed with the dog still wrapped in infant attire. When the picture had been taken the return trip was made the same way.

GOVERNMENT PLANS TO USE "MOVING PICTURES"

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Moving pictures are to show what the Department of Commerce is doing for the people of the United States.

Secretary Redfield decided to-day that such a system of education would be of great value both to his department and to those interested in its work. He appointed a committee to confer with a New York moving picture concern.

TO END JEALOUSY IN ARMY AND NAVY

Garrison and Daniels Are Ironing Out Sore Spots in Their Departments.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—No two cabinet members have harder positions to fill than the officials who hold the portfolios of War and Navy.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels and Secretary of War Lindley M. Garrison have fallen heir not only to all the routine business of their departments, but to the score of petty prejudices and dislikes which have existed in the army and navy from time immemorial.

In the navy, for instance, there always is the feeling that the officer who occupies a "desk job" at Washington is liable to get more credit than his brother officer in command of a ship at sea. The officer who is near the secretary is liable to develop more influence than the commander who is away from the seat of government.

Hence, when Secretary Daniels issued his new order, making sea duty a paramount consideration to promotion, there was a cheer of joy from the naval officers who had seen sea service and who believed that at last they had come into their own. This order, however, followed by the removal from the position as chief of navigation of Commander Andrews, has caused the officers who formerly held "deck jobs" to fear the worst.

Secretary Daniels has taken sides actively with the sea officers against the "desk" officers. But Secretary Garrison has thus far succeeded in preventing himself from becoming a partisan in the line-staff feud of the army. He had indicated thus far that he may be the man to bring the factions together and do away with the enmity that found its outcropping at the last session of Congress when Adjutant-General Ainsworth was retired and Representative Hay, of Virginia, tried to force Major-General Wood from his position as chief of staff.

Should he bring the officers of the line and the officers of the general staff together in peace and harmony, he will have done a greater service for his country than had he won a dozen battles.

One fact indicates that he is trying hard. A few days after he came into office Representative Hay, chairman of the House Military Affairs Committee and a sworn enemy of General Wood, called at the War Department.

Previously Secretary Garrison had retained General Wood as chief of staff and had had several conferences with him. When Representative Hay called he and the secretary had a nice long talk, and after a while the secretary called in the newspaper men.

"Mr. Hay and I agree on all subjects pertaining to this department in a general way," said Secretary Garrison.

Mr. Hay nodded assent.

"Is that not so?" the secretary asked Mr. Hay.

"It is so," said Mr. Hay.

CINCINNATI JUDGE SAYS TIPS SHOULD NOT BE GIVEN

CINCINNATI, May 10.—"Do not tip any one. It is decidedly un-American to tip any one who gets paid for what he does. I hope that neither you nor any one else will tip a public servant."

With this advice, Judge Fricke dismissed Mrs. Louisa Smith, who was arraigned on a charge of failing to have a garbage can covered. She was cited to appear in court by Mounted Patrolman Rason. Mrs. Smith said that the collectors of garbage were rough in their handling of the can and lid, and that they threw the lid to all parts of the yard. She said that three weeks ago she found the cover of the can lying in the car tracks twisted out of shape.

"Besides, Judge, I do not tip anybody, either."

This remark drew the statement from the Judge. However, he will help the police to enforce the covered garbage can ordinance.

PITTSBURG MUSICIANS PUT BAN ON RAGTIME

PITTSBURG, May 10.—Goodby "rag;" welcome Straus in Pittsburg!

Between acts at the playhouse or as the diners chat in the cafes and restaurants and even when the light fantastic is tripped "ragtime" will be a relic of the past in this city.

This remarkable evolution in the music world of Pittsburg is all due to the untiring efforts of J. Vick O'Brien, instructor of music in the Carnegie School of Technology, who by untiring efforts at last has secured the agreement of practically all the orchestra leaders in the city to forever eschew the "brain storm" in music and play the compositions of the masters and the near-great.

SCARED BURGLAR LEAVES QUICKLY

Stranger in Strange Land Enters House Next to His After Night of Pleasure.

DENVER, May 10.—When Miss Minnie O'Connell, just out of high school, awoke in the night and discovered a man in her room she did not scream. On her bureau was a beautiful new toilet set that she had just received for her birthday. She was positive that the strange man was a burglar who had come to steal that new toilet set, and she decided that she would lie very quiet and get a good look at him, so she could identify him and have him arrested, and thus have her birthday gift restored.

In the meantime the man was experiencing equally strange sensations, but he was not so calm as was the young lady. In fact, when he struck a match and discovered that he was not in his own room, but had intruded upon the slumbers of a strange young lady, he precipitately removed himself, together with coat and hat and vest, of which he had divested himself before he discovered his surroundings. Very softly he sneaked out, just in time to avoid discovery by Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell, who had been aroused by the noise.

When Miss O'Connell hysterically told her parents that she had been disturbed by a burglar they telephoned for the police. Several policemen ransacked the house without discovering the felon.

Next morning a woman who lives next door came over with profuse apologies of her boarder, a young man named Nuttall, who, it seemed, had got into the wrong house.

The two houses are just alike. Mr. Nuttall has been in Denver only a short time, having come here from the East. By mistake he entered the wrong house.

DOG MAY BITE YOU IF YOU HAVE PULLED HIS TAIL

WILMINGTON, DEL., May 10.—Mrs. Mary McCormick was arraigned in the City Court on the charge of harboring a vicious dog, but after the case had been explained to the court by Prosecuting Attorney John F. Lynn, Judge Churchman decided tha the woman could not be held on that charge, so she was dismissed.

The court was informed that the dog had bitten a child after the latter had pulled the dog's tail. Mr. Lynn said that some court had decided that a dog could not be considered vicious unless it had bitten more than one person, or in other words, each dog is entitled to one bite.

Judge Churchman said that he did not agree with this rule, and that he never heard any court rule that way. He decided that if the child had pulled the dog's tail he did not think anything could be done with the owner of the dog.

PETRIFIED TREES BEAR AX MARKS

Prehistoric Used That Tool Conclusion Reached by Scientist After Examination.

GREAT FALLS, MONT., May 10.—Going to prove that men inhabited this part of the world in prehistoric times and even then used axs and showed judgment in felling trees, Solomon Abbott, of Shelby, north of this city, has developed startling evidence in his section.

Not far from the Sullivan ranch and near the junction of Cut Bank Creek and Two Medicine Creek, there is a butte, probably 450 or 500 feet above the surrounding country and about seven miles in circumference. It has cut banks so steep at every point that they are impassable for cattle and horses, and at but one point is a fence needed to keep the animals on top of the butte.

The butte is absolutely devoid of timber, but at one time on the summit there grew a fine straight pine tree two feet in diameter and not short of 80 to 100 feet high. This is proved by the fact that the tree now lies full length on the ground, cut into two-foot lengths, the ax marks of the woodman being plainly discernible in every cut of the wood, which is now petrified.

To fell the tree up hill as was done, it had to be chopped on the side toward which it was to fall almost entirely, and the petrified stump shows that this was done. Every one of the cuts, which hint of commercial purposes for the wood, gives indisputable evidence of the woodman's ax.

Abbott is a pioneer and is believed to have been the first white man to have climbed to the top of the butte. He found the petrified tree just as it is to-day, and the wonder is in what age was the tree cut and what sort of people did it and with what sort of an ax.

CHILDREN BORROW PARENTS SO THAT THEY MAY MARRY

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 10.—Determined to be married despite the fact both were under age and neither could obtain parental consent, Roland H. Fairchild, nineteen years old, and Lucile Hatfield, sixteen years old, bargained for the services of two elderly and respectable looking guests of the Helping Hand to furnish the needed "parental consent."

The entire party was arrested later at the Wyandotte County Courthouse just as the two residents of the Helping Hand were telling Probate Judge John T. Sims they had no objection to the marriage of their offspring.

The "near" bride and bridegroom were returned to the homes of their respective parents.

Small Boys Turn Wild Lion Loose

Actress Easily Calms Beast and Excitement in Freight Yard Subsides.

WEST ORANGE, N. J., May 10.—Mme. Lalla Selbini's lion, Pete, was loosed from a box car in the Erie freight yard here to-day by two boys who were investigating "empties." The freight yard is walled in, so the lion would not have been able to hurt any one except the boys, and they hid under the car.

Policeman Bernard Heslin stood on a wall of the yard and shot his pistol at Pete, but didn't hit him. The lion paid no attention to the shots. The two boys under the car seemed safe enough, but the wild horses of Joe Amento, whose stock yard adjoins the railroad, were wilder than had ever been thought possible.

It was Joe who came to the rescue. He used to be a cowboy. His first throw with the lasso caught the beast's shoulder. When the line slackened Joe got a half pitch around Pete's hind legs. The ex-cowboy had the lion pretty nearly where he wanted him when Mme. Selbini appeared.

While a big crowd shouted advice to which she paid no attention Mme. Selbini entered the freight yard and unsnared the lion. She patted the lion on the head, murmuring:

"What have the naughty men been doing to my poor Pete.

Together lion and actress walked back to the freight car, and Pete entered it as mild as a lamb.

Marriage Bars Man From Cornell Crew

College Boy Takes Bride and Is Given Release by Coach for His Action.

ITHACA, May 10.—That marriage is a bar to rowing, at least in Cornell, has been demonstrated in the case of E. W. Pollard, until recently a member of the junior varsity crew and a member of last year's crack freshman combination, who has been dropped from rowing by Charles E. Courtney, coach. Pollard slipped quietly out of town a few days ago, telling Courtney he would be away from crew practice for several days because he had to go to Syracuse to see a sick brother. The bluff worked for a day or two, but Courtney picked up a Syracuse newspaper which informed him that Pollard had married a school chum in Fulton, where he lives.

When Pollard strolled down to the boat house last Friday, Courtney said:

"Hello, Pollard, how do you like married life?" Pollard admitted he liked it and waited a second for Courtney to assign him to a crew. No such order came. Just before Courtney pushed out in his launch, he turned and said:

"What, Pollard, are you here yet? You'd better look out, or the boys will throw you into the inlet." Then Pollard knew he never would earn a varsity crew C. No married man ever has rowed in the Cornell shell, and apparently Courtney will see to it that none ever does.

MISSING SON OF ADMIRAL IS FOUND

Man in Minnesota Insane Asylum Thought to Be George D. Ramsey, Lost for Years.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—It was suggested to-night that the mysterious patient in the Minnesota State Hospital for the Insane at Rochester, Minn., who has forgotten his identity and his past, may be George D. Ramsay, usually called "Jack," who disappeared from Washington in September, 1908. George D. Ramsay is a son of Rear Admiral Francis Munroe Ramsay, retired, and his grandfather was Martin McMahon, of New York, once Minister to Paraguay.

Members of the Ramsay family are keenly interested in the suggestion that the man in the Minnesota asylum may be their missing relative. They have found no trace of "Jack" Ramsay since he vanished in 1908, although circulars bearing his description, have been sent to every part of the county.

The description of the "man who forgot," as furnished to the Navy Department, says he is about 40 years old. This would tally with the age of "Jack" Ramsay. The height of the man at Rochester is five feet five and a half inches.

"If that is correct," said a relative of "Jack" Ramsay to-night, "then the man is not Jack. His height was five feet nine and a half inches."

Ramsay was married. His wife and three children moved to Los Angeles after he disappeared. He never saw service in the navy.

ROAD HELPS SWITCHMAN TO FIGHT "LOAN SHARK"

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 10.—The legal force of the Missouri Pacific Railway, under orders of President B. F. Bush, have taken up the case of Dan Dugan, a switchman, in his efforts to save his wages from assignment by a Kansas City (Kan.) "loan shark."

Dugan borrowed $40 in December, 1909, to help a brother switchman pay his wife's burial expenses. Although Dugan has paid $16, the "shark" says he still owes $80.

Dugan has offered to pay the principal and a legal rate of interest, but has refused to pay a usurious rate.

12 HALF-FARE TICKETS TRANSPORT MAN'S FAMILY

COLUMBUS, OHIO, May 10.—"Give me four full fare and twelve half fare tickets to St. Louis," said a man in the Union Station. The ticket seller looked over the man's shoulder and saw twelve children, none of whom was over eight years old. The purchaser was Daniel N. Welter, an iron worker, of Sharon, Pa.



THE HOUSE OF McMILLAN BROS.

Occupies a conspicuous place among Atlanta's industries. Its establishment is located on one of the main thoroughfares (No. 12 South Broad Street, the Bridge Block), easily accessible to all car lines, being the largest transfer point onthe south side. The building is equipped with every modern convenience to rapidly conduct its business.

A man with a farm, garden or lawn can get most everything wanted here in an up-to-date variety. At this season many interesting displays of Decorative, Bedding and Vegetable Plants may be seen. In this department we can assure our customers of extra good quality

"ARCH" **McMillan Bros. Seed Co.,** "BOB"

Wholesale and Retail Seed Merchants

Growers and Importers of Everything to Plant

Bell Phone 3076 **12 South Broad St.** *(The Old Journal Building)* Atlanta Phone 593

"MOVIES" AND DANCES AMUSE POST SOLDIERS

Ft. McPherson's System of Keeping Fighting Men in Good Humor Successful.

LOVE PLAYS BIG PART

Regular Wears His Heart on His Sleeve—and Wants Sweetheart Badly.

Confronted, as are military officials everywhere, with the problem of how to decrease desertions and to foster contentment among the soldiers, the authorities at Fort McPherson, Atlanta's suburban army post, think they have solved it to some degree. Dances and moving picture shows are their most powerful weapons in the fight against discontent.

Colonel John T. Van Orsdale and Chaplain Henry L. Durrant have worked together in the introduction of interesting innovations by which they hope to hold the heart and interest of the enlisted men. The plan, as outlined yesterday by the chaplain, tells the story of a great trust put in the efficacy of wholesome amusement as the best antidote against dissatisfaction and restlessness.

"We encourage these things to overcome the great loneliness and restlessness that affects the soldier," said the chaplain. "He is essentially a wanderer, and grows tired of surroundings without change."

He told of other phases of the plan. An enlisted men's club has been established. A library of fiction is offered, without cost, to the soldier for his reading. The weekly dances and the picture shows three times a week are only part of a big scheme to hold the men. Boxing, baseball games, vaudeville shows, all are encouraged.

The dances, the chaplain explained, are extremely popular, offering to the soldiers that companionship with girls, for which there is a peculiar yearning in the hearts of all soldiers.

Petticoat World.

"Pretty much their whole world revolves around the 'petticoats,' as they call the girls," he said. "As with sailors, so with soldiers. On the street they are honestly excited by the sight of a pretty girl. It may be due to the fact that he is kept eternally with hundreds of other men, but for some reason the soldier man is keenly susceptible to feminine charms."

The soldier's girl is as much a type as the soldier himself, Mr. Durrant said. And, according to his analysis, here she is, the composite sweetheart of Fort McPherson:

She is honest and sincere with her soldier lover, and demands sincerity in return. The soldier always tells the truth about himself to her.

She is ladylike and proper enough, and yet she has no mock modesty. This is her sincerity again. She comes out to see him, and is not ashamed to admit it.

She is a good fellow. She understands. She knows that he has not all the money in the world, with his $15 a month, and consequently does not demand anything of him. She even is ready to lend him money, if he wants it.

Fond of Simple Things.

She is fond of the simple things—likes to stroll a-field, to pick flowers, to watch the Sunday afternoon baseball games, sitting on the grass like a good comrade, and candidly yelling for her favorites. This, with her, is preferable to picture shows.

And then, of course, she is pretty, in varying degrees.

Mr. Durrant explained why the men sometimes desert. There are times when to this big-hearted fellow there comes an acute loneliness and restlessness. The world of men is too much with him. He longs for the streets and the sight and companionship of girls, even more than is afforded him by the free discipline at the fort.

Loneliness and restlessness are the biggest factors.

The chaplain was hearty in his endorsement of the plan of the War Department whereby a regiment is kept in a post only a short time.

Old Plan Unbearable.

"Under the old plan, with ten or twelve years' stay in one place, probably, army life became unbearable to many men," he said. "There were desertions. Many men did not reenlist at the expiration of their terms. Now, with the change of scene, it is somewhat different, and the life more to be desired."

The chaplain's whole analysis of the pleasures and the behavior of the enlisted man tended to an analysis of the soldier himself. The picture which he drew of the soldier in the Atlanta post is that of a type. And it is:

He is very much of a boy, "crazy" about the girls, and in love with love. His heart is on his sleeve.

He is fond of the simple pleasures—the stroll afield, the baseball game, the moving picture, dancing.

He is of the stripe that makes heroes, full of a buoyant enthusiasm and patriotism, ready to cry at "taps" and to cheer at the sight of a waving flag.

He likes the melodramatic spice of life, and is always looking for it. He is a wanderer, and in his wanderings he looks for romance.

He gambles, and usually he drinks. Again he is the boy, because the temptations are very attractive to him.

But with it all, he is very much of a man, because, you know, "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring."

Mrs. Von Claussen Denies Pact Won't Marry Prominent Briton Her Stormy Career Is Recalled

Mrs. Ida Von Claussen shown in an aeroplane while on a visit in London.



Woman Who Has Stirred Whole World At Last Figures In a Negative Capacity.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Cablegrams from London report that Mrs. Ida Von Claussen is not to marry Frederick Davis, Jr., whose family are among the prominent persons of Great Britain. The match had been publicly announced and the denial was of general interest.

It is the first time in her unusually busy career that Mrs. Von Claussen has ever figured in the news in a negative capacity. Heretofore she has been a live, active figure in the doing of something, and there is no woman of this generation who has created so much interest in her earnest efforts to see that no stagnation ever took place in her immediate neighborhood.

Mrs. Von Claussen is the daughter of Adolph Claussen (minus the "von"), a merchant. Her grandfather was Mike Byrnes, once a New York contractor, who left a comfortable fortune. From it Mrs. Claussen holds an interest amounting to one-eighth in the Hotel Lorraine that pays her about $6,000 a year.

From this beginning she has caused cyclonic disturbances at the court of a king, been a thorn in the side of a President of the United States, a combative litigant in courts, the assailant of bank officers in a knockdown fight, and has generally commanded the center of the stage whenever it pleased her to start something.

As Ida Claussen she married Dr. William Francis Honan. The wedding took place in 1899, and one child, a little girl, was born to the couple. She got a South Dakota divorce in 1905, and shortly after that event went abroad. It was during the summer that a naval officer introduced the tall, striking-looking woman to old King Oscar, of Sweden. The introduction was at a lawn fete, and the King told her to drop in and see him any old time she happened to be in his kingdom.

She happened to be along that way in 1907, and went over to Minister Charles H. Graves's house in Copenhagen for the purpose of having him present her at court. In the meantime she had prefixed the title "Countess" to her name and added the link of "von" on the strength of the idea that she belonged to a noble family of Germany. Graves was not satisfied with her credentials and declined to present her. If regret ever comes to an official at a foreign court Minister Graves probably is entitled to pose as an expert authority on regret.

She preferred charges at Washington against the Minister. She went in person to the White House when Roosevelt was President and demanded his removal. The patient buffer, Loeb, was then keeper of the tent door at the White House, and he shunted Mrs. Von Claussen off without allowing her to get at the President.

She came to New York, prepared a complaint addressed to the Supreme Court of the United States, and filed it in all of the newspaper offices in town. In it she named Roosevelt, Minister Graves and his wife, and Robert Bacon, Ambassador to France, as defendants, and she besought the Supreme Court to force some lawyer to represent her. The burden of her complaint was that the officials had kept her out of society and that the hotels in this country considered her an undesirable citizenss on account of their activity. Nobody ever paid any attention to the suit, and she took a glass pistol, loaded with perfume, up to Saratoga, where the Republicans were pointing with pride and viewing with alarm in State convention in 1911 to oppose anything that Roosevelt wanted. As he wanted almost everything in sight, she had plenty of opposing to do, and the papers had a lively lot of gossip about her doings.

Trouble in Court.

About the same time she appeared in the Domestic Relations Court to make a fight upon her former husband, and created such a scene in court that the Judge had a couple of capable policemen eject her vi et armis. She strenuously objected, and went out in the street, mounted a goods box and spoke her mind to a grinning street crowd.

The woman is powerful and athletic. Her arms are like steel, and she is proud of her muscle. When she could not get the officials of the United States Mortgage & Trust Company to see a financial matter in the light that impressed her, she invaded the banking house at 55 Cedar Street, and when the smoke of battle cleared two vice presidents were stretched on the floor, knocked out by punches from her good right.

Her troubles were more or less of a minor nature for a time, but she put all of the energy of a gladiator into them. They resulted in her being sent to Bloomingdale as an insane person. She fought this procedure, and Judge Morschauser, in March, 1912, declared her sane and directed her release. Then she announced that she was to marry a distinguished citizen of another country whose name she declined to give. Following her arrival in London, some weeks ago, it was called that Mr. Davis was the man.

MARRIES FRIEND'S WIFE; APOLOGIZES; CALLS IT A "JOKE"

Street Car Inspector May Also Discharge First Husband, Who Is a Conductor.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—George E. Sutton, a street car conductor, found out yesterday that his wife, with whom he is living, had been married for three years to his chum, Charles W. Cobb, a street car inspector.

But Cobb has apologized.

Besides Sutton might lose his job if he gets too peevish about it, Cobb is an inspector on the same line that Sutton is a conductor—the Presidio and Ferries railroad.

"Darn it!" said Sutton. "He knew I was married to her. What did he want to go and marry her for?"

Sutton thinks it is a serious case. Cobb, however, and Mrs. Sutton-Cobb referred to it as "a little joke." Sutton had felt vague premonitions that things were not quite right between his wife and Cobb, but he got his first real jolt several days ago. Cobb jumped on his car and said:

"I want to apologize to you, George."

"What for?" asked George, who had an idea when the inspector came on board that he was going to be called down for something.

"I want you to see that I am doing the right thing and am playing the man," continued Cobb.

"What do you mean? What are you apologizing to me for?" asked Sutton.

Cobb laughed and said:

"Oh, it's nothing but a little joke. I'll tell you about it later."

Then he jumped off the car.

Cobb referred to his "little joke" several times after that and Mrs. Sutton also appeared to have some sort of secret.

Finds Marriage Record.

"I became suspicious," said Sutton, "and questioned her about Cobb last Sunday. She owned up. I could hardly believe it, but I took a day off yesterday and went to San Rafael. I found at the registrar's office that Cobb and my wife were married on March 23, 1910. She had given her grandmother's name of Mary Coonan.

"I don't know what made her do it. She says that she don't know. He persuaded her with his soft words, promises of money and fine clothes. She told me he had promised her these things.

"It is a serious case. I don't want to cause anyone harm, but I want Cobb punished. He knew she was married to me. He knew of the children. Some men would kill him, but I can't see what good that would do. I have placed the case in the hands of my attorney and it is puzzling him how to figure it out. I don't want to do anything to my wife. I want to see Cobb punished, but I don't want him hurt. Cobb told me he would square it by having the marriage annulled, but that would be letting him off too easy.

Both men have been in the employ of the company more than 15 years. Sutton resides at 2294 Union Street with his wife and two children, one a boy eight years old and a girl five years. Cobb lives at 2717 Union Street.

Thanksgiving eve, 1903, Sutton married Agnes McGuire, who had come to this country from Ireland. They were married at St. Brigid's Church in Van Ness Avenue. For the first few years life was happy for the couple. As an old friend of Sutton, Cobb was a frequent visitor.

16-MILE TUNNEL BEING PLANNED BY CANADIAN PACIFIC

This, With Three Others Contemplated, Will Practically Eliminate the Rockies.

WINIPEG, May 10.—A double railway tunel, 16 miles long, the longest in the world by nearly four miles, is being planned by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

It will pierce the Rocky Mountains through Kicking Horse Pass, linking Alberta and British Columbia. It will pass under the crest of the Rocky Mountains. Its eastern outlet will be in Alberta, its western in British Columbia.

Cost $14,000,000.

It is estimated that the tunnel, with all modern appliances for construction, will cost over $14,000,000 and will take seven years to build.

The Canadian Pacific has an even greater plan afoot in the West. For purposes of commerce the company proposes practically to eliminate the Rocky Mountains. It is said to be its plan to have no less than three, possibly four, distinct routes from Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast. Two of these routes are already partially completed; one of them, the present main line, is done except for tunnel improvement.

The line partially built is the Crow's Nest Road, which, after traversing the Kootenay district to Nelson, will almost certainly be directed to Portland, Ore., through the Cascade Mountains. The object of this line will be to capture the fast through freight trade, mainly meats and fruits, between the Pacific States and the Canadian prairies.

The third transmountain and British Columbia line will be by way of Edmonton, in the northern competitive territory. Two practicable passes remain in the North, the Pine River pass and the Peace River pass. Both would open up fine, productive territory and either would give the Canadian Pacific what it is ambitious to obtain—easy access to Northern Pacific ports by way of Saskatoon and Edmonton.

It is said the completion of these improvements will make the Canadian Pacific main line 300 miles shorter than that of any other transcontinental railway either in Canada or the United States.

The Kicking Horse Pass was a historic stumbling block in the pathway of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and it was the dominent genius of Sir Donald Mann for railway construction, together with laborious investigations by some of the best engineers in the world, which enabled the company to penetrate the barrier with the 4 1-2 per cent grade that existed for twenty years. That grade has lately been reduced to 3 1-2 per cent, and it will be less than 1 per cent when the tunnelling is completed. The route will also be shortened by five miles.

CAPTAIN LORD TITANIC SCAPEGOAT SAYS PAPER

LONDON, May 10.—The May number of the Nautical Magazine contains a defense of Captain Lord, the skipepr of Leyland liner Californian, who was reprimanded by the British Court inquiry into the Titanic disaster for neglecting to answer that vessel's wireless calls.

The periodical maintains that several unidentified vessels were much nearer the Titanic than the Californian was, yet no steps were taken to trace them. Captain Lord, it says, did not have the opportunity of defending himself.

"In consequence of the finding of the court, Captain Lord was asked to resign, and has been without employment until recently.

"The Board of Trade declined to hold an inquiry into his conduct when asked by him to do so after the Titanic inquiry."

Kiss at Midnight Wakes 50 Sleepers

Outburst of Affection Also Results in Call for Reserves in Quiet and Sleepy Yonkers.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Fifty guests sleeping soundly in a Yonkers hotel were routed from their beds and police reserves were called out early yesterday all on account of a kiss.

According to Policeman Barney O'Neil, Miss Gretta Smart, a fashionably dressed young woman living at 163 Nepperham Avenue, Yonkers, was the author of the fuss.

Miss Smart reached Yonkers with an escort shortly after midnight. S had been to a theater in Manhattan. She and escort went to a hotel in Getty Square to have supper. As she was leaving the restaurant an hour later she says a young man approaching her on the sidewalk attempted to kiss her.

She rebuffed him, and, becoming hysterical, created a commotion that brought the guests from their beds, and subsequently the police.

Chickens Raised on $1,000,000 Tract

Pittsburg Woman Keeping Down the High Cost of Living by Little Farm.

PITTSBURG, May 10.—Mrs. John S. Flannery, president of the Marketing Club of Pittsburg, will solve the high cost of living problem by raising her own chickens and vegetables upon a million dollar tract of land at Grand Boulevard and Fifth Avenue.

Mrs. Flannery has rented the old McCurdy homestead, which is within a stone's throw of the University of Pittsburg and Carnegie Institute. She got it at a bargain, she asserts, and is really saving $10 in rent.

Mrs. Flannery moved into her new home Monday, and had the ground around the house ploughed and put in some of the seeds. Chicken coops were made ready and a hen with 11 chicks, purchased at $2 from a downtown butcher, was installed. Mrs. Flannery has dug up practically all of the ground.

From her "farm" Mrs. Flannery expects to get fifty bushels of potatoes and fifty heads of Yorkshire cabbage. She also has planted corn, beets, lettuce, onions, parsnips, carrots and radishes. She plans to plant pumpkin seeds, peas and beans. She secured her seeds from the Government.

Letter Travels 3 Miles in 20 Years

Missive Long Overdue Is Finally Delivered in San Francisco. Mailed in Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—A letter which was posted in Oakland 20 years ago was delivered the other day at the office of the San Francisco Board of Education. "Found in box by carrier" was written on it, to explain why it had lain so long neglected.

The envelope contained a card announcing the marriage of Joseph B. Travis and Nellie C. Wallace, on Thursday, May 18, 1893, at the California College in Oakland, and stating that they would be at home in Tulare, Cal., after May 23.

It was addressed to Mme. Louise Humphrey-Smith, teacher of elocution, San Francisco. On the envelope was a stamp of the Columbian Exposition issue, commemorating the World's Fair at Chicago.

The San Francisco postmark of May 23, 1893, was on it, indicating that it was received on this side of the bay. Apparently it was sent back to Oakland, the Oakland stamp of May, 1893, and also of April, 1913, being on it. It has been sent to the Board of Education with the idea that Mme. Humphrey-Smith, being designated as a teacher, can be reached in this way if still living.

Genius of Winsted Misses a Chance

Greatest Nature Fakir in America Lets Green-Spotted Birds by Unclassified.

Has the fertile brain of the genius of Winsted, Conn., lost its cunning? It surely must be so. For years readers of newspapers all over the country have chuckled over stories under the Winsted date line, which dealt with some of the most marvelous nature fakes that it is possible to imagine. But yesterday there came over the wires an item which admitted of the greatest possibilities in the hands of the imaginative correspondent of Winsted, and instead of sending out a story of some new wonder, the following matter-of-fact paragraph tricked over The Sunday American wires:

WINSTED, CONN., May 3.—Bird lovers in Pleasant Valley thought they had discovered a new bird yesterday when a flock appeared with spots of green on their plumage. But somebody remembered that the old iron bridge is receiving a fresh coat of dark green paint and the local naturalists decided not to write to any of the museums.

In the words of Shakespeare, "What a fall was that, my countryman."



VOLUBLE WOMAN EASILY EMPTIES THE COURTROOM

Judge, Prosecutor, Her Own Counsel, Witnesses and All Except Her Husband Fled.

ST. LOUIS, May 8.—A woman who was prosecuting witness in a case in Justice Willecken's Court in Clayton, a suburb, talked down the prosecuting attorney, talked down her own lawyer, talked her case out of court, talked the witnesses out of the room, talked the Judge off the bench and kept on talking until everybody concerned except herself and her husband had taken refuge in flight.

She is Mrs. Clara E. Furnish of Meacham Park, St. Louis County. She was there to prosecute Clara Ming, a negress, for disturbing the peace. The defendant pleaded not guilty and Assistant Prosecutor Chappell called Mrs. Furnish to the stand.

Rapid Talker.

"Your Honor, this is a frame-up," she began, speaking rapidly, as soon as she had been sworn. "But I am going to tell you just how it is. I had to go to"—

"Wait a minute!" shouted Chappell. "What do you"—

"——to the grocery to get some things and told my two little boys to come down and"——

"Hold on!" shouted Chappell. "What do you mean by a frame-up?"

"This whole thing is a frame-up. And told my boys to come down to the grocery, but this Clara Ming"——

"Just a minute, madam," said the Judge. "Let's get this thing straight."

"Judge, I know this is a frame-up. This Ming woman locked them in the house"——

"Wait, Mrs. Furnish," her own attorney, Charles Noble broke in suavely. But Mrs. Furnish kept on talking.

"Your Honor, the case is dismissed!" shouted Chappell.

Mrs. Furnish kept on talking.

"Mr. Constable, tell the witnesses to go home!" Judge Willecken exclaimed.

But Mrs. Furnish did not pause.

Chappell caught up his books and departed. Noble followed soon afterward. The witnesses filed out. But Mrs. Furnish went on with her story.

Still Talking.

After another effort to stay the tide of words the Justice announced court was adjourned and hastened out of the room. Mrs. Furnish followed him, trying to explain, until he had disappeared into another office.

One of the last persons to leave the court was the defendant. She had been looking at the prosecuting witness with amazement.

"Is they through with me?" she asked a spectator, getting an affirmative answer.

"Well, that white lady's collocation sho' is surprisin,' ain't it?" she observed.

LABOR UNIONS ASKED TO RAISE FUND FOR DARROW

CHICAGO, May 10.—Clarence S. Darrow surprised the Chicago Federation of Labor to-day by walking in and taking a seat. He was given a rousing reception and addressed the Federation on the child labor question. Later it developed that Darrow's fortune of $150,000 had been swallowed up in his two trials.

A letter was read from President Charles H. Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners calling on all union labor organizations to subscribe to a fund to assist Darrow in his third trial. This move was indorsed by the Federation and collections will be made. The trial is set for June 16.

HARVARD NOT RICH MAN'S INSTITUTE HURLBUT THINKS

Poor Man Has Equal and Excellent Chance There Says Dean of College.

BOSTON, May 10.—Dean Byron S. Hurlbut of Harvard College, declares that Harvard has been wrongfully termed "the rich man's college," and that on the contrary, there are more chances for a poor man to get an education at Harvard than in any other large university in the country.

Dean Hurlbut rushed to the defense of the college in an address to the freshmen and to contradict the story that Harvard men spent thousands of dollars on cigarettes, expensive wines and champagnes. The Dean claims that fully one-third of the men in Harvard College work their way through college, that the average Harvard man wears a suit of clothes costing between $15 and $20, and that false impressions of the college are given by some of the Mt. Auburn stret crowd with more money than brains, who give the college notoriety through their escapades.

Dean Hurlbut says:

"An article appeared in one of the Boston papers recently giving an exaggerated idea of the cost of clothing worn by Harvard men. The average man in college does not wear expensive clothing.

Here's How They Dress.

"Here is a table of clothing worn by a vast number of Harvard students:

Suit	$15 to $20
Shirt	$1 to $1.50
Tie	25c to 50c
Underwear	$1 to $1.50
Collar	12½c
Socks	25c
Handkerchief	10c
Cap	50c
Shoes	$4 to $5
Garters	25c
Two Collar Buttons	20c
Two Cuff Buttons	25c
Total	$22.92½ to $30.17½

"Thus it is possible to wear clothes of very little value at one time and still appear respectably dressed. It is not necessary to have more than $90 worth of clothes a year and hundreds of college men do not.

"What gives the average man the impression that Harvard is a rich man's college is the fact that a few with more money than brains become involved in escapades which cause an unthinking public to credit the whole college with the actions of the few.

Only a Few of Them.

"Wild stories are heard of the doings and financial splurge of the Mt. Auburn street crowd. Yet it forms a very small percentage of Harvard's men.

"Harvard's professors deplore the fact that the actions and mode of life of these few too often prejudice the public against universities.

"The average college man is not a man of means, and he goes to college to work to gain an education and to fit himself to occupy a better place in the world than he ordinarily would.

"A man can live, and most men do live, on very little at the Cambridge institution, and the statement so often made that Harvard is a rich man's college is erroneous.

"Harvard men are typical of the better class of Americans. Harvard is not impressed by money or social position, but recognizes an aristocracy of brains and ability."

The Ideal Floor Covering

Made of twisted strands of toughest wire-grass—full of body and substance — with warp to stand severe strains — CREX possesses great durability — is comfortable under foot — germ proof — artistic and costs but little.

If you want the BEST, look for the name CREX, woven (almost invisibly) in the side binding on rounded edge.

CREX
Grass Carpets and Rugs
TRADE MARK

Beware of imitations. Insist on CREX, the original and genuine—recognized as the STANDARD grass floor covering.

Best dealers carry a varied assortment of rugs, carpets and runners.

Write for "The Story of CREX" and catalogue of numerous patterns in natural colors.

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ATLANTIC BEACH!

THE NEW CITY BY THE SEA!

Where do you spend your summers?

Why should you go to Northern resorts when you can find rest and recreation within a few hours of home?

Why go to the mountains when you can find surroundings quite as healthful by the ocean?

Why spend your money for the discomforts of crowded hotels, when for less money you can have all the comforts and conveniences of your own home?

Why not own a home of your own designing at Atlantic Beach, fitted up with your own belongings, electric lighted, plenty of good water, good sewers and perfect sanitation; good neighbors and good surroundings, five minutes' walk from the finest beach for ocean surf-bathing on the South Atlantic coast; miles of smooth roads for your automobile, the coolest of summer breezes, good stores for marketing, good transportation, and all the comforts that make a summer in the South ideal?

These things are possible at Atlantic Beach. It is only seventeen miles from Jacksonville, with which it is connected by one of the finest hard-surfaced roads in the South, by a convenient steam railroad schedule, and by the promise of an electric line within a short time.

It is not an expensive proposition. The cost of the summer vacations in distant Northern resorts will pay for a home here and furnish it in a few seasons. You can occupy it for half the year and rent it the other half.

Atlantic Beach is a new city. It adjoins the famous Continental Hotel, one of the finest resorts in Florida, and its building is opening up to permanent residents the wonderfully attractive features of this seaside place.

This property extends for five miles along the finest ocean beach in the country, and extends back over hundreds of acres of wonderfully beautiful palm and oak hammock. Historic spots, Indian mounds and shell mounds are scattered through it, and magnificent drives lead to them. There is no more interesting place in the South.

Come and see it. If you can not come, write for information. Find out about it. It is the most important home-building development ever undertaken in the South. Strong men with abundant capital are behind it.



ATLANTIC BEACH CORPORATION

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SUNDAY AMERICAN'S SPECIAL CABLE LETTERS RECEIVED FROM ALL THE GREAT CAPITALS OF EUROPE

GERMAN PRINCESS KEEPING WEDDING PLANS A SECRET

Feminine Germany Does Not Know What Victoria Louise Will Wear at Ceremony.

FEW DETAILS MADE PUBLIC

Love Match Between Young People Opposed by Both Families at First.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—Feminine Germany is in tears of disappointment and chagrin. A Princess of the House of Hohenzollern is going to marry the man she loves, and no one knows what she will wear.

When, some time ago, it was announced that Princess Victoria Louise, the only daughter of the Kaiser, would wed the Prince Ernst August of Cumberland, all Germany was agog over the news. It was a match between children of the houses of enemies.

But that surprise lasted two years. The wonder switched and became exclusively feminine.

"What will she wear?" was the speculation.

And then came the mandate of the Kaiserin. No one shall know. Strict secrecy will be preserved in regard to the arrangement for the wedding. By command of the royal parents, the bride's trousseau has been divided for manufacture among a number of well-known firms, each of which pledged itself to maintain secrecy in the slightest details.

As a sop to the insatiable curiosity of Germany, a few details have leaked out. The lingerie to be worn by the royal bride will be chiefly of fine batiste, hand-embroidered and characterized by the quiet elegance that is the mark of the Kaiserin's taste. The fine needlework involved in the task was entrusted by her to a number of impoverished noblewomen, who will embellish particularly, the bridal veil. This is of point appliqué, and is being made by the lacemakers at one of the Government schools of arts and crafts in Silesia.

Dress on Exhibition.

The wedding dress, veil and court train may be put on exhibition after the wedding in the Kungstegewerbe Museum, in Berlin.

The wedding will take place May 24. It is really a royal love match. Day by day more details are learned of how the two lovers fought parental objection, with a faithfulness as invincible as that of Paul and Virginia, and of how they obtained the sanction of the Kaiser to the match.

The whole trouble hinged on the fact that the Kaiser and his daughter are Hohenzollerns, and that Cumberland is a Guelph. The two families have hated each other for years, with the hatred of feudal foes. But the blind little god is blind indeed.

The proud Kaiser Wilhelm stormed and swore when he heard of the plight of his daughter's heart. The old Duke of Cumberland was furious, when he learned that his son had done the plebeian and pusillanimous deed of falling in love.

Ernst August was not even the eldest son. And Victoria Louise was the only daughter of the most powerful family in European royalty. The affair was impossible.

But the Princess Victoria Louise was very much in love, and the father's heart that is the Kaiser's was touched. Then, when the eldest son of the Duke of Cumberland was killed in an automobile accident, the way became smoother. The Emperor decided to sanction the union. Because he is the Emperor, the marriage would have been celebrated even if the old Duke of Cumberland still refused to lend a friendly ear. But the old Duke of Cumberland saw fit to acquiesce, and the stony places in the path of royal love disappeared. The wedding date was set.

Little Rancor Still.

Still there is a little rancor smoldering in the heart of the Kaiser. It is not evident in his attitude toward his daughter nor toward her betrothed. But his own son, who brought the two together in persona non grata in the royal household. With the story of the romance of Hohenzollern and Cumberland, the details of the disgrace of the Crown Prince of Germany leaked out.

Two years ago, the story has it, the Crown Prince was staying in Colerina, a great winter resort in Switzerland. It had been arranged that his sister, the Princess Victoria Louise, was to stay with him there, and as usual, the Emperor first inquired of his son if there was any one at Colerina whom the young Princess ought not to meet. The Prince replied that all was well. He did not mention the presence of the handsome and popular "Count of Callenberg," with whom the young Princess proceeded to fall desperately in love, ignorant of the fact that the Count was Prince Ernst of Cumberland.

In Berlin afterward the truth was told. The Emperor was furious at the Crown Prince for being the cause of the introduction. The Prince was banished to Dantzig.

But Victoria Louise remained very much in love, and affairs were not mended, until the sanction of the Emperor was given.

The marriage is to take place May 24, and after the honeymoon, which may be passed in Austria, the young couple will take up their abode in the somewhat squalid Prussian provincial town of Rathenau.

"Anita Stewart" Lives in Splendor

American Girl Would Be a Queen

Sensation of Venice at Present

Duchess of Vizeu, formerly Anita Stewart, of New York, who hopes yet to be a queen.



Duchess of Vizeu Has Hopes That Her Husband Will Some Day Ascend to the Throne of Portugal.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—Americans arriving in Berlin from Venice describe in enthusiastic terms the splendor of the retinue and surroundings of the former Anita Stewart of New York, who married Prince Miguel of Braganza, afterward made Duke of Vizeu, the heir of the Pretender to the Portuguese throne.

"About the first thing I saw after reaching Venice," said Mrs. Fraser of New York, "was a gorgeous gondola fitted up like one of the State gondolas of ancient Venice, manned by a retinue of servants stiff with gold lace, a huge Portuguese flag trailing the water astern and the most magnificent pair of gondoliers obtainable. At first I supposed the ex-King of Portugal must be paying a visit, but on inquiry I learned that the princess in the boat was the Duchess of Vizeu. The spectacle reminded me of nothing so much as the imaginative pictures of Cleopatra sailing down the Nile to meet Mark Antony."

The Duchess of Vizeu is the daughter of Mrs. James Henry Smith, widow of "Silent" Smith. Ever since the announcement of her engagement to the Prince of Braganza, the report has been circulated that Mrs. Smith would finance the Prince in an attempt to gain the throne of Portugal. At various times the statement has been made that this American girl has never given up the hope that she would some day be a Queen.

GERMAN CUPID HAS HARD TIME AHEAD

Eugenic Organization Would Have Couples Pass Rigid Medical Examinations.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—It is not easy to get married in Germany now, the number of papers demanded to show that there is no reason why you should be barred from holy matrimony, being very great. But if the Monistic Society of Berlin has its way, it will be harder still, and if a young couple are not able to convince the medical authorities that they are likely to become the parents of healthy children, they will have to go abroad to get married or stay single forever.

The Monistic Society proves by official statistics that not only is the birth rate in Germany rapidly declining, but the proportions of weak-minded, crippled, diseased or puny babies born shows a steady increase.

The only marriages which are legal in this country are civic ones performed before a special official, and the Monistic Society now asks the Reichstag to pass a law requiring those who intend to marry to produce a certificate signed by an approved physician, who shall report fully on the bodily conditions of each of the parties, the certificate to state expressly whether either of the parties is suffering from any ailment which might tend to affect adversely the health of the other party or that of the prospective children.

Both parties are to have the right of seeing both certificates and of withdrawing from the marriage if either certificate should contain information which might be considered detrimental to the objects of the marriage.

COUNTESS DANCED FOR 16,000 MILES

Eighteen Offers of Marriage Made Titled Woman While on Floor.

Special Cable to The American.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 10.—Widespread interest has been created in society circles here by the publication of the "Memoirs" of Countess Lambsdorff.

The authoress, who in her youth was an enthusiastic dancer, stated that prior to her marriage she attended 225 balls, and after her wedding 557 more.

At the different dances she received eighteen offers of marriage. This was before her marriage. Afterwards 272 men sent her love letters, and a hundred of her admirers threatened to shoot themselves in their despair.

The number of dances which the Countess takes to her credit is stupendous. Altogether, she took part in 2,934 square dances, 4,500 waltzes, and 600 polkas, her partners numbering 1,700.

Of the latter she described 1,200 as stupid, 300 boresome, 120 offensive, 22 nice and 3 witty.

Countess Lambsdorff estimates the total distance danced by her at not less than 16,000 miles.

NEVER LEFT BIRTHPLACE.

LONDON, May 10.—Mr. Harry Wright, a bachelor who has died at Farnham, Surrey, aged seventy-five, lived the whole of his life without going more than three miles from his native place. He never rode in a train or visited Aldershot, which is within half an hour's walk of his home.

WAGNERIAN OPERA IS TOO DEEP FOR ENGLISH SOCIETY

German Composer's Work Has Never Been Appreciated in London at All.

By HERBERT TEMPLE.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Wagner season at Covent Garden this year is almost over, another week and society people will begin to visit the opera. Owing to the Wagner centenary, the German season has been an unusually long one and several works by the world's greatest composers have been taken up besides the Ring, but although the audiences have been large, they have consisted mostly of music-loving foreigners.

Londoners, even those who pretend to love music, do not like Wagner, whom they understand no better than they do Ibsen; they are much more fond of ragtime, though they can bear Italian opera.

Wagner Incongruous.

There is something indescribably incongruous in London having its Wagner season each year. The greatest singers that Germany and Denmark have produced are engaged at salaries, which, in some cases, are enormous, the orchestra, which consists mostly of Germans, plays wonderfully under the conductorship of men like Dr. Rottenberg and Dr. Shuck, both of Germany, less wonderfully when conducted by Arthur Nikisch, who is excellent when conducting a concert, but who gets nervous when he cannot give his full attention to the orchestra but has to divide it between that and the artists of the stage.

The "musical" critics of the London press are in despair, for their sense and knowledge of music are as poor as their technical vocabulary, and their criticisms show it, having the appearance of having been written by public school boys with the aid of a dictionary. They never praise or condemn the foreign singers straight out, for they know them all to be artists of international reputation, but give them a judicious mixture of praise and condemnation, just to show that they are real experts, whose eyes are not dazzled by the continental halos around the heads of the singers.

But they draw a breath of relief when they have to make comments on the vocal exertions of the few English artists whom nobody outside of this little island has ever heard of. Then their hearts swell with British national pride and praise flows unstintingly from their pencils and they go into raptures at the singing of the English choruses who always sing out of time and call forth beads of cold perspiration on the foreheads of every conductor and stifled "Donnerwetters" on the lips of every musical German in orchestra and audience.

Society Buys Boxes.

London society, of course, buys up all the expensive boxes to get their names into the papers. But they do not carry their sacrifice any further. They give away their dearly bought seats to their governesses and poor relations, for you cannot sleep comfortably in an opera box, your jewelry cannot be seen, admired and envied, because that fool of Richard Wagner, who was childish enough to believe that people went to the opera to listen to music, issued a decree that his works must be played with no light appearing on the stage, and his disciples, the imported conductors, refuse to play under any other conditions.

On the day when the Wagner season opened King George and Queen Mary ran away from London to look at English potteries and set the example to all London society.

Urges Strike of Preachers' Wives

Bachelor Clergy Should Be Stationed in Slums, Says Eminent English Bishop.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Bishop of Manchester (Dr. Knox), has stated that if it were lawful for a bishop to suggest a strike his advice to the wives of the clergy would be to refuse to do any parish work.

A rector's wife in Ancoats, Manchester, a district which contains many slums, said recently:

"I quite agree with the bishop. After parish work, at which one sees terrible sights, you come home and face dirty housework, assisted by a typical second-class servant, for the better type would not live in a neighborhood such as this.

"You and your husband may give your lives to the work, and in return, you get $1,500 a year, with which you have to provide for everything. We have three children. After six years' experience I say that these slum parishes ought to be worked by bachelor clergy. Without a happy nature and a happy home the life of the clergyman's wife in the slums would be almost as bad as penal servitude.

"After five years' service in the slums a clergyman ought to be given an easier living with congenial companions and surroundings."

NOTED AMERICANS THRONG EUROPE'S FAMOUS CENTERS

Doings of Well Known Traveling and Society Folk at the Capitals and Resorts Abroad.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—One can be quite sure the season really has begun by the fact that William Gillett is officially in London and has started his spring series of muls to "just the sight people" with luncheons to members of the diplomatic corps. Gillett is probably the best known and most inveterate bachelor in the world. He knows everybody worth knowing, and to go through the list of his guests at the end of the season inspires the thought "how does he manage it?"

Gillett, who is one of the founders of the exclusive Bachelors' Club, is quite partial toward Americans, who figure intermittently among his guests each season. Perhaps his most intimate American crony is Frederick Townsend Martin.

The opening of the opera season in Covent Garden Monday brought society hurrying back to town and the fashionable West End hotels are filling up with Americans, who annually come here for rest and change. In the majority of cases the hotels get the change and the waiters the rest, some times the ambitious American gets value for his money in the way of social prestige, but it is a very close corporation and not many get inside the ragged fringe of the outer ring of society.

Decies' House Party.

A house party entertained by Lady Decies, nee Gould, during the week, for the Punchestown races in Ireland, had a splendid time. There were informal little dances every night. Among the guests were the Earl and Countess of Shafterbury, the Earl and Countess of Drogheda, Lord Bellow, Lord Castlemaine, General Sir Arthur and Lady Maxwell, Count Hirsch and Mr. McCalmont.

Lady Beauchamp, who christened the British cruiser Lowestoft a few days ago, was Miss Betty Campbell Woods, of Columbus, Ohio. Her husband was made a baronet at the coronation. She is one of the few American women who have christened a British warship.

Princess Di San Faustino, an interesting and handsome American, who has been taking part in all the gayeties in Rome, has taken a London house in Montague Square and will entertain there largely next month.

Mrs. Ronalds, who underwent an operation recently, is progressing fairly well, but will not be able to give her famous Sunday musical parties for some time to come.

The Earl and Countess of Granard have arrived at Forbes House, Mayfair, from Paris.

Duchess of Marlborough Arrives.

The Duchess of Marlborough, who has been on the Continent, arrives in London to-morrow to meet her mother, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who is due here Monday on board the Mauretania. The duchess intends going to Fish Guard and will spend two days with Mrs. Belmont at the Ritz, for, despite the latter's threat to boycott England, she arranged to stay two days in London.

It is hoped to arrange a meeting between Mrs. Belmont and Mrs. Pankhurst, if the latter's health is sufficiently improved.

Mrs. Belmont has also promised to pay a visit to the militant suffragette headquarters here during her brief stay. It is announced that Mrs. Belmont intends to speak at the international women's meeting at Budapest in June.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., spent several days at the Ritz Hotel this week, going to Paris to-day.

Mrs. Ogden Goelet, who arrived on board the Olympic, is doing considerable entertaining here before leaving for the Continent.

Parisian Dancer Does Not Like Us

Napierkowska, Soured by Her Arrest, Attacks People of United States.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Napierkowska, the Paris dancer, who has just returned from America, has made some very plain remarks on the subject of Americans. "Really, I have not brought away a single pleasant memory from the United States," she says. "What a narrow minded people they are—how utterly impervious to any beautiful impression! I cannot understand how any one can sincerely admire them or their customs, or their towns without any monuments or trees, and hardly any museums.

"They are hardly civilized. They jostle you in the street without apologizing. Any charming or stylish object one sees over there invariably comes from Europe. They have not the slightest feeling of elegance of any sort. In fact, I am completely disillusioned about them."

La Napierkowska complains bitterly of her prosecution on a charge of indecency, saying that the dance for which she was marched off to the courts like any ordinary criminal in New York had previously been given by her in several smaller cities without the slightest objection.

The judge, who had the intelligence to have her released, is, she says, the only exception which proves the rule of general barbarism in the United States.

MRS. WILLIAM B. LEEDS, possessor of a valuable rope of pearls, who has returned to London for the season.



Mrs. W. B. Leeds Has Returned to London

Mrs. Paget Will Soon Arrive at Berkeley Square—Mrs. Drake Is Belle of a Ball.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Mrs. William B. Leeds, who traveled on the same steamship as the Hon. John Ward, has returned to London and will spend most of the season at the Ritz Hotel. Mrs. Leeds is a leading spirit in the doings of English society, as well as in the social activities of the American colony. She, of course, still retains her noted collection of pearls.

Mrs. Almeric Paget (nee Whitney) has been greatly benefited in health by her long stay on the Riviera and will return in a fortnight to her home in Berkeley Square, where she will entertain friends.

Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Lady Alastair Ines-Ker and Mrs. Ritchie have been most regular attendants at Covent Garden since the opera season opened.

MATRIMONIAL HIGH SCHOOL FOUNDED

Diplomas as Teachers of Love Will Be Awarded to Successful Graduates.

Special Cable to The American.

MUNICH, May 10.—A high school for matrimonial sciences, or, to give it its sonorous Teutonic title, "Hochschule der Heiratswissenschaften" has been founded here by Professor Dr. Walter Hassall.

Dr. Hassall hopes that within a month's time the academy will number 500 students of both sexes.

These, on completing their course, will be awarded diplomas as teachers of love, and will be expected to travel the length and breadth of Germany in order to make an active propaganda in favor of marriage.

The curriculum at the high school will include lectures by specialists on the dangers of flirtation, and the beauties of "all-sacrificing love." Experts in zoology and biology will illustrate their instruction by means of cinematographic displays, and will explain the interesting laws of affinity and soul attraction and repulsion.

Special courses will be held, at which the ideals of love will be instilled into the souls of rebellious subjects, while the problem of preventing the flight of love after the disillusionment of matrimony will receive great attention.

SEVEN TIMES WOMAN GIVES SKIN FOR CURE

Special to The Sunday American.

PARIS, May 10.—Mme. Maneuvrier, living at Landrecies, has seven times allowed strips of skin to be taken from her body and grafted on to her son-in-law, who was accidentally burned and would otherwise have died.

She was operated on without an anaesthetic and at the end of the seventh operation fainted. When she recovered consciousness she said to the surgeons: "I am ready for another operation if it is needed to save my son-in-law's life."

JACK MEGEE PROMISES TO FLY OVER ATLANTIC

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—5 a. m.—The Daily Mail has received this cable despatch from Jack McGee of Pawtucket, R. I.:

"Will cross Atlantic in Burgess-Wright aeroplane about July 4, starting from Newport, R. I."

Rules for the competition are now being considered, the Daily Mail announces, by a committee of the Royal Aero Club. Until they are completed entries cannot be officially recognized.

BEAUTIFUL GEISHA TO MARRY.

TOKIO, May 10.—Manrio, Japan's most beautiful and cleverest geisha, has become engaged to a student at the Tokio Imperial University, who has paid $5,000 to free her from the claims of the tea-house owner by whom she was employed.

GROUND CAVES IN; LAKE IS FORMED

Strange Phenomenon Occurred in Westphalia—Further Subsidence Is Feared.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—A thickly wooded tract of land about 15 acres in extent has sunk in Westphalia, Germany, and the hollow thus caused has been filled by water, forming a huge lake, above the surface of which the tree tops are barely visible.

Shortly before the subsidence there were subterranean noises suggestive of an earthquake. From the upstanding sides of perpendicular fissures cascades of water poured down into the strangely formed lake, and springs in the surrounding hills formed a deep river which is overflowing the adjacent lands. The water in the new basin, however, appears to have some subterranean outlet, as the surface level remains constant.

Geologists have warned the inhabitants that danger of further subsidence exists.

A quaint legend attaches to this vanished ground. According to the old tale, a convent stood on this wooded heath some centuries ago, and one night this building was suddenly swallowed up in subsidence which was followed by the formation of a lake, to which was given the name of "The Holy Lake." Gradually the water dried up and finally disappeared, but even when the lake no longer existed the ground still bore the name of "The Holy Lake."

Now this lake has reappeared.

GIRL, FULL OF NEEDLES, SAYS IT IS PLEASANT

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Mlle. Thornton, 18, of Rheims, swallowed a packet of needles a few weeks ago.

A needle was recently removed from her chest by a doctor, and since then she has shed forty needles from her left hand, fingers, both legs, and her chest.

Each time a needle makes its appearance the girl feels a slight pricking sensation, but she experiences no inconvenience, and the pricking she says, is rather pleasant than otherwise.

"It is like drinking soda-water," she told the doctor.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS BOX, PROTECTED BY CAGES

DOVER, N. J., May 10.—Dr. Guy Otis Brewster, physical director of the Dover High School, is teaching the girl pupils of the school to box, and to protect them from injury he has devised a wire cage which covers their heads and the upper part of their bodies.

A public exhibition of boxing in this apparatus will be given for the first time by the pupils at the Tri-County Interscholastic League meet in Morristown, N. J., on May 30.

LONDON W. Orton Tewson, Chester Overton — PARIS Paul Pierre Rignaux, Marquis de Castellane — BERLIN C. de Vidal-Hundt, Fritz Jacobsohn — ROME J. M. E. D'Aquin, George M. Bruce

SUNDAY AMERICAN'S SPECIAL CABLE LETTERS RECEIVED FROM ALL THE GREAT CAPITALS OF EUROPE

ARMOR TRUST IN WORLD THRIVES ON BATTLE AND DEATH

Civilized Nations Horrified at Exposures Made Within Past Few Years.

WAR THEIR SOLE DESIRE

Patriotism Have No Part in Lives of Big Men Behind the Factories.

Special Cable to The American.
By PHILLIP EVERETT.

LONDON, May 10.—The revelations recently made in Germany concerning the existence of an international trust of armor and gun factories which used every possible means to create a demand for the engines of destruction they manufacture, may have created almost as much of a sensation here as in Germany, for it is realized with a certain feeling of relief that everything in Germany is not in such ship-shape order as we have been used to believe.

The English people are afraid, however, that such things are not confined to Germany, Russia and France.

Nations are paying a dreadful price for the cult of international hatred and there is in England not only a political party always clamoring for greater naval and military expenditures but also a press whose specialty is creating war scares.

Papers Not Above Suspicion.

While not even the worst enemy of the Tory party in England would dream of accusing it of being in league with the great gun an armor factories here and abroad, there are right here in London papers that may not be above suspicion of being subsidized by Krupp and the international armor trust.

It appears indeed as if at last one great European international trust might give points to its American colleagues not only in the efficiency of its methods but also in the evil crop that springs up from its dragon teeth, sown with skillful hands. The world has fortunately seen nothing like this trust before. Its trade is death, its profits lie in the murder of men in sapping whole nations of their strength for decades, its interest in the cultivation of human hatred.

As one paper here puts it: "Perhaps the most horrible feature of this new trust is the fact that while working by means of national hatreds, it is itself international. The world is horror struck by the idea of a German armament firm fed by French money, or of another armament firm deliberately inspiring the French press to attack the country of its own birth. But one only has to turn over the pages of any big financial paper to discover that nearly all the great armament firms of England, as well as of Germany and France, are acting with entire indifference to patriotism of any kind. They are all alike engaged in the operation of arming all nations with the absolute indifference against one another. As the nations wither and perish, so do the dividends of these armament firms rise. During the years of panics, a ghastly increment of profit has swollen the prospectuses of thees companies, and sent a ghoulish joy through their share-holders.

"As a mosquito's body swells in size while it fills itself with your blood, so the shares of these gun and armor factories swell when there is a prospect that human blood will be shed."

Proof in Austria.

For proofs of this we need not go back very many months. In December, 1912, when a war between Austria and Russia seemed imminent, it was announced that Shoda, the famous Austrian factory of arms, praised time and again for its patriotism, intended to put up a branch factory in Russia in order to supply the Czar's soldiers with guns to shoot Austrian soldiers down.

About the middle of February new rumorsw of impending war caused the same factory's shares to go up 30 per cent in one single hour on the Vienna stock exchange.

And now a few weeks ago when the people of England had been scared into believing that they were imminent danger of an invasion of German airships, a scare probably engineered by agents of German manufacturers of dirigibles, the German Government, one of the most autocratic in the world, found these same manufacturers laughing at it, when it tried to forbid them to sell their dirigibles to England. With them trade does not follow the flag, their flag on the contrary runs after trade.

The armor and gun trust threatens to become more powerful than all the European Governments together, and the power will be broken only when these Governments decide upon disarmaments all over and the submission of all international questions to a Supreme Court of Arbitration at The Hague. The only difficulty in doing this will be to find a power willing to do the beginning.

COBBLER IN CATALEPTIC SLEPT FOR TWO MONTHS

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Leon Jean, a young cobbler in Cherbourg, who is only twenty-two years old, has been in a cataleptic sleep since February 17.

The doctors are unable to explain the reason of this attack. Until recently he was fed through a rubber tube with milk and the yoke of eggs. He has recovered now his sense of hearing and can understand what is said to him. He can eat, but cannot talk or open his eyes.

KAISER GREATLY BROKEN DOWN BY KRUPP SCANDALS

German Emperor Suffered Deeply When Socialist Exposure Was Made.

GOOD MAY RESULT YET

Government May Take Manufacture of Armament Into Own Hands Now.

By FREDERICK WERNER.
Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—It is impossible not to sympathize with the Kaiser during the present Krupp scandals, which everyone knows are far worse than even the socialistic papers have found it wise to make public.

With all his shortcomings there is in all Germany no more sympathetic or straightforward man than the Kaiser, whose chief fault is his impulsiveness. No man is more sensitive as to German honor, no man has done more to keep Germany's escutcheon spotless and the revelations made by Dr. Liebknecht, son of the famous Socialist leader in the Reichstag, have spoiled the joy with which the Kaiser looked forward first to the wedding of his daughter, which marks the ending of the long feud between the Guelphs and the Hohenzollerns, and also to his forthcoming jubilee in June.

It would be hard to imagine a harder blow to the Kaiser than the indisputable fact that the House of Krupp, whose founder he personally befriend, and whose members he has honored at all occasions, have thrown disgrace on the fair name which Germans have always had in all their business dealings, to a man like the Kaiser who is first of all a sincere and enthusiastic patriot, crimes such as these of which the Krupps stand convicted in the eyes of the world, in spite of the War Minister's first faint attempt to cover them up, are beyond the Kaiser's understanding, and in his inmost heart he knows that Dr. Liebnecht spoke the truth when he said that this was Germany's Panama scandal, which surpasses that of France, because of the incredible callousness and perfidy of the prominent German capitalists, who planned to provoke a world war that their own business might flourish.

To a great many people in Germany it begins to dawn that good may still come from the Krupp scandals. They will give the word "patriotism" a new scene, since the people who have hitherto posed as the greatest patriots now stand revealed as swindlers and money grabbers without the trace of feeling of conscience.

Versailles Fete to Portray All Courts of Europe

Titled American Heiresses to Play Large Part

Brilliant Event Staged in Time of Louis XIV

King George and Queen Mary Taking Active Part in the Extensive Preparttions.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—All the wise councilors and war ministers of Europe may have their heads bent over war maps, while thousands of troops rest on their arms awaiting orders to join in a threatened general conflict over Balkan affairs; jingoes may scream war and French military authorities have fits of excitement over the "acidental landing of German war balloons near French fortifications, but none of this will in the least effect the great Versailles fete to be held in June next, at which all of the courts of Europe will be represented.

Prince Paul of Servia, whose country may become involved in Montenegro's dispute with Austria and Germany, will rub elbows with nobles from the court of the Kaiser, and a daughter of the Russian Grand Duke Michael may perhaps dance with a courtier of the household of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria.

American Women Prominent.

American women, wives of English peers, will play an important part in the event, which is being held for charitable purposes, and will probably exceed in gorgeousness any of the fancy dress balls ever before given in the British capital.

Under the patronage of King George and Queen Mary, the Queen Mother Alexandra and the Princess Christian, the ball will be attended by nobles and royalty from all parts of Europe. The fete is based on the reception of Louis XIV in the gardens at Versailles and will take place in Albert Hall on June 5.

All the great courts of Europe of the time of Louis XIV will be represented by society women and noblewomen. France will be the chief court. Lady Paget, an American, is arranging this. Count Elston will represent Louis XIV, Lady Dudley will appear as Queen Maria Theresa and Prince Paul of Servia, who has exhibited a great fondness for London society, will represent the Dauphin.

Women in the French Court will be Ladies Crewe, Desborough, Islington, Helen Vincent, Diana Manners, Castlereagh, Ingestre, Baroness E. De-Rothschild, Mrs. Cecil Bingham and Mrs. W. B. Leeds. Among the men in the court will be Prince Alexander of Battenburg, Lords Angelesey, Titchfield, Castlereagh, Alexander Thynne and Counts DeGramont, DeGansy and Alfred Potocki. Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, the famous English actor, will represent one of the cardinals.

Lady Fitzwilliam is arranging the Turkish Court, and she is stopping at no limit to accurately represent the splendor of the East. The Turkish Court gives her unlimited play of the imagination. Lady Marsh is arranging the English Court of Charles II, while the Duchess of Somerset has charge of the Spanish Court.

Requests Swedish Court.

Viscountess Curzon, wife of Viscount Francis Curzon, will represent the Queen of Sweden in the Swedish Court, being prepared by Lady Milmorey. Viscountess Curzon is particularly well qualified to represent the Queen of Sweden because of her beautiful fair hair and blue eyes. Countess Zia Torby, daughter of Grand Duke Michael of Russia, will be in the Swedish costume.

Among the American women who will take an active part are Lady Paget, the Duchess of Marlborough, Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham, Lady Newborough, Mrs. William B. Leeds, Mrs. Schwab and Mrs. James McDonald.

The ball is in aid of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society. The interior of Albert Hall will be decorated to represent the terrace outside Versailles. Costumers and designers of London are reaping a harvest. Such gorgeous costumes have never been ordered from them before.

Lady Marlborough, cast for a prominent part in the fete which is to include all European roya lsociety.



Duchess of Marlborough, another American who will take part in the Versailles Fete, and who is regarded as one of the most beautiful women in England.

Lady Paget, who is arranging the French court, the most elaborate to be presented.

Poincaire Wears Silk Hat a Month

French President Very Hard on His Headgear—Keeps His Hatmaker Busy.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—A French paper sent a reporter to President Poincaire's hatter the other day, and has since entertained its readers with the information he got as to Mr. Poincaire's headgear. The President buys his hats in one of the largest Paris establishments and has dealt at the shop since he was a rising young lawyer. The only difference now is that instead of going to the shop to make his purchase, the director himself calls at the Elyess. The President follows the fashion in the cut of his hats—but at a distance, as he himself puts it. In private life he prefers an ordinary black felt howler, and for the summer a plain straw. It is very seldom he is seen in anything but a silk hat now, however, and his expenditure on them since he became President is a very heavy item, for he uses on an average one a month and his hatter finds it necessary to keep a stock of them made to order to supply the demand.

Too Much Energy Lost, Says Doctor

"Can't Waiters" Make Up Class of Human Beings That Are Continually Restless.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—"We could quite well bear the strain of modern life if we better understood how to preserve our nerve energies," said Dr. Edwin Ash, a London specialist in nervous diseases in a recent address here.

"We waste an enormous amount," he said, "in restlessness, which involves the repeated and profitless contraction of many muscles in tricks of manner, hurry, and haste. There is a large class of persons who are unable to wait for anything. They are always anxious to get on to the next item in the day's program, they speak and act without thinking and so waste their energies. Such people might be called 'Can't Waiters.'"

Those who are "Can't Waiters," who are using up too much nervous energy, should says Dr. Ash, diligently practice self-control and carry out the following rules:

Wear reasonably loose clothing. Spend at least one hour daily in the open air. Always get up at the same time. Eat slowly. Dress slowly, speak slowly and walk slowly.

FRANCO-GERMAN INCIDENTS SHOW PRESENT FEELING

French Taking Much Quieter and Forceful View of Happenings on Frontier.

GERMAN PAPERS EXCITED

President Poincaire and His Cabinet Feel Confident They Can Prevent Trouble.

By GEORGE DUFRESNE.
Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—The two frontier incidents at Luneville and Nancy which were so cleverly taken advantage of by certain elements in Germany, quite close to the Government, in order to stir up the lagging enthusiasm for the army and navy expenditures, seem to have purified the air and there is no tinge of disharmony between the two nations.

That this is so is particularly due to the tactful and dignified and at the same time firm conduct of the French Government and as long, at least, as the present cabinet remains in power everyone agrees that President Poincaire may very well say, "l'Etat c'est moi," for he is beyond a doubt head and shoulders above any of his present ministers, who willingly bow to his opinions.

Proportional Strength.

To the careful observer, the two incidents mentioned very plainly show the proportional strength of the two countries. Germany, which has a keen feeling that France is the stronger, at least, temporarily, grew nervous and excited, while France, in the most calm and unconcerned manner, disposed of the two accidents in accordance with the knowledge of her superior strength. At Luneville she did what anybody would have done in her position, she treated the German officers on board the Zeppelin with the utmost politeness, and simply asked them to give their word of honor that they had taken no photographs while passing above French frontier fortifications, while at the same time she used her opportunity of examining every detail of the "Z4" which had fallen into her hands.

At Nancy, where excited Frenchmen to a certain extent were to blame, she felt strong enough to admit she had been at fault before any attempt of putting on pressure on the part of Germany.

The same course was followed by the French press, for while the papers of Germany lost their heads entirely, even a paper with chauvinistic tendencies like "Le Matin" wrote: "French public opinion will not tolerate a foreigner being molested on French soil, merely because he is a German."

Had the conditions been the same as when "Napoleon Petit" ruled France and Prince Bismarck was all-powerful in Germany we should not have seen the two nations involved in war.

Patriotism Strong.

In France, patriotism, especially in the frontier towns, is very strong and dramatists have added fuel to the fire of hatred against Germany by such stirring plays as "Fritz le Uhlan" and "Caeur de Francaise," but so sure is President Poincaire of being able to keep down any anti-German outbursts that although the Government at first intended to forbid performances of the latter play in cities near the frontier the play was permitted everywhere, though precautions were taken to prevent all demonstrations in all towns where they were apt to occur.

The play "Caeur de Francaise," is particularly dangerous. It tells of an old French servant who invents something of the greatest importance to the national defense. He has shown kindness to a young man in great distress and gives him the run of the house. The man treacherously takes advantage of the professor's absence to steal the plans and strangles the daughter who discovers him in the act. She is not dead, however, and she swears revenge against the German lieutenant and spy—for such he was, who had acted so basely. We find her afterwards acting as a governess of a German general's family, obtaining possession of military secrets, for which she is condemned to a fortress.

MILKING MACHINERY IS ENTERED IN COMPETITION

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Throughout the dairy world in England attention is being directed to the series of demonstrations of milking by machinery which is taking place at Bishop Auckland, the metropolis of South Durham.

The tests arranged by the Royal Agricultural Society are taking place on the Grange Hill Farm, where Bolokow and Vaughan, Limited, the famous iron-making firm from Middlesborough, have had their cows milked for some three or four years by machinery.

Thirteen machines have been entered, and each is being assigned four cows. A sample of the milk taken from every cow is being submitted to bacteriological examination.

The Royal Agricultural Society is offering a gold medal to the winner and about $125 in prizes.

POSTAL PACKAGE EXPLODES.

PARIS, May 10.—A serious explosion occurred recently in the house of M. Lucien Sully, a singing master.

A parcel which had been delivered at the house by the post was being opened by M. Sully, when it exploded, seriously wounding M. Sully and his wife and child.

Mixed Bathing Fete Pleased Montmartre

Frolic Is Repeated by Bohemian Set at Gay French Capital.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—When Montmartre saw the success of the "mixed bathing affair" she decided to repeat the festival and did so the other day. The event became a distinctly Montmartrian one and afforded great delight as well to the swimmers as to those of the audience who were not prudish.

The most amusing incident was a spirited splashing match between a very lively crowd of well-known Parisian beauties and an equal number of Montmartre artists.

A very beautiful music-hall artist wearing a transparent bathing suit about twenty-four inches long from North to South, in the excitement of the fight got her bathing suit ripped from top to bottom and although most of those present did not notice any difference in her appearance, she herself was horribly shocked and made a rush for the dressing room with an indescribable expression of maidenly despair, convinced that while until the accident happened she had been perfectly respectable clothes, she would now never be able to show as much as her face again.

Submerged Town Found in Agean

Greek Lieutenant Makes Discovery While Charting Coast of Island of Lemnos.

Special Cable to The American.

ATHENS, May 10.—The Ministry of Marine states that Lieutenant Bakopulos, while carrying out observations entailed by the naval duties assigned to him, discovered the existence of a submerged town to the east of the Island of Lemnos, on the reefs marked on the British Admiralty charts under the name of Pharos Bank.

The lieutenant observed on the sea bottom, at a depth of from 15 feet to 75 feet, some ancient ruins, which were perfectly visible and prove the existence of a town of about three miles in circumference.

Orders have been issued by the Ministry to carry out scientific researches on the spot.

Pausanias, the Greek traveler and geographer, who lived in the second century A. D., records that a small island called Chryse, off the coast of Lemnos, was swallowed up by the sea. There are extinct volcanoes on Lemnos.

469 PRIESTS WIN SUIT AGAINST NEWSPAPER

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Four hundred and sixty-nine village prieses of the Finisterre and Lot et Garonne departments brought an action for libel recently at Brest against the "Cri du Peuple," a Socialist newspaper, which had published improper comments on the priesthood in connection with the death some months ago of the Abbe Chassaing.

The 469 priests won their case. The "Cri du Peuple" was ordered to pay $2.00 damages and costs and a fine of $5 on each one of the 469 charges, besides being ordered to publish the report of the judgment in ten different newspapers.

DISHONEST DEBTOR IS LECTURED BY JUDGE

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—A debtor at Whitechapel County Court said he assigned his business to his wife two years ago and he produced the deed.

Judge Cluer said to him, 'If I had my way I would have a bill in big type placed outside the shop stating, "I am dishonest; I won't pay, I am also an idle dog and do nothing, and intend to live on my wife."

The judge told the plaintiff that if anyone saw the defendant spend as much as $2 in a public-house a committal order would be made at once.

SHERLOCK HOLMES IS ABLE LAWYER

Sir A. Conan Doyle Proves to Be Good Cross-Examiner During Law Case.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The creator of "Sherlock Holmes" proved himself a very able cross-examiner in the Mark Cross Police Court recently, where he was summoned for not keeping a dangerous dog under control.

Like Sam Weller, he set up the defense of an alibi and was so successful that the bench stopped the case with the observation that it was a clear case of mistaken identity.

The complainant a farmer, declared that the defendant's dog killed one of his sheep, and when he went to him, Sir A. Conan said he was quite willing to pay compensation if it was his dog that attacked the sheep and gave witness $2.50.

Sir A. Conan Doyle: In this conversation at my house, I said it was not my dog?—Yes.

So in giving you the $2.50 I in no way made any admission that it was my dog?—Oh no!

I said if any neighbor of mine is in difficulties, I always like to help him, and you have lost a sheep, so I like to help you to this extent?—Yes.

It was not likely I should have asked you to shoot at the dog if I thought it was mine?—No.

Evidence was then called proving that the offending dog was not Sir A. Conan Doyle's.

Street Car Run For Men's Profit

Russians Manage Line, Bind Inspector and Escape When Discovered.

Special Cable to The American.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 10.—A tramway car run on novel lines has lately been unearthed in this city. An inspector of the municipal tramway service noticed a very old-fashioned looking car plying for traffic in a little frequented quarter of the city. He at once boarded the car and proceeded to examine the tickets of the passengers. Observing that they bore numbers which could not possibly be current on the company's cars, he demanded an explanation of the conductor. The latter thereupon stopped the car and told the passengers to get out, as it had broken down. As soon as they had left he and the driver at once bound and gagged the inspector and laid him on the floor inside the car. Then they drove to a lonely spot and decamped, leaving the inspector to cool his heels till further notice. In due time the official was discovered and released, and it was then found that the pair were running the car on their own account, at a good profit, and that they were not and never had been in the employ of the municipal tramways.

TERRA NOVA BOUND HOME REACHES BUENOS AYRES

Special Cable to The American.

BUENOS AYRES, May 10.—Capt. Scott's ship the Terra Nova, arrived here this morning and sailed to-night for England.

The vessel carries the maps used by the explorer in his search for the South Pole, together with all documents left by Capt. Scott. Everything was under seals, which will not be broken until delivery is made on the arrival of the steamer in England.

The ship is under charge of Commander Breunell, who declined to be interviewed concerning the details of the articles on board that had belonged to Capt. Scott.

THE RECORD

For Your Business

Sagacity is begun with the establishing of your banking connection.

This opens to you an avenue of advice that leads to the keeping of what you have and the accumulation of more.

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MANY SOUTHERN STARS LOST BY COLLEGE RULES

By Innis Brown.

IT may be all right for the national game of baseball to spread over the length and breadth of the land, invading the small towns in an organized form, but if it does, said spreading will cause woes untold to college coaches of football and baseball. A number of the small towns in this and adjoining States are now enjoying league ball for the first time in their existence, with the result that every hamlet and village is being combed for ambitious young ball players, who hope to pick up a few easy dollars, and at the same time afford themselves an opportunity for getting into the game professionally for larger things.

Owing to the fact that these towns have only a limited population from which to draw their patronage, it is necessary that they establish a salary limit that will not permit their managers to sign up anything other than youngsters who have never had league experience, and in a majority of cases, who have never even played college ball. Many of their players are either "prep" men, or else boys who have shown more progress in playing ball than they have in class work, and are not even attending a good preparatory school.

* * *

AT the present time there are a number of good ball players in Southern institutions who are barred from playing because of the fact that they have received money for playing. Only last season eligibility rules knocked Pitcher Wilder off of the Georgia team, when he was giving promise of showing great stuff in college circles. The same thing happened at Vanderbilt two seasons ago, when Bob Brown was declared ineligible. At the time he looked to be the best bet in the box that the Commodores had been able to unearth since the days of Spencer Love.

At the present time, there are no less than five valuable ball players at Washington and Lee who are unable to play college ball because of the fact that they have played professionally. In fact, these are so good that they have played in various leagues from the Appalachian League up to the American League.

However, it is not with the collegians, after they have entered college, that trouble is likely to arise. Once in university, most players will show enough loyalty to the institution to stay off of the professional stuff until they have completed their course. The trouble is rather with the youngsters who have developed sufficiently to attract attention before they reach college. There are many of these, who would have to do from two to three years preparatory work, before they can make the requirements at a university, and it is these fellows to whom the allurements look especially strong.

* * *

TAKE the case of Hickman, football star at Riverside during the present year. Owing to the regulation of the prep association, he was allowed to play football but has been cut off of the baseball team. This boy was good enough to size up with the best in the Appalachian League, and would certainly have made some sweet football player had he entered college and been allowed to play. However, his baseball experience will cut him off from college football in the South.

It appears practically certain that college eligibility rules will have to be revised, else college athletics in this section will suffer, provided these small leagues make good. Of course, it is a practical certainty that many of these are going to spring up, run a short course and then die over night. For the limited drawing capacity to which they are restricted, makes it a fact that many toe the mark, but few check in at the finish.

* * *

THIS, however, will mean little to the youngsters who spoil their amateur career by going into professionalism. In fact, it will mean nothing, save that they will wind up a season with a few dollars back salary due from a defunct team, whose treasury has long since been depleted. There is a lot of satisfaction, and some glory, to the local enthusiast who puts up a few dollars in real money to organize a league team, but it is another thing to have to keep digging down for the real mazuma to maintain the team when the boys are going bad and the gate does not register a corporal's guard at the games.

It does not seem likely that a revision of the eligibility rules of the Southern Association will be made at an early date. This contention is made that it is next to an impossibility to draw the line between a player who has received money from a semi-pro club and one who played in organized ball. As a matter of fact, cleaner eligibility requirements could be established if the faculties of the different institutions would see to it that men who play on the teams are past the dead line in their class work.

* * *

AT the present time there should be little or no trouble in keeping track of these matters. A few years ago, with few exceptions, members of the faculties of Southern institutions paid little or no attention to athletics. However, whether through a pure love of sport or an appreciation of the fact that a winning ball team affords very valuable advertising, you can now see most of these professors lined up in attendance at both football and baseball games, and it is not an uncommon thing to see more than one of them show up the most enthusiastic freshman in the way of rooting for the team.

Furthermore, many of them know every member of the team intimately, their acquaintance extending from a knowledge of the locality from which the players come, to an ability to give their pedigrees for a couple of generations back, more especially if said pedigree involves athletic prowess on part of some preceding male member of the family. In view of these facts, there is no reason why Southern college faculties should not be able to pass readily on the standing of its athletic aspirants of itself without calling on outside regulations to make them come to time.

If the Southern Association can see fit to include summer baseball, with certain limits, it will allow a good number of youngsters who would otherwise be barred to take part, and at the same time allow them an opportunity to earn vacation money in larger amounts than they would likely be able to earn otherwise.

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT :: *Harry Tries to Crab His Honor's Game* Copyright, 1913, International News Service :: By Tad



British Reporter On Baseball

Says Game Is Extremely Comic

At last the Britisher's idea of baseball has been put into cold type. Mr. Charles Spokes, a well-known sporting authority in England, wrote the following story on baseball as he saw it for an English paper, and it is reprinted on their favorite sports:

The Englishman who fares to the other side of the Atlantic—whether to Canada or the States, for in this matter the two nations are as one—is at the first loftily contemptuous towards the national game of baseball. Complete ignorance of the game (except that it is a kind of grown-up "rounders") is largely the cause of his attitude, for, notwithstanding the large number of exoteric pastimes which have become acclimatized in England—such, for instance, as baseball or diabolo—baseball is never seen here; and the Englishman is apt to sneer at baseball as being childish with the same readiness that Americans laugh at cricket as being a thing of "white flannels and afternoon tea."

What especially amuses the American is the dignified slowness of cricket. The three days' match, the all-day batting session, the intervals for lunch and tea, tickle his imagination when compared with his own beloved "ball game." For baseball is a thing of frenzied excitement: when each side has nine innings and the whole business is over in two or three hours, it follows there are no protracted or flat periods. Baseball is realy rounders. Who expanded and codified the children's game is a mystery, but for all his ingenuity he did not hide the original. Hit and run—that is the principle. Off a hit which is not a foul ball or within foul territory, the batter drops his bat and runs as fast as he can to the first base, or beyond that to other bases if he can do safely.

Never Called Batsman.

Four bases make the round which secures a run, each runner halted at a base resuming his running directly the succeeding batters (they are never called "batsmen") strike, and often stealing bases whilst the ball is in play elsewhere. The only change of consequences that has been made is that the ball is not thrown at, to hit, a runner, to put him out of play, which is necessary (if my recollections are correctly) in rounders; at the first base a fielder from the opposing team has only to have the ball in his hand and his foot on the base plate before the runner reaches it; at the other bases the fielder can either have the ball in his hands and his foot on the plate, or, with the ball in his hands, touch the runner with it. A ball delivered by the "pitcher" directly over the batting plate is a "strike"; not over the plate, a "ball"; and four "balls," a body hit from a ball, a "wild pitch," entitle the batter to a base without further ado. On the other hand, to miss three "strikes," to be run out at a base in either of the ways described above, to be caught off a fair ball, to run outside the limits between bases, and certain other contingencies, concludes his innings, and directly three men are out the side is out.

Extremely Fast Game.

From this cursory explanation the uninitiated may probably derive the impression that the game is childish. On that opinions differ, but this can be said—that baseball, properly played, is an exceedingly fast game, and, because of its fastness and frequency of incident, a more interesting game to watch than cricket or football. Rugby football is the only parallel as regards rapidity. Of the batting I will not speak, except to point out that with a round bat, only 2¾ inches wide, greater accuracy of judgment is needed to hit a bal delivered about waist high than with a cricket bat; nor of the running. It is the fielding and the throwing which are truly amazing. The ball is thrown from player to player with the speed and precision of rifle practise. Watch the fielders in cricket, see how they fumble the ball and make faulty returns, then consider that in baseball a fielder in the outfield will send a ball to the pitcher at lightning speed and with so true an aim that neither have moved from their original positions to catch it. Similarly, the quickness with which a man fields the ball and then decides what to do with it is remarkable. True, this is achieved only with constant practice—practice in the streets, practise everywhere—and also with the aid of a catching glove worn on the left hand; however, this does not alter the fact that in catching the ball, and especially in returning it to any part of the field immediately they work like highly organized automatons.

Probably Had Lead in Shoes.

For instance, I saw this following—and not in a professional National League match, but in a match between two spare-time office teams in a remote part of Canada. The batter struck the ball to the outfield, and immediately ran to the first base—about twenty yards; the ball was fielded, thrown to the fielder at first base, and caught by him so quickly that when the runner, covering the short distance as quickly as he could, reached the base he was out by fully a second. In the same match a runner left a base for the next, but, seeing he could not reach it in time, turned back when half way to his old position. The fielder with the ball threw it to the fielder at the old base so that it reached him before the runner did, and then that runner doubled backwards and forwards for five times while this jugglery was going on over his head, till at last he was touched.

But this is the serious side to baseball, and no one follows it for that. In saying that it is exceedingly fast, I must add that it is exceedingly amusing.

Some Do Look Like Tramps.

The players themselves are amusing in their quaint costumes—baggy knickers that come half-way between the knee and ankle, reminding one somewhat of a Frenchman's idea of a cycling costume, socks with broad, crude-colored rings, flannel shirts with turn-up collars very much like a Gladstone flaway, and, above all, a most rediculous hat, something of a cross between a jockey's and a railway porter's. There is not the graceful lissomness of the cricketer, nor the brawny muscularity of the footballer, but a kind of clumsy, misfit, comic tramp appearance. Add to this that in baseball chaff and "back chat" are not only allowed but encouraged, a little for the encouragement of players, but mainly for the delectation of not only the audience but the players too. Baseball has given birth to a whole dictionary of slang—"boob," "mutt," "bonehead," "fan," "bleacher," "guy" and "dub" are only a few with which the novice has to become familiar; but the greatest of them is "root." To "root" is to "rattle," otherwise to anoy by abusive or ironical remarks. To the British mind this is bad sport and undignified; to the baseball "fan" it is as much a part of the game as the actual play.

Everybody Roots.

It is carried on, usually, in a small falsetto voice—indeed, typical music-hall "back-chat." The spectators root at the players, the players who are awaiting their turns to bat root at the fielding team; the batter, as he swings his bat, roots at the pitcher, the "catcher" (i. e., the equivalent of a wicket-keeper) roots at the batter, the fielders root at the base runners, the coach roots at the umpire, and even the umpire roots at the spectators. "Now you've got him, kid!" "Want another pitcher, fellers?" "Chuck that lamp off!" "Come and do that yourself, then, you guys!" and so on—a tremendous noise, generally, and all with the idea of baulking the pitcher or throwing the batter off his guard, but generally extremely comic, and, as the London hawker cries, 'causing great fun and amusement and roars of laughter." It is high comedy, pure and simple. The big teams, I am informed, carry round with them in addition to the team, manager, and coach, a man whose only job it is to root, and this is the man who gets the cheers and the applause. And all the time the players chew gum—chew when they bat, run or catch!

MOORE AND GRIFFITH TO CLASH IN 12-ROUND GO

AKRON, O., May 10.—Pal Moore, of Philadelphia, and Johnny Griffith, local boy, have completed training for their 12-round scrap here Monday night. Griffith has fought some of the toughest lightweights in the game having recently bested Jack White, the boy who holds victories over Harry Thomas, Frankie Conley and Owen Moran.

SMITH OFFERS M'CARTY $5,000 GUARANTEE TO BOX

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 10.—So anxious is Gunboat Smith, the "white hope destroyer" to meet Luther McCarty, that he to-day offered to guarantee McCarty $5,000 if McCarty will meet him. Smith claims McCarty has continually evaded meeting him.

THORPE MAY COME AROUND.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Coach Robinson, of the Giants, believes that Indian Jim Thorpe will amount to something as a boxman in due time. Robinson is showing the former Carlisle athlete how to throw the moist ball.

ATHLETICS PRAISE CALVO.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10.—Frank Baker, Ira Thomas and other members of the Athletics state that Calvo, the young Cuban with Clark Griffith's squad, looks like a mighty sweet hitter and a promising young player to them.

Brooklyn

BY DAMON RUNYON.

MINE eyes have seen this morning, after rubbing them some rubs,
The figures as presented in the Standing of the Clubs;
And what is this I'm seeing? Why, the birds they pegged as Dubs—
It's Brooklyn marching on!

Mine ears have heard the cheering of J. Evers' gallus Cubs,
And the moaning of the Pirates as they're sinking to the hubs—
But what's this scream behind us, and the flourishing of clubs?
It's Brooklyn marching on.

"Giants and Senators Look Best"--Griffith

Washington Manager Says Speed Will Win Pennant for Both Ball Teams.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Clark Griffith declares that Washington is going to win the American League pennant and is equally positive that the Giants will win in the National.

"And let me tell you something," he said. "It ought to be the greatest world's series that has ever been played. It will be the first time that two really fast teams have ever got together for the big prize. In the past one of the teams always has been superior on the bases while the other was superior at the bat. The Giants and my club operate along the same lines, and, believe me, when we get together it will be some fight."

"Do you think you could beat the Giants in a world's series?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied. "In a seven-game series I think Walter Johnson can beat any club, though up to the present I have considered Mathewson the daddy of all pitchers. There will never be another like him, but Johnson is younger and stronger now."

"Don't you seriously think that the Athletics and the Red Sox have it on you in batting?"

"They may have," he answered, "but we are going to beat them out just like the Giants are going to beat out Pittsburg and the other clubs—on speed. There is nothing to it the day has come when the main thing in baseball is gast base running. That's what McGraw and myself have."

BIG LEAGUE TEAMS WOULD ABANDON TRAINING TOURS

DETROIT, MICH., May 10.—Manager Hughey Jennings of the Tigers is not the only major league club manager who favors the elimination of the spring training exhibition tour for a ball club.

Manager McGraw of the Giants, Mack of the Athletics, Stovall of the Browns, Dooin of the Phillies, Evers of the Cubs, Birmingham of the Naps and Stahl of the Red Sox, all favor the establishing of a permanent training camp and abandonment of the exhibition tour.

MORGAN MAY BEAT DUNDEE OUT OF KILBANE MATCH

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Promoter Tom McCarey decided that the public was not enthusiastic over the prospect of a return Kilbane-Dundee battle. He immediately began planning for a battle between Kilbane, who is featherweight champion, and Eddie Morgan, who is classed as the featherweight champion of England. McCarey hopes to get Morgan and Kilbane into the ring for twenty rounds about the middle of July.

RIVERS VS. MURPHY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Only the question of weight appears to stand in the way of a ten-round bout between Harlem Tommy Murphy and Joe Rivers here. Rivers wants to weigh in at 133 pounds ringside, while while Murphy is insisting on 133 pounds at six o'clock.

WELLS AND CARPENTIER SIGN.

PARIS, May 10.—Bombardier Wells the English heavyweight, and George Carpentier, the French champion, yesterday signed articles for a twenty-round contest in this city on June 28.

FLYNN TO BOX COFFEY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Jim Coffey, the "Dublin giant" has been matched to meet Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, in a ten-round bout here on May 23.

PRICE LIKELY TO TOP SOUTHPAWS IN THIS LEAGUE

By Percy H. Whiting.

LAST summer, late, when the Atlanta team was joy riding—and by so doing bringing not joy, but black sorrow to the hearts of Atlanta fans, the baseball association announced that they had bought a player—a Nebraska Indian—named Schegg.

They knew he was a left-hander and that Washington had picked him up from a team of roving Indians. And that was all they knew.

In due time the player came.

His first task was to announce that the "Schegg" stuff was all bunk, that he wasn't an Indian, that he was merely a good Ohio southpaw.

Immediately he went in and demonstrated.

But because he had previously been unheard of and because he came as an Indian and then turned out to be a Caucasian and especially because the whole Cracker team of 1912 was so awful nobody took him seriously—even though he had won three games out of four starts with the wretched, crumbling Crackers of 1912.

Now Price has outlasted the other left-handers of the Cracker staff, still holds his job and threatens to be the bright southpawing star of 1913.

* * *

IT is wonderful how many of the Crackers of 1913 came from Ohio and Pennsylvania. Look them over. Pennsylvania furnished Alperman, Musser, Wally Smith and Welchonce. From Ohio came Bill Smith, Agler, Bailey and Price.

And like most of the 1913 Crackers, Price was born in a tiny town—Leesville.

Now Leesville, despite a good name and the prestige that naturally attaches to any town that gave Gil Price birth, has only 600 population. According to Price it just happens to be there. It isn't near any city, hasn't any industries to speak of—in fact, it hadn't any claim to distinction until Gilbert Price did the burg the honor of being born there.

* * *

PRICE got the usual school education and then started playing ball. He doesn't recall his first game or much about his career until he caught on with the Ashland, Ohio Club, back in 1907.

So good was Price's showing with Ashland that Walter East, the old Southern League infielder, then manager of the Akron (Ohio) club, went after him and landed him.

For three years Price did great work with Akron. The next season he put in part of his time with Akron and part with the Flint team, of the Southern Michigan League. In 1911, Price was with Danville, Ill., and LaCrosse, Wis. Last year he started the season a hold-out and because he could not come to terms he passed up organized baseball and started with the Nebraska Indians.

Price's great work with the Indians brought him to the attention of Clark Griffith, who grabbed him for the Senators and later shipped him to Atlanta.

* * *

GIL Price has pitched some amazing ball in his day, but the best game of all in his career was hurled before he went into professional baseball. He was playing with a picked team at Dennison, Ohio, and he took part in a 16-inning 0-to-0 tie game. In the sixteen innings he allowed only four hits.

Price's best game since he has been playing professional ball was with Mansfield against Lima. In this contest he allowed only a single swat—a home run. Usually when a man pitches one-hit ball he is beaten on that one hit. But Price didn't have that sort of luck. His club won that game, 8 to 1.

* * *

THE future of Price is a matter of interest to Atlanta fans. Gil admits to being 24 years old—which puts him in the no-chicken class among baseball players; and he has started his seventh year in baseball. However, his improvement has been steady and seems to be continuing.

If he keeps going at the rate he is now, he can hardly escape a big league try-out next spring.

Price is a glutton for work. He gets sore—mentally and physically—if a manager does not work him a couple of times a week.

Price fields his position handily, has been known to hit in the pinches and can lay down a bunt and beat it over to first just a shade better than any other man on the Cracker club. When they call on Gilbert for a bunt you can bet your money he will not pop one into the air and that after he lays it down he will waste no time in getting over to first.

* * *

ALL in all, Price is considerable of a pitcher. No hurler ever came to Atlanta with less blowing of trumpets and not one ever proved a more pleasant surprise.

FROM RINGSIDE AND BLEACHERS

By Right Cross.

A SONG OF THE SAIL.

Let the landsman dig the landsman's dirt
To conquer the ocean hoar;
Ere I drive my keel with steam and steel
I'll bide on the landsman's shore.

The pine that clung to the thundering marge,
The hemp that the waters grew—
We want but these to brave the seas,
And scoff at the kicking screw.

With these we laugh at the cloud-wrack grey
And the wild gale's angry yell,
And the spindrift's sting and the heave and swing
Of the old Atlantic swell.

With these—and the fear-free heart of youth,
The heart that grows never old,
While we dare the course of the fierce White Horse
To the Land of the Sunset Gold!

But I can't deny there are drawbacks, too,
That every true sailor meets,
When the breeze dies down and you cuss and frown
Some ump-steen miles from the cats.

* * *

BASEBALL IS MAKING A HIT in Paris, where "la Savate" is also popular. It is to be hoped that the French will not endeavor to combine the two sports as so many of our young infielders insist is proper.

* * *

"IF THE SPORT OF KINGS" could be confined to kings there would be no objection to it. A king bucks the bookie with uncarned money and can afford to lose.

* * *

SIC TRANSIT THE BUSHER.
(Spring scouting with "Pop" Wordsworth.)

Young Jimmy Bone was over-large,
But hollow in the bean,
And never guilty of the charge
Of rapid thought, I ween.
One day he stole—bags full, you know—
That was the end of Jim.
Few heard his boss' words, but oh,
The difference to him!

* * *

**DIRECTORS OF THE RACE-track are going to co-operate with the New York authorities to eliminate gambling." Well, why not. Aren't the directors of the Gotham Police Department "co-operating with the District Attorney" to eliminate graft?

* * *

DID YOU EVER WATCH A couple of wrestlers co-operate to eliminate wrestling?

* * *

"ALONE, BUT WITH UNBATED zeal,
The Lookouts step on banana peel."

GRIFFITH RELEASES TWO.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Catcher Jack Eagan and Pitcher Bob Austin have been handed the customary ten days' notice by Manager Griffith to look around the minor leagues for a job.

McCarty a Card Despite Roasting

Heavyweight Has Many Offers

By Ed W. Smith.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—While all the sport critics of the East have been putting that white champion, Luther McCarty, on the grill and roasting him to a finish in the last few days or ever since he failed to make much of an impression on Frank Moran, the Pittsbugg heavyweight, the Nebraska man continues on his merry way, unmindful of it all. As long as the promoters continue to want McCarty's services for ring battles and the show end of the game, Luther is content to take the short end of it from the critics and go along about his business just the same as if they were tossing bouquets at him. The big fellow has a thick skin.

Fight fans around the Middle West and on the Pacific Coast have long since ceased to regard the Eastern opinion as one to string along with or to make many wagers on. Out here the general feeling prevails that New York never could "see" very much that came out of the West in an athletic line, and the critics there have been compelled so often to eat their own words that it has become something of a joke. Occasionally they pick out real live ones to laud and only recently showered all sorts of encomiums on Mike Gibbons and Packey McFarland. They couldn't help boosting in either case.

New York Roasted Jeffries.

It is well remembered that the first time that Jim Jeffries showed in New York he was roasted out of the city. The critics couldn't find enough harsh things to say about him. He wasn't exactly a champion at the time, but several good judges in the West saw in him the right sort of material, and the fact that escaped the observation of the wise men of the East made no difference to the Western men, who proceeded to mold Jeffries into one of the greatest fighting machines the ring ever saw.

Ad Wolgast always was a joke with the Eastern men and they laughed him to scorn when he showed there. Yet out on the Pacific Coast, where they know a real champion when they see one. Wolgast always was regarded as one of the greatest of the lightweights. Wolgast proved it more than once, too, over the real championship route. So Luther McCarty needn't feel so terribly bad about it, and incidentally, he doesn't.

Luther to Meet Fulton.

McCarty and his manager, Billy McCarney, whose unpopularity with certain promoters and press agents in New York may account for some of the roasts the fighter has been getting, passed through here recently on their way to Kansas City, where they are showing for four days. They will be in Omaha on the 8th, and after that they will journey to Saskatoon, where Luther will take on a big fellow named Fred Fulton in a ten-round encounter. From there they will go to Calgary, where Tommy Burns has Luther hooked up with Arthur Pelkey, the New England heavyweight.

The four weeks following that will be spent on the Pacific Coast in a tour of the larger cities of that section. Nothing further has been booked for the big fellow, but it is a certainty that he will get on at one of the fight arenas there with the winner of the Willard-Smith fight, the date to be July 4. McCarney is so confident of getting a big match for the national holiday that he thinks it is an absolute cinch. Billy declines to express an opinion regarding the outcome of the meeting between Willard and Smith other than to say that Willard will have to be absolutely at his best to stick the twenty rounds with the Gunboat.

Smith Is Tough.

McCarney and McCarty know all about Smith and believe he is one of the toughest of them all. Should he defeat Willard they would welcome a meeting with him, because it will be a certainty then that he will be a big card out on the coast and that he and McCarty would then draw a bumper house. Reports that sift here from the Pacific Coast indicate that Willard is training well for the Smith fight the middle of the month and that he will be in the best of shape.

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GOLF IN SOUTH SHOWS MARKED IMPROVEMENTS

By Tick Tichenor.

WHILE I stated in last Sunday's American that our golf does not yet class with that of the East and West, still there has been a marked improvement in the work of our players in the last five or six years.

For example let us compare the scores made in the first tournament held over the East Lake course and the tournament which has just been finished for the Henry W. Davis cup over the same course.

The first tournament held by the Atlanta Athletic Club was held September 18, 1906, and an examination of the cards returned in the qualifying round proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that the golf now being played has improved on an average of at least a stroke a hole.

It is true that when this first tournament was played, now nearly seven years ago, the course was new and therefore was not in very good condition. But even making allowance for the defective condition of the course there is too great a difference between the scores then returned and those now being made to be accounted for in any other way than in the improvement in the men swinging the clubs.

* * *

IN this first tournament there were thirty-two starters in the qualifying round and F. G. Byrd was the only one to turn in a score of less than a hundred. In fact his ninety-eight was eleven strokes better than W. J. Tilson, who was the next man. The scores ranged all the way from Byrd's ninety-eight to Joe Colquitt's two hundred and six which so far as I know is a record.

F. G. Byrd and the writer had the only fives at the twelfth and Byrd's four was the only one at the thirteenth. Not a man got a four at the fourteenth but W. J. Tilson, S. W. Trawick, B. J. Clay, Lowry Arnold, W. K. Stone, C. P. King and W. H. Glenn all had fives. Byrd and Trawick had the only fives at the fifteenth and Marye and Langston had the only sixes at the sixteenth. S. C. Williams was alone in the glory of having the only five at the seventeenth, while Byrd scored the only six at the eighteenth. This made the best ball coming home forty-four or one under fives. The only hole which was played under par was the fifth at which Lowry Arnold and O. D. Street holed threes.

* * *

NOW in the tournament which was started on April 26 and finished last week there were only fifty-five players who returned cards but of this number there were twenty-seven who were as good or better than the low score in that first tournament seven years ago.

If other evidence is desired to establish the general improvement in the playing of our golfers let us compare the score returned in the qualifying round of the first Southern Championship played here in June, 1907, and those made at Chattanooga last June.

In 1907 there were only two men of the one hundred and forty, who teed up in the qualifying round of the Southern Championship, who were able to break a ninety. Lawrence Eustis, of New Orleans, won the low score medal with an eighty-six and F. G. Byrd was second just one stroke behind him. R. H. Brooke and Nelson Whitney tied for third place with an even ninety. All of those who were as good as ninety-seven qualified in the Championship flight, which at that time was limited to sixteen. Those whose scores were between ninety-seven and one hundred qualified in the second flight.

The first flight in this tournament consisted of eight players and all of those who made as good as one hundred and sixteen in the qualifying round got in it. Playing true to the form exhibited in the qualifying round F. G. Byrd and W. J. Tilson met in the final which Byrd won eight up and six to play.

Those who made between one hundred and seventeen and one hundred and twenty-three got in the second flight, which also consisted of eight players. This flight was won by J. G. Darling, who disposed of P. H. Whiting in the final at the fifteenth green.

The third flight consisted of all the other entries and was the only flight of sixteen. In some unexplainable manner yours truly, who had qualified with a score of one hundred and twenty-six, managed to win from W. Carroll Latimer in the final of this flight.

* * *

IF we go further in an examination of the cards returned in the qualifying round of this tournament you will find that the best ball of the entire thirty-two players was only eighty-one. In making this best ball score P. Thornton Marye was the only man who had as good as a three at the first hole. W. P. Hill, C. A. Langston and F. G. Byrd had fives on the second. Byrd had the only three at the third and Marye the only four at the fourth. Lowry Arnold and O. D. Street had threes at the fifth and H. Clay Moore had the only four at the sixth. The seventh was easy, if we are to judge from the number of players who negotiated it in five. They were W. J. Tilson, C. A. Langston, B. J. Clay, T. B. Paine, J. G. Darling and A. T. E. Brown. P. H. Whiting was the only man to get a five at the eighth. S. W. Trawick, W. J. Tilson and B. J. Clay had the only fives at the ninth. This made the best ball going out total thirty-seven. Coming home F. G. Byrd alone had a four at the tenth. W. J. Tilson, P. T. Marye, S. W. Trawick and Fulton Colville tied with fives at the eleventh.

* * *

FROM one hundred to one hundred and three qualified in the third flight and from one hundred and three to one hundred and six made the fourth flight. All of the flights at that time were made up of sixteen players each.

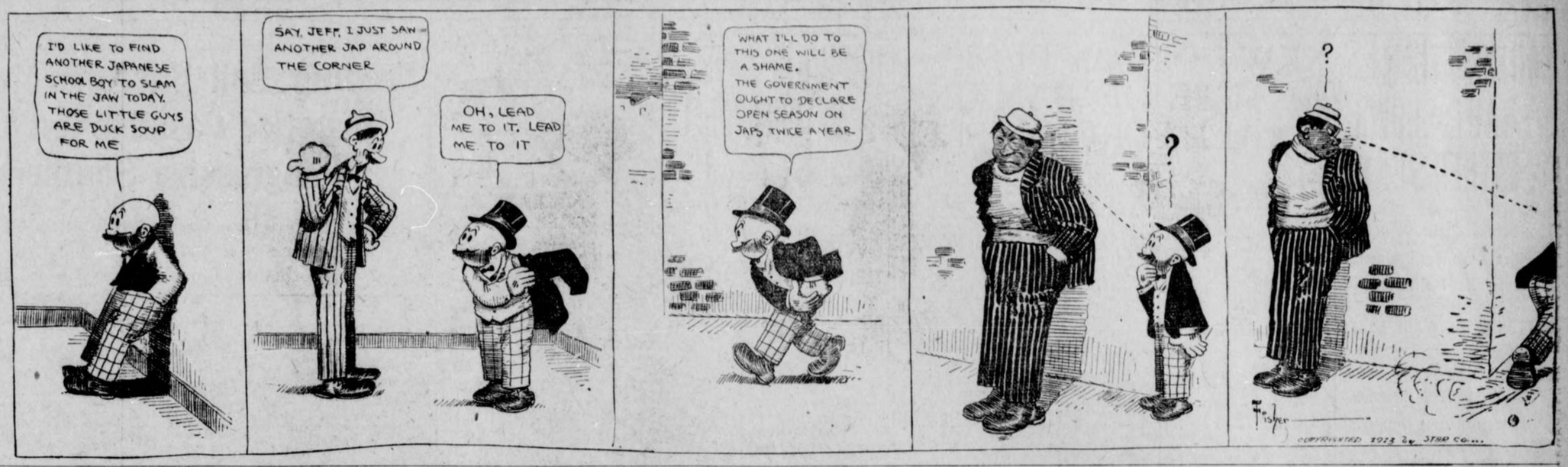
Last year at Chattanooga the qualifying round was thirty-six holes instead of eighteen as in 1907 and it took one hundred and seventy-five for the two rounds or an average of eighty-seven and a half to get into the first thirty-two as against a hundred for the same number in 1907 and it also took as good as ninety-one to get into the first sixty-four which is equivalent to the four flights as arranged in 1907.

* * *

THE team match in 1907 was decided by the four lowest scores returned by the players of any one club and it was not necessary to name the members of the team before starting as it is now. Yet in 1907 the lowest scores returned by the four players of any one club was three hundred and fifty-eight, while last year, with a team named before they started the Country Club of New Orleans' cut off forty-three strokes from the above number or an average of nearly eleven strokes per man.

True it is that the Chattanooga course is somewhat easier than the course of the A. A. C. but the difference is only two or three strokes and not eleven as the dope on qualifying rounds would indicate. Therefore there can be but one answer for the difference in the scoring—our golf is improving.

Showing Here That Jeff Is Also SOME Ring General :: :: :: By "Bud" Fisher



LUTHER SHOULD CUT OUT HIS 'STAGE' BOXING

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—When White Hope Luther McCarty arranged a series of pugilistic one-nights stands with his far-flung battle line extending from Pittsburg to Calgary, critics said that Luther evidently meant to take no chances of losing the championship belt conferred on him by Tom McCarey.

It is just possible that McCarty's motives were correctly construed, but it looks as though Luther is likely to protect his girdle at the expense of his reputation. So far Luther's cross-country matches—some one has designated them safety matches—have detracted from rather than increased his prestige. His affair with Jim Flynn in Philadelphia was voted exceedingly tame, and his bout with Frank Moran in New York was worse.

The trouble with McCarty is that since his defeat of Al Palzer he has had too much footlight work and not enough boxing. It required a very moderate amount of success to turn his head, and it seems as though real fighting is the last thing in his thoughts at present.

That Luther has become fighty is suggested by the episode of the bathrobe. It seems that instead of proceeding to the arena to put on his ring togs the night of the Moran go he donned his ring togs at his hotel in New York and went out through a crowded lobby to his waiting taxicab wrapped in a bathrobe.

He returned the same way, and the hotel management promptly requested him to give up his apartments. The one thing required to complete the asininity of the exhibition would have been for Luther to have had his champion belt buckled around the bathrobe.

McCarty's pranks are in distinct contrast to the businesslike methods of that other cowboy hope, Jess Willard. Jess is putting in big licks up at Harbin Springs and will be in fine fettle when the date of his match with Gunboat Smith comes around. He has for sparring partners Soldier Elder and Big Jim Cameron. Charlie Miller is to join the camp soon, and then Jess' collection of mastodons will be complete.

JOE RIVERS TURNS DOWN OFFER TO MEET BRITTON

NEW YORK, May 10.—Rivers, the Mexican lightweight, who gained renown by stopping Knockout Brown and outpointing Leach Cross, doesn't appear to be anxious to try conclusions with Britton in the Garden. Rivers so far has refused to box Britton at 133 ringside and 27 1-2 per cent. of the gate terms named by Dan Morgan, manager of Britton. Rivers is willing to tackle Welsh or Murphy at 133 ringside but neither Freddie nor Tommy will concede this point.

JOE MANDOT TO BECOME MERCHANT IN HOME CITY

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Joe Mandot is one boxer who has saved his ring earnings and will probably never need a benefit. The French Market crack has never been a rounder or a spender. But Joe realizes that the ring life of a boxer is limited at the best, and that the wise men are those who save their money.

He has been a regular depositor at a bank near the French Market, but will soon withdraw a good portion of his savings and enter the men's furnishing business.

Giants Should Cop Third Pennant

Expert Sees Little Hope For Cubs

By W. J. McBeth.

NEW YORK, May 10.—In the estimation of New York fandom this big town is reasonably certain of a share of the next world's championship games. No one who has seen the Giants perform around these parts is ready to concede any other rival more than an outside chance against the two-time champions of the National League. It may be sectional prejudice, for under Johnny Evers the Cubs have gotten away to an advantageous start for a club that was heretofore a slow breaker, but strange to say the Chicago team does not carry the same fear as in former days.

The answer is the absence of the Peerless Leader.

The Cubs have always been full of surprises for New York and may be again this season. More will be known of this after the Keystone King's men have had a chance to sift through the Eastern wing of Tom Lynch's domain. If the Windy City array is able to win against Philadelphia and Brooklyn with the same marked regularity that they have been cleaning up our Western neighbors, then it will be high time for John McGraw to shovel on more coal. From this long distance angle it strikes one that Chicago's fine showing has been the result of poor opposition rather than individual club brilliancy. In support of which a few arguments will hereby be presented.

Pittsburg Team Crippled.

In the West Chicago has encountered practically no opposition. Cincinnati and St. Louis have shown a straw defense. Pittsburg, generally accredited pennant prospects at the start was wrecked and broken when the mighty Hans Wagner and the reliable George Gibson went down in a heap. It is an easy matter for even a fair team to beat out crippled or sadly disorganized rival aggregations. Now the Giants on the other hand have battled neighbors that shape up far stronger than for the past several seasons.

Philadelphia and Brooklyn both appear better balanced than in years and from what they have shown must be reckoned for first division berths. Philadelphia and Brooklyn have both displayed real pitching; pitching of far greater class than Chicago has yet encountered. Chicago's pitchers have been winning right along with five and six runs scored against them. This speaks for the hitting powers of Evers' line but in the same breath insinuates box weakness on the part of the rivals. In New York's games the scores have been much more limited, proving better pitching and all around baseball qualities.

Must Face Eastern Pitchers.

If against Eastern battery strength the Cubs are able to rip off seven or eight runs a day then indeed the Chicago Cubs shall be hailed with due acclaim. They will indeed be a great shadow to the pennant prospects of the Giants. But I do not think the team exists that consistently tear loose even an average of four runs against such box men as Seaton, Alexander, Mathewson, Tesreau, Marquard, Rucker, Allen and such sharpshooters. Certainly New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn may expect to score as frequently against the Cubs as have St. Louis, Pittsburg and Cincinnati. In which case, limiting the score as the good Eastern pitching should, the Windy City trios is most liable to find tough sledding on its first long travel. All of which puts it fairly and squarely up to the approaching Eastern invasion by the West. We will have to await developments to get a proper line.

Giants Look Stronger.

New York has reason to preen herself over the possibilities of a third straight pennant. To date the club has looked fully 15 per cent stronger than last season when the pennant was won in the first there months. That McGraw does not enjoy the runaway lead he did a year ago is due to the improvement of Philadelphia and Brooklyn, a happy circumstance that should help his cause greatly when Pittsburg and Chicago heave into view. Every department of the champion machine has been improved over 1912. George Burns, in left field, has rounded out a garden combination that will compare favorably with any rival. By the elimination of Devore, McGraw has suffered no loss in speed and has gained greatly in hitting power and defensive strength. By the same token, the infield has been bolstered up by Shafer. He is better than Fletcher in every department. Still McGraw's greatest is embraced in a new battery strength—a department which for years has been a constant source of worry to him.

Matty in Great Form.

Christy Mathewson, the great anchor man of his standing corps for the past decade, has shown all his old time form and should have one of the greatest campaigns of his brilliant career. Marquard was late in reporting, but is almost ready to cut in with all his accustomed ability. Wilbert Robinson says he is all right and none should know better. Tesreau has always been a hot weather pitcher. He is better now than any time before this early in the race. Leon Ames, with a brand new spitball, has chased his "jinx" and stepped into his proper sphere at last. George Wiltse seems to have returned to his form of 1908. In Al Demaree little Mac has corralled one of the season's finds, to all appearances. He has several other very fine looking Colt tossers who should provide against any possibility of overwork to the veterans. As it stands to-day McGraw has undoubtedly the most effective pitching staff in his company if not in organized baseball.

He need not hang his head when his catching corps is compared with any other. Chicago boasts a great pair of backstops in Archer and Bresnahan. But for all around effectiveness Meyers and Wilson will pretty nearly hold their own. The "Big Chief" has always been a rattling good catcher, subserious to injury and a fellow who will stick pretty close to .330. Hitters of this type are mighty scarce nowadays when batting covers a multitude of sins. Wilson is a very much improved catcher and also a very dangerous hitter. Hartley the third man on the list, in the estimation of John J. McGraw is just about the sweetest prospect he has ever seen.

Giants Have Youth and Speed.

Those greatest of all natural advantages—youth and speed—belong to McGraw by a very wide margin. He, too, possesses a list of candidates of such well balanced ability that it is practically impossible to cripple him. His substitutes are just one little shade less formidable than the regular men. Now both Chicago and Pittsburg, while possessing in numbers are far below in class. Nor are the regulars possessed of that vigor of youth that is capable of standing all the strains of a strenuous campaign. Take the Cubs, now. Clymer, Mitchell, Bridwell and Evers have several times stood upon the brink of major league oblivion the past few years. Clymer, a veritable "old man," was rescued from the minors when everyone thought him through as a major star years ago.

The great uncertainty of pinning faith to waning stars is best illustrated in the case of Pittsburg. The loss of one such man as Hans Wagner seems irreparable. The great "Flying Dutchman's" playing days have run their course. In his unfortunate fall he carried down with him the pennant prospects of the Pirates. Before Wagner and Gibson were laid on the shelf—let us hope it will be but temporarily in both cases—the Giants seriously regarded Pittsburg's opposition. Chicago has never received the same sort of respect. Pittsburg has a wonderful pitching staff; Chicago's corps is lightly regarded. There lies the answer.

Cubs May Be Surprise.

Chicago may be the big surprise of the season. We will all know better in a couple of weeks. But in the meantime we may look for better things in Brooklyn as some consolation should the Cubs slip one over. Mr. Dahlen at last appears to have rounded out a real first division possibility. There should be no small grain of comfort in that.

JACK BRITTON'S MANAGER SAYS ALL ARE DODGING

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Jack Britton" is fighting himself out of a job," says his manager, who goes on to state that Leach Cross, Joe Rivers, Tommy Murphy, Freddy Welsh, and Willie Ritchie have all turned down offers for a fight with the Morgan entry. "Freddy Welsh," he continues, "was matched to bix with Britton last year, and Britton says he ran out of the match three days before the contest, with a very poor excuse.

"Jack Britton will be champion of the lightweights before the year is half through, if Willie Ritchie will give him a chance. Jack has so far beaten every lightweight and welterweight pitted against him and the task of securing further opponents is very hard."

THOMAS AND WHITE MEET IN RETURN BOUT MAY 19

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 10.—Joe Thomas is down to hard training for his ten-round bout with Charlie White, the Chicago speed marvel, here May 19.

Joe Golden is putting his protege through some stiff work-outs in an effort to get Thomas into the best of shape when he stacks up against the Chicago boy. White is at present doing his work in Chicago, but he is expected here some time this week.

DUNDEE MISSED GREAT CHANCE IN KILBANE GO

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—The results of world's championship fights from time to time have served to show that "expert opinion" is not always to be depended upon. For that matter there have been few Blue Ribbon affairs in which the wisdom of the so-called good judges has not received a rebuke.

In the latest championship event, the Kilbane-Dundee bout, there were times when the fellows who thought they knew were on the anxious seat. They feared that another Terry McGovern-Young Corbett catastrophe was in store. There were trying moments indeed for the educated sports who had bet 10 to 4 right up to the ringing of the starting bell and who were loud in their lamentations over the scarcity of short end spurts.

The outcome of the fight will mean a boost for young man Dundee and a corresponding setback for Champion Kilbane. The latter started out loaded with confidence to the Plimsoll mark—carrying a dark load of fat—but the experiences of the first few rounds played havoc with his self-reliance.

Dundee Missed Great Chance.

There are many who state that Dundee missed the chance of his life in the Los Angeles fight. Kilbane, despite his talk of excellent condition and his announcement that the Dundee go was largely in the nature of a trial poise as he intended to invade the lightweight ranks, put up one of the sorriest showings of his career. He was palpably tired in several rounds while Dundee seemed chuck full of strength and ginger. Had Dundee waded in more determinedly instead of trying to impress upon the crowd that he was equally as clever as Kilbane, New York might be boasting a world's champion at the present time.

To the writer Dundee appears in the light of a youngster who possesses fine natural fighting qualifications and does not know how to use them. He seems imbued with an inordinate desire to feint without having any object in view. He keeps ducking when there is nothing to duck from and he is slow to follow up an advantage.

He showed conclusively that he had good punching force. Some of the stiffest smashes during the bout were the body rights with which Dundee countered Kilbane's glancing right handers. Instead of piling in after landing heavily in the manner described, Dundee straightened up and feinted and fiddled because Kilbane feinted and fiddled, and you can depend upon it that the New Yorker's tactics suited the fast tiring Kilbane to a nicety.

Dundee's Blows Lack Force.

Another fault in Dundee's methods is the frequency with which he leaps in the air when trying to score with the left. This trick enables him to reach his opponent's face but when he does connect there is no force to the delivery.

Now, however, that the Easterner has earned the right to travel in select company, he may try to correct some of his shortcomings. If the does not make the attempt he will not be able to show the best that is in him.

Kilbane Was Surprised.

Kilbane, evidently, thought that all he had to do was to feint Dundee into leaving an opening and then whip the right across to the point of the chin. But whatever his shortcomings in other departments of the boxing game, Dundee has quick eyes for menacing rights. Not once but scores of times he converted Kilbane's best meant efforts into misses. I have no doubt that the frequency with which Kilbane's glove bumped into nothing but thin air had a discouraging effect upon the Champion. Old fighters used to say that the jar which follows when one's best punch plows atmosphere is almost as bad as being made the mark for a blow, and such being the case it is very likely that Kilbane's failure to find the Dundee jaw caused the champion to tire earlier than he would have done had he made connections.

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PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C CAPSULES
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—BEWARE OF IMITATIONS—

Evans Writes of Eyesight in Golf

Most Players Depend On One Optic

By "Chick" Evans.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—There has been a great deal of discussion of late in the British golf magazines and newspapers concerning what is called the "master eye in golf." This phrase seems to indicate that each player has one eye which serves better than the other in the all-important act of keeping the eye on the ball. British periodicals therefore discourse at length upon the subject and advise a study of one's best optic. An unintentional experiment was made in England a short time ago during a team match by a member of the Cambridge University team. One eye of the gentleman had been undergoing medical treatment and at the time of the competition was bandaged closely. In spite of this handicap he halved the match with his opponent and played splendid golf at times; on occasion, however, he found difficulty in judging distances.

* * *

BEING interested in the subject I made a few experiments myself to determine which was my master eye, and I have concluded that it is my left. Perhaps I cock my head back a little on the back swing and on the down swing to the actual hitting; at any rate, I seemed in my experiment to make a greater use of my left eye. I think Vaile's weight testing machine could be used profitably in this discussion, because if a player sways backward the line from his left eye to the ball is shorter and less oblique. In any inclination there is a tendency to shorten the line from the left eye to the ball. Of course, I am arguing from the standpoint of a right-handed golfer. I should think the right eye would be more important to the left-handed player.

In the execution of the longer shots the ball is played so far away from the body that one can not get both eyes immediately over the ball and allow the club to lie naturally, which, by the way, is one of the most important things to be borne in mind. In cases where there is a marked discrepancy in the strength of the eyes the stronger must be necessarily most favored.

* * *

ONE of my great little rules has always been to keep my eyes in such a position that lines of equal length drawn from each eye will meet at a certain point on the ball. In this case, of course, no eye can be called the master eye. In putting, the hardest shot of the game, I try to keep my eyes directly over the ball. The stroke is so short that it would be hard for me to tell which eye is the better one. Maybe I could do better with only one eye; that seems to be the only thing I have not tried in my fruitless efforts to learn how to putt.

Those players who wear glasses must have special difficulties to overcome when playing golf, and it would be enlightening to know what these are and how they are surmounted; for the whole subject of the application of sight to golf playing is an interesting one.

JENNINGS HOPES O'LEARY BATS .400 WITH CARDS

ST. LOUIS, MO., May 10.—Hughie Jennings is hoping that Charlie O'Leary will bat .400 with the Cardinals this year.

"O'Leary is one of the finest fellows I ever met and was one of the finest players to get along with I ever heard of. He could not succeed very well any more in the American League, but he has every chance in the National, and I do not see any reason why he should not be a success."

It is a matter of record that players, after leaving the American League, break into the National and hang up good batting averages. Batting was always O'Leary's weak point, but a change of scenery may help him. Likewise have players from the National appeared in the American League and surpassed all previous batting performances.

TOLEDO GETS GOLF TOURNEY.

TOLEDO, May 10.—Toledo was yesterday chosen as the meeting place for the Ohio Golf Association for 1913. The tournament will be held from July 15 to July 19, inclusive. Last year tourney was also held here.

BONUSES FOR SENATORS.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Clark Griffith, manager of the Senators, is offering bonuses to all players who refrain from the use of tobacco during the playing season.

LE MARIN TO MEET ROLLER.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Constant Le Marin, who put up a game bout against Zbyszko, the Pole, will meet Dr. B. F. Roller in a wrestling bout here Monday night.

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HEAVIES WORK HARD FOR BIG BOUT ON COAST

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 10.—Jess Willard and Smith are down to hard training for their 20-round engagement here May 16. The two big heavyweights started work last Wednesday and have been increasing their labor daily.

Tom Jones has secured three big heavyweights to box with his "hope." Jack Vusinich and Al Williams stood before the big fellow yesterday for two rounds each and Jim Cameron, the Los Angeles negro, kept Willard busy for three rounds of three minutes each.

Willard will do a lot of road work Monday and Tuesday, but will do only boxing the rest of the time before entering the ring. Jess is making a big hit out here and many fans are picking him to beat Smith and then get on with Luther McCarty. Jones' protege has already beaten McCarty in one ten-round affair and says he can duplicate the performance.

Over at Shannon's camp in San Rafael, Gunboat Smith is losing no time in getting into the best of shape. Like Willard, Smith started work last Wednesday and is feeling better than ever before in his life.

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SANDEN, AUTHOR.

In reference to manly strength, I believe it is now more generally acknowledged than ever before that the manly man stands back of all that makes for progress, development and achievement in the world, a truth which any of us can easily verify if we look about us with impartial eyes.

As a matter of fact, the man who is debilitated, unstrung and enervated can not, for perfectly obvious reasons, expect to approach those real and masterful attainments which seem but a natural and easy accomplishment for him whose nerves, brain power and manly strength are perfectly normal. Hence, while we acknowledge the debilitated, weakened man to be handicapped in every walk of life where real manhood counts, yet it would indeed be cruel of me to here so state the fact in public print were I not of the honest opinion that there is every hope for the unmanly man to restore himself to a state of health and vigor. If he but clear his mind of abnormal fear, and then make a fair, square effort to redeem himself.

There are two specimens of humanity for which I have no earthly use. One is the man who, though now strong and vital, yet plunges into dissipation and excess with the certain knowledge of his unmanly fate. The other is the man who, though knowingly debilitated and enervated, makes no effort to get away from his life of dissipation and wrong practices. As a matter of fact, there is no hope for either of these unfortunates. But for him who acknowledges his errors, who may come to me and say, "I have paid the penalty of my past follies, but I am THROUGH with my life of dissipation, and I am going to make a manly effort to restore myself," to such a man, I care not what his physical condition may be, I can say in all truthfulness, "You, my friend, are on the right road to new strength and new manhood," for he really is, and there is no doubt about it.

I make a little appliance that I call a VITALIZER, which I designed to add just such men who seek manly strength. I am not offering this VITALIZER here for sale, but merely suggest that you, reader, take the opportunity to learn about this little appliance is doing to-day everywhere throughout the world; then, if in the future you want to use one yourself and will so write me, I will gladly make some liberal proposition whereby you may have one to try. The VITALIZER is fully described in one section of the free book which the coupon below entitles you to.

The VITALIZER is made up in a very light form, weighing only several ounces, and you wear it on your body all night. It generates a great, soft, pleasant FORCE which I call VIGOR, and which flows in a continuous stream into your nerves, organs, blood and muscles while you sleep. I am satisfied in my own mind that I have access to a great POWER in the little VITALIZER which in the future will be more and more relied upon all over the world in the treatment of debilities and nerve weaknesses.

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News and Views by Experts of Finance, Industry, Crops and Commerce

SOUTHEASTERN TRADE GROWS RATHER SLACK

The Between-Seasons' Dulness Settles Down on Business, Though Not Too Rapidly.

COTTON REPORTS ARE MIXED

Some Replanting May Be Necessary—Textile Trade in South Not Worried Over Outlook.

BY M. A. ROSE.

Something akin to between-seasons dulness has settled on trade in the Southeast, though the slowing down is not startling.

It is not unnatural at this time of year, but the slackening this season perhaps is a bit more pronounced than usual. Clearings are at low ebb, showing decreases from week to week, and decreases as compared with the same weeks of 1912. This is rather a healthy sign than otherwise. It means prudence which will prove its value this autumn.

The demand for loans continues brisk. Deposits may be expected to show decreases from now on until the crop is in. That is the regular summer routine; deposits start climbing in the late autumn; reach their apex in January or February, and then begin to recede. Each year however, the low level is considerably above the low level of the preceding year, recording the steady growth of the community.

Opinion is in the formative stage as to the forthcoming cotton crop. In general, the outlook seems one which will give pause to the bull talent. On the other hand, there are unencouraging reports from here and there of replanting, lack of rains, hard baked lands. Some go so far as to say that the early start in the Southeast has been lost by the unpropitious weather conditions, including the lack of rain and the cool nights.

Floods Recede Rapidly.

In the western belt, timely rains seem to have improved a situation which was causing some concern. Less is heard of the flood, and where the lands were overflowed, the waters are receding rapidly enough to permit of planting.

City trade seems unaffected by general conditions. The retailers report another excellent week, with business stimulated by warmer weather.

Gloom in the East over the tariff situation, especially as it will affect the textile industry, is not reflected in the South.

Tariff agitation has one effect. It has caused buyers to hesitate. Many jobbers who will be needing big lines before the season begins have not placed an order. They want to wait and see if the new bill will cause any reduction in prices. With no orders, stocks are piling up at the mills. But the mills feel certain of their position. No matter how the tariff is settled, they say, a certain amount of cloth will be needed and they feel sure of placing their entire output.

Southern Products.

Few print cloths are made in the South. Gray goods for shoe and rubber boot linings, for the pockets of men's suits; for table oil cloths, for automobile tires, fire hose and the other kind, belting sets and drills are the products in which Southern mills excel.

They fear only that foreign competition in the finer goods will cause Eastern mills to turn to the products now made in the South.

The closing of Fall River mills had no effect in the South. It is extremely unlikely that any such move will be made in this section. Labor troubles, poor equipment and uneconomical management have left some of the Fall River and Providence mills in poor shape.

An Atlanta concern in this line will issue $200,000 new stock to cover enlargments. Other mills, notably one of the few in the South turning out fine print cloths, are making additions to their plants and equipment.

It has been stated often in the past few months that no money is available for extensions or new enterprises. In general, this is true. Atlanta, however, has proceded with the organization of a new trust company of considerable proportions, and some of the stock subscribers are paying in full in advance.

Business Troubles Few.

Business troubles are few. One financial institution is in the throes of litigation attacking it from all sides, but this is causing little stir. The creditors of the concern now engaged in a battle for its life are, for the most part, residents of Northern States.

Determination of the farmers to produce this crop cheaply, to borrow as little as possible and buy as little as possible; tight money everywhere, and more or less caution in view of political changes and tariff revision, are blamed for the decrease in clearings by D. G. Jones, who is manager of the Atlanta Clearing House.

The lively real estate market which last year kept the checks passing through the banks, is a shade or two less brisk at present, and trading in securities has been practically at a standstill, although it is beginning to show signs of a revival.

Fruit Cleaned Up.

Fruit, with the exception of the ever-present bailana, is almost out of the markets.

A carload of oranges, containing a few boxes of grape fruit, moved out of Florida for Atlanta a few days ago. The shipper said it cleaned up the supply. Both the oranges and grapefruit commanded a high price in the market here, which is about bare, with the possible exception of some cold storage stuff, which now may be expected to emerge to take advantage of the attractive prices.

Box apples are about all left in that line, with the exception of an occasional car of russets. Apples will be scarce and not of the best quality until the new crop comes in.

Lemons are soaring out of sight. Lines are at a stiff premium, with none due in Atlanta until May 29.

NEW COTTON PEST CAUSE OF BAN ON ALL FOREIGN SEED

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Importation of cotton seed will be forbidden by the United States after May 20.

Experiments with Egyptian seed will have to cease.

Seed from Egypt, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, German East Africa and other cotton growing sections of the Dark Continent and seed from Hawaii, the Philippines, India and Peru will be denied entrance to the United States. This, in effect, bars all foreign cotton seed, as no varieties of cotton more valuable than the native staple exist elsewhere.

The pink boll worm, the Peruvian cotton square weevil and the boll weevils of East Africa and the Philippines are the reasons for the quarantine.

With the Mexican boll weevil and the native boll worm already doing incalculable damage in the United States, the department feels that the American cotton farmer has enough to fight. It believes that the danger from new cotton pests would offset any improvement in the grade to be obtained by importation of new varieties.

THE NEWEST COTTON ENEMY.

The pink boll worm is the newest and most insidious enemy of cotton discovered. It infests Egypt, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria and other portions of Africa, as well as Hawaii and India.

India, the only one of the affected nations which has statistics of damage caused by it to offer, charges against the tiny pink worm a damage of $4,000,000 per year.

It is particularly dangerous because it will remain dormant in the cotton seed for six or seven months. Live worms and pupae have been found in cotton seed after it had passed through the gin.

It causes premature opening of the boll, rotting and soiling of the lint. It causes many bolls to drop off, and destroys much seed.

Under such circumstances it would be practically impossible for the experts of the department to fumigate seed well enough to kill the larvae, so the department acted quickly and at once forbade the introduction of the seed into the United States. Owing to the difficulty of fighting the pest, the quarantine probablyy will be perpetual.

ONE SHIPMENT CAUGHT.

At the time the Consul at Alexandri advised the Department of Agriculture of the discoveries in connection with the pink boll worm he informed the department that a shipment of seed had just been made from Egypt to a point in Mississippi for experimental purposes. The department at once notified the consignee that the seed would not be allowed to come into the United States, unless the Government was allowed to fumigate it. This permission was readily given.

The young larva of the pink boll worm is at first dirty white, becoming flesh colored, suffused with pink in the back at a later stage. Each segment then bears two darker pink dorsal transverse bars, followed by two pinkish spots on the lateral portion, each spot bearing a single short hair. The perfect insect has golden brown forewings sprinkled with dark brown scales, and the hind wings are dark gray with a continuous fringe.

GROWERS MUST BEWARE.

The Department of Agriculture has as yet no knowledge of the presence of this pest in the United States, but cotton growers are advised to be on the lookout, as shipments of seed which have come into this country as long ago as twelve months, might still contain living larvae.

In its operation the larva enters the large bolls when they are more than half ripened, the egg being, probably, though not certainly, laid on the boll itself. The hole by which the larva enters is usually so small that it is inconspicuous, and even when dissection is made of a boll which contains a full grown pink worm, the passage of entry is often impossible to find, owing to the wound having healed up.

The larva feeds upon the unripe seed in the boll, eating out the whole of the interior of the seed and leaving the shell filled with excrement. It passes from one seed to another, usually only destroying the seed in one cell of the boll. It forms a cocoon in the interior of the seed, in which it remains dormant for months. In the spring the larvae leave their first cocoons and eat out new cells in which they pupate about the middle of May. There are at least two generations.

HAS SOME PARASITES.

The only enemies of which the department has record are found in Sierra Leone and Southern Nigeria and in Hawaii. In the first-named sections an insect has been observed entering the opening of the bolls and sucking the juices from the body of the pink boll worm.

No record is given of the amount of damage caused by the pink boll worm in Egypt or Hawaii, but it is estimated that it causes a loss of $4,000,000 a year in the cotton-growing sections of India.

Incidentally, the quarantine will orevail also against the Peruvian Cotton Square Weevil, the German-East African cotton boll weevil, and the Philippines cotton boll weevil. In short, the actual effect of the department's order will be to establish a quarantine against all foreign cotton seed.

OUR RAILROADS UNDER-OFFICERED

American Officials Attempt Too Much Detail Says Expert Returning From Germany.

"Most large railways in the United States are under-officered, and their detail work is sadly under-supervised. Too much detail is imposed on the heads of departments, and they are left with insufficient time for going into close touch with the territories they manage."

This criticism was made by Arthur M. Waitt, formerly general Superintendent of motive power, rolling stock and machinery of the New York Central lines, in discussing the administration of the State railways of Prussia in comparison with those of the United States. After 25 years service on American roads, and 10 years freedom from any direct alliance with them—and having, during the latter period visited Germany many times and examined railroad conditions there, Mr. Waitt spoke as follows regarding the two ideas of railroading:

"In this counry an insufficient force is provided to collect and collate data and to make comparisons and analysis of the results of the management. Complaints, and special inquiries from railroad and government officials require unusual efforts and expenditure of time to the detriment of other necessary and important routine work, in order to prepare the proper reports and answers to the special inquiries. There is a tendency also for higher supervising and administrative officers to interfere in matters for which they are not technically trained.

"If the railways in several of our States had expended one-quarter of the money for improved service in supervision, that they will have to expend in putting on additional men on the locomotives, (with very doubtful beneficial results) they would have taken one of the most effective means of raising the standard of efficiency of service and reducing as a consequence the number of accidents, with their attendant injuries or death to employee and passengers.

"I believe a more generally satisfactory passenger service would be given in this country by the gradual introduction of classified passenger service not only in standard railway service but also in the subway and elevated service in our large cities."

MAINTENANCE IS SOUTHERN'S BOGY

Gross Earnings of Road Increase but So Do Operating Expenses. Dividends Earned.

From the viewpoint of gross earnings the Southern Railway Company is holding its own with other railroads of the country, but the improvement in net is small, as compared with a year ago. In March the company scored a gain in gross of almost $500,000, nearly all of which was offset by higher operating expenses, so that the increase in net was less than $100,000. For the first three-quarters of the current fiscal year there was a gross gain of over $4,000,000 but a net increase of a trifle less than $700,000. From this it is apparent that the company is paying out a very large amount of its increased gross revenues for operating expenses.

It should be explained, however, that the road is devoting a considerable amount of money each month to the maintenance of its property which accounts in considerable measure for the higher operating costs. Both maintenance of way and structures and maintenance of equipment thus far in the current fiscal period have been much higher than in 1912. Up to the close of March the outlays for maintenance were considerably more than $1,000,000 in excess of the corresponding period a year ago, while a like increase is shown in transportation costs. Therefore, the increase in expenses for the nine months has been pretty evenly divided between the two items referred to.

But the Southern's earnings are sufficient to meet the 5 per cent. dividend that is now being paid on the $60,000,000 preferred stock with a substantial balance to spare available for the common stock. On the basis of figures reported to date and making allowances for any changes in charges, etc., the company is now earning at the rate of over 4 per cent. per annum on its $120,000,000 outstanding common stock. During the nine months reported to date it earned approximately 3 1-4 per cent. on its common stock which is at the annual rate of about 4 1-8 per cent. on the issue.

Double-tracking work is now being pushed to completion on that portion of the system between Monroe and Tye River. The new track is parallel to the old line the entire distance and will probably be completed by December. When this is finished the company will have about 50 miles of double-track in a stretch, 20 miles of which will be north and 30 miles south of Lynchburg. It is understood that in the future the company will continue double-tracking operations as actively as possible under existing conditions and as funds are available for such work.

PREDICTS WAVE OF PROSPERITY

Chicago Banker Declares National and International Events Point to Era of Strength.

TARIFF ISSUE IS SETTLED

Business Increasing and America Looms as Trade Dictator in Chinese Republic.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Everything in the field of international and national events points to a season of increased business and financial prosperity in the United States, is the view expressed by George M. Reynolds, one of the foremost among Chicago financiers, and President of the Continental & Commercial National Bank.

President Reynolds, who has just returned from a three and a half months' trip in California, where he traveled more than ten thousand miles in successive automobile tours and found health and renewed youth, names these among the reasons that presage a wave of prosperity:

The end of the Balkan-Turkish War and the dissipation of fears that it would lead to a general European conflict.

Mexico's insurrection reduced almost to a vanishing point.

Recuperation of the West and Middle West after havoc by frost and floods.

Practical certainty that the American tariff question will be settled very soon for years to come, and that a compromise currency reform measure will be enacted.

General activity in business throughout the United States, accompanied by complete restoration of public confidence in credit.

Bright prospects for increased trade with the Orient, due to the friendly attitude of the United States toward the Chinese republic.

Health Greatly Improved.

"It has been most reassuring to me to note how the various sections of the country have quickly recuperated from the severe losses occasioned first by frost, and then by floods," said Mr. Reynolds.

"In all sections of the United States and in the world at large there is general activity in business, good prices for commodities, and a perfectly serene state of public confidence in credit. For several months past the renewed business activity has led to a very great demand for money throughout the entire world, and the banks have been put to the test to furnish readily the credit which this large business extension has made necessary.

"The end of the Balkan-Turkish war, with the dissipation of the fear which has hung over the civilized world like a black cloud that the great powers would be drawn into a vaster conflict, has done much to brighten the general outlook. The collapse of the Mexican insurrection, or rather its reduction to the vanishing point, has also had a good effect.

Reconciled to Tariff.

"I see nothing other than encouraging in home affairs. There need be no scare over tariff revision. Business men and financiers have become generally reconciled to the changes about to be made in the tariff schedules and which it is hoped will settle the question for years to come.

"I do not prophesy as to the future, but I am frank to say that I am of the opinion that the protection theory has been overplayed and I see nothing to fear in a wise revision of the tariff, though I regret it could not have been brought about through a permanent tariff commission such as the former President proposed.

"Neither am I opposed to the income tax feature of the tariff bill. Any method of collecting the revenue necessary for the nation's need is satisfactory to me if it is equitable, fair and just to all, with no one class singled out for persecution or favoritism.

"I believe we can look with confidence for a reasonably good measure of currency reform. My views on the currency reform question are well known, so I will need not repeat them. I will say, however, that I desire to do all I can to co-operate with the present national administration to secure currency reform legislation.

Oriental Situation Hopeful.

"Bankers generally will be willing to meet the administration half-way in the effort to provide some plan under which there can be proper elasticity in the credit system and the bank note system. If that can be secured it will be a long step in the right direction. It is to be presumed, however, that the first legislation enacted at this time will be only partway legislation, in the nature of compromise or instalment.

"The outlook for an extension of our trade with the Orient has been greatly improved by the friendly attitude of the United States Government towards the new Chinese republic. Many business men on the Pacific coast whom I met recently gave me assurances that China is looking with marked favor upon the United States because of our recent changed attitude."

MORE SAVING NEEDED.

There can be no doubt that more saving and less spending would quickly begin to cure some of the conditions which have been finding reflection in the adverse movement of security values. The accumulation of capital has not been commensurate with the degree of prosperity which the country has enjoyed, and the effect of this is seen in many directions.

The need of saving is as great in the case of Governments and of corporations as it is of individuals, but while some are not saving because they do not care to there are others in this three-fold group which would save more if they could. The railroads are in this class.

Pig Iron Prices Not Satisfactory

No. 2 Foundry Sells Around $12, Which Is Not Far Above Cost. Steel in Demand.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 10.—With the exception of a day or two shut down at three or four furnaces the past week, there has been no curtailment in the pig iron production in the Southern territory lately, and at no time during this month is any shortening of output looked for. There is not much demand for pig iron and the quotations still are weak, but the manufacturers are confident that everything will come out all right, and that the iron being accumulated will be needed a little later.

Tariff revision talk will not down, but no one is brave enough to predict that the country is going to the "how-wows" by reason of the revision. It is not believed that foreign irons will swamp this country. That there will be a need for pig iron in quantity before long is an expression heard on all sides. Before the end of the second quarter of the year, the prediction is heard, there will be a buying movement that will call for a large tonnage of iron for delivery during the last half of the year. With pig iron at $12 per ton, No. 2 Foundry, the manufacturers expect some good business. Consumers, however, are holding off and indications point to even lower prices for the product. Two or three more shadings of quotations will bring the prices down near the cost line.

There is a good demand for basic iron, the steel market being quite satisfactory with the brightest of prospects. There will be steady operations at the various steel works in the South, the business in hand and in sight and the need of repairs and improvements are enough to keep the present army of employees at work through the rest of the year. There is a steady delivery of steel rails in the South.

There is a good demand for wire and rod. Such plants as are manufacturing steel cotton ties are working overtime, and so far show no worry because of the tariff revision. Much steel will be used by the cotton tie manufacturers before the season ends.

Good prices obtain for steel products with prospects good for the rest of the year in this direction.

There is much activity at coal and ore mines, limestone quarries, coke ovens and other sources of raw material. The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company has lighted up 200 more coke ovens to care for an additional demand for coke. It is announced that there will be an accumulation of the various raw materials so that when the pig iron production becomes very active again there will be no need for any interruption. It will not be a hard matter to bring about a considerable tonnage of ore, but coke and coal are not so easily produced.

Charcoal iron is in fair demand, what is being made. There is a good demand with the car wheel works, and charcoal iron plays an important part in this industry.

Foundries and machine shops are requiring considerable pig iron and coke. The prospects are reported somewhat improved. Cast iron pipe plants also are looking forward to much activity and a strong melt of pig iron.

Some export orders for pig iron are under consideration in the South with prospects of the negotiations resulting in business.

VETERAN PAYERS OE DIVIDENDS

Here are the most thoroughly seasoned dividend payers, with the number of consecutive years of dividend disbursements, their present price, and their yield at present levels:

Stock.	Years.	Price.	Yield.
Penna	57	115	5.22
Ill. Cent.	48	120	5.83
N. Y. C. & H.	43	103	4.85
N. Y., N. H. & H.	40	112	7.14
Chi. & Nwestern	35	133	5.23
D. L. & W.	33	410	4.88
Del. & Hud. Co.	32	160	5.63
Gt. Nor. Ry. pfd.	32	128	5.47
Con. Gas of N. Y.	28	132	4.55
Diamond Match Co.	24	161	5.94
Amer. Sugar Ref Co.	22	114	6.14
C. M. & St. Paul	21	109	4.59

The rates of course have varied in different years, but with none of the companies selected has the rate in any one year fallen below 2 per cent. The extreme priod embraces the years of severe depression of 1857, 1873, 1893 and 1907.

FRED W. ELLSWORTH PLANS TO MAKE ADDRESS HERE

The Atlanta branch of the American Institute of Banking will have Fred W. Ellsworth, publicity manager of the Guaranty Trust Company, New York, as its guest May 15. T. W. Townsend, of the Fourth National bank has received a definite acceptance from Mr. Ellsworth. May 15 is the regular meeting date of the local organization and Mr. Ellsworth will be the speaker of the evening. Mr. Ellsworth has a grasp on financial subjects which places him among the best.

Mr. Ellsworth was one of the first members of the American Institute of Banking as well as one of the most prominent men identified with it. From Atlanta he goes to Macon where he is one of the principal speakers scheduled to appear before the Georgia Bankers' convention May 16 and 17.

MEN TO TILL FIELDS NEEDED IN BALKANS

One of the principal financial institutions of Germany, having intimate connections with the Near East, has just issued a report dealing with trade conditions in the Balkan States. The report states that the economic development of these countries in the near future depends largely on how far it is possible to prepare the land for the next crops.

Severe weather prevailed in Servia up to a week or so ago, but conditions are now quite springlike, and it is, therefore, highly desirable that the troops return as soon as possible in order to get work in the fields, which for the most part are lying yet untouched. Stocks of corn are so small that the Government recently decided to suspend the import duty on flour. There are large stocks of maize, and this is proving of great assistance to pig breeders.

Feeding Soil Bacteria Most Profitable Practice Possible for Modern and Progressive Southern Farmer

Greatest Modern Discovery of Agricultural Science—Immense Help in Increasing Size and Standard of Crops of Every Variety. Methods of Inoculation and Use Fully Described.

By CHARLES A. WHITTLE.

Georgia State College of Agriculture.

How to feed bacteria and encourage their development is the biggest issue of modern agriculture. Via bacteria plants get much of their important food, and via the plant we live. Our invisible friends of the soil world are middlemen in the cycle of food preparation. If they thrive we thrive. If they suffer we suffer. Where they die we can not live.

Not until the last few years have we come to learn of our dependence upon soil bacteria and their dependence upon us in the practice of agriculture. Science has opened our eyes and defined to some extent a complicated and confusing microscopical world, revealing very wonderful things, the use of which will prove of vast benefit to agriculture.

The discovery of nitrogen-fixing bacteria was epochal. Subsequent discoveries of how to feed and energize them mean more than any invention, any legislation or any plant propagation affecting soil husbandry ever conceived. And yet there is still much to be discovered as to how many kinds of bacteria fix nitrogen and convert it into form suited to plant food and how to foster their growth and protect them from natural enemies and adverse conditions.

When we buy nitrates from Chile we pay dearly for it, and if we continue to depend upon this sole commercial deposit disaster awaits us. In the air is plenty of nitrogen. With a lot of electricity and lime, manufacturing enterprise is attempting to arrest it from the air on a commercial basis, and in this they may succeed, but by the bacterial process it can be transferred from the air to the soil at no cost whatever; indeed, at a profit not only from a crop that favors the growth of the bacteria, but also the profit that comes of permanent improvement of the soil.

Feed on Organic Matter.

Bacteria can not live on inorganic dust. They must have organic matter. Turn under vegetable matter and Mr. Bacterium will feast, swell up and pop off into another bacterium, which in turn pops off into another, and so on, rapidly ad infinitum, every last one of them busy attacking vegetable matter and transforming it into a combination suitable for plant food.

It is great business. The fertilizer factories are not in their class. As farmers' helpers they are always ready and willing to manufacture plant food for their board—and what they eat is a small fraction of what they produce. Indeed, what they use is most often what man can no longer use.

So it is that soil is dead, weak or active to the extent that the bacteria have been cut short or fed their natural provender of organic matter, or in some other way made inactive.

Plants are not cannibals. They can not feed upon each other. No matter how much vegetable matter is put into the soil, if bacteria are not there to ferment or rot it, the vegetable matter would never become available as food for growing plants.

J. Davorak, of Germany, recently revealed some interesting facts showing to what extent nitrogen-fixing bacteria prefer different forms of vegetable matter. The older the vegetable matter the less adapted to the nutrition of the bacteria, but green stuffs and to a lesser degree roots and straw, which are easily changed by water into forms adapted to consumption, are preferred.

Green Stuffs Best.

Green stuffs are best because the carbohydrates and nitrogen are there found in most favorable proportions, and also because the carbohydrates are in the form most easily transformed. Green manuring not only increases bacteria, but it raises the temperature of the soil, sets off a greater amount of carbon dioxide, which in turn createst a porosity of the soil and admits water for a better disintegration of insoluble phosphates and silieates.

To what extent and how rapidly bacteria absorb and convert nitrogen into plant food is, of course, a very important consideration. The same authority has found, by experiments, that nitrogen in the form of ammonia sulphate is most readily absorbed, that sodium nitrate is absorbed about like calcium nitrate, that the absorption of nitrogen is less active in an acid soil and that the amount of carbon dioxide produced is an index to the bacterial absorption of the soil.

Soil sickness, believed to be due to reduced bacterial action, can be cured by sterilization. Some have believed that there were denitrifying bacteria in the soil that brought out soil sickness, but this seems to have been disproved by Russel and Golding, of England. Other organic life larger than bacteria is held responsible by these authorities in the case of a sewerage sick soil. There they found protozoa prevalent. When they sterilized or partially sterilized the soil these protozoa or hindering factors, whatever they were, disappeared, or were destroyed. Bacteria were then able to multiply ten times their former numbers in the soil.

Exposure to a temperature of 96 to 98 degrees for two hours not only killed the protozoa or hindering cause, but also harmful parasitic organisms, affected a certain amount of decomposition thus assisting the bacteria in their subsequent work of transforming it, and developed as a secondary consideration a large number of fibrous roots. A temperature of 55 degrees for three hours serves the same purpose, except for the formation of the fibrous roots.

Antiseptic Destroys Factors.

The same authorities have discovered that an antiseptic such as toluene will also destroy the hindering factors, indicating that, whatever they may be, they are biological.

Lodge and Smith, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, assert that it is not the protozoa that is the limiting factor, for they have taken care to eliminate the protozoa from their tests, and in spite of that obtained different results, due, as they claim, to the presence of a greater amount of organic matter in one than the other, the organic matter, of course, favoring the development of the bacteria.

G. C. Given found that nitrification was twice as rapid in soil sterilized and then reinoculated as in soil which had not been sterilized.

While admitting the benefit to the growth of the plant by heating the soil, Seaver and Clark call attention to the fact that heating soils tends to increase the growth of harmful fungi.

Which are the bacterial inhabitants in the underworld that produce nitrogen and what else happens when they do their work in the way of chemical changes is, of course, an important consideration. Many keen scientific minds have been on the trail for several years. Here a bit and there a bit of evidence has been picked up. One kind of bacteria and then another has been isolated and found to fix nitrogen.

Numbers Increasing.

They need not be mentioned here, but it may be said that as observations continue the number increases. McBeth and Scales, of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the United States, have recently succeeded in isolating and defining some of these bacteria, and particularly to have proved that gaseous products hitherto attributed to nitrogen fixing bacteria are really the work of other bacteria—a discovery that may not seem here nor there to the lay mind, but may be potential of great things when further discoveries are made.

A. Fousek finds that Streptothfix converts nitrates to nitrites without denitrification—which statement may need some explanation for the layman. Nitrates are, of course, just the form that plants require. To change to nitrites would mean to make it unavailable for plant food. But to change it to nitrites is better than to denitrify it, that is, to turn it loose into the air. This bacterium would not be friendly to plant growth at all were it not for its general assimilative ability. Besides nitrates, it assimilates ammonium compounds, urea and uric acid. To catch ammonia and fix it is important, for this has a strong disposition to escape. This bacterium, therefore, prevents denitirification and holds in the soil a compound that can be converted into plant food when another class of bacteria become active and can change nitrites into nitrates. It can be readily seen that this bacterium might have been classed as harmful and put out of the way by antiseptics or sterilization if the important facts about its good as well as its bad habits had not been learned. As it is, this microorganism which constitutes 20 to 30 per cent of micro-organisms in loam soils, 8 to 15 per cent in clay soils and 7 to 10 per cent in sandy soils, will find encouragement. It not only thrives in fallow soils, but grows on the roots of a very great variety of plants.

Increase Due to Fat Removal.

R. Greig-Smith thinks that increased bacterial activity in soils after antiseptics have been applied is due to the removal of fatty protective coverings of soil particles.

To set one class of bacteria after another and check some of their harmful or wasteful habits is, of course, one of the greatest movements of science to-day, whether it be in the medical world or the agricultural world. One instance recently coming to attention may be mentioned. Barthel and Rhodin, by using lactic acid ferment upon the manure heap which was losing ammonia by the acton of certain bacteria busy therein, succeeded in conserving the ammonia and proved that the fertilizing efficiency of the manure was maintained 59 per cent higher than the manure that was untreated. It was simply setting one set of bacteria to work to offset a part of the work of another. The results have demonstrated something worth while.

Bacteria Don't Like Sour Soils.

When clover, peas, velvet beans, alfalfa or other legumes are not doing as well as the soil fertility would indicate that they should, usually the reason can be found by testing the soil for acidity or sourness. If the soil is sour, the bacteria that set up shop on the roots of these plants to manufacture nitrates from the air, close doors and cease business. No vinegar with theirs. The acidity must be neutralized—that is, corrected, and the soil made sweet before the farmer's best friend—nitrogen fixing bacteria—will begin the manufacture of fertilizer.

Lime is the "sweetening." It must be put on in large or small amounts, depending upon the sourness. Lime in the carbonate form—just plain, pulverized limestone, marble, marl, shells or other substance containing a high per cent of lime—serves the purpose and will maintain a sweetness for several years.

With this corrective dose, the bacteria get busy around the roots of the legumes. Their tiny factories can be easily seen. They are called nodules, in other words, swollen places. These are store houses as well as operating centers for the bacteria that somehow extract from the air some of its nitrogen. They carry it to the roots, rather fix it there, aiding the growing plant to which it adheres, by feeding it with the nitrogenous fertilizer. It is a bountiful provider and leaves some on the roots to permanently enrich the soil.

The Practical Benefit to the Farmer.

Without knowing that there were bacteria in the soil calling for organic matter for food, the farmer learned that turning vegetable matter under improved the fertility. Without knowing that bacteria would not thrive in sour soil, the farmer learned that lime was good for his land. Without knowing that bacteria had anything to do with it, the farmer learned that legumes and rotations helped the soil.

The practical benefit to many farmers who have been using green manures, who have been using lime on the soils and who have been growing legumes and rotating crops, is not as great as for those who have never practiced these things, but even the progressive farmer who has received benefits in these ways now knows how he can receive greater help. By knowing something of the nature of his bacterial friends, he has learned how to feed them better than formerly, to get larger crop returns. He knows better what to put down into the soil that greater returns may be sent up by his invisible army of farm helpers.

All the while more and more is being learned of the bacterial world and more and more will be ascertained as to how the farmer can better employ his bacterial workers to fatten his purse.

GEORGIA FARMERS HAVE A BAD WEEK

Field Agents Report Serious Need of Rains—Much Cotton Must Be Replanted.

ATHENS, May 10.—Reports received at the State College of Agriculture from sixty-five agents in farm demonstration work in Georgia indicate an unfavorable week for the farmer. Dry, cool weather which prevailed throughout the State during the last week of April and the first of May militated against getting a good stand of cotton. A great deal will have to be replanted or already has been replanted, but unfortunately, such replanting as has been done has poor promise of coming up, owing to the dry weather.

Corn is reported quite generally to have come up with a good stand. Oats, generally speaking, have been affected severely by rust, and are greatly in need of rain. Wheat is reported looking well.

Where farmers broke the crust after rains by harrowing the corn and cotton, stands are very much better than where such treatment was neglected.

A good warm rain is the greatest need of Georgia crops at the end of the first week of May.

RAILROADS AND BANKS EXPECT BUMPER CROPS

Both railroads and banks are preparing to handle what promise to be the biggest of bumper crops. Three of the Northwestern roads alone are spending upwards of $25,000,000 on new equipment which they expect to need to haul crops and the merchandise which prosperous farmers will buy with the proceeds of their harvests.

Banks' Strength Is Heavily Taxed

Reserves Down and Loans Much Increased to Meet Demands of First Quarter.

The summary of the returns of the National banks under the call of April 14 issued by the office of the Controller of the Currency is clear that the banking facilities of the country have been taxed somewhat severely to meet the demands which have been made upon them. This, of course, is in part due to the inevitable effect of this country's great volume of business, but it is also due in part in a more special sense to the manner in which some of this business has been done.

The Controller's figures showed that the percentage of reserve was smaller than at the corresponding date in either 1906 or 1907. In the period of relaxation which followed those years the percentage of reserve rose to 23.94 per cent, which it reached in May, 1908. There has been a pretty steady recession in the percentage since them until it now stands at 20.44. This is the lowest reported at this season in many years, and is only a little above the low percentage reported on the call of November 26 when the great amount of money needed in marketing the record crops of last year had not yet returned to the banks.

While this movement has been under way in the reserve percentage, and while the actual cash holdings of the banks have decreased, loans have largely increased. Compared with the figures for March, 1911, the April 4 figures of the National banks this year show a decrease in cash holdings of over $19,000,000, while loans have increased during this period by more than $600,000,000. Finding this to be the condition of the National bank position, it hardly gives cause for surprise that those who have had appeals to make to the capital market have found supplies small and rates relatively high.

A Monster That Does Not Exist

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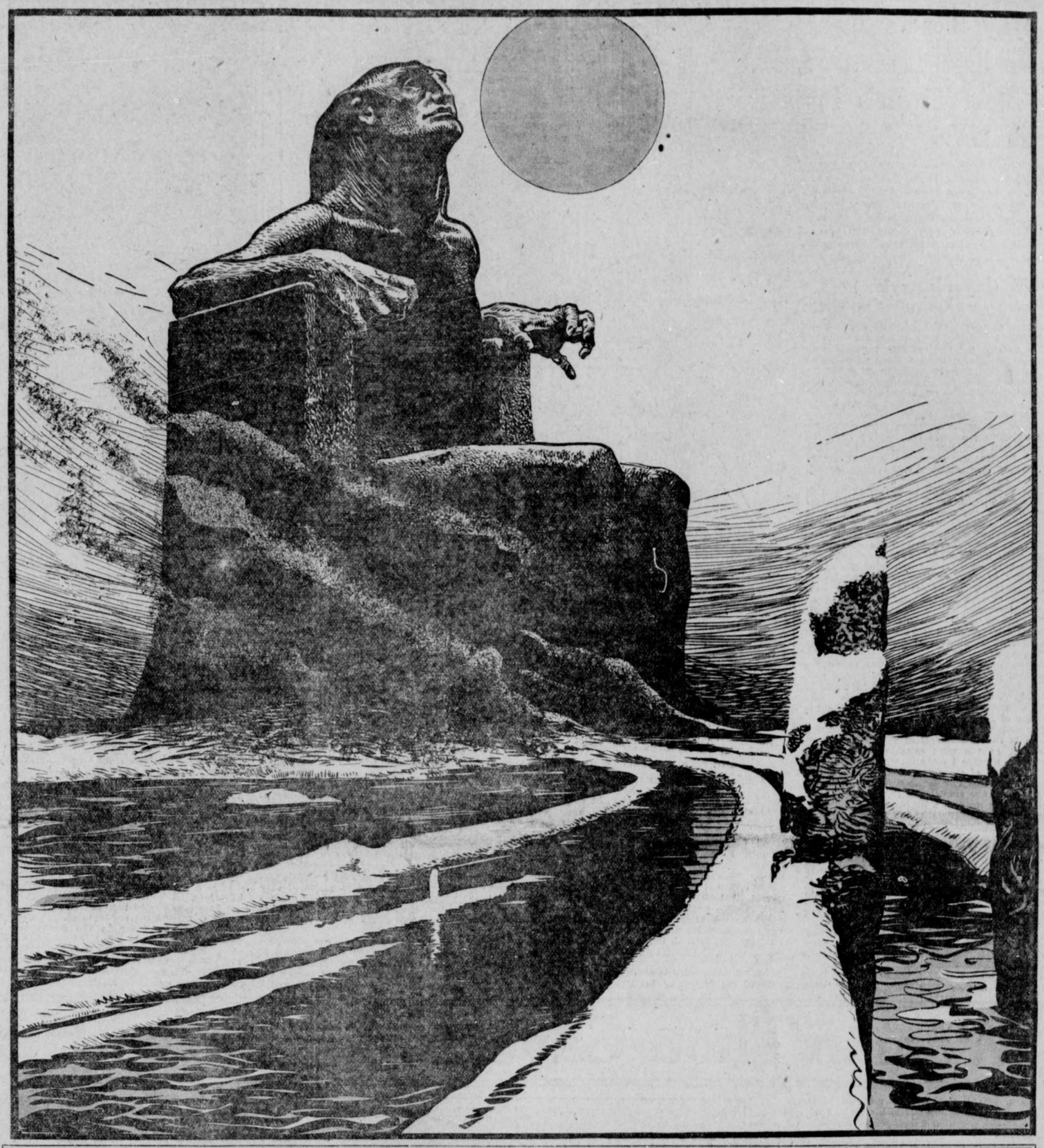

Men for Ages Have Talked, Written About and Feared a Thing Called "Crime" Which Actually IS NOT A REALITY. What We Call Crime and Wickedness Is Force Misapplied, Ignorance, a Brain Malformed, Opportunity Lacking.

The Real Nature of Man Is Upright, Truthful and Good.

Crime in Its Different Branches Is Only Perversion, Misdirected Force and Energy.

The Day Is Not So Far Distant When It Will Fade Away and Be Forgotten, Existing Only in Memory and in History with Cannibalism, Leprosy and the Other Diseases and Vices of Ignorance and Barbarism.

YOU can understand the human race and contemplate and study passing events more clearly when you realize that CRIME, of which we hear so much, is really not an important thing, not a PERMANENT thing, and actually not a REAL thing.

A man is born with certain attractions and passions and a certain amount of power. And he has a brain which directs and controls his forces and expresses his emotions.

And when the machinery is out of order, the brain badly formed, the nervous system badly developed, the power of self-control and guidance insufficient, the man is what we call "a criminal."

He is simply a human machine out of order. And you may compare him justly to an automobile out of order.

Nobody speaks of such a thing as "a criminal automobile," or a criminal flying machine, or a criminal driving wheel.

Yet often the automobile, when the steering gear breaks, kills more than any criminal. And the flying machine, when a rod snaps, or the engine gives out, kills its freight. And the big driving wheel in a factory, when it bursts, may kill hundreds.

The automobile, flying machine and driving wheel are not "criminal." They are simply like the human being, organized individuals, possessing certain forces, obedient to certain attractions, gravitation, centrifugal force, etc. Normally they work harmoniously, usefully and safely, like the well-constructed human being, and they work harmfully and disastrously, like the human "criminal," when the machinery is out of order.

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This will be a better and a more intelligent world when human beings realize that the criminal is a "machine out of order," one to be repaired, to be pitied, to be protected against itself and against evil doing if necessary, but never hated.

We shall be more nearly civilized as a race when we cease to feel toward the criminal revenge, hatred or vindictiveness. We have reached the stage in treating the insane which we shall soon reach in the treatment of criminals.

In the old days they put the insane man or woman in a miserable stone cell, without any bedding, chained to the wall. And when the poor, insane mind protested and struggled and shrieked, the unhappy creature was beaten into insensibility or exhausted with the pouring of ice cold water.

The history of crime and the horrible history of insanity are told in a single page which describes Jack Sheppard, the famous English criminal, going to see his mother, a crazy woman in the asylum.

He saw her naked, chained to the wall with an iron band around her waist, lying on a little heap of wet straw, pounding her fists on the stone pavement, only to be whipped "for her bad behavior," and not long afterward Jack Sheppard, the son of that crazy woman, was taken to be hanged in due course, while the mob howled its hatred, a solemn judge having previously told him how "wicked and criminal" he was.

The mother was insane and was treated with brutality.

And the son, with a badly formed brain, born of an insane woman, was no more a criminal, in intention, than the judge on the bench.

He was a badly made machine, and that was all.

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Children should be taught to lose their fear of criminals, taught never to speak of criminals as a class apart, but rather to look upon the criminal as a man sick, suffering, almost invariably weak, and always to be pitied.

The descriptions of the criminal foolishly written in novels make of him a marvel of intelligence and of strength.

Almost without exception the criminal is dull, stupid, addicted to drugs and extremely feeble physically.

The writer of this article was invited by a judge in a great city to watch the criminals pass before him for sentence.

Ten criminals appeared, one after the other, all guilty of burglary, or crimes of that nature. And not one of them weighed one hundred and forty pounds. Every one was a timid, shrinking, badly made, nervous, frightened creature.

And if one of them ever committed a murder it would simply be because fear drove him to killing a stronger, better man, whom he dreaded.

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An experiment made by Lombroso, the great Italian criminologist, proves distinctly two things:

First, that the criminal is at first glance a badly made machine, and second, that women, and even young girls, possess an intuition which protects them against the human being badly constructed.

Lombroso asked a school mistress to show twenty portraits of thieves and twenty portraits of great men to the girls in her class.

There were thirty-two of the young girls.

Eighty per cent of the girls, that is to say, four-fifths of them, recognized immediately the twenty thieves as the bad people and the twenty great men as the good people—although they had never seen portraits of either criminals or great men.

Again Lombroso asked three doctors to examine photographs of two hundred young men and pick out the criminal type. All three of them selected among the two hundred the youth that was a criminal.

And a little girl twelve years old did exactly the same thing, and picked out "the bad face" among the two hundred.

Her instinct, the marvellous intuition with which Nature protects women against bad men, made it possible for this child to identify the badly made human face. What is the use of calling that boy a criminal, of planning revenge upon him, when it was clear to a child of twelve that he could not help himself, and needed only care and protection against himself?

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You do not blame a lame man for not walking evenly. You do not hate a one-armed man because he has only one arm.

You have no right to blame or to hate those that are called "criminals" because they have not the brain, the nerves, the strength, the control that would have made them what you think they ought to be.

Criminals are weak physically, mentally and in every other way. A great French writer, observing the marked differences between men in prison and out, said:

"Their cringing and timid ways, the mobility and cunning of their looks, a something feline about them, something cowardly, humble, suppliant and crushed, make them a class apart. One would say, dogs who had been whipped; hardly, here and there a few energetic and brutal heads of rebels."

It is important for fathers and mothers to remember that crime is a combination of mental weakness and cruelty.

And cruelty is largely based on imitation. A child that SEES cruelty is apt to be cruel.

The child that SEES kindness practises kindness.

Those that beat their children, and the untaught fools that advocate the whipping of children and other brutalities in schools, should realize that the crimes committed against children are the causes of crimes committed by the children when grown.

One scientist found that cruelty practised in childhood was a forerunner of criminality later. He describes a child brutally beaten by its parents that used to take young birds, pull out their feathers and burn them alive. "He was revenging himself upon the birds for the punishment imposed upon him by his parents."

When that child grew up a criminal the fault was not with him, but with the parents that gave him a bad brain to start with, and then made it worse by beating him. If your brain is so poor that you can't bring up your children without a club, pity yourself and them.

♠ ♠ ♠

It must be remembered that crime is something apart from what we call honesty. The general supposition is that men are naturally honest, and that civilization has made them dishonest.

As a matter of fact, primitive man was naturally a thief, and civilization has made many of him honest.

Savages are all dishonest except where their own immediate family or tribe is concerned.

The remote ancestors of everybody now living practised murder and theft, and considered both highly honorable.

That had nothing to do with crime; it was business, the way of making a living.

Little by little men have outgrown dishonesty and murder, and taken up other kinds of business.

Once upon a time all killed those whom they did not know. Two of the lowest type of English laborers were talking together, when a Frenchman asked one a question.

"What did he say?" asked the second laborer. "I don't know; he is a foreigner."

"Then," said the second laborer, "why didn't you 'it 'im?"

A Maori chief, a very high type of the savage, expressed very simply to a questioner the moral view which once prevailed with every one of us—before we had acquired our little coating of civilization. Said he:

"If I go out for a morning walk with my spear, and I see a man, and I push my spear through him, that isn't murder—that is 'killing.' But if I invite him to my home, give him food, tell him to sleep, and then kill him, that is 'murder'."

This savage had reached the stage when it was all right to push his spear through a man whom he didn't know, but wrong to kill a man after pretending to be his friend.

♠ ♠ ♠

Such ancient methods of collecting property, getting rid of strangers and enjoying life were common among all of us when we were savages in the different countries where our races began.

That has nothing to do with what we now call crime.

We call crime now that which the policemen watch, that which the judges punish, and that which the prisons punish and greatly increase. It is simply weak, misdirected energy, badly formed brains, defective education, poverty, that starves the body and stunts the mind.

The race as a whole is healthy, hopeful, means well, abhors crime and cruelty.

And that little percentage of so-called "criminals" which attracts so much attention will disappear entirely when the bigger, stronger and better men shall have realized that they should pity, help and protect, NOT HATE, their unfortunate, weaker, misdirected brothers.

The Importance of Making Your Home Fit Your Personality

Mlle. Lenique, the Newest Fashionable Parisian Portait Painter, Tells Why Blondes Should Live Among Louis XVI. Surroundings, Brunettes Among Renaissance, and Why Stout People's Furniture Ought to Be Strictly Louis XIV.

MISS ANDREE LENIQUE, the distinguished Parisian portrait painter whose work was decorated by the French Government, has had an excellent opportunity to observe the interior decoration of the wealthy and fashionable homes of New York. Miss Lenique has a studio in the Sherwood, in West Fifty-seventh street, where she has been painting the portraits of many prominent and attractive New York women.

In the following interview Miss Lenique makes some entertaining comments on the decoration of New York homes and some practical suggestions to the women who preside over them.

By Mlle. ANDREE LENIQUE (In an Interview)

THERE is nothing in the world so becoming to a woman as a home that suits her.

Every woman should seek to have her home decorated in harmony with her beauty or, at least, her personality.

More magnificent homes are being created in New York to-day than in any other place. Now is the time when the true principles of interior decoration should be studied and mastered.

It is really surprising how little time New York women of the wealthy and fashionable classes spend at home. What with shopping, visits to restaurants and hotels, lunches, matinees and so on, they are out practically the whole day.

In French society it is considered quite improper for the woman to be out of her home in the morning.

If the New York woman followed my suggestion of decorating her home in harmony with her personality she would stay at home more. She would have an interest to keep her there, and the place would have more attraction for her.

Many women impose their ideas on the decorator without having sufficient knowledge of the subject. That is a mistake. Again they allow the decorator to go ahead and develop a scheme that is not in harmony with the owner's personality.

I offer a few suggestions that will help American women to choose schemes of decoration and furniture in harmony with their personality.

Let the blonde follow the Louis XVI. style, the brunette the Renaissance style, the auburn-haired the Venetian style, the stout woman the Louis XIV. style and the elderly lady the Restoration style.

After all, I believe that there is nothing so becoming to so many women as our French Louis XVI. style—the graceful furniture with the swan's neck motive, so often used in chairs and couches. The light and delicate tones of hangings and other fabrics make a home that is most expressive of feminine charm and daintiness.

This style breathes the spirit of a period when social gallantry and grace reached a finer development than they have ever done before or since. That was the period preceding the French Revolution, when our nobility cultivated such exquisite manners. The women devoted their lives to coquetry and the men to love-making. They did not worry about the dollar then. They acted as if money came naturally, like the rain and sunshine.

The Duc de Richelieu was one of the greatest ornaments of the time. He raised flirtation to a fine art. He could win a woman with an epigram. It was easier for him than taking a cocktail is for you American men. You must not confuse him with the Cardinal, who lived in a cruder period.

Women nowadays think so much about being beautiful. I find that many of the most charming women of our most charming period were quite plain. Their manners, their conversation and their surroundings made them attractive. Furniture helped to make them fascinating. A graceful chair may compensate for a clumsy figure. A well-chosen fabric will soften a poor complexion.

Nothing can make a woman more attractive than a drawing room, salon, boudoir or whatever you call it, in skilfully executed Louis XVI. style. It breathes the very atmosphere of coquetry, of fascination, of entertaining conversation.

I have suggested this as the most suitable style for a blonde, but it is really suitable for every woman who can stand light tones. It is best for the blonde because a heavier style is crushing to her exquisite, delicate beauty.

There is a new decorator in Paris who covers walls with black paper and decorates houses entirely in black. He has persuaded one of his customers to sleep on black sheets in a black bed, with just a little white lace trimming. He says that it sets off her charms in the most effective manner.

Horrible thought! A black room is enough to make anybody ill. I feel the same way about the misguided genius who decorates rooms in dark purple.

Rooms intended for daytime use should be decorated in light colors—delicate grays, greens, blues, browns and yellows. A dining room or smoking room may be dark.

Rich, dark woodwork harmonizes with the worship of Bacchus.

The Renaissance style of decoration and furniture is the handsomest of all. I have suggested it as the most suitable setting for a brunette. By this I mean rather that it is best for a woman of strongly marked type. If the blonde feels that her personality is sufficiently commanding she may choose Renaissance.

It seems to me that a Renaissance apartment, with its splendid decorations and rich hangings, should be the home of some romantic, majestic figure like our Marguerite of Navarre. She was a magnificent type of the princesses of the Renaissance period. She was a patron of artists, poets and singers. That extremely gay collection of stories by her, "The Heptameron," suggests how deeply she drank of the cup of life.

A modern society woman who modelled her life on that of Marguerite of Navarre would certainly be interesting. People would not feel bored at her home. Of course there are some ways in which it would be quite impossible for a modern lady to follow her.

There is an old story about her that, having entertained a poor wandering minstrel most royally, she thought it best when he said goodbye to her that he should say goodbye to life. From the gorgeous Renaissance chamber with its carved furniture, its rich brocaded hangings, its silver goblets and tall candlesticks he went to a grave down in the deep dark cellar of the chateau. His last views of life were glorious. The idea is that she did not care to have it whispered in court circles that she had known a person of such humble position. Modern social impertinence cannot approach this. The conduct of the girl who flirts with a man at the sea shore, but cuts him dead in town, may have the same basis, but it is very cold and tame in comparison.

Probably the story is exaggerated, as Voltaire said of the report of his own death. Queen Marguerite must have had fine qualities or the poets of the time would not be so enthusiastic about her. I believe there was a warmth and spontaneity about her manner that would win popularity for a hostess of to-day.

The furniture of the Louis XIV. period is handsome, but heavier and less graceful than the Louis XVI. style. The earlier period is distinguished by couches and arm chairs of very solid framework, often with lion's head decorations. The arm chairs are very spacious, because the wide hoop skirts of the period required it.

Both for aesthetic and practical reasons this style is most appropriate for stout women, of whom there are many in New York. It is most disconcerting to watch a fine, solid woman sitting on a slender chair that threatens to smash under her. As I said before, furniture should match the personality.

The Empire style is handsome and stately, but I find that it does not harmonize with the most dainty feminine graces. After all, it is identified with the time of Napoleon's domination, and we know that he had little appreciation of woman's finer qualities.

It is a pleasure to see furniture that really has style. A collection of expensive furniture not held together by harmony of style is like a company of well dressed lunatics.

What horrors I see in the houses of the wealthy! Luxurious but hideous arm chairs, thick downy carpets whose colors quarrel with everything about them; superb radiators, enormous bathrooms decorated with strange fishes and reptiles, wonderful electric chandeliers, and other things too terrible to mention.

If a French nobleman of the eighteenth century should be suddenly confronted with these things the delightful compliments he was accustomed to utter would be frozen on his lips.

A harmoniously and agreeably decorated home is better than one filled with the most costly works of art. Too many pictures spoil the walls. A few good family portraits placed in thoroughly suitable places give personality to the house.

Some American houses are simply plastered with bogus Corots, Bouguereaus, Bonnats, et cetera. They may be horribly ugly—not even painted with good paint—but they are signed with a name. That is sufficient.

I was not surprised to learn that a very flourishing industry here is the production of bogus Corots and other works of the Barbizon school. I understand that some of the most promising artists of this industrial school were formerly bootblacks.

When the American law was recently changed so as to permit foreign pictures over twenty years old to come in duty free these industrious workers protested. They said: "You will ruin a great American industry." But Congress had progressed to a point where such an argument would not hold water, and so the law was changed. Thus civilization progresses.

The law as it stands is sufficiently absurd. The work of a rising European painter of the day must pay a duty because it would compete with the product of the native artist. No good American artist asks for such protection, because it would be asking for protection against the superior brains of others. The protection is only for the daubers and forgers.

I do not say this in criticism of American taste in general. Such things are the outcome of a conspiracy between little groups of commercial schemers and stupid politicians. Americans as private citizens are the most generous patrons of art in the world.

Here is an example: Mr. Crane, of Chicago, has furnished funds to Alphonse Mucha, the Bohemian artist, to enable him to execute a colossal series of decorations illustrating the history of Bohemia. They are to be placed in a public building. So Bohemia is to have her history perpetuated at the expense of a private Chicago citizen. It is remarkable.

The lot of a rich man who feels that he has to buy pictures is often a sad one. I knew a wealthy man who built a great new house and employed an artist who painted dreadful cherubs and goddesses all over the ceiling of the main salon.

"I don't see that that makes the house any better," candidly remarked a friend with a little hard common sense.

"But I had to have something painted," said the poor rich man.

It is the woman's business to make the home beautiful, not by buying pictures and statues, but by choosing harmonious and agreeably contrasting tints and furniture of good style.

After all, it is color that does most toward beautifying an apartment. An eye for color is a born gift as much as a musical ear. We all recognize the special nature of the musical ear, but few realize that the same is true of the color sense. A pleasingly contrasted color scheme makes me thrill with physical joy.

For harmonious contrast, the juxtaposition of two or more complementary colors is not all that is necessary. They must also differ in tone and show an opposition of light to dark.

A pleasingly contrasted effect will hold its own against time for a much longer period than a more general composition, for the same reason that a dress of contrasted colors continues to look well, where clothing of the same prevailing hue would look shabby and faded.

When the dominant color has been chosen, the color scheme should be arranged as an imaginary palette, which includes the hangings, furniture and rugs. We may work above the general color to brilliance and below it to more neutral hues. A cabinet or even a china vase with other objects around it may give us the focus of brilliant color. The rugs and carpet should supply the lower tones of color required.



A French Noblewoman of Louis XVI. Period. Mlle. Lenique Says That Her Surroundings Provided Much of Her Charm.

"The Empire style, though stately, is stiff and does not harmonize with feminine fascination."

"Large chairs grew up to accommodate the crinoline, and now they are very nice for stout women."



Mlle. Andree Lenique, the Parisian Portrait Painter, Who Chats Wittily About House hold Decoration.

How "The Woman Thou Gavest Me" Faced Her Husband

IN the current instalmnt of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," Hall Caine's wonderful analysis of the modern marriage question, now being published by HEARST'S MAGAZINE, his heroine passes into the greatest crisis of her life.

Sold by her ambitious father in marriage to Lord Raa, a profligate nobleman, Mary O'Neill too late awakens to realization of the horrors of loveless marriage. On the wedding night she and her husband agree to live as such only in name. Lord Raa becomes infatuated with Mary's schoolgirl friend, Alma. Into Mary's life at the time comes again Martin Conrad, another friend of Mary O'Neill's school days. He has become a famous Antarctic explorer.

The two fall in love. Hall Caine, in the greatest paragraphs he has ever written, describes her agony when she finds that she, a loveless wife, is in love with a man not her husband.

At last she and Martin Conrad, thrown together by the machinations of Alma, declare their love.

Martin goes away on another exploring expedition. Mary faces the inevitable. Her father, rejoicing because he expects to have a grandson, makes preparations for a great feast. On the eve of the feast, Lord Raa, warned by anonymous letters sent him by Alma, returns home to Mary to demand an explanation. The scene, in part, follows:

(From the current instalment of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," published in the May Number of Hearst's Magazine.)

FEELING too degraded to speak, I took the letter in silence out of my maid's hands, and while I was in the act of locking it away in a drawer Alma came up with a telegram from my husband, saying he was leaving London by the early train the following morning and would arrive at Blackwater at half-past three in the afternoon.

"Dear old Jimmy!" she said, "what a surprise you have in store for him! But of course you've told him already, haven't you? . . . . . No? Ah, I see, you've been saving it all up to tell him face to face. Oh, happy, happy you!"

It was too late to leave now. The hour of my trial had come. There was no escaping from it.

* * *

I was standing by the fire at the moment, and I held on to the mantelpiece as my husband came into the room.

He was very pale. The look of hardness, almost of brutality, which pierced his manner at normal moments had deepened, and I could see at a glance that he was nervous. His monocle dropped of itself from his slow, gray eyes, and the white fat fingers which replaced it trembled.

Without shaking hands or offering any other sort of salutation he plunged immediately into the matter that was uppermost in his mind.

"I am still at a loss to account for this affair of your father's," he said. "Of course I know what it is supposed to be—a reception in honor of our home-coming. That explanation may or may not be sufficient for these stupid islanders, but it's rather too thin for me. Can you tell me what your father means by it?"

I knew he knew what my father meant, so I said, trembling like a sheep that walks up to a barking dog, "Hadn't you better ask that question of my father himself?"

"Perhaps I should if he were here, but he isn't, so I ask you. Your father is a strange man. There's no knowing what crude things he will not do to gratify his primitive instincts. But he does not spend five or ten thousand for nothing. He isn't a fool exactly."

"Thank you," I said. I could not help it. It was forced out of me.

My husband flinched and looked at me. Then the bully in him, which always lay underneath, came uppermost.

"Look here, Mary," he said. "I came for an explanation, and I intend to have one. Your father may give this affair what gloss he pleases, but you must know as well as I do what rumor and report are saying, so we might as well speak plainly. It is the fact that your father is giving this entertainment . . . . well, because he is expecting an heir?"

To my husband's astonishment I answered, "Yes."

"So you admit it? Then perhaps you'll be good enough to tell me how that condition came about?"

Knowing he needed no explanation, I made no answer.

"Can't you speak?" he said.

But still I remained silent.

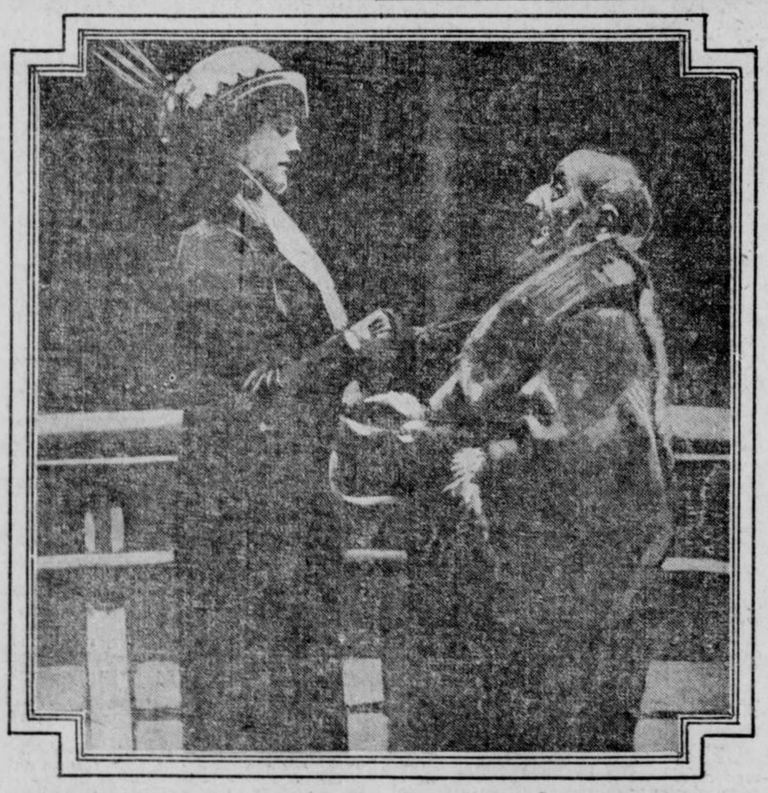
"You know what our relations have been since our marriage, so I ask you again how does that condition come about?"

I was now trembling more than ever, but a kind of forced courage came to me and I said, "Why do you ask? You seem to know already."

"I know what anonymous letters have told me, if that's what you mean. But I'm your husband and have a right to know from **you**. How does your condition come about, I ask you?"

I cannot say what impulse moved me at that moment unless it was the desire to make a clean breast and an end of everything, but, stepping to my desk, I took out of a drawer the letter which Price had intercepted and threw it on the table.

He took it up and read it, with the air of one to whom the contents were not news, and then asked me how I came by it.



"Good-by, lil missie," he answered. "I never believed Ould Tom Dug would live to see ye laving home like this. * * * But wait! Only wit till himself is after coming back, and I'll go bail. It'll be the divil sit up for some of them."

(One of Frank Craig's Illustrations for "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," in Hearst's Magazine.)

"It was taken out of the hands of a woman who was in the act of posting it," I said. "She confessed that it was one of a number of such letters which had been inspired, if not written, by your friend Alma."

"My friend Alma!"

"Yes, your friend Alma."

His face assumed a frightful expression and he said, "So that's how it is to be, is it? In spite of the admission you have just made you wish to imply that this" (holding out the letter) "is a trumped-up affair, and that Alma is at the bottom of it. You're going to brazen it out, are you, and shelter yourself under your position as a married woman?"

I was so taken by surprise by this infamous suggestion that I could not speak to deny it, and my husband went on to say, "But it doesn't matter a rush to me who is at the bottom of the accusation contained in this letter. There's only one thing of any consequence—is it true?"

My head was reeling, my eyes were dim, my palms were moist, I felt as if I were throwing myself over a precipice, but I answered, "It is perfectly true."

I think that was the last thing he expected. After a moment he said, "Then you have broken your marriage vows—is that it?"

"Yes, if you call it so."

"Call it so? Call it so? Good heavens, what do **you** call it?"

I did not reply, and after another moment he said, "But perhaps you wish me to understand that this man whom I was so foolish as to invite to my house abused my hospitality and betrayed my wife. Is that what you mean?"

"No," I said. "He observed the laws of hospitality much better than you did, and if I am betrayed I betrayed myself."

My heart choked. But the thought that came to me, that, bad as his own life had been, he considered he had a right to treat me in this way because he was a man and I was a woman, brought strength out of my weakness, so that when he went on to curse my Church and my religion, saying this was all that had come of "the mummery of my Masses," I fired up for a moment and said, "You can spare yourself these blasphemies. If I have done wrong, it is I, and not my Church, that is to blame for it."

"If you have done wrong!" he cried. "Have you lost all sense of a woman's duty to her husband? While you have been married to me, and I have been fool enough not to claim you as a wife because I thought you were only fit company for the saints and angels. . . . . "

* * *

And with the last word, in the drunkenness of his rage, he lifted his arm and struck me with the back of his hand across the cheek.

The physical shock was fearful, but the moral infamy was a hundred-fold worse. I can truly say that not alone for myself did I suffer. When my mind, still going at lightning speed, thought of Martin, who loved me so tenderly, I felt crushed by my husband's blow to the lowest depths of shame.

I must have screamed, though I did not know it, for at the next moment Price was in the room, and I saw that the housekeeper (drawn, perhaps, as before, by by husband's loud voice) was on the landing outside the door. But even that did not serve to restrain him.

"No matter," he said. "After what has passed you may not enjoy to-morrow's ceremony. But you shall go through it! By heaven, you shall! And when it is over, I shall have something to say to your father."

And with that he swung out of the room and went lunging down the stairs.

News of the scene went like wildfire through the house, and Alma's mother came to comfort me. In her crude and blundering way she told me of a similar insult she had suffered at the hands of the "bad Lord Raa," and how it had been the real reason of her going to America.

When she was gone I sat down before the fire. I did not cry. I felt as if I had reached a depth of suffering that was a thousand fathoms too deep for tears. I do not think I wept again for many months after that, and then it was a great joy, not a great grief, that brought me a burst of blessed tears.

But I could hear my dear, good Price crying behind me, and when I said, "Now you see for yourself that I cannot remain in this house any longer," she answered, in a low voice, "Yes, my lady."

"I must go at once—to-night if possible."

"You shall. Leave everything to me, my lady."

The bell rang, but of course I did not go down to dinner.

* * *

As soon as Price had gone off to make the necessary arrangements I turned the key in the lock of my door, removed my evening gown, and began to dress for my flight.

The only place I could think of was that which Martin had mentioned when he wished to carry me away—London. In the mighty world of London I might hide myself from observation and wait until Martin returned from his expedition.

To London, therefore, I would go!

The full instalment of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," from which these excerpts were taken, will be found in the current number of HEARST'S MAGAZINE.

The Secret of Crown Prince Rudolph's Tragic Death Revealed at Last

Countess Marie Larisch, Niece of the Late Austrian Empress Elizabeth, Tells the True Story of "The Tragedy of Meyerling" in Which the Heir to the Austrian Throne and the Beautiful Baroness Vetsera Met Mysterious Deaths Together.

THE Countess Marie Larisch, niece of the murdered Empress Elizabeth of Austria, has written an extraordinarily interesting volume entitled "My Past," which is about to be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, to whom we are indebted for advance sheets.

This story of court life from the inside has all the grip of a great novel.

The Countess was the granddaughter of the Empress's brother, Duke Louis, of Bavaria, through a morganatic marriage. In her early youth she was a great favorite of the Empress, who arranged her marriage with the wealthy Count George Larisch.

She fell into disgrace with the Empress and was banished from court after the terrible tragedy which occurred at Meyerling, near Vienna, on January 30, 1889. In this affair the Empress's only son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, and his sweetheart, Baroness Mary Vetsera, perished mysteriously. The Empress credited Countess Larisch with having brought the pair together.

Many versions of the tragedy have been published in Europe. Some accounts say that the Crown Prince killed his sweetheart and himself, others that he was killed by an infuriated relative of the girl, and still others that her fiance committed the act. The mystery has never been cleared up.

The Countess Marie Larisch here gives her version of the tragedy and the events that led up to it. After explaining how the Crown Prince and the Baroness made her an unwilling agent of their rendezvous, she brings us to the tragedy. The Crown Prince induced her to bring the Baroness to his private apartments in the Imperial Palace on the pretext that he wished to break the liaison:

By the Countess Marie Larisch

(In Her New Book "My Past." Copyright, 1913, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

RUDOLPH led the way into a cheerful apartment, which looked as if it were "lived in," for there was an abundance of illustrated papers, plenty of books and flowers, and a grand piano, which was strewn with new music. A pair of spectacles was lying on the writing-table, and I wondered why Stephanie (the Crown Princess) had left her glasses there, since she and Rudolph were not popularly supposed to be on visiting terms.

"Now," said my cousin, in a most prosaic tone, "I want to have this little interview alone with Mary in the smoking room. Will you permit this, Marie?"

I was powerless to interfere, and walked over to the windows to see if I could discover in what part of the Burg I was. To my surprise I saw that the windows looked out over the Amalienhof, and that immediately opposite me were the Empress's apartments, which I knew so well. I could see the big clock, and I heard the rumble of the carriages which passed and repassed through the courtyard below.

I watched the busy scene for a little time, then glanced at the clock—the ten minutes had already passed.

I went to the mirror and smoothed my hair, which had been disarranged by the raven's sudden swoop, and as I did so I heard the sound of military music. It was the hour for changing the guard. The room was unpleasantly warm, and I took off my jacket, but hardly had I done so when my cousin entered. *He was alone.*

I stared at Rudolph in dismay, and could only stammer, "Where's Mary?"

He smiled, but took no notice of my question, and then proceeded to lock all the doors in the room.

"Speak to me," I cried; "for goodness sake tell me what has happened. Rudolph, explain yourself."

I was so terrified that I could hardly stand. The blood rushed to my head; I swayed and trembled, and the room swam before my eyes.

The Crown Prince took my hand. "There is nothing to explain," he said.

"Mary! Mary! where is she? Oh, do tell me what you have done with her * * *"

"Calm yourself, Marie, and listen to me. Now don't interrupt. You will have to return without Mary."

The sounds of the gay music outside rose and fell as we were speaking, and I never hear a military band without recalling that awful moment. I turned sick with fear. "You are joking; you don't know what you are saying; you cannot surely mean to tell me that you intend to keep Mary here?"

"Never mind where I intend to keep Mary; all you have to do is to go home at once."

His callous indifference infuriated me—"I will *not* go home without her."

"You must. Mary is not in the Burg."

The shock almost paralyzed me. Then I came to myself. My cousin continued: "Nothing will happen if you will keep quiet. Go back to the Baroness and say that Mary has run away."

"Oh, you coward, Rudolph. I won't. I'll go direct to the Empress."

"You cannot pass through locked doors."

I rushed to the window, tried to throw it open, and shouted for help.

The Prince violently put his hand over my mouth and dragged me back. "Do you want me to hurt you?" he asked with dreadful meaning in his voice.

"Oh, you dishonorable man," I panted, "you are lost to all shame. I won't be silent. I will tell the Empress, let me go * * * you must * * * you *shall*."

"Unless you swear to be quiet I'll *kill* you," hissed Rudolph. He released my wrists, which he held as in a vise, and without another word he opened a drawer in his writing table and took from it a little black revolver. He came to where I stood.

"Do you want me to shoot you?" He caught me by the throat and pressed the weapon against my forehead.

"Yes, shoot me," I answered miserably. "It would be a kind thing to do now that you have ruined my life."

The Crown Prince put down the revolver, and looked at me. "At any rate, you have some courage," he observed.

"I can be brave when I have to face devils like you," I cried. "For you are nothing but a *devil*. You brought me here under a solemn promise to deal with me in an honorable way; you do not know the meaning of the word. Yes, I repeat it, you do not know the meaning of honor."

The Crown Prince glanced at me with mingled cruelty and cynicism. "Since when, may I ask, Marie, have you been considered fit to play the saint? You are a fine one to talk of honor or loyalty. You have been the go-between for my mother since you were a girl. And yet you dare to mention morality to me, when you have not scrupled to stand by and see my father deceived."

"It is a monstrous lie. I'll not listen—you shall not traduce your mother. I love her."

Then I burst into tears, and cried as if my heart would break. Whereupon Rudolph said very quietly.

"Marie, do you really love mamma? Well, if you do, save her from the shame which a scandal will cause her."

To my great surprise, he led me over to the couch and sat down beside me.

"Give me one last chance," he pleaded.

"Well, I can but hear what you wish me to do."

"I want you to go back to your fiacre, and tell the man to drive you to some shop where you are well known as a customer. Once you are inside send an assistant out to the fiacre with a message from you to the Baroness Mary Vetsera. Naturally, he will return, and say the Baroness is not there. You will thus be able to produce a witness to testify that you thought she was."

"But the coachman will know that I came out of the Burg alone."

The Crown Prince opened a leather wallet and took from it a roll of notes. "Here's five hundred florins," he said; "give them to the coachman with the message that I sent them, and that if any trouble arises he must go to Bratfisch, who will tell him what to do."

"And I am to tell her mother that Mary ran away when I was inside the shop?"

"Yes," replied Rudolph, "it will serve for two days, and then I shall see her myself."

"You will not find her difficult to persuade," I said, and I repeated the conversation which I had had with Madame Vetsera.

The Crown Prince laughed. "What an accommodating mother Mary possesses," he observed. "Now, Marie, you must go * * * Will you have some wine? * * * My poor cousin, you look a complete wreck."

I refused the wine. I was still crying, but I longed to be gone. I was in a dreadful state of nervous exhaustion, and my faculties were completely numbed; my one wish was to get away.

Rudolph suddenly took my hand. "Don't let us part in anger, Marie," he entreated. "Oh, if you only knew how unhappy I am. * * * Perhaps it will come all right * * * one day. Promise me you will be true to your trust."

"I promise," I answered in a stifled voice.

The Crown Prince drew me to him, and took me in his arms. Then he kissed me for the first and last time.

* * *

(The Countess spent the day consoling the Vetsera family and the next day went away to her country seat. The morning afterward she was astounded to learn from the papers that the Crown Prince had died at Meyerling. She returned to Vienna and immediately received a visit from the Empress's physician, who told her that the Baroness Vetsera was dead also.)

My eye met the calm gaze of my old friend and physician, Dr. Wiederhofer. He pressed my hand reassuringly. "Calm yourself, dear Countess," he said, "for you must listen attentively to what I have to say. I am sent here by the Empress."

"Does Aunt Cissi wish to see me?" I asked.

"No, she wishes you to answer a question. What do you know about this affair?"

"I know nothing. I'm nearly dead with anxiety. For pity's sake tell *me* something.

"You are certain that you are speaking the truth."

"I swear it."

"Then, my poor friend * * * prepare yourself. * * * Mary is dead."

"Oh, my God!" I cried. "How did she die?"

"With the Crown Prince. Countess * * * a little fortitude * * * you are shaking like a leaf. * * * So—that's better. Yes, they are both dead; and the Empress thinks it is owing to you. I pity you, my poor child, for you are in a dreadful predicament," said the doctor, and his voice faltered as he spoke.

"But I am innocent," I cried.

"Everything is known at the Burg," he said gravely. "The secret police have discovered that you were in Rudolph's confidence, and that you took Mary Vetsera to the Hofburg. The man who drove you there has confessed all. But, I beseech you, tell me what the Empress chiefly wishes to know. *Was* the Crown Prince perfectly normal at your last interview?"

I nerved myself to reply, "No, he was not." Then my pent-up misery burst forth. "You say they know all at the Burg. Do the Emperor and Empress realize that I have been treated shamefully? I have been the cat's paw in this affair. I've been deceived throughout. * * * I'll see the Empress. I won't be condemned unjustly." My voice rose to a scream and died away in convulsive sobbing.

Dr. Wiederhofer let me cry for some moments.

"Courage, courage, dear Countess; I am convinced that you have spoken the truth. I had better tell you all that has happened. But it is a dreadful story.

"The Crown Prince wrote to Laxenburg, it appears," said the doctor, "and told his wife he was going for three days' shooting to Meyerling, but that he would return for the family dinner on January 30th. There was consequently no



Photograph of the Countess Larisch (on the Left) with the Baroness Vetsera (on the Right), Taken Three Days Before the Latter's Death.

anxiety felt about his movements, and the Prince left Vienna two hours after Mary Vetsera, who was driven to the shooting lodge by Bratfisch. The unhappy girl went in unnoticed by the private entrance, and Loschek took her to the little dressing-rom in the apartments which the Crown Prince occupied. She remained that day and night alone with her lover, and on the 29th some of Rudolph's friends came for the shooting."

"Was Philip of Coburg among them?"

"He was. Philip," continued Dr. Wiederhofer, "knew that a woman was at Meyerling (it was no rare event), because on such occasions Rudolph never sat long at dinner. The Crown Prince, who pleaded a bad cold, did not go out with the guns, and that evening he sat at table with his throat muffled in a silk handkerchief.

"Supper was served to the Prince and Mary in their apartments, and Loschek received instructions to awaken his master at 7 o'clock the next morning.

"Downstairs a drunken orgy prevailed, but those two sinful souls spent their last night undisturbed."

"Oh, for pity's sake be brief, I cannot bear it!" I sobbed.

"You must hear everything," replied my friend. "Loschek came to waken his master at seven o'clock, and the Crown Prince told him to return in half an hour. He did so, but as there was no answer to his repeated knocking, he became alarmed and sent for Count Hoyos, who was at breakfast."

"And * * * what happened?"

"They broke open the door, and I hope they may never see such a sight again. There was blood everywhere. It stained the pillows, it bespattered the walls, and it had flowed in a sluggish stream from the bed to the floor, where it had made a horrible pool. Rudolph lay on his side, his hand still holding the revolver, and the top of his head was almost completely shattered."

"I cannot listen * * *"

"Countess * * * it is imperative that you should hear all. The bed bulged a little and Count Hoyos lifted the coverings. Mary Vetsera lay under them—dead; she, too, had been shot in the head."

"Oh, Mary, Hary! Poor Mary!" I cried in agony.

"Count Hoyos told Loschek to take the body of the girl into another room, and to lock all the doors of the death chamber. The Count then went downstairs and informed the shooters that the Crown Prince had been suddenly taken ill, and that he must leave for Vienna at once to acquaint the Emperor, and to bring a doctor back to Meyerling. He despatched a telegram to me, and I arrived at the Hofburg almost at the same time as he did.

"We saw the Empress first; she had just finished her gymnastics. * * */ It was dreadful to find her so unprepared. I cannot tell you how we broke the news to her. * * * "

"Oh, my poor, poor aunt!"

"The Empress seemed like a woman suddenly turned to stone. She shed no tears; all she said was, 'How can we tell the Emperor?' "

"I found strength to say, 'You must tell him, Your Majesty—you alone can.' The Empress stared at me almost without comprehension. Then she started, and shivered a little. *'Well, let us go,'* she said.

"We walked with the Empress to the Emperor's apartments, and waited outside. I do not know what passed between the bereaved parents, but when we were called in Francis-Joseph sat by the table with his face hidden in his hands, and the Empress stood beside him.

"I received my order to go to Meyerling at once. Count Hoyos gave me the key of the room on my arrival."

"What of the Empress?"

"When the Empress came back Madame Ferenzy told her that the Baroness Vetsera begged for an audience. The Baroness insisted that the Crown Prince had abducted her daughter and implored the Empress to help her.

"Elizabeth hesitated, and then told Madame Ferenzy that she would receive Madame Vetsera. The Empress stood in the middle of the anteroom; her whole aspect was terrible in its unnatural calm, and the Baroness was brought into her presence. The two mothers looked at each other in silence; then Madame Vetsera fell on her knees with a despairing cry, 'Mary—my daughter——'

"Elizabeth shrank back from the poor woman's outstretched arms. She examined her with pitiless curiosity, and then said coldly and cruelly: *'C'est trop tard. Ils sont morts tous les deux.'*

"Madame Vetsera fainted. The Empress looked at her unmoved, and walked away without a word."

I had listened to this terrible narration with indescribable emotions. I knew that my fate was sealed with regard to Aunt Cissi; she would never listen to any explanations of mine. I asked the doctor to continue his story, hardly knowing whether I should have strength to listen to it.

Wiederhofer went on to say that he had gone to Meyerling, and was taken immediately to the apartments occupied by the Crown Prince. Here he found everything much as Count Hoyos had described. The remains of supper were still on the table in the little salon; there were some empty champagne bottles, and one chair had been overturned.

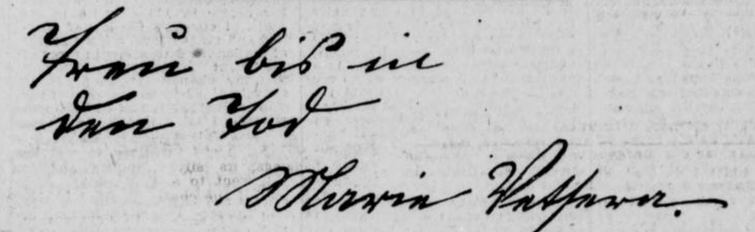
A decanter half full of brandy lay on the carpet near the bed, and Wiederhofer ordered it to be removed to prevent the Emperor from seeing it. He then temporarily bandaged the shattered





Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, Who Perished Mysteriously with the Baroness Vetsera at Meyerling.

These Illustrations are from "My Past," by Countess Marie Larisch. Copyright, 1913, G. P. Putnam's Sons.



The Favorite Photograph of the Baroness Vetsera. The German Words Below, Meaning "True Till Death," Were Written on the Photograph She Gave to Countess Larisch.

head and washed the face and neck of the Crown Prince. With the aid of Loschek he covered up the bloodstained bed, and made the body somewhat presentable; all else was left untouched to await the arrival of the Emperor.

"And now," said Loschek to Dr. Wiederhofer, "now you must see the woman." He preceded the doctor, and led the way down a corridor; he opened a door, and Wiederhofer found himself in a small room which was lit by a skylight. It was very difficult at first to distinguish the various objects around him, but at last the doctor saw a large linen basket. On the top of this was a hat trimmed with ostrich feathers, and the floor was strewn with various articles of woman's clothing.

Wiederhofer was well accustomed to horrible sights in the exercise of his profession, "but," he said, "for the first time in my career I felt faint when Loschek threw aside the sheet which covered the basket.

"There I saw the body. I told Loschek that it was too dark for me to examine the corpse where it was lying, so he carried it into the adjoining room and placed it on the billiard table.

"Then I began my examination. I parted the long hair away from the face, which was almost completely hidden, and then . . . . Oh, Countess! . . . . then I recognized Mary Vetsera—the girl I had known ever since she was a child."

The voice of the good doctor trembled with emotion. "Poor child," he said, "for she was little more than a child!"

Mary was not so terribly disfigured as Rudolph; part of her face was badly wounded and an eye had fallen out of its socket, but the uninjured side preserved all its beauty and her expression was almost peaceful.

Professor Wiederhofer tore the lawn chemise into strips for bandages; he then replaced the eye and bandaged the head; he washed Mary's face, and after wrapping the poor dead girl in a sheet he told Loschek to take her back to the linen room.

The scene in the chamber of death after the Emperor arrived at Meyerling was agonizing. Francis Joseph leaned against the wall and cried as if his heart would break; then he listened to all that there was to tell, and afterward returned to Vienna for the last home-coming of the Crown Prince.

* * *

The uncles of the Baroness Vetsera were told that the orders were that the corpse of the Baroness Mary was to be fully dressed and taken to the carriage which was waiting. "And," said the policeman, "you are to support the body between you in such a way as to make it appear that the Baroness still lives."

Then began the dreadful task of dressing the dead. Mary's hair was smoothed and pinned up in one heavy twist, and the uncles, who loved her tenderly, washed away the fresh stains on the once beautiful face. Then a ghastly thing occurred. Wiederhofer's lawn bandage broke. . . . But much endurance was mercifully given to the two gentlemen, and Count Stockau bound up the wound with his black silk cravat.

Mary was dressed in her underlinen and corsets; her silk stockings and dainty boots were put on, and then came the pretty gown she had worn on that disastrous day at the Hofburg. Her hat and veil were next placed on her head, and the body was set in a chair until her uncles could nerve themselves to wrap her in her sealskin coat.

It must have been an awful experience for those who assisted at this last toilette of Mary Vetsera, for as her uncles were preparing to put on the coat her head drooped heavily on her breast and she could not, of course, be taken out like that.

The police officer at once thought of an expedient, and he slipped a walking-stick down the dead girl's back and bound her neck to the stick with a handkerchief. Count Stockau and Alexandre Baltazzi then put on the fur coat and lifted the corpse off the chair.

The two men supported their niece's body between them, and half carried it and half dragged it out of the room, along the dimly lit corridor and down the principal staircase to the waiting carriage.

The dead girl was placed on the back seat and her uncles sat opposite. Count Stockau told me that occasionally the jolting threw Mary almost upon them, and he said that her close contact during this sinister journey was almost more than they could bear.

It was a cold, windy night; from time to time the face of the moon was hidden by the flying clouds, and as the frost quite obscured the windows, it was impossible to see in what direction they were proceeding. At last the carriage stopped before a dark iron-barred door, which was immediately flung open, and two monks, lanterns in hand, came forward.

There was no occasion now to force the corpse into that horrible mockery of life. The monks lifted Mary from the carriage and placed her upon a stretcher; then, with a gesture, they invited the gentlemen to follow them.

The policeman shut the gates noiselessly, and Count Stockau and his brother-in-law found themselves inside a graveyard, where crosses and monuments gleamed ghostlike from the darkness as the sad cortege passed. This was the burial-ground of the Cistercian Abbey of Heiligenkreuz, and here Mary Vetsera was to find her last resting-place.

The monks entered a little building apparently used for lumber, as it was littered with all kinds of fragments of masonry, odd pieces of wood and bricks. But a space had been cleared where stood an open coffin of common white wood.

There was no shroud in which to wrap the dead, and the beautiful young body was somewhat roughly placed inside the unlined burial-chest. Poor Mary! What an awful ending to a life which had seemed so full of promise! Rudolph lay honored in state, but his victim's only requiem was sung by the mournful wind as it sighed among the graves—better far to have laid her uncoffined in the kindly earth than to have pushed her inside the rough box, which in itself was an outrage on decency.

Count Stockau doubled Mary's hat into a pillow and rested the sleeper's head upon it; he then took off a gold cross which she wore round her neck and placed the symbol of love and forgiveness between the stiff fingers.

Mary's parentage, but it nver concerned the Emperor or any princes of the imperial house.

The monks thereupon put the lid on the coffin and carried it out.

Close to the wall was an open grave. The body was consigned to it without a religious service of any description, and the earth was shovelled in upon the dead with almost feverish haste.

Mary Vetsera, whose only crime was love, was buried like a dog, and her uncles who knelt by the grave were allowed to pray for only a few seconds beside it, for the policeman tapped them on the shoulder and told them they must not linger.

* * *

(The Countess tells a very romantic story to the effect that Rudolph left a steel box with her, to be delivered only to a man who should give a certain signal. She concludes that the box contained papers showing that the Crown Prince and her cousin, Archduke John, were engaged in a conspiracy to put the Prince on the throne of Hungary in the lifetime of his father. The Countess has something to say of the connection between this episode and the tragedy in the following passage.)

The story which has found most credence in circles which count is that Rudolph fell a victim to Mary's uncle, who avenged his niece's dishonor. My narrative disproves this; the last thing which the Baltazzis desired was any kind of scandal, and the thought of murder never entered their minds. The shattered condition of the Crown Prince's head gave rise to the rumor that it was smashed in by the butt end of a gun, but the unimpeachable testimony of Dr. Wiederhofer, who saw the body and dressed the wounds, proves this to be untrue.

What actually happened during the time that Mary and Rudolph were alone at Meyerling is entirely a matter for conjecture. There is not the slightest doubt that the Prince anticipated a crisis of some sort, and it is unquestionable that he and the Archduke John had planned a coup d'etat together. Something transpired to make Rudolph afraid of the consequences should his plans be discovered, and rightly or wrongly he miscalculated the extent of his father's displeasure. He may have felt that flight or a return to Vienna was equally impossible, and, rendered desperate through fear, inflamed by brandy, he made up his mind to kill himself. In my opinion the worst that could have happened to the Crown Prince, had it been discovered he was plotting for the throne of Hungary, would have been incarceration "owing to unsound mind." Count Andrassy said plainly that something beyond a love drama was responsible for the tragedy; the Archduke John corroborated this statement, and the affair of the steel box makes me absolutely certain of it.

The world may well wonder why Rudolph, the heir-apparent to the thrones of Austria and Hungary, should have involved himself in the schemes of men who were striving for the separation of Hungary from Austria.

Was the Prince tired of waiting to be king, and did some subtle brain assume that the Emperor, when the crisis came, would shrink from the horror of a conflict with his son, and that the independence of Hungary would be achieved without the firing of a shot?

I cannot tell, and I doubt if the time will ever come when Rudolph's motives will be revealed.

* * *

Far too much secrecy has hitherto been preserved about the tragedy at Meyerling, and the mystery arose becaus every one in authority at first completely lost his head. The proper course would have been to tell the truth immediately about the death of the Crown Prince. It would doubtless have been a ninety-nine days' wonder, but it would not have been actively remembered. Rudolph never had a reputation for morality and little was expected of him.

The Tom Watson I Know—By James B. Nevin

The Other Side of the Stormy Petrel of Georgia Politics---Author of 'The Story of France' at Home.

THOMSON, May 10.—The Tom Watson I know and like the best of all the Tom Watsons I know—for there are very many Tom Watsons, you know—is not the "stormy petrel" of Georgia politics, who rides the hurricane now and then, and is the hurricane, but the Tom Watson who brings from out the disorder and confusion of his study in Thomson the most engaging and gripping literary productions the South has furnished the nation in many a year.

In considering the strange case of Thomas E. Watson, which isn't a parallel case by any manner of means to "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," although some folks will think I overlook a good bet in not insisting that it is, when one gets to that phase of it wherein he inclines to cuss and ejaculate unprintable things, he should remember this, Tom Watson is the author of that most remarkably and compelling book, "The Story of France!"

No man whose intellect is not extraordinary, whose sympathies are not human and close to the surface, whose light of reason is not scintillant, whose political understanding is not far-seeing and profound, and whose literary prowess is very much out of the usual, could produce such a work.

Time was when I thought literary endeavor the safety-valve through which escaped now and then a sufficiency of steam to ward off Watsonian explosion. It was my impression that Mr. Watson's political activities were the sum and substance of him, and that they were the things mainly that kept him wake o' nights.

Now, I incline to suspect it is, and always has been, the other way round—and that politics has been his diversion, the while literary work has been the dominant passion of his life.

Sits In Lovely Home.

Here he sits in Thomson, "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife," under his own vine and fig tree, the master of one of the loveliest homes in all the South, nowadays caressed of honeysuckle and roses, and lulled by the hum of bees and the evening lilt of mockingbirds, I think Mr. Watson burdens his mind little with the ways and the wiles of politicians. Such viewing with alarm as he permits himself is viewing more in sorrow than in anger, anyway, I think.

And yet, he is going to have his say as "the situation" develops in the nation and in Georgia—be sure of that! There is no individual in the State who has so loyal a following, and withal so unquestioning.

He is a good hater, is Mr. Watson, and he has some ancient scores to settle. His is an extremely sensitive nature—and he does not forget.

Right now, however, "the red-headed person" is browsing amongst his beloved books. When he will not he will not—and politics may go hang as springtime merges into summer, with Thomas E.

And so, I asked him about himself, when came he, and wither was he drifting, and so forth and so on.

And he answered, and spake unto me, saying thusly:

"My folks have been here in Georgia a long time. They helped found the beautiful little city of Washington, but before that Charles Watson was Clerk of the Colony of Georgia, which is the longest and most sonorous title any of the clan ever possessed.

"Thomas is a name very persistent in the family, there being one to every generation, one being a sufficiency. I am kin to Watts, the steam engine man, but no kin to Watts, the hymn-builder. Better still, however, I am descended from Wat, the brick-maker, sometimes ridiculously dubbed by thick-witted historian, Wat Tyler, of rebellious inclination. The absurd historians do not know that the word 'tiler' simply meant that my honorable ancestor made and placed tiles for a living.

Proud of His Ancestry.

"My ancestor Wat, 'the tiler,' lost his life endeavoring to stop outrageous Governmental abuses in merry England. Wat's own daughter having been subjected to gross humiliations at the hands of tax collectors, the old gentleman quit his job of tiling temporarily, and proceeded home where he slaughtered the King's menial with his—Wat's—tiling level. This kicked up a hullabaloo in England, of course—but it affords me pleasure to trace my ancestry right back to this doughty person, who defended his home and human right against all comers, and even with his life. I would much rather be descended from Wat, the tiler, than from William, the Conqueror.

"In Georgia, the Watsons have been middle class people—landowners, and sometimes slave holders. We served in the Revolutionary War, the Indian Wars, the Mexican War, and the Civil War. The men have been farmers, lawyers, cardplayers, horse racers, chicken fighters, whisky drinkers, and bird hunters. A rum lot, in a way, but mostly honest and on the level.

"My father was a fine athlete and accomplished in many sports. Hence, by that perversity of nature which I shall not undertake to explain, I am a bookworm, a recluse, and a sedentary mollywop. My father never read a book in his life, and was, therefore, normal, healthy, enjoying and enjoyable. He did not make himself responsible for the universe, and never experienced, therefore, the exquisite and complicated misery that man can cultivate by doing so.

"The Civil War claimed and got all three of my grandfather's stalwart sons—taking the life of one, making a pitiable invalid of another, and letting my father off with a maimed foot and a sacrificed leg. I vividly remember the appalling scenes through which I went with my mother to find my father and fetch him home. I was eight years old.

"I was born on September 5, 1856. There were no celestial disturbances, so far as I know, or have ever heard. I came into the world without having been previously consulted. Had the facts been laid before me previous to my coming, and had I realized all I was going up against, I might have elected not to come. That, however, is neither here nor there at this writing.

"I was born to moderate wealth, was not made to work, was encouraged to read, and frequently broke the sleep of the family by having fearful dreams about wars and battles, especially the Indian massacres of New England. My mother had much trouble convincing me that there were no Indians near our home, and that the war-whoops would not resound in our vicinity any night, despite my doubts and fears to the contrary. I was quite a favorite with my school teachers, and was occasionally flattered in a most bold-faced manner as to my ability as an orator. I could recite "Hohenlinden" to beat the band—and can still, if necessary. At Mercer, I received the highest honors for deportment and rhetoric, but many people never will believe I really was entitled to the deportment medal.

"The financial smash of '73 ended my college career. A hard-hearted landlord would not let me remain unless I paid him my board—and I couldn't. I took to the law, and, in a way, the law took to me—hence I became a familiar sight around the court houses of the State, and got tangled up in politics before I really knew what I was doing. While studying law, I worked on a farm for $8 per month. I thought it great fun, and would do it again rather than loaf, mope, rust out, or commit apostasy of any sort. I lived for several years after my admission to the bar on small fees and small feed.

"Sentenced to Legislature."

"I was sentenced to the Legislature in 1882-3. I led the fight for the local option law, which closed bar rooms in 115 counties in the State. I changed the law of landlord and tenant from a law in favor of the landlord to a law in favor of the tenant. I am proud of the fact that my change remained put. I actively aided in the passage of the statute whereby the new capitol was erected. I tried to tax dogs for school purposes, but failed.

"I was a Cleveland elector in 1888, and John Temple Graves was also. We flooded the State with eloquence, but neither took any beauty medals anywhere.

"I was elected to Congress in 1890, on the Farmers' Alliance platform. Now, please get this right. I did not join the order, and did not burn my law books, as it has often been stated I did. I was elected on a progressive Alliance platform, however, and did refuse to go into the Democratic caucas of the House, where my hands would have been tied. For this, I was 'read out of the party' and denounced as a 'traitor.' La Follette, elected 20 years later, did precisely as I did. He was hailed as a hero. The same men who crucified me, crowned La Follette. Such is such in this mundane potato patch.

"Here are some of the 'traitorous' things I stood for in the national Congress: Opposed the present military law, which has Germanized our State militia, fought the Pinkerton deputy system, and killed it, supported the 8-hour law and other union labor legislation, and advocated compulsory automatic car-couplers on all railroads.

"The best and biggest thing I did, perhaps, was to father the rural mail delivery system. My complete right to be known as the author of the free rural delivery of mail is set forth in the Congressional Record of February 17, 1893, in categorical statements from Senators Bacon and Clay. Since that time, the matter has not been disputed.

"I was robbed of re-election to Congress, in a very bitter contest. I was howled down, mobbed, and insulted a dozen times during its progress. Nevertheless, I was then adhering to the very things that to-day are dubbed most 'progressive.' The political reapers of to-day are harvesting in gladness where in the bitter long ago I sowed in cruelty and misrepresentation.

"I was robbed a second time, two years later, and then I gave up. I was powerless against the machine set to run me down. I abandoned the fight, exhausted, and seemingly very near friendless. I took up my law practice again, and resumed my literary labors.

"When Bryan went to the gold standard and Parker in 1904, I accepted the Populist nomination for the Presidency. Bryan worked so hard for Parker that Roosevelt was elected. In 1908 I tried to take Georgia out of the Solid South political cess pool. Failed—but I shall try it again some day, with another candidate. A South always solid for one party means a South that is considered by no party.

"Excepting free school books for public school children, every Populist demand of 1896 is now a law of Georgia. Nationally it is true, and the records will bear me out that I have long advocated postal savings banks, a parcel post, direct election of Senators, direct nomination of the President, the initiative, the referendum, and the recall, necessities of life on the free list, a graduated income tax, Government ownership of public utilities. These things are quite the fashion nowadays, despite their popularity with the 'Pops' back yonder twenty years ago.

Doesn't Want a Vacation.

"Nowadays, I am devoting myself to my books and literary work. I have my own printing plant in Thomson, and have not known a vacation in 20 years. I would not know what to do with a week of idleness, if Providence should give me one. I am happy in my own chosen work, can find plenty of sunshine, don't nurse grievances (much), do not hate anybody or envy any person, fight the best I know how, when I have to, which is now and then, take the wounds that come, as a good soldier should, and march on to whatever end there is, with never a fear of to-morrow or hereafter.

"I am still very much alive—no doubt of that. Feel equal to any sort of frolic or fight, but prefer the frolic. Think my two little grand-daughters the sweetest things in the world, and will never trouble trouble, unless trouble troubles me. I like to see my friends whenever they do me the kindness to call, and I keep tab on my enemies—out of precaution.

"In my library, somewhat in disorder always—and the women folks constantly prod me about this—I have practically all the books and papers comprising the library of the late Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy, and great Commoner of the South. I guess I am never quite so happy as when rambling through these books mindful of the fact I am reading the very things that Stephens used to read, and enjoy, and find so profitable."

It is in this half-whimsical, half serious way that Tom Watson, the best beloved and the best hated man in Georgia, talks about himself and his work to-day. Through his weekly and monthly publications, he continues to crack heads and shiver lances hither and yon, the while he holds tight to a large measure of poise and well balanced philosophy as time runs along.

There are some twenty-odd thousand Watsonites in Georgia, ready to march to glory or the grave with "Tom," as occasion may require. Theirs not so much to reason why, perhaps—they leave that to Tom—theirs but to do or die. He can put an instantly persuading finger on every mother's son of them.

Silent on Politics.

Here he is in Thomson, however, by many observers of events and things rated the balance of political power in Georgia, declining to talk politics for publication, but sure as fate to "butt in" again, at the psychological moment.

In his role of Thomas E. Watson, author, particularly of that marvelous "Story of France," it is that I choose to come in contact with him. Politically, I try to be fair to him—he is entitled to that—albeit I with many others, have found it difficult to follow his logic at times.

So, whenever I get to thinking unkind things of him, I remeber him as he appears here in his disordered study—the writer of the greatest historical work I have ever read, and withal the most thrillingly entertaining.

In that guise, he is the Tom Watson I know—and like the best.

TOM WATSON IN HIS LIBRARY

The best beloved and most hated man in the South is shown as he appears daily at home in Thomson. "The sedentary mollywop" as he styles himself, is the only person in the world who is able to find anything in the room. It was not moving or cleaning up day when this picture was taken, but the disorder is that which always prevails. Mr. Watson's papers and manuscripts are strewn among the books which once comprised the library of Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy.



GHOSTS OF ATLANTA = = = = By Ann Teek

THE burial of Slavery took place in Atlanta in the spring of 1867.

Few remain who can recall that strange, weird procession as it appeared from the south end of Peachtree Street, and wended its way out Peachtree Street to the creek, where the final rites were performed as only the negro in his original and fanatical mind can devise.

It was a silent line of dusky negroes. The streets at that time were sparsely settled, and where tall buildings now rise skyward, one storied houses surrounded by beautiful old flower gardens nestled among tall trees. Beyond lay the trenches and breastworks, all flowered over with daisies left by the trail of Sherman's grain wagons, and here and there a blackberry vine that found its roots in the blood wet soil, where heroes on both sides of that great battle of the twenty-second fought and died.

I was a little child at that time, but recall with a thrill of emotion the dim and earnest band of negroes as they approached the corner where the Masonic Building now stands.

Running down to the gate, through the beds of white May lilies and sweet pinks, I called to a husky negro woman:

"What are you doing? Where are you going?"

Flaunting herself eagerly before the onlookers, the negro woman answered:

"We's bur'in' Slavery! We is!"

"But where are you going?" I persisted.

"We're free, tank Gawd, an' we's bur'in' slavery!" was all the answer I got.

And so the little procession of two or three hundred men and women passed on, and that was all the information vouchsafed me at that time. Later my nurse told my mother that the procession had gone out to Peachtree Creek, and after weighting the coffin with rocks, let it down in the water, where it is still resting for all I know.

At the head of the procession walked a negro man, with a Bible in his hands. He wore a long white robe, and had a long flowing beard like an apostle. Midway in the procession was a wagon with the wheels divided by a long pole, upon which was strapped a child's small unpainted coffin. No flower decorated the rudely constructed little box, and as the dust rose stifling under the tramp, tramp, of the negroes' feet, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," rose and fell in measured cadence and then—the actors on that strange stage disappeared down the street.

Slavery was buried. The sun was shining. The flowers were blooming, and the petals of the peach trees were dropping noiselessly on the grass plots of the garden.

Slavery was buried! The mating of the birds made sweet music as they nested in the honeysuckle and jessamine vines, and the monotone of "Swing low, sweet chariot," was borne back upon the breeze.

And from that day to this, there are dim shadows haunting the banks of Peachtree Creek. In May, the shapes materialize, and when the moon hides under a cloud, you can see the phosphorescent glow of the ghostly company and hear the croon of the mystical songs they sang when Slavery was buried.

* * *

MRS. KATE WOOTTEN, mother to Miss Katherine Wootten of the Carnegie Library, knows all about the ghost that haunted the oldfashioned red brick house in Courtland Avenue, for it was her father, Pat Lynch, who built and owned the house, and there resided Mrs. Wootten during her very young childhood.

The house stands on the opposite side of the street where the Old Calico has stood for many years, which was, until its renovation, one of the curiosities of Atlanta's early days. But to the ghost story. During the latter part of the War with the States, Patrick Lynch, seeing that Atlanta would become the scene of conflict, removed his family to his plantation, and rented the house. Soon afterwards, there arrived in Atlanta a woman named Maggie Collins. She came from Augusta, and was seemingly a woman of refinement and education. Her clothing was unusually handsome for the times, and she was very attractive. Miss Collins took a room at the Lynch home, and made many friends among the people of Atlanta. One evening there was a ball given at the Old Medical College, and in those days the dances given anywhere, if by the right people, were attended by the nice people. Miss Collins was a guest at the ball.

Next morning, she was found murdered, dressed in full evening dress, and thrown across her bed as though the deed had been done in a hurry. One window was open, and a barrel was standing just outside the casement. No one ever knew who killed the woman. No investigation was made in the excitement of war! No one ever claimed the body. The names of some of the best of the South's chivalry were mentioned in connection with the incident, but no one was openly accused. It was said and believed that Miss Collins was a Federal spy. Her body was laid away in the park, which stood opposite the Kimball House in Pryor Street, and there it may be resting now for all the busy people of Atlanta know.

For years after the murder, the Lynch house was believed by the ignorant to be haunted and few were brave enough to pass the place in the night. Those who reside in the building had grewsome tales to tell of the noises and ghostly visitant of the place. But Time has obliterated the story and renovations on the house have changed it so that few remember just which house it is that was haunted.

* * *

"ON Merritts Avenue," said a well known member of the Federation, "is a small cottage that used to be haunted, and still may be. There was a bottomless well on the place, and many a night the house and garden has had a spook showing himself about, with all the air and abandon of a real human being. I knew the lady well who lived at the little cottage. She was truthful and had one of the most brilliant and cultured minds I ever came in contact with. She said, one morning she went out of her bedroom for a moment, and when she returned the sleeve of her son's shirt was hanging from the wall apparently without aid of human skill. She took it down and found the shirt in the closet of her son's room minus the sleeve. Her son had been down town since early morning, and knew nothing about the shirt sleeve being severed from the shirt, and there was no one else in the house. Another uncanny thing was the attachment of a small gold ring to the lady's eyeglasses, which was so perfectly welded on the rim it had to be filed off by a goldsmith. The house was all wreathed with pink roses and the most inoffensive looking flower garden at the front I ever saw. There was nothing to stamp it with the sign of the supernatural, but it had its reputation for many years and may have yet."

* * *

OUT the Howell Mill Road is a haunted house. Society goes there for recreation when the Driving Club pulls for opera week is ended.

It stands in a lonely grove and many a night when the moon plays hide and seek with the sweet country roads and fragrant forests, you can see automobile parties driving there to catch a sight of the midnight revel of the ghostly company who gather there with the same desire for recreation that governs the living reveler. Not many have been fortunate enough to see this especial "hant," but everybody who knows the house, shivers and draws closer together as they approach it after the wee small hours. The house is easy to find and all you have to do is to ask some of the best families out the Peachtree Road and they will tell you exactly which house it is.

HUMAN CHARITY = By Blanche Reid

SHE was an insignificant little person, one of those unobtrustive beings who are not effective in society, and everybody thought how kind it was of her rich, attractive aunt to give her a home. Indeed, some even hinted that she ought to have made an effort to earn her own living. Many years after, and only by an accident, did people learn the truth. The aunt had lost most of her fortune, and the niece, who was not penniless had contributed money to the household, and saved the former from being deprived of many of her comforts.

In her quiet way this insignificant little person had been very neatly a heroine, because she had never hinted that the obligation was on her side. All her friends had misjudged her, and she had submitted in silence to the painful affliction of not being appreciated.

The results of this mistake could never be wholly undone, for nothing could ever atone for the long time during which she had suffered from her neighbors' unkind criticism.

How often is the world guilty of some such wrong as this. We blame without knowing the effects, and we are unfair again and again to those who do not deserve it.

Around us are thousands of our fellow-beings whose actions to an onlooker in many cases appear as senseless and unaccountable as the movements of dancers when the music which inspires them is unheard. Without knowing all the motives and influences at work, how can we possibly judge a stranger's conduct, and why should we be cruel enough to condemn it hastily?

It is very common to say, "if I were Miss So-and-so, I would do this or that," but in truth, unless you are actually Miss So-and-so, or initiated into the whole of that inner life which is now hidden from you, it is impossible to guess how you would act, and whether you would manage better than she does.

It is so easy, so fatally easy to be good and wise in another's place; so difficult in one's own. There are so many circumstances that you do not know, that you never can know, you might just as well be merciful in your judgment.

Even if you did not commit the same faults as the object of your criticism, you would probably commit different ones, for allowances must be made for individual temperaments. We are not all alike, and the world would be very dull if we were.

For instance, a certain woman was reputed to be cold and haughty, though in reality she was only very shy. She had been brought up in an extremely reserved family, and had never acquired the habit of speaking from her heart. All the white she was thirsting for the sympathy which would have opened the closed gates and led her forth into the sunshine.

Always give the benefit of the doubt when you are not certain. It ought to be as easy to think well as to think ill, but apparently it is not so.

Often a solitary piece of neglect is allowed to outweigh a hundred kindnesses. When we are angry with people, we forget all their goodness, and one failing appears of more importance than many virtues. Human nature is sadder because it is so ready to take offense, so quick to believe ill.

Try to keep your heart gentle towards others, hard only towards yourself. After all, life is so short that it gives you no time to do more than mend your faults, even if you succeed in that.

Scientific Chance

WILL not some modern scientist, or creative wizard, attempt at some time to make a modern Frankenstein of these symbolic parts?

The head of navigation.
The brow of a hill.
The eye of opportunity.
The teeth of the wind.
The breath of the gods.
The neck of land.
The bosom of earth.
The soul of honor.
The arms of the sea.
The hand of fate.
The finger of scorn.
The waste of time.
The bones and sinews of labor.
The limbs of the forest.
The foot of the mountain.

If such should come to pass, and clothes were required for the monster, would it not be necessary to cover his nakedness with these garments?

A racing derby.
A coat of arms.
Breeches of trust.
The collar of convention.
The matrimonial tie.
The cuffs of adverse fortune—but what boots it?

Chinese Curiosities

Some one who knows Chinese people very well once told a tale to show that they do not permit themselves the luxury of nerves. She said she had gone one day, before the Boxer riots, to visit the old lady who lived out in the country far beyond Wei-Hsien. When the American woman arrived the old lady was out, but presently she came in, and announced that she had just been out "watching the men dig her grave, but as it began to rain she had told them to wait for a pleasanter day." She did not die for years after that, but she had the comforting assurance that her grave was ready for her, without any unseemly haste whenever she cared to occupy it.

The same American had the experience of sleeping in a room with a very large coffin when she was visiting a Chinese friend, and the next morning the old grandfather of the family called her attention to its excellences, and explained that his son had made him a present of it. "Isn't the wood fine?" he asked admiringly. "It cost a lot of money." Old people accept such presents as marks of filial love, and not at all as a hint for them to occupy the coffin.

THE WIFE AND THE PAY ENVELOPE

Where and how to get a little "nest egg" to put aside for the emergency of everyday life is a question that is puzzling nearly every young married couple.

T. J. Peeples, cashier of the American National Bank, has had years of opportunity to see who started the bank accounts, and he says that with a very few exceptions the finances of the family should be intrusted to the wife. She is more economical, he says, and better able to run the household. His philosophy is set forth in the following statement for The Sunday American:

By T. J. PEEPLES.
Cashier of the American National Bank.

The question as to who should handle the payroll envelope, the husband or the wife, is one which has been under discussion for many years. It is a question to which there are two sides—with the argument, however, very much in favor of the wife.

wife.

It has been my observation during the many years that I have been in the banking business that women, as a rule, are much more economical in the handling of money than men—especially when it comes to household expenses. I know of dozens of cases to-day of young men who are working on small salaries who are always hard up, for the simple reason that they spend their money foolishly—not so much in dissipation, but they have no idea of the value of a dollar. Young men of this kind very frequently wind up in the hands of the money sharks, which, of course, is only one step from bankruptcy. In nearly all of these cases, if these young men would allow their wives to handle their weekly wages they would keep clear of debt and would probably lay up a little something for a rainy day.

A woman has a much better knowledge of handling household expenses than a man; and while I do not believe that any man should turn over his entire earnings, weekly or monthly, to his wife; at the same time, I think that where a young man is working on a small salary or weekly wages, with no property, in 90 cases out of 100 their wives could handle their finances better than they could themselves. Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, as there are some women who have been raised in luxury and after marriage have met with reverses, and it is very hard for a woman who has been raised this way to change her ideas of living.

I have a case in mind—one who is not a regular wage earner, but who has a profession out of which he makes a good income, and this young man for the several years I have known him has always been hard up because he spends his money foolishly in various ways. This man has a wife who is economical in her habits, and I believe that if he had adopted the practice several years ago of turning over the bulk of his income to her, he would to-day be practically independent instead of being always in debt.

Since I started writing this article I was talking to a gentleman who informs me that he has a wife and fourteen children. Most of these children are grown and have been given a fair education; and he states that it has been due almost entirely to the economical management of his wife that he has been able to raise his family. While not a man of means, he is in comfortable circumstances and has a nice, attractive home.

There is an old saying that "an honest man is the noblest work of God," but I have always believed and still contend that a good woman is the grandest creation the Almighty ever put on earth; and of one thing we can all be assured: If the husband working for a small salary or wages will turn over his weekly or monthly earnings to his wife, the money will be spent by her where it will do the most good.

THE SWEEP OF SCIENCE

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

SWEEPING now through the very portals of infinity, the imposing march of late science is impressive and awe-inspiring. Modern man is awakening to a glimpse of realization of his powers. Recent extreme accuracy in refined research, in measurement, weighing and computing has surpassed all previous attainments.

In this note some idea, it is hoped, will be given of what explorers, researchers, diggers and delvers are doing in the task of storming the very bulwarks and battlements of Nature. A search, the like of which hath not been made before, a series of investigations surpassing in microscopic precision the work of all past centuries, with instruments of such excessive delicacy that all preceding apparatus fall in comparison, a search by night and by day, is now in a state of activity.

The recent isolation of one electron and determination of its properties proved to be a turning point in the advance of man, in every way equal to the discovery of universal gravitation by Newton.

Two capital discoveries, one in 1666, and the other in 1910, are the cornerstones of that magnificent temple, the Temple of the Sciences. The act of weighing one electron in the laboratory is the equal of weighing a pair of colossal suns 500 trillion miles away. Both reveal that the Mind now phasing in that inexplicable mystery, the brain, is well on its way to infinity.

The separating out of one electron from many quintillions of others and the finding of its inertia and potential required more skill in manipulation, of another kind, however, than that of finding the quantity of matter in a pair of revolving suns.

I have outlined how the two great achievements were wrought in preceding issues of The American. Suppose that a number of parties of explorers should be researching in a wide area of plains, forests and mountains, and that they were surveying, watching all the new and strange things discovered, and making records. And that in time two groups should come in sight of each other. And that soon another and then another until all were close together. Upon comparing notes of surveys imagine that these should reveal the astonishing fact that all of the groups were traveling toward one and the same point. This would surprise them and be of interest.

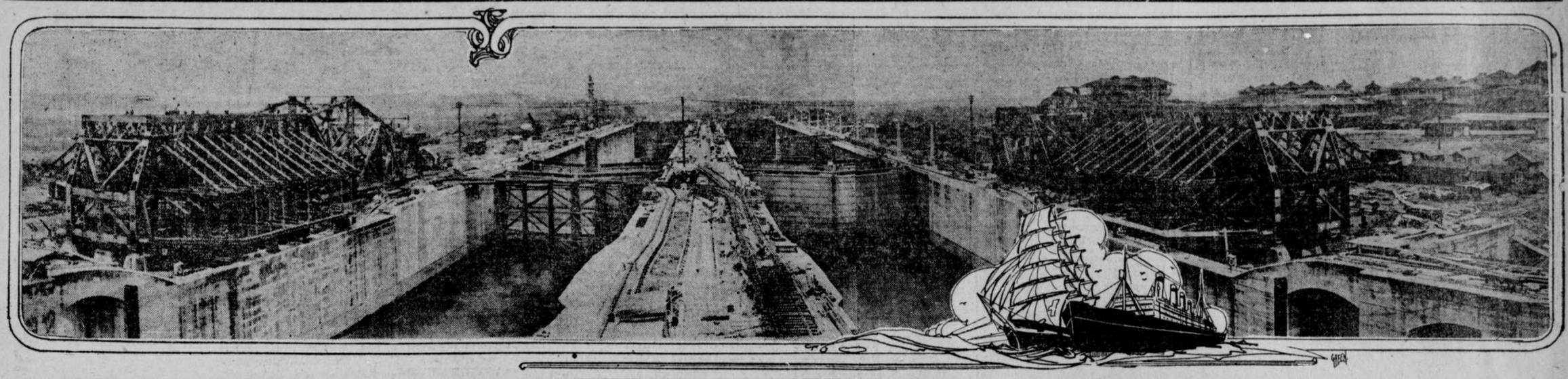
But all separate explorers are now surely and inevitably traversing lines in the mighty expanse that are actually converging. The explorers are coming in sight of each other, and also in sight of the point of convergence. And the one central point, the focus, is this: Nothing exists but electrons.

Suppose that the reader could go without food or sleep during one year and could center the eyes during the year, and also the mind, to the exclusion of all thoughts on any subject, upon these almost supreme words: Nothing exists but electrons; then by the end of the year one momentary and fleeting glimpse of their stupendous meaning might possibly be secured. And if the glimpse lasted during the one-hundredth part of a second of time, then astonishment would submerge the entire mind. Even their mighty discoverers, isolaters, measurers and weighers have by no means been able to grasp the vast import of these four words so near the Creator.

It would be a good plan for busy people when at work or on boats or trains to mentally repeat to themselves many times during the day these four impressive words.

It is was within the power of man to force electrons to lie side by side in contact—imposible, however—then a row one inch long would contain 12,700,000,000,000. Electrons are composed of pure negative electricity.

Striking Picture of Work on the Panama Canal—Building Locks at Gatun Dam



Why the Insurance Concerns Dislike Women as Risks

A WELL known Atlanta woman wrote a letter to the Sunday American and complained that she had found it next to impossible to have her life insured.

There are a whole lot of life insurance companies over the country who are skittish about writing policies on women's lives and there are a number right here in Atlanta.

It doesn't make any difference if a woman goes down to their places of business and talks herself tired trying to persuade them that she is a perfectly healthy subject and in need of insurance, the presidents of the companies kindly but firmly inform her that they will not pay her a cent to die.

It isn't because a woman drinks or carouses or does any of the million and twenty-five other things that a man does to shorten his days, and it isn't because she doesn't live as long as a man, because, as general thing, after she passes the 50 year mark, she lives longer.

Why They're Not Wanted.

The principal reason in the case of single women is because they are likely to marry and won't need it, and in the case of married women because their husbands may speculate on making money out of their demise.

"We don't want to give men any excuse for killing their wives," said an insurance man of one of the big Atlanta concerns laughingly, "They have enough excuse already."

"Seriously speaking, though," he added, "there have been many cases of that kind, and we have to take that into consideration. Not that a man might deliberately shoot or poison his wife. But say she were sick or an invalid, and needed specialists or a trip to the mountains. If she had a big policy on her life and he needed the money he might be tempted to neglect her."

Officials Give Reasons.

Here are other reasons, gleaned from several Atlanta fields, why it's as impossible as the camel's effort to get through a needle for a woman to get life insurance:

1.—One firm doesn't consider that the class of working women or widows with children or others dependent on them is large enough to be worth going after.

2.—It's too great a risk to insure women during the motherhood period—from 21 to 50.

3.—In the case of married women with husbands paying their policies there may be a hidden reason of speculation behind it—and under such circumstances it's hard to get at family history about it.

4.—It's useless without women's husbands are physically or mentally disabled.

5.—Physicians cannot examine women as they can men.

Need a Man Most.

"Most women don't need life insurance," remarked one mere husband, straightening shoulders up and looking satisfied with himself. "They need a MAN."

"But suppose they can't get one?" inquired the mere girl reporter who was open to suggestions.

He glanced around the room to make sure his wife had not accidentally dropped in.

She had not, and he became pompous. "Let 'em work overtime at it," he advised, his fingers seeking the armholes of his vest," that's the way Mrs. Blank got ME."

The outside door-knob turned.

"Why, as I was remarking," he declared, "the reason we don't give women life insurance is because we think the men of the household should carry the domestic burden."

But it happened to be only the office boy.

"Funny thing, the difference between men and women," he daclared a little later, "You'd think that if we considered it a temptation to a man to have a big policy on his wife's life, we'd think it a temptation to a woman to have one on her husband's. But we don't as a matter of fact, and except, of course, as in a very few rare instances, it isn't."

He picked up a pamphlet to show the reporter statistics on the question.

Income Versus Sentiment.

"I suppose the reason for it is because, in the first place, a woman just naturally thinks more of love than a man does. Then again if she thinks about it at all, she's bound to figure out her husband is worth more to her alive than dead because he's a constant source of income. On the other hand, if a woman dies, a man doesn't suffer any loss but a sentimental one which, of course,"—he smiled—he can shortly remedy."

Another insurance man said that a thing he objected to in writing insurance for women was that he found it embarrassing to ask them if they were married, and if they weren't why weren't they.

While there are some Atlanta companies who write insurance for women on the same basis they do for men, it was found that a number of them charge either higher rates or limit the amount of women's policies. The reasons given for the higher rates were practically those held by the companies that do not write women's policies at all.

"As for limiting the amounts," said one man, "we do it because we're afraid of speculation somewhere along the line. Our particular limit for women is $10,000, but of course sometimes we make exceptions in certain cases. For instance, if the woman asking the policy were somebody like Hetty Green, or the owner of some big concern where her death would mean a loss to the business, we would give her the privilege of taking out the same amounts as a man."

Disasters Record the Gallantry of Women

The floods and fires and tornadoes that recently rent the Middle West tried the souls of women, tried and found them gallant. A word never before applied to women passed into current use. It was gallantry.

Gallantry, which heretofore we associated with men, is heroism. It is a high and splendid courage shown in word and deed. It is bravery and generosity, a complete forgetfulness of self in an exceedingly thoughtfulness for others. Unless you shift the accent mark from second to first syllable, you will have a very different impression of the word. Fine, with the accent on the first syllable, it is tawdry when the stress is laid upon the second. So throw the force of utterance where it conveys valor and forget the mincing gait, the handkerchief picking up, the eye-rolling and head wagging meaning of the word of the same spelling but world distant meaning, and crown women with the laurels of it.

Two telephone operators sat at their switchboards, facing death, but defying it while they warned the town of its danger. The dispatchers forgot the names of those girls but their names should ring through the world. Paul Revere's has rung for two hundred years. They are braver than the Revolutionary rider, for at most he only nearly killed his horse. There was no hazard of death in that wild ride for himself. He had the thrill and stimulus of action. The wind from the sea cooled his cheek. The tonic of the salt air was in his nostrils. The horse pounded ahead in unison with his own. The calm stars looked down upon him and guided his course.

These two young girls sat in a stifling little town that was growing every moment closer and more stifling. The blood pounded in the pulses of their temples. Their faces were white. They went on pulling out and pushing in plugs, calling again and again, endlessly, it seemed to them, the news of the flood, the disaster that overshadowed the city, that hung heavy above themselves. Frightened? Of course they were. Don't believe anyone who tells you that when floods or fire or any other peril that threatens life besets him he is not frightened. To say so is to confess himself a dunce. The quick working mind grasps a danger, foresees all its developments, fathoms its fearful possibilities. Such a mind knows. Yet knowing these girls staid in the little room, saving other lives, forgetful of their own. Gallant girls.

Braver were they than Paul Revere, because they were in danger and knew it. Braver than he because they had not the relief of action. There was no rushing through cool air, no inspiration of the galloping steed for them. They sat and waited, perhaps for death, but while they waited they went on with their work of saving. Those girls whose names were forgotten in the dispatches should have a monument erected on the site of that telephone exchange, and it should be erected while they still live. On the base of its pedestal there should be inscribed: "Erected to commemorate the gallantry of women."

Out of the dimming memories of the Johnstown flood stands forth the vivid figure of a girl who died at her post overtaken by the flood because she lingered too long in her deed of warning. Forgetfulness of self in exceeding thoughtfulness of others. I hope there is a monument to that girl, slim and graceful, like herself, and like her of granite strength. Sweet be the sleep of the brave.

They and others like them, have added a new word to the vocabulary of womanhood, the splendidly earned word, gallantry.

Atlanta's Shopgirl! She's a Near Angel Of Good Breeding

There are some women in Atlanta who come so near being angels you can all but hear the fluttering of their wings.

The reason is that they possess all the attributes generally ascribed to angels.

In patience, they have the monument variety beaten to a standstill.

In long suffering, they could join a Job society as a life-member.

And when it comes to soft answers turning away wrath, this is the way they vanish the wrathful:

Look him calmly in the eye.
Straighten up imperceptibly.
Draw a deep breath.
Smile.
AND GO RIGHT ON BEING NICE AND PLEASANT TO HIM.

Now those are some angels.

They are the women and girls in our department stores, and in addition to qualifying at the angel business, they are perhaps the best bred, all-round bunch of women you'd find in a far distance.

The reason is that Atlanta shop girls are not the common or garden variety of shop girls at all. They do not chew gum. They are not overinquisitive. Mighty few of them are silly.

Standard Higher Here.

At least that's what heads of the big stores here say, and they assert that is what makes Atlanta shops different from most others over the country. They are more like family establishments than anything else. Their slogan from the beginning has been "Pull together." The care taken in choosing employees and the regard for the education and brains they possessed has raised the standard of Atlanta clerks far and away above the average. Customers remark it continually.

As for the saleswomen developing into angels, it wasn't anybody's fault but their own—they had tendencies that way and just naturally dropped into the habit.

In at the J. M. High Company's store, W. H. Brittain, president of the firm, said he would back Atlanta saleswomen against any anywhere over the country.

"They are just naturally business girls," he declared, "and they have the Atlanta spirit down to the ground. There isn't anything too hard for them to do to make a success of and they are among our greatest bosters."

He said they knew how to meet people and make friends, and they had excellent good taste and judgment.

"Some people may think it's an easy job to be a clerk," he mused as he gazed around over the big crowd of girls busily showing merchandise to early morning shoppers, "but it's one of the hardest things in the world to be a good one. A girl must be resourceful and quick to catch the idea of a shopper. She must be informed on what the latest styles are so that she can give suggestions, and be able to plan out the color tones of an entire costume if necessary. She must know when to be quiet and when to talk. And she must keep sweet, no matter what happens, and no matter how it hurts, if she wins out in the long run."

Golden Rule In Vogue.

Mr. Brittain said the firm's advice to girls just going to work was simply to treat customers as they themselves like to be treated when they go into a store to buy. In other words, the golden rule doctrine, and the girls found out it worked well. They were all very contented together. They practically spent their walking hours together, and they played at entertaining the public as their guests.

When the reporter went into Davison-Paxon-Stokes establishment to ask Mr. Davison about his girls, she found him up in his office behind a big desk.

"To show you how we regard our employees," he said, "it may interest you to know we haven't got a person at the head of any of our departments who has been with us less than 12 years. We try to treat our people as if they belonged to us, and we'd all practically fight for one another. The personal touch enters very much into the conduct of our store from the customer down to the very humblest of our employees. And we give employees a chance to rise."

He was enthusiastic over the firm's new store, and said the employees were just as pleased as he was at getting into new quarters.

"They feel they have an interest in it, too," he declared, "as they really have."

At the Keely store, R. E. O'Donnelly, one of the firm said the proof of the ability of his saleswomen was the fact that they were able to meet the public trade and satisfy it.

"Not only in our store, but all over the city, the salespeople are high grdae," he told the reporter.

Calls Girls "the Finest."

D. and M. Rich said the girls in their store belong to "the finest."

"We think our saleswomen are just as pleasing as any town can show." H. York and I. J. Cassett declared. "In the first place we get the best as we know they are before we employ them. Then after they come in, the heads of our departments take them under their wing, as it were. We like to see them go ahead."

Some of their best girls, they said, had begun at the wrapping counter and worked their way into substantial salaries and good positions.

"We teach them to treat customers just as if they were callers, and to learn how to suggest things to buyers that will make shopping easy for them."

They said, along with other firms, that they found the Atlanta public particularly easy to please, and considerate about waiting until clerks found what they wanted.

Optimism Over Big Store.

"I'm not going to tell you anything at all about our girls," said H. S. Johnson, of Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose. "I'm simply going to give you the names of some of them and let you go around and see for yourself. If you don't come back saying they're sane, common-sense, level-headed, I'll miss my guess.

And then he called Mrs. Margaret Saunders, who by the way is the only woman floor walker in Atlanta's department stores and who knows how to show the big store off down to the ground, gave her the names and the two made a tour of the building.

Everywhere Mr. Johnson's words came true. Hands were out on every corner, optimism shone over the big store like sunshine on a dark day. Giddy shop girls! If there were any, they were all out. It was a revelation, each saleswoman, it was found, had the job of keeping close tab on what she sold, how things went, and the heads of the departments practically conducted little businesses all their own. The store looked to them to make ends come out ahead, and it required brains to do it. As in the other stores, they go north twice a season to do their stock purchasing.

"Mr. Johnson treats us just as though he was our father," they all declared. "And so do the other members of the firm. We don't feel like employees at all."

At J. P. Allen's Mr. Allen said that another reason why Atlanta's salesgirls are high class is because they are paid better than in many cities.

"I think all Atlanta merchants realize that girls cannot live on a mere pittance," he asserted, "While the salaries are not fabulous, they will feed and clothe a girl very nicely, and she has an opportunity for better pay when she shows ability. Our girls are mostly those who live in Atlanta and whose families live here. We don't pick up girls who happen to drop in. And we know our girls are liked, because our customers tell us so."

ATLANTAN, IN LETTER, TELLS OF WORK IN THE BIG DITCH

George H. Shepard, who is helping in the great undertaking, writes of the progress being made by the engineers.

An interesting letter regarding the work on the Panama Canal has just been received from a young Atlanta engineer, Mr. George H. Shepard, who is connected with the McClintick-Marshall Construction Company in the building of important masonry on the big ditch.

The letter from Mr. Shepard was received by his sister, Mrs. Wylie Jones, of Decatur, and Mr. Shepard enclosed a number of striking photographs of the canal work, one of which is reproduced here. This photograph is of one of the locks of the Gatun Dam, and represents one of the most important units of the canal.

The picture of the locks reproduced above was taken from the light-house on the extreme end of the center wall and next to Gatun Lake. The picture was taken by a photographer in Colon and is the best ever taken of any of the canal work. In the center foreground is shown the two emerging dams. These machines swing on a pivot at the center, and when in use are at right angles to the locks. There are several folding leaves in this machine that are lowered by electrical machinery into the locks and stop the water of Gatun Lake. They are intended for emergency use only, in case the guard gates—which are the first set of gates on each side—are carried away. These machines were designed by a man on the Isthmus and are the only ones of their kind in the world. There will be six of these; two at Gatun, two at Pedro Miguel and two at Mira Flores.

Wall Is 90 Feet Wide.

In the center is shown the center wall of the locks. This wall from the north to the south end is about a mile and a quarter long, 76 feet high and about 90 feet wide. There are three tracks on this wall, the two on the edge being the towing tracks and the one in the center the return track. The towing locomotives are run on these tracks and the power is taken from a third rail. The two outside tracks are provided with a rack and the locomotives have a pinion which fits into the rack, thus getting a great deal more power. There is also one towing track and one return track on each the east and the west wall.

The water shown in the locks is that of Gatun Lake. In this picture it is about fifteen feet deep. The final stage will be about seventy-two feet in the locks. There are no more gates this side of those shown.

The first gates shown—the ones closer—are called guard gates. They are 48 feet high and are not used when the locks are in operation except in cases of emergency. All the other twenty gates here are from 72 to 74 feet hight. A gate is composed of two leaves; each leaf being 70 feet wide and 62 feet long. As the locks are only 102 feet wide, it will be noticed that the two leaves are ten feet longer than the width of the locks. This extra ten feet of width is caused by the gates being what is termed mitre gates.

When not closed these leaves swing back into a recess in the lock walls and are perfectly flush with the walls. Each leaf of a gate swings in perfect unison with the other and with the ease which one would use in opening or shutting a gate in a fence.

This picture only shows the upper level. In this level there are ten gates, five on each side. In the middle level, there are only four gates, and in the lower level there are six. Two of those in the lower level being guard gates to hold back the sea water. On the right of the last wall are the concrete light standards. They are about 22 feet high and will have two powerful lights on each standard. These are spaced about 60 feet apart. There will be one row of them on the east wall, one row on the west wall and two rows on the center wall, the entire length of the locks.

To give an idea of the size of things, the light-house shown on the back-ground of the west wall is a hundred and ten feet high. In the center back-ground can be seen the canal at lea level with dredges working in it. Just beyond the end of the east and west walls are seen dimly a number of towers. These are the cable-way towers. These cableways handle all the concrete in the locks. The big building shown just over the top of the emergency dam is the Administration building for the Atlantic division.



"Kathleen Mavourneen"
Brings Childhood Back When Played by *Instinct*

Real Experience with the New Instinctive Playing. No. 5.

"I SAT at the Virtuolo Player Piano, a strange yearning in my heart. The few, poor, loving words of a letter had touched me—a letter from the old people in the old land.

"I put the roll of 'Kathleen Mavourneen' into my Virtuolo, closed the panel, closed my eyes. I didn't want to see. I didn't *need* to see with the Virtuolo. I wanted to put my whole self into the music.

"I touched the time-lever as in a dream. I moved it back and forth by *instinct* to make the time please my ear. I didn't think about *how* to do it. My heart told me. I pressed the wonderful Acsolo buttons, softening or making tremulously strong, the pure, clear music.

"I pressed *instinctively*—just as I felt—and the music came.

"There rose before me the old land, the dip of softened emerald hills, the lover waiting at a window, his heart trembling in his voice:

"'Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking;
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill.'

"The music swelled, throbbing into intensity—just as I *pressed*—just as I *felt*. I was back with the gay tender colleens—their eyes pure as their hearts, in the wonderland of the lost years.

"Soft as a fantasy the music died. Kathleen and her lover faded. I opened my eyes at last. They were wet. I looked at my wife; she was crying too.

"'My dear,' said she, 'I didn't know you could play like that.'

"I didn't know it either. I can't play the piano. But I can play the Virtuolo by instinct. I can play the songs of my childhood—not as other people play them, but as *I feel* them. I can *go home again.*"

* * * * *

Have you wakened in yourself this Magic Witchery of Music? Do you know *how* to waken it? When you actually hear and play the

HALLET & DAVIS
VIRTUOLO
THE INSTINCTIVE PLAYER PIANO

you'll see how it isn't necessary to *understand* music in order to *express your own feelings*—to play *instinctively*.

The Virtuolo is built by the Hallet & Davis Piano Co. of Boston, who have been making art pianos since 1839 and have been awarded 140 different medals for fine piano construction and tone.

You can get a Virtuolo in a Hallet & Davis Piano or in a Conway, the "Home" Piano. Find out how easy it is to own one. Send attached coupon for complete information. Send it *today*—then you won't forget.

HALLET & DAVIS PIANO CO.
(Established 1839)
50 N. Pryor St. Atlanta, Ga.

COUPON

Send me full information about the Virtuolo, and your Easy Buying Plan. Name _____ Address _____ N-10

Home Recipe for Gray Hair

This Home Made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half pint of water add:
Bay Rum ..... 1 oz.
Barbo Compound*....a small box
Glycerine ..... ½ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, gray hair in ten or fifteen days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

GIRLS WHO "NEVER MEAN TO MARRY" = By Jean Roberts

"FOR good or evil, the girl of to-day has become vastly more independent of marriage," wrote Mrs. John Strange Winter. "Till recent years a girl had to marry to secure a livelihood. Now she has grown capable of earning her own living, and she is under no necessity to marry for food and a home. The girl who really does not care to marry—who imagines she has some vocation in life to which marriage will be an obstacle—has liberty to go her own way."

And she does. There was a time when the girl who didn't get married was popularly supposed never to have the chance, but you will be remarkably mistaken if you assume to-day that the single lady could not have married if she had cared for it.

"If women don't want husbands to-day," I read in a ladies paper, "whose fault is it? Is it because women revolt against household duties or that they have come to know better what husbands really are? Women read the papers. They know that marriage does not mean 'happy ever after.'"

That's awful, isn't it? But it's my belief that husbands are as good as they ever were—better in very many ways—and that girls of to-day are far too sensible to judge husbands by the awful examples the newspapers chronicle simply because they are too exceptional. No, there's some other reason why, in the girls' minds, husbands have depreciated in value.

There was a cause in one of the papers the other day which perhaps throws light on some of the reasons that induce many women to look askance at marriage.

A gentleman with a salary of $2,500 a year found himself in a disagreeable predicament through his wife being "wound up." She had opened a little business in a town, and had run it with some considerable success till things went wrong, and the poor lady's efforts to put them right met with failure. So her creditors came down upon her, and the business was wound up to the tune of thirty cents on the dollar. Then some of the creditors suggested that her husband ought to do the handsome thing and make up the deficiency. Wasn't the lady his wife? The poor man pleaded that he had really never drawn a penny from the business—that he loathed it—that he had done all he could to persuade his wife to give it up. But the good lady declared that it was absolutely impossible she should stop at home "doing nothing." She had no children to look after, and she found housework so dull, after years of work in the city, that she "could not stand it." The official receiver who had the conduct of the winding-up business declared she was a sample of the woman of to-day "bitten with a mania for business."

The young lady who has been accustomed to daily excursions into town and the hurry and bustle of the world no doubt looks upon existence in a little suburban home as likely to be abominably dull. That feeling makes her shy of marriage.

Besides, what about the cooking and things of that kind?

In a book upon home management I was reading some time ago the authoress stated that the work in a home was to-day at least one-third lighter than it was some twenty or thirty years back. The wife, as far as labor in the house went, has an infinitely better time of it than her unfortunate sisters of preceding years. Just look at what science has done for her? Hundreds of ingenious brains have been working to devise means ofr making cooking, washing, sewing, carpet brushing, floor scrubbing, and everything else more easy. In an hour to-day the housewife can do what once took a wife two or three. Just think what sewing must have been before we had the sewing machine!

"A very large number of men," she remarks, "have found out how remarkably easy it is to mend for themselves. I know bachelors who live in flats whose rooms are stocked with every time and labor saver in household work. Women do not appear to be so well acquainted with them, and it is to be feared that a very large number of young girls, having no acquaintance with household work, are shy of marriage, preferring the work in offices or other work places to work they dread because they are ignorant of it."

Is that the reason why the business girl so often turns a cold eye upon the unhappy gentleman who seeks her as his wife?

If girls are going to give up things when they marry, they will only do it for a husband that will compensate them for the sacrifice. You fellows must look about them and qualify themselves to be the husbands girls want. A friend of mine was rejected some time back by a lady, who afterwards confided to me that he was "really a dear, nice, kind creature, but she could not stand the idea of spending all her evenings in his company. He has not two ideas in his head, and the prospect of passing the long evening hours with him while he read to her the reports of the day's football was simply too much for her. What would a husband think a wife who read a cookery book to him for a couple of hours every evening. The bachelor girl trots here and there and tastes a vastly large amount of pleasure in her spare hours than she used to. Sometimes, no doubt, she becomes a mere pleasure seeker. But even those who do not want more amusement than the girl did once upon a time.

"The modern girl will do her fair share of "mending something" but it strikes one that ten or twenty years of evenings of that kind is a rather monotonous prospect. Girls to-day want brighter evenings than that. The young man who wants to get "her" to say "yes" needs to be more interesting than he was once upon a time—or needs longer purse to supply the deficiency.

Cassidy Tells How to Know Just What Jellies to Buy to Secure Real Purity

"Mother's Home-Made Jellies" are the topics of Mr. Cassidy's article to-day.

He explains to housewives why the jellies they buy at the stores are often cheaper than the jellies they make at home.

There are good jellies and bad jellies. Mr. Cassidy tells about both to-day.

By HARRY P. CASSIDY.

A few days ago I went into a store. While there I noticed some glasses of jelly on the counter at one side. From where I stood the label read like this:

PURE

Apple Jelly

I walked across the store to look closer, and I read the label again. This is what I read:

PURE

Contains 1-10 of 1% Benzoate of Soda.

Apple Jelly

When I read that label I decided to tell the housewives something about the jellies displayed on the shelves of some of our stores.

The jelly whose label I have reproduced above is put up in Boston. I consider the label misleading, and under a strict interpretation of the law, illegal. The word "Pure" has, in my opinion, no place on any product containing benzoate of soda.

Such a jelly as that could not be shipped in interstate commerce, because the label is misleading.

Let me tell you a story—a story that has its touch of human interest and that gets right at the heart of the jelly industry at the same time.

There was an old woman in Philadelphia—an old friend of my mother's family. She was over 75 when she died last year.

Two years ago she came to the house one day to see my mother, and I got into talk with her. I asked her what she was doing.

"Picking berries," she answered.

"Where?" I asked.

"In a preserving house," she said.

"Tell me how you work," I asked again.

She told me.

"They pay us 30 cents a crate for picking over berries," she said. "I'm a pretty slow worker, and I can't pick over a crate a day. The berries we pick over are those discarded by dealers, or those laid aside in the sorting processes, where berries are prepared for retail sales.

"We have three cans. Into one we put the crushed and dirty berries. Into another we put all that are at all firm, and the green berries go into the third can.

"The crushed and dirty ones go to the preserving kettles. The firm ones go to storage houses, to be kept till the season when berries are scarce, and the green ones are kept in the same way.

"Do you wash the dirty ones?" I asked.

"Wash them—no, indeed. Why, if you washed them, you'd wash them all away," she answered.

Now, that story shows the conditions in the worst type of jelly factory. Do not understand me as saying all factories are the same. There are many that are putting out sound, reliable product. If you want to know how to pick out these products, let me give you this rule:

Read the label carefully and see if these words appear:

"Guaranteed under the National Food and Drugs Act, Serial No. ..."

If these words appear, it is safe to assume that the rest of the label tells the truth—for the Federal authorities require truthful labels.

If the label contains the words "phosphoric acid," "benzoate of soda," "sodium benzoate," "benzoic acid," sodium sulphite," sulphite of sodium," OR ANY OTHER CHEMICAL TERM THAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, my advice to you is—DON'T BUY THAT JELLY.

The best firms in making their jelly use only fruit, fruit juice and sugar. Where the label reads like a doctor's prescription the product is of doubtful character.

The fundamental evil of the jelly and preserve and jam business is that unripe or damaged fruit is often used. You housewives know that you can't get good results by using poor fruit. But the manufacturer has a powerful assistant. Gluecose is the agent that debases this product, as it does so many others. Here is the type of label you will often see:

Apple Jelly

Compound

Contains 30% sugar, 35% glucose, 19% apple juice, 15% fruit, 1% phosphoic acid.

Now that label should be mistrusted by every purchaser. The word "compound" is a danger mark, covering a multitude of evils. The jelly itself contains a little apple juice, made from the cores and peelings of apples; a little fruit, some sugar, a great deal of glucose and a dash of acid. That would be a very tasty jelly—in its way. But it is a jelly that should be driven off the market.

I have bought jellies the label on which stated that the product contained as high as 65 per cent glucose.

Often there is a little gelatine to give strength and body to the mixture.

I want to repeat what I have often said before in this column. Glucose is probably all right in itself. Many eminent chemists declare it is a deleterious substance—Dr. Wiley among them. But give the glucose people the benefit of the doubt and say that glucose is as healthy as cane sugar, though not as sweet.

The fact remains that glucose by its nature lends itself to such tricks as this jelly recipe. It is a product ready at hand for any one who wants to adulterate or debase foods of a certain character. And one of the worst evils that can be laid at glucose's door is that it makes possible the manufacture of the evil class of jellies and jams.

Artificial color and artificial flavors add to the fraud at times. They are glucose's accessories, assisting in the debasing process.

You housewives—become knowing on the subject of jams and jellies. If you buy them at the stores, read the labels. Buy no jelly not guaranteed under the national law, and buy no jelly so guaranteed if it contains products the names of which are mysteries to you.

You know what ought to go into jelly. When something else is used, you have a right to distrust that jelly.

Cut High Prices by Eating Onions Says Uncle Sam

The United States Department of Agriculture, through H. C. Thompson assistant horticulturist, has invited the Housewives League to help stimulate the consumption of onions and thus reduce the present high prices now demanded by the retailer.

In a letter to Mrs. Julian Heath, the National President of the league, Mr. Thompson writes that the Department has been informed that there is a large amount of the 1912 onion crop still in storage with practically no market for it. Although farmers are receiving only from 40 to 50 cents a bushel for onions, the Department finds that the retail price in some cities is 40 cents a peck and the onions are used for seasoning only. With a lower price, Mr. Thompson suggests, consumers would be induced to use the crop as a common article of food.

Mr. Thompson wrote that were it possible for such an organization as the Housewives League to buy onions direct from storage houses, and sell them for as low a price as it could afford, a much larger quantity of onions would be disposed of in open markets. He offered to let Mrs. Heath know where large quantities of onions may be obtained at a very low price.

Fruit Cookery for Warm Weather

No amount of education along the lines of continental eating can wean the American man from a taste for pie, and the story is told of more than one of the men of prominence in politics and finance that their first request on landing in their native country after European traveling was for a piece of pie. In view of this fact no real American cook, amateur or professional, is really worth her salt if she can't make pie.

The double decked variety of pie with its ofttimes soggy undercrust and sometimes leatheroid upper section is no easy matter to construct, and is, to say the least, sometimes indigestible. But the single crust pie—the shell pie which will answer the cravings of the most pie addicted man—is easy to make and is not at all indigestible.

The indigestibility of pie usually lies in the sogginess of the undercrust. In the shell pie the crust is baked separately and can be as dry and crisp as you please without fear of overcooking the rest of the pie.

A Hint From the Camp Cook.

One woman who couldn't master the usual recipe for pie crust tried the plan which campers often resort to of using a sort of "glorified biscuit dough" for the purpose—and there is no danger that this will not turn out well. Mix and sift together a pint of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Rub into this two heaped tablespoonfuls of butter and two heaped tablespoonfuls of lard and make into a soft dough, moistening as needed with cold water. Roll this as the usual pie dough into as thin a sheet as possible and place it on a buttered pie tin, cutting around the edge with a sharp knife. Moisten a silver fork and press around to keep the dough from slipping from the tin or, better still, press around with the thumb.

Allow these crusts to bake in a moderate oven till they are thoroughly light and crisp. They can be kept several days in a dry, covered box and form the basis for many delicious desserts.

The old-fashioned berry pie that bubbled rich purple juice from its upper crust and emitted savory odors of goodness when it was baking has found a peer in the single crust berry pie.

To make this use ripe, though not necessarily large, fruit. Pick the berries over carefully and, after washing them, drain them on a piece of cheesecloth to make them as dry as possible. Have one of the crusts baked to a delicate golden brown, and just before serving fill it with the berries. Have half a pint of cream whipped stiff and sweetened to taste and pile this on the berries and serve.

Instead of fresh berries fresh and very ripe peaches peeled and halved may be used with good results. In place of the fresh peaches canned peaches, drained thoroughly from their juice, can be used. Add them to the crust just before serving.

The Meringue Pie.

To make a delicious lemon pie, use a pie shell baked in a small, deep tin. The shell should be cooked through, but not browned. Make a lemon filling as follows: Mix a heaping tablespoonful of flour or cornstarch in a cupful of water and add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a cupful of granulated sugar, the grated rind and juice of one large lemon and the beaten yolks of two or three eggs. Cook these ingredients in a double boiler to a thick custard, stirring it constantly. Stand away from the fire until cool. Then turn the filling into the crust and return it to the oven to set the filling.

When the filling is set remove the pie from the oven, cover with a meringue made from the whites of the three—or two—eggs, and return to the oven, leaving it in just long enough to tint the meringue a delicate biscuit color. Keep it in a cool place until serving time.

An orange meringue pie, made by substituting oranges for lemans, is delicious. It is more savory if the grated rind of half a lemon and half an orange and the juice of a lemon and orange are used together.

The best way to make a meringue is as follows: Have the whites of the eggs very cold and beat them, with a pinch of salt, until they are stiff. Then add granulated sugar—a tablespoonful and a half to each egg white. Beat thoroughly after adding the sugar, as this makes the meringue firmer and less likely to fall.

Uncle Sam Has a Breadmaker

Young Woman a Real Expert

MISS HANNAH WESSLING, the official baker for Uncle Sam.



Miss Hannah Wessling Has Had Experience in a Good Many Fields.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The Federal Government has an official bread baker. She is a college woman with a scientific degree and a reputation as an independent experimental chemist, who is devoting all her time and bringing the science of the age to bear upon the one small task—the baking of a loaf of bread. She is doing this at the solicitation of Uncle Sam, who holds that hers is one of the most important tasks to which he has ever set one of his scientists. For there is not a man, woman or child in all the land who does not regularly eat bread and whose well-being is not affected by the bread he eats.

So has the Government assigned to one well-trained woman the task of developing the perfect loaf. She is Miss Hannah Wessling, of the Department of Agriculture. She has been told that all the money and time and assistance and collaboration which a great government can afford is hers in the task. She is asked to set the standard for the bread of a nation and after years of conscientious endeavor she believes that she has accomplished her purpose.

Uncle Sam gave this young woman a model kitchen at the Bureau of Chemistry, gave her free scope as to how much material she might waste, and told her in that brusque Yankee way of his to go ahead and beat the world in bread making.

The presiding genius of the nation's flour barrel is a sunny-haired, blue-eyed college girl who is so modest about her work that she does not wish her name used in telling it. Although very young, Miss Wessling is the holder of imposing degrees from the University of Cincinnati and one of the most enterprising experimental chemists is the Department of Agriculture.

Miss Wessling holds that the ideal loaf of bread is not close nor soggy nor is it full of big crevasses, but it is light and evenly porous all through, cuts smooth and even, and does not crumble. The crust should be a light brown, while the bread matter is white and should be deliciously appetizing. Part of her work is to accurately measure and weigh the different loaves when they are finished.

Miss Wessling is a devotee of the thermometer as a gauge in cooking, and says the reason so many women fail in breadmaking is because they use the old hand tests. She believes, too, that electric stoves are the best for bread-making, and prophesies that they will be used universally very soon.

If Hair's Your Pride Use HERPICIDE



Persons who use Newbro's Herpicide and use it intelligently are satisfied. The results are frequently of such surprising nature as to be almost past belief.

READ SOME EXPERIENCES OF THOSE WHO KNOW

I have been using Herpicide for about four years and consider it the most delightful hair dressing in the world. I have a fine head of hair five feet long and feel sure that it's healthy condition depends largely upon the frequent application of Newbro's Herpicide.

MRS. C. W. BLAISDELL,
Concord, N. H. 15 Green St.

I have tried almost every known remedy in the last ten years for loss of hair. Herpicide is the only one that ever cured the dandruff and the loss of hair.

C. O. HOUSTON.
Lewisburg, Tenn.

Your Herpicide has proved a treasure. My daughter three years old was afflicted very badly with dandruff, but Herpicide has entirely eliminated the trouble and her hair is growing so fast. I use it constantly and have found it very beneficial for all ailments of the scalp.

MRS. A. W. CLAXON,
Walla Walla, Wash. 1212 University St.

Eradicating the dandruff, checking the loss of hair, stopping the itching and keeping the scalp clean and sanitary are the rewards that come to users of this well-known scalp prophylactic. The hair becomes light, fluffy and luxuriant. It radiates health and beauty, adds charm and attractiveness and an appearance of youthfulness.

But that isn't all. After an application of **Newbro's Herpicide** there is a sense of cleanliness, a feeling of comfort and satisfaction that makes one wonder why the care of the hair is so often neglected.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE in its astonishing efficiency is both a surprise and a pleasure.

Try it and see. **Two Sizes, 50c and $1.00.**

A Sample Bottle and Booklet Sent for Ten Cents in Postage or Silver.—SEE COUPON.

Applications obtained at the better Barber Shops and Hair Dressing Parlors.

Sold and Guaranteed Everywhere. Your Money Back If You Are Not Satisfied.

Don't Wait—Send 10c for Sample and Booklet To-day.

THE HERPICIDE COMPANY, Dept. 96-B, Detroit, Mich. Please find inclosed 10 cents for which send me sample bottle of Newbro's Herpicide, also a booklet on the care of the hair.

Name .....
Address .....
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JACOBS' PHARMACY

Special Agents

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HARVARD

IN RICH CRIMSON, With White Seal and Letters

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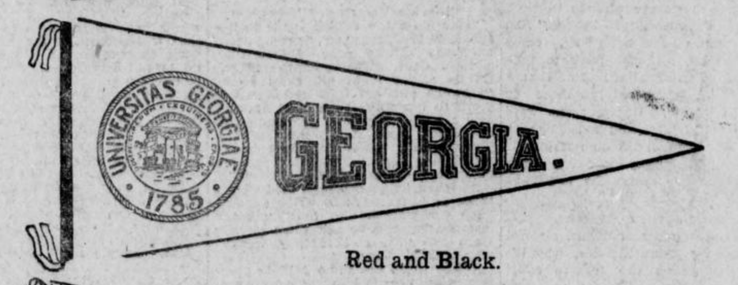
COLLEGE CAFE, Broad and College Streets, Athens, Ga.
ORR DRUG CO., East Clayton Street, Athens, Ga.
BOSTON CAFE, North College Avenue, Athens, Ga.
SUNDAY AMERICAN BRANCH OFFICE, 165 East Clayton Street, Athens, Ga.
ROME BOOK STORE COMPANY, Rome, Ga.
CHEROKEE NEWS STAND, Rome, Ga.
H. K. EVERETT, Calhoun, Ga.

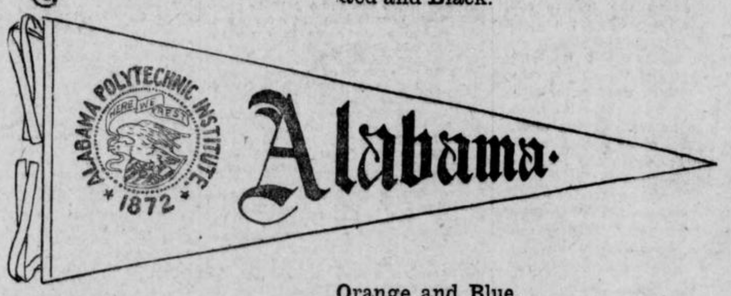
The Hearst's Sunday American Pennants are durably made in fast colors, with heavily embossed, felted letters. Each of them will artistically reproduce the colors and the seal or mascot of some great university or college.



Old Gold and White.



Red and Black.



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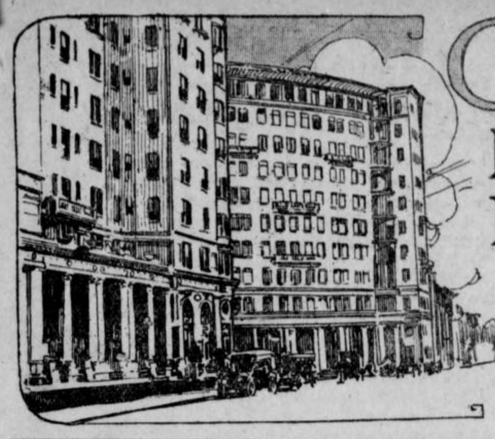

CITY LIFE SECTION

BEST HUMOR, MOVING PICTURES, VAUDEVILLE.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.



Ponies and Carts!

Where is the boy or girl who wouldn't like to drive one of them. The Sunday American and the Georgian are

Giving Them Away

At the Giltsons' Gay Musicale

By Lewis Allen.

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MRS. VAN DER GUSHE *(As string sextette begins best known strains from "Lucia")*—Oh, Mr. Gilston, don't you just adore the sextette?

MR. GILSTON *(Trying to appear comfortable)*—Can't say. Never owned one. Is it touring or limousine? Mine is a ninety-horse power——

STRANGER *(On Gilston's right)*—These things are torture. I never attend them except when I have to. How did you happen to be here?

GILTSON—Duty. You have my sympathy.

VOICE *(As music suddenly stops)*—Never heard of Giltson until he married her.

STRANGER *(To Giltson)*—Who is the freak with the ptomaine-poison expression on her face over by the door?

GILTSON *(Looking, then smiling grimly)*—That's Mrs. Giltson. She is giving the musicale, you know——

STRANGER—You have to give these things; no one would pay for them——

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—The Barcarole from "Hoffman"——

GILSTON—I'd rather play pinochle according to Hoyle.

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—My dear Mr. Giltson, I am referring to this selection of Offenbach's——

GILTSON—What right has that guy to select our music? I thought Maria did the selecting herself.

PENELOPE MONTFORD *(A guest)*—I never enjoy music unless I can either have a cigarette or do a little tango with it——

HER ESCORT—What say we do the sneak and go up to Rausmittums for a bracer?

PENELOPE—It's a go. *(They tip-toe out.)*

GILTSON *(As red-headed woman begins to play violin)*—Sufferin' stone-crushers.

STRANGER *(On his right)*—What say?

GILTSON—Where on earth did Maria pick up that human torch? Of all the jokes on the human anatomy——

STRANGER—That sir, is my daughter. May I ask you who you are——

GILTSON—Oh, never mind me; I'm only the husband of the freak with the ptomaine-poison expression.

(Stranger exits hastily.)

MRS. SWELLERTON *(Whispering hoarsely to young man on her left)*—Dear me, these Giltsons are newly-rich, and so coarse and——

YOUNG MAN—And pikers; eh, what?

MRS. SWELLERTON *(Relieved)*—Slang is so expressive at times. Have I ever met you before?

YOUNG MAN—Nope; I'm the coarsest one in the family——

MRS. SWELLERTON *(Nervously)*—I don't quite——

YOUNG MAN *(Grinning)*—My name is Giltson, but I assure you I'd never been here if mother hadn't insisted.

(Mrs. Swellerton, red of face, hastily exits.)

SIR ENNERY UPSINSDOWNS *(Awakened from doze as orchestra opens with Wagner's "Pilgrim's Chorus")*—My word, what bally discord—I—eh, what? Oh, to be sure, the musicale. *(Falls asleep again.)*

FIRST BASS VIOL *(As string snaps)*—Donnerwetter!

ERNIE HAROLD MACPUSH—Tee-hee! Tee-hee!

HIS MOTHER—Hush, Ernie; I know the Giltsons are crude and funny, but be a little gentleman.

TENOR *(Supposed to be singing)*—Dreee—inker—tuhmuh. O—o—o—knlee—whih—thinize——

HORACE MUDGETT *(Mrs. Giltson's country cousin)*—I wish these singers wouldn't use them foreign languages.

HIS WIFE—Hush, Hod; some one might hear you. That is English. He's singing "Drink"——

HORACE—Wish I could, but that isn't either singin' or English.

VOICE *(As tenor finishes)*—Breaking her neck to get into society, but——

GILTSON—Isn't this junk pretty near over?

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—How droll you are, dear Mr. Giltson. Yes, this is the last number—Dvorak's "Humoresque."

GILTSON—Huh?

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—Dvorak's "Humoresque."

GILSTON—Oh, yes; he is funny. I heard him at some vaudeville the other night doin' a monologue in blackface. He sure is funny. I didn't know Maria got him——

MRS. SWELLER *(To herself)*—Miserably slow. *(To Mrs. Giltson, who sits beside her for a moment)* A great success, my dear Mrs. Giltson; I've been enraptured every minute.

GILTSON *(To Mrs. Van Der Gushe)*—Here, this is nothing but an orchestra piece. I thought this——

(Loud applause. Every one moves about and gets up. Giltson hurries to wife.)

GILTSON—Say, Maria, I thought you was going to have Morts, the humorist.

MRS. GILTSON—John Giltson, is that a joke? It sounds vulgar enough——

GILTSON—No; this ain't no joke. Mrs. Van Der Gushe said you were going to have him last——

MRS. GILTSON *(Coldly)*—Look at your programme. She told you the last number was Dvorak's "Humoresque"—a monologue—you—oh, thank you, Mrs. Sweller, so glad you enjoyed it.

SIR ENNERY UPSINSDOWNS—My word, deah Mrs. Giltterson, never heard such dashed fine music—never.

(Babel of voices, expressing their delight at musicale and making their adieux to hostess.)

GILTSON *(After last guest departs)*—Thank——

MRS. GLITSON *(Sharply)*—John, write a check for $800.

GILTSON—For what?

MRS. GILTSON—For the musicians.

GILTSON—Sufferin' fishes, I thought they had to pay us——

(Sound of scratching of pen in check book.)

CURTAIN.

Sam, the Drummer

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist



Why I Hate to Go to Ball Games

By De Wolf Hopper

(He's Barely Seen at the Grounds—in the Winter.)

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BASEBALL! That's a game I hate. And the reason I go to the game every day is because it does a man good to feel hateful a few hours out of every twenty-four. All smiles and no growls makes Jack an awful boob.

They call baseball the national game. It's a lie. Chickens are the national game. I ought to know; I've hunted them all my life.

And do you realize that those baseball players are the greatest home-wreckers in the country? Why, they enter into a conspiracy in every game to tie the score in the ninth, so that they can play half a dozen extra innings and make seven thousand fans late to dinner.

Then they all repair to their dressing rooms and gloat over what seven thousand little wifies say when seven thousand little hubbies come marching home.

I'd rather come home at 8 o'clock in the morning than 8 in the evening, any day. A hot breakfast is far more to be desired than a cold dinner.

* * *

Another disadvantage that baseball suffers as compared to grand opera is that one can never buy Indian nuts at the ball park. (I always call peanuts Indian nuts because of the red skins.) In the loft where I roost at the opera the opera fans are always cracking nuts, jokes, etc. But at the ball game there is nothing to eat, drink or be merry about. The players all sit down on a nice soft little concrete bench, with a keg of ice water in the corner, while we sit out on the broiling bleachers and turn into blonds! Why use peroxide? Let the sun rays make your little golden locks.



Then those players are always such a cold, dispassionate, unmusical, inharmonious, discordant bunch. How many times I've tried to get a little quartet together between the innings and start a little song. Well, I could always find a first bass and a second bass, but never a sopraito. And if I mentioned the word tenner they'd all swear they were broke and chase me to the box office.

Americans think they know a lot about baseball. How about the Japs? Did you ever stop to realize that the Japanese make the greatest fans in the world?

I hate baseball because I'm afraid of the umpire. When a man's so ferocious you have to put a muzzle on him it's time to run him into an asylum and not allow him rampant on the ball field. Even the catcher has to put on a straightjacket and hide his face in a cage for fear the umpire will bite him. Some people don't believe that umpires are fed on raw meat. Well, they are. That's what makes them growl whenever the ball is thrown. Now, I'll let you in on a little secret. You never stopped to think about the winter quarters of the umpires, did you? They're up in Grant Park in the animal house. In training for five months, caged up and chained down.

Yet the temerity with which some of the players walk right up to the umpire and start to argue with him would lead one to think that the umpire isn't a wild man.

They call baseball the great American game, but why should Americans be so keen about it? I can see why every other nationality should like it but Americans. The Englishman likes baseball because he likes to see the pitcher put the English on his demnition curves. The Scotchman can appreciate it on account of the highballs, and the Irishman loves the game because he's the only one who can play it.

* * *

Take the South African. He's an expert on the diamond, while the Australian is the guy who started the bush leagues. The Bulgarian comes to the games because he likes to catch the pitcher balkin', and, as I said before, the Jap is crazy about it on account of the fans. And when the Spaniard is away from home he goes to a baseball game where he can hear the coachers throw the bull. So you can readily see that baseball is supported by our foreign visitors.

* * *

Now, far be it from me to knock the game. If I wanted to do those people real harm I'd get the smallpox and walk around in the grandstand with it two or three afternoons. The reason I hate it is because I'm entirely too familiar with it, and familiarity breeds contempt. In fact, I might say, most transcontinentally, that I am so familiar with baseball that I am actually wedded to it.

But cricket—ah, there's the terrible game. There are eight million and thirty seven runs to every game, and if a man can't register a thousand runs every time he comes to the bat they call him a bally rotter. That's what they call the fellow who strikes out in baseball, you know.



One game of cricket lasts about a week—sort of a six-day race, except that instead of the players riding wheels they carry the wheels in their heads. It's the laziest game manufactured. Each player bats once during the day, and the rest of the time he eats, sleeps and watches the others. At night they all lie around in the grass and listen to the Crickets sing, just to keep their minds on the game.

If there's one game that truly delights me it's golf. As old Dan Daly used to say, it's the game where you hit the ball and then go and hunt for it. If you find it before sunset you win the game.

I once played in a jolly little foursome with two ladies and another person. Well, I—I missed the ball and—and broke my promise, and—and for the next five minutes you would NEVER have known that there were any ladies present at all. But when I saw them faint I resolved then and there that all my future golfing excursions would be decidedly onesomes.

Whenever I get the golf fever now I just detach my cuffs and run around the links.

Cherry Valley Notes

By Old Joe Bigger.

HERB MERRILL is all bunged up. Comin home frum Cleveland he swallered his ticket, and wouldn't pay ernuther fare. The conductor punched him all over, so's he wouldn't miss the ticket.

A 25 cent circus wuz in our midst Saterday. The manager told me he didn't expect tew make a fortune at that price, but that he hoped tew git some winter quarters.

Dave Hulett hez hed his ottermobyle engine apart for two weeks lookin for the dead center, what he sez must be all worn out, for evry time it gits round to that place the hull machine stops runnin. The travelin agent he got her frum writ him and sed that wuz what's the matter.

Matilda Musk can't take part in the barefoot Sufragists tabalew. She dropt a angel food cake she baked when she wuz takin it out of the oven, bruisin it sumthin awful.

After June, Hepsin Drake will be able tew take a rest. He's bin allfired busy workin his son's way through colege.

Jim Mulk, who hez played evrything in our silver cornet band, is goin in fer sumthin new to spring on us. He hez sent tew Noo York fer a set of shoe horns what he seen advertised.

Ain't it pesky annoyin to hev a fergitful reckerlection? Yisterdy when I wuz givin a feller a ride in my 20 horse power runnerbout he ast me if I hed cranked her afore we started, and for the life for me I couldn't tell. So I stopt her and done it.

We cain't hev no meetins in our church fer two Sundays. The wife of Deacon Masters cum upon Rev. Salters sudden like when he wuz workin in his garden jest after he had put a large piece of finecut in his mouth, and when she tried tew talk tew him he motioned that he had the mumps.

A feller in the Little Gem Restaurant found a pearl in a egg. Old Man Toner hez bin eatin eggs there three times a day since. He sez he beleeves thats what makes him want tew set so much.

A Case of Phoney Telepathy—Over the Phone

THE scene is the home of the Clayhangers in Atlanta. Mr. Clayhanger is in an irritable state of mind over the failure of a pet financial scheme, which, had it turned out the way he expected, would have enabled him to make a large payment on a racing car. As affairs stand, he can now make but a small payment. Mrs. Clayhanger comes in breezily. The hour is one in the afternoon.

MRS. C.—Good afternoon, dear. *(Kisses him lightly.)*

MR. C. *(Without great joy)*—Gafternoon.

MRS. C. *(Coming at once to the thought in her mind)*—Josiah, would you mind letting me have some money? I'm going shopping this afternoon with Mrs. Rushmore. She is to call for me with her machine at two.

MR. C.—My dear Maria, you must think I have a private minting machine downtown! I gave you thirty dollars no less than three days ago.

MRS. C. *(Quietly)*—And I bought a mattress with it to stop your complaints. I need a few



"Can you tell me which card I have?"

clothes, and you are badly in need of hosiery, shirts and underwear. You are getting to be a positive skinflint, Josiah. You have plenty of money.

MR. C. *(Earnestly and without particular truth)*—Indeed, Maria, I am actually hard up. I've never seen money so tight. Can't you put off this shopping expedition until later on? I don't need shirts so badly. Tell Mrs. Rushmore that you've been taken ill. That woman makes you spend about twice as much as you ought to.

(Mrs. C. sighs a resigned sigh and takes off her hat. She has expected that Josiah would receive her request in just this manner. In fact, before she left Mrs. Rushmore, she indicated to that lady that if she succeeded in gouging any money from her devoted husband it would be over his unconscious form. Furthermore, Mrs. C. knows that Mr. C. contemplates making a payment on a racing car, which object she considers ridiculous and unnecessary to the Clayhanger joy. She knows that at the precise moment of their conversation Mr. C. has fifty or sixty dollars in his pocket and that this money will be lavished upon the sinful racing car unless she prevents it. She comes out of her bedroom, sits down at a table and begins a game of solitaire. Mr. C., overcome with a feeling of deep guilt, tries to hide behind his newspaper.)

MRS. C. *(After placing the cards in silence for ten minutes)*—My dear, did you ever stop to think of the wonderful power of the human mind?

MR. C. *(Relieved that the subject has changed from money matters)*—No, I can't say that I've gone into the question.

MRS. C. *(Musingly, half to herself)*—It is indeed wonderful. It is only lately that I have become convinced of a new mental phenomenon. Are you aware, Josiah, that thought transference, or, as it is sometimes termed, mental telepathy, is now a fact among scientists?

MR. C. *(Reading)*—Uh, huh.

MRS. C.—One can convey one's thought to another person at a distance without seeing that person, without forming any connection or without informing the absent one that a thought is to be sent. It is all very miraculous.

MR. C. *(Suddenly stopping his reading)*—Maria, don't be ridiculous. If you telephone a person, all right. If you send a person a letter, all right. If you send a wire, correct. But if you mean that you can tell a person at a distance something without doing anything but merely thinking, then I say that you'll have to have your head examined at once.

MRS. C. *(Smiling in a superior way)*—It is only your ignorance, Josiah, that makes you speak that way. You also doubted that man would fly in the air before it was done.

MR. C.—That's entirely different. Now, when you—

MRS. C. *(Interrupting)*—I hold here in my hand five cards. They are the ace, king, queen, jack and ten-spot of diamonds. I suppose that if you selected one of these cards you think I could not give the information of which card you selected to somebody miles away, without doing anything but thinking.

MR. C. *(Laughing sardonically)*—Maria, don't be silly. This isn't the age of witchcraft.

MRS. C.—Nevertheless, I am willing to convince you that it can be done.

MR. C.—It canot be done. Absolutely, unless you send word in an ordinary way, it CAN NOT be done.

MRS. C.—Since you are so headstrong, I will bet you anything you like that it can be done and that I can do it.

MR. C. *(Thinking of the fifty dollars and of the necessity of protecting it)*—I have fifty dollars that I must pay—that I owe a man the first thing to-morrow, my dear, but I will gladly bet you fifty that your ridiculous proposition can not be carried out. *(Mrs. C. at once hunts through her handbag and brings to light eleven dollars.)*

MRS. C. *(Mournfully)*—I have but eleven dollars, Josiah, but—

MR. C. *(Generously)*—What's the difference? With such a nonsensical thing before us, the odds will not matter. I would bet a thousand dollars to eleven, if I had the thousand. I will bet you fifty dollars—and I owe the fifty to a man—to your eleven that you can't tell anybody what card I select.

MRS. C.—Very well, Josiah; the bet is taken. Put up your money on the table.

MR. C. *(Slightly uneasy)*—Are you going to do it immediately?

MRS. C.—The sooner, the better.

(Mr. C. regains confidence as he thinks of the absurdity of the wager and places his roll of fifty dollars beside Mrs. C.'s eleven. Mrs. C. arranges the five cards in her hand.)

MRS. C. *(Rubbing her hand across her brow)*—I must have a short time to concentrate after you have picked your card. I must think deeply.

(Mr. C. grins. He reflects that he will now be able to pay sixty-one dollars instead of fifty on the racing car. He selects the ten-spot of diamonds from his wife's hand.)

MR. C. *(Happily)*—There you are, wife. The ten-spot. Now how are you going to inform somebody else which card I picked. And who is the someone else?

MRS. C. *(Closing her eyes)*—I must think. Do not disturb me.

(Mr. C., being of a deeply suspicious nature, pulls down the blinds for fear his wife may signal some one. He sits down and waits. The certainty of copping off his wife's lone eleven gives him unholy joy. Wives should not gamble when they have such small sums. Being a sensible man, Mr. C. knows that his wife's attempt must result in utter failure. Mrs. C. suddenly appears to be coming out of her spell of deep-sea thought.)

MRS. C. *(In a hollow voice)*—Go to the telephone, Josiah, and ask central for Ivy 84262. Ask for Miss Colt, one of our Higher Thought Club members. When she answers, ask her what card you have just selected from your wife's hand and she will tell you. I am now pouring the thought into her mind. I am forcing her to see you in the act of touching the ten-spot of diamonds. It is the ten-spot of diamonds, Miss Colt. *(Mrs. C. again closes her eyes.)* Do not mistake, Miss Colt; it is the ten-spot of diamonds that Mr. Clayhanger has selected.

(Mr. C. gives vent to a grunt of ridicule. This is babyish. But eleven dollars are involved. He goes to the telephone, asks central for Ivy 84262 and gets it.)

MR. C. *(Politely)*—I would like to speak to Miss Colt, please.

SWEET VOICE—This is Miss Colt. Who is speaking?

MR. C. *(Even more politely)*—This is Mr. Josiah Clayhanger, Miss Colt. I do not know you, but my wife does. I have just made a rather ridiculous wager with her *(laughing)* and I hope you will not take offense, but she asked me just now to ask you to tell me what card I have selected from her hand. Can you tell me?

SWEET VOICE—Yes, indeed, Mr. Clayhanger. You have selected the ten-spot of diamonds from Mrs. Clayhanger's hand. Is that all? Good-by.

(Mr. C. hangs up the receiver with the dumb motions of a man who has been hit on the head by a pile-driver. He turns. His wife is already gathering in the sixty-one dollars. Mr. C. is unable to articulate.)

MRS. C. *(Gravely)*—You see, Josiah, one must not doubt the wonders of modern advance. I know by your face that Miss Colt answered correctly. I felt that our mental connection was unbroken and clear. *(Singing a blithe ditty Mrs. C. goes into her room and begins to dress. She is absent some time. After a while a motor horn honks in the street below. Mrs. C. reappears, clad for the street.)*

MRS. C. *(Gaily)*—Good-by, dear. I am going downtown with Mrs. Rushmore. *(She kisses the bald spot on Mr. C.'s head and leaves that gentleman in a state of semi-coma. Goes out. Shuts the door.)*

MR. C. *(Staring at the spot on the table which had contained the sixty-one beans)*—How in the name of the murder did she do it? How could that female tell which card I picked? I might have picked the queen. Maria could not tell which card I would select. Gosh hang it! Lemme think. Lemme think deep, like Maria.



"Yes, indeed! It is the ten spot of diamonds."

(Mr. C. ponders. He takes a little drink to stir up thought. He lights cigar and walks about his rooms, hands behind his back, a frown upon his pale brow. Now and then he reaches into his pocket where the fifty had erstwhile reposed and grows sad. Suddenly he stops and bangs a fist into a palm.)

MR. C.—By Gorry! *(He goes to the telephone book and looks up Mrs. Rushmore's telephone number. The number is Ivy 84262. Mr. C. groans. The light begins to flicker in upon his intelligence.)*

MR. C.—Sucker! Boob! I begin to remember that game, now that it is too late. Why, it's easy. I'm a yap. Maria fixed it up with Mrs. Rushmore. I'm stung. It didn't make any difference what card I selected. "Miss Colt" meant the ten-spot. I suppose if I'd picked the queen I would have had to ask for "Miss Murray," and the jack would have been "Miss Brown." Shoot me, someone. Good-by, racing car; so long.

(Mr. C. puts on his hat. He has thirty-five cents. He goes out intending to spend it all in the most riotous and debauched way possible. In a motor car speeding downtown to the shops Mrs. Rushmore giggles while Mrs. Clayhanger relates the incidents. They stop before a very expensive store. They enter.)



"I'm a Waiter"

One of the Songs from "Maid in Germany," The Annual Show of the Mask and Wig Club, of the University of Pennsylvania.

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I

I'M a waiter, but I really hate to serve.
A lot of things I'm called upon each day,
And I hate to serve a clam,
Or a histrionic ham,
But at serving dainty chicke ns I'm "au fait."
Oh, I love to serve a filet, on my soul;
When a pretty little filly comes to eat.
And the filly from old Phill y
Knocks me silly, willy, nilly—
To serve them hand and foot is just a treat.

CHORUS:

I'm a waiter, I'm a waiter, and I'm sore;
I've been waiting all my life, unhappy fate;
I have waited on a table, and I've waited on a door,
And I've waited for a train when it was late.
I have waited on a corner, where I've waited on a maid,
Yes, I've waited till I'm weighted down with woe;
I'm a mighty small potater when it comes to being waiter,
But I'll wait a little longer, then I'll go.

II

As a waiter I have served most ev'rything,
I'd be Balkan though, to Servia Turkey Greece.
When a judge once ordered pie.
Well, I made no tart reply,
But just brought it in and let him keep the piece.
I can serve both a la carte and table d'hote;
And I've served for every nation old and new,
German, French, Italian, Spanish,
English, Russian, Turkish, Danish;
And I've even gone and served the Irish stew.

CHORUS:

I'm a waiter, I'm a waiter, and I note,
That the average waiter waiting is a crime;
I have waited on a suffragette, who's waiting on a vote,
And we both will have to wait an awful time.
I have waited on a Duchess, but I won't wait on the Dutch,
Oh, I've waited till I'm weighted down with woe;
I'm a public educator, I'm a patient, willing waiter,
Yet I'll wait but little longer, then I'll go.

Frank Mullane, in vaudeville, Tells These

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"I'M a bad guy," said Cohen to Meyers. "I'm a tough guy."

"How's that, Cohen?" asked Meyers. "How bad are you?"

"I'm a murderer," said Cohen with a scowl.

"Get out; vot do you mean, Cohen?"

"Vell, I vill tell you, Meyers," began Cohen. "Der odder night I come home late from vork, und I find my vife sitting on der front stoop mit another feller. Vot do I do but take oud my pistols und shoot the feller."

"My goodness; dot iss terrible," said Meyers, in alarm. "But, Cohen, bad as it is, it could be worse."

"How could it be worse, Meyers?"

Meyers looked Cohen over carefully and then said:

"I will tell you how it could be worse, Cohen—I was sitting on der stoop de night before."

• • •

CASEY announced to his good wife, Ellen, that he was going to the ball game. All day he was gone. Night came, but no Casey to take his place at the head of the table. Midnight and no Casey. One o'clock—2 o'clock—3 o'clock—no Casey.

As the 6 o'clock whistles began to blow, Casey stumbled up the front stairs into the house and awakened friend wife by his efforts to negotiate the stairs.



She hopped out of bed and met her better half in the hallway.

"WELL?" said Mrs. Casey, with determination written on her Amazon face.

"Sal-rite, Illin," said Casey, weakly. "The game wuz called on 'count of daylight!"

• • •

ROBLITZSKI went into a cafe to get a drink—a very unusual thing for Robby to do.

"It's der humiliddy," said he as he quaffed his drink and laid a half dollar on the bar. The bartender handed him back a quarter.

"Why iss dis—a quarter for a drink? I can get a drink any place for a dime!" yelled Roblitzski.

"It's the decorations," said the bartender. "Look at the beautiful etchings, the matchless paintings, and the exquisite bits of marble. This, sir, is a very high-class cafe."

Roblitzski pocketed his quarter and shuffled out, grumbling as he went.

About a month later he came in with a bandage tied tightly around his eyes. He felt his way along until his fingers touched the bar.

"Giff to me a drink," he said, quietly, and the bartender poured it out. Roblitzski gulped it down and walked out, leaving a dime on the bar.

• • •

"SEE dat man ovur dar, Henry?"

"Yas. What ob it?"

"Dat man am a p'omotuh."

"P'omotuh? What you'all call a p'omotuh?"

"Whah, Henry, yo' mean 'tell me dat you don't know de differation ob de word 'p'omotuh'?"

"No—don't."

"Den Ah'll tell you 'all, Henry. A p'omotuh am a man who sells something he habben't got to somebuddy who doesn't want it."

• • •

JAKE got a job as a painter and was very happy to think he had found something to do. After he had worked faithfully all day the foreman came to him and said:

"Is your name Jake?"

"Dot is it my name," said Jake, with a deal of apprehension.

"Well, there's been a question raised about you among the men. Show me your union card."

"What is it a union card?" asked Jake.

"It's a card that you've got to have before I can allow you to work. It'll cost you fifty dollars."

Poor Jake came back the next day with his fifty and was given his card.

"Now, before you get up on that scaffold you'll have to get a union suit.

Jake hunted out a haberdasher's and was set back to the tune of eighteen dollars for a union suit. To his great joy, and incidentally to the mirth of the crew with him, Jake was allowed to resume work.

That day at noon Jake slipped down on the ropes and disappeared, and didn't show back for work until after three.

"Where in tarnation have you been?" yelled the boss.

Jake never batted an eye, but said calmly:

"Over to der Union Depot to wash up."

Just for Fun

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The Naked Truth.

WILLIS—In the rearing of a boy, the proper time to chastise him is when you've got the goods on him.

Hillis—I differ there, old man. The proper time is when you've got the goods off him.

* * *

The Accident.

TWO Scotchmen were out one very cold day. One had no ear-muffs and was rubbing his ears vigorously.

"Sandy, mon," said the other, "I wonder you would na wear yer ear muffs."

"Nay, mon, I have na worn them since the accident."

"The accident?"

"Yes, the squire asked me to have a drink and I didna hear him."

* * *

Squire Desires Information.

THERE was a ministerial meeting in an adjoining county and Squire Duncan took advantage of the excursion rate. No sooner had the train reached Rockton, than the squire, who was round and chubby and short, visited a barber shop.

"Please remove your coat," suggested the barber, who had difficulty in trimming the hair which hung down the patron's neck.

Duncan reluctantly complied.

"Please remove your collar," directed the barber, when shaving became difficult.

The squire did so, but there was a frown on his face.

"Now we'll just open this shirt button," said the barber kindly, as he prepared the lather.

"See here," shouted the squire, sitting erect, "you ain't takin' me for one of those long-faced preachers, are you?"

* * *

An Incident at the Movies.

HE (pressing the hand of the lady next to him)—I am just crazy for them to turn up the lights, so I can see your face!

She—You needn't be—I'm your wife!

* * *

The Missing Name

A MEMBER of the Lambs Club says that one morning during his engagement with a Shakespearian actor, he was hurrying into the theatre for rehearsal, when he observed a man gazing at a big poster that represented the star in the character of Henry V.

Just as the player vanished through the door he heard the man exclaim with a note of disgust:

"Ain't these actors gettin' fresh? Henry V. what?"

* * *

Practice Makes Perfect.

THE LONG GUY—I understand that you patronized a loan shark when you were pressed for money. Did he assist you in your extremity?

The Short Guy—No. He pulled it.

* * *

Louis XIV.

A WASHINGTON clubman was dicoroning a friend from the West through the social whirl of the National Capital.

"Who," asked the Westerner, indicating a big, good-looking fellow at one of the clubs, "is that distinguished person?"

"That," replied the Washingtonian in the gravest of tones, "is Louis the Fourteenth."

"Don't be absurd!" exclaimed the friend. "What do you mean?"

"Well, his name is Louis, and he is always invited when, without him, there would be thirteen at table."

* * *

Got the Drop.

A CERTAIN stingy son of Erin, upon seeing another Irishman just going to drink a glass of whisky, exclaimed:

"Hould on, Pat, let an ould friend have a drop, the laste taste in the wurruld."

His friend passed the glass, and the stingy one emptied it. Pat was naturally annoyed and said:

"Bedad, I thought you said you only wanted a drop?"

We may guess his feelings when he received the reply:

"The drop I wanted was at the bottom."

* * *

For a Cashier.

HANDSOME cashiers who get away with their employer's money usually take the boss with them.

Goose Talk.



Society Girl: But, Mama, all the girls smoke!

Her Mother: I know it, dear; but it stunts little girls. Promise mother you will not smoke until you are twenty-one.

I SHOULD WORRY--By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist

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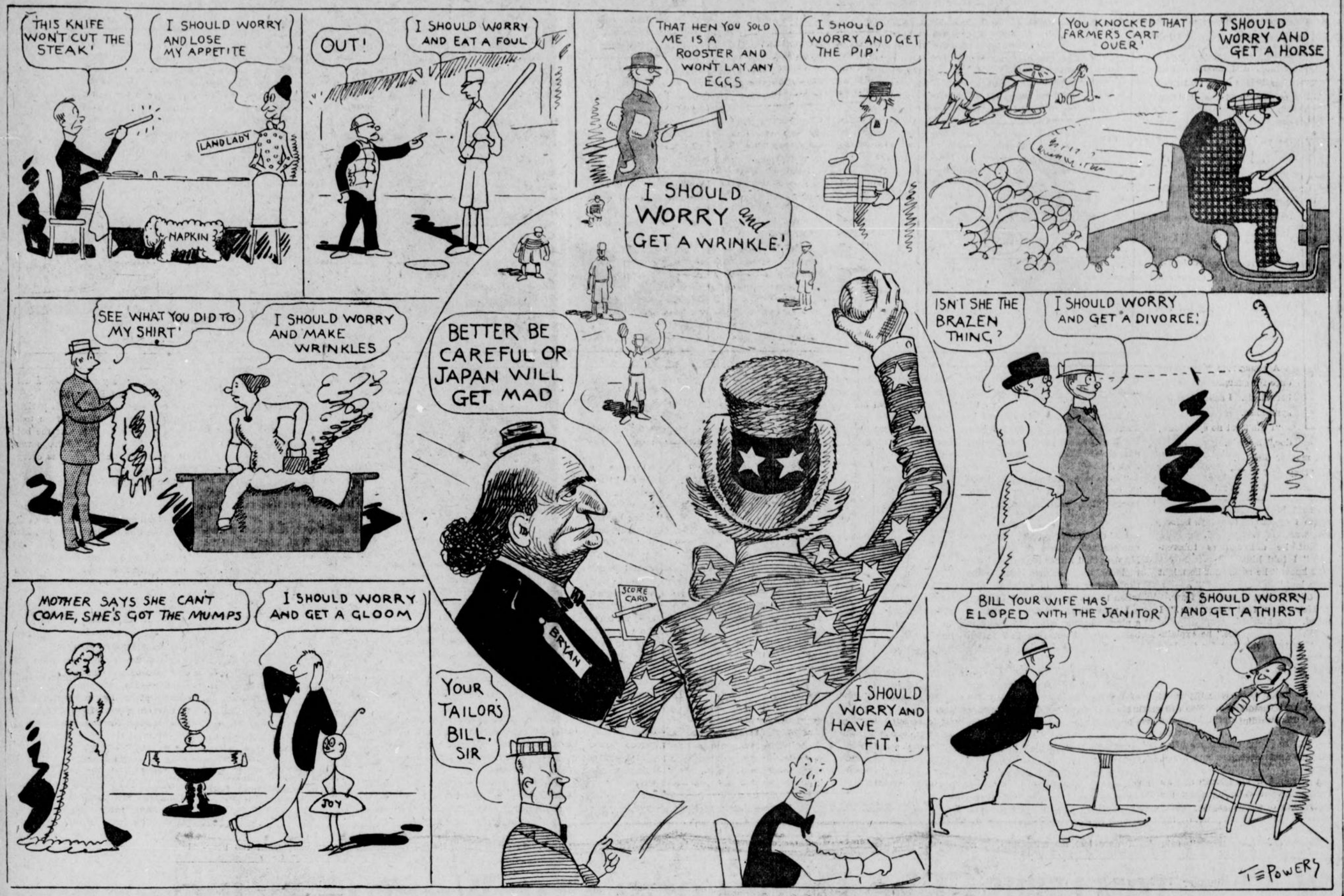

Signs of the Times

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WHEN YOU SEE—

The doctor making his way leisurely to your neighbor's house it is a sign the man who lives there took off his heavy ones too early.

The doctor and a nurse making a mad rush for this house, it is a different kind of Spring sign, altogether.

A woman who is always smiling in public, it is a sign she never has any smiles left for home.

The above woman's husband hurryng away from the house, it is a sign he's going to some place on the corner and have his smiles mixed for him.

Something coming up in your garden, it is a sign it is a weed.

Your wife skipping the newest scandal in the paper and reading the advertising pages, it is a sign you will lose money.

The weather report reading "Fair and Warmer," it is a sign you should take your heavy coat and umbrella.

"Return To-morrow" on the office door, it is a sign the man who occupies the office is a fan.

A room full of people going into convulsions, it is a sign they are dancing the tango.

A square-jawed man walking ten times around the square, it is a sign he is a fresh air fiend, not a cubist.

A woman pass a mirror without looking in it, it is a sign she didn't see it.

A show that you really like, it is a sign the critics have roasted it.

A story about police graft, it is a sign the scene is laid in New York.

Two souls with but a single thought, it is a sign you should run along without trying to guess what the thought is.

All Is Not Gold

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

That's Sold in Bricks.

Vol. II. Atlanta, Sunday, May 11, 1913. No. 22.

Mutton the Best Food

Government Cook Books Give the Sheep a Boost It Won't Appreciate.

MUTTON is better than beef.

So say the government experts.

Mutton tastes better than beef.

If you don't think so, you're agin the government and your preference for beefsteak is treasonable in the extreme.

At this moment a large flock of sheep is being mobilized to march on Washington to enter a protest against the government's declaration, which means, of course, their finish.

A delegation of steers will also march to Washington, but they will uphold the action of the experts and ask them to declare beef to be positively injurious to the human system.

LESSONS IN ART.

To draw a wagon, hire a horse.

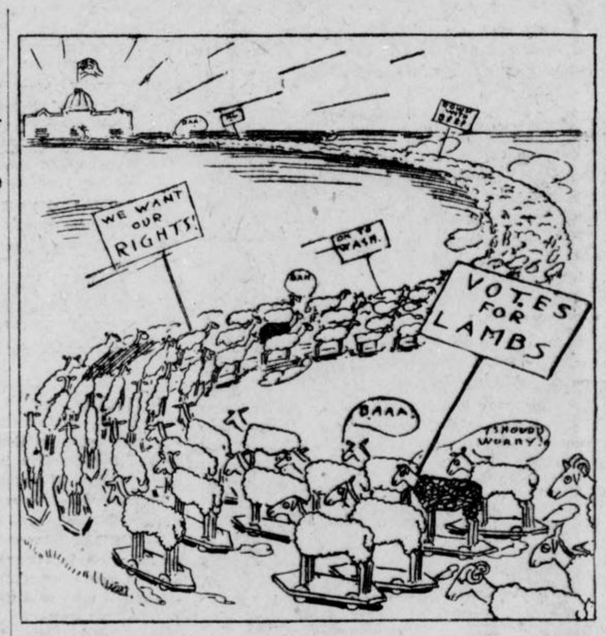
To draw a cheque, open a bank account.

To draw an elephant, buy a locomotive.

To draw the curtain—we're doing it now on this series.

OUR WEEKLY HEALTH HINT.

Never insult a barber while he's shaving you.



On to Washington!

Suburban Hints

To foil the cut worm, don't leave anything around for him to cut, and he will soon die of disappointment.

To foil the angle worm, keep him in a perfect circle, and when he finds that he has no angles he will resign.

Should your house catch fire, it is advisable to extinguish the flames.

A beautiful greenhouse can be made of watch crystals if you have enough of them.

Should your house be too far from the station, write the railroad a polite letter asking them to move their line closer.

Life in the country is never so joyous as when you're in town for the day.

Our Short Story

BANG!

[Note.—This is the shortest short story ever written. The bang represents the shot which ended the career of the hero. It is the chockfulest story of action we have ever printed.]

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

The Hope Fishing Club has almost as much fish as hope?

Colonel Morris thinks that

A book of verses underneath the bough,
A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou.

is poor dope if the loaf is stale, the wine sour and "thou" a shrew?

Fish live in the water because they are so fond of swimming?

Frogs would never come out of the water if they could jump as well there as they do on land?

Oysters live in the water because they have no initiative?

Bubbles appear in water because they mistake it for champagne?

Water colors are not the color of water?

Watered silk is not the same as watered stock?

A hen gets mad when it is wet, but water doesn't mind how wet it is?

Wild Insects I Have Met--

From the Lectures of the Well-Known Social Entomologist, Prof. I. M. STUNG.

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The Grasshopper.

THE grasshopper, ladies and gentlemen, affords a lively subject for my lecture. There was a time when the social grasshopper wore only kilties, and talked with a smoky accent as he knocked a golf ball over the "Scootch Heather-r-r."

But he has wandered far afield, and to-day, on any fine Sunday afternoon, our most active church workers may be seen hopping over the grass on various links, swatting the gutta percha ball over the greensward and urging the high-ball down their aesophagi.

Our social grasshopper's scientific name is "Golphus Fiendicus." He garbs himself in gum shoes, flannel trousers, a small cap and a big thirst. Then, with a lot of sticks in an umbrella stand he sallies forth, shouts "fore," and proceeds to play the game.

The social grasshopper is almost human at times, but not when he is hopping over the grass trying to knock the ball clear off into stellar space. There are times, however, when he breaks a stick or loosens a yard or two of turf or foozles, when he pauses and addresses remarks to everything in general that Uncle Sam wouldn't allow through the mails in an asbestos envelope.

There are also female grasshoppers, or grasshopperesses, who ordinarily look quite attractive, but when about to land an upper cut on the ball they toe in, twist sideways, bow out one limb, knock-knee the other, elevate one shoulder, depress the other and adopt a facial expression indicative of a violent and nearly fatal attack of convulsions superinduced by cucumbers, green apples, welsh rarebit and ptomaines.

The "Golphus Fiendicus," or social grasshopper, is usually unable to walk three blocks, from the train to the club house, or even walk across the street on an errand, but will walk around eighteen holes on the golf links, hopping along with all the grace and cheerfulness of a sacred Ibex getting through a hedge.

The Housefly.

EVERYBODY works but the housefly. This social pest will stick around the house and allow his wife to take in back stairs to clean, or even get a job in the brick yard so he can stick around the house.

The social housefly is not afraid of work. So far work has never frightened him in the least except when some ignoramus makes the suggestion that he, the human housefly, do the work himself. That always makes the housefly real peevish and he will take to his bed if there is any chance that he may be called upon to work.

This lazy social housefly is regular at his meals, fond of a good pipe, a good drink and a good nap. He is generally as useful in any home as an orchid on an iceberg, and as busy as a sun dial during a thunder storm.

The housefly is a beast of prey. He will capture some good-hearted, simple-minded girl, marry her, then sink back into the morris chair and let her support him.

Swat the social housefly!

The Cutworm.

THE cutworm is a social joke. It is the simplest thing in the world to make a social cutworm. The scientific definition of a social cutworm is a female snob who is not at all certain of her position in society.

Take one plain female. The plainer she is the more snobby and cutty (also catty) she is. Call her Jane Snooks before marriage. She was probably brought up in a family of eleven, whose father shoveled smoke, or coal, or something, and she married Bill Jones because he had a pretty good job driving a laundry team.

Now Bill invented a machine, say, that would enable laundries to desiccate a shirt at one washing and so got a million dollars for his patent. He then got into politics without getting found out and doubled his million a couple of times.

Now look at plain Jane Snooks who married Bill Jones! She rides about in a limousine wearing three strings of polls hidden between some of her chin, and she calls herself Mrs. W. Montmorency de Jhones.

Here is where Jane Snooks, that was, becomes a genuine all-around, all-fired social cutworm. She sees Mrs. Blank, who used to let Jane's mother do her washing and so keep the Snooks family from starving. She looks at Mrs. Blank. Mrs. Blank bows and smiles. Mrs. W. Montmorency de Jhones turns up her nose, thrusts out her chin, the top one, gives an icy glare and—presto—she has cut Mrs. Blank!

Cohen's Philosophy

By IRVING BERLIN, Author of a Hundred Hits.

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SOLOMON COHEN was writing,
A letter to sweet Jenny Bloom;
He wrote her, "My honey, I love you like money,"
When his father came into the room;
He looked over Solomon's shoulder,
And saw him write down, "Angel dear";
He then looked to see that no one was looking,
And whispered in Solomon's ear:
"Solomon, don't be a fool,
Remember I'm older than you;
My father before me was wise like a fox,
And his father before him was, too;
Tablisky, who had common sense,
Said a stitch in times saves you expense;
Call her honey, and angel, and sweet darling pet;
Even say that you'll marry her, but don't forget,
Don't handle a pen till you must sign a check.
What you say in the letter you cannot take back.
A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,
And a letter in court is worth barrels of cush.
Remember last Summer I told you and ma
I lost seven thousand that day on a car?
Well, I told her a lie and it cut like a knife
Because I have never been robbed in my life.
'Twas a note I had written to Finkelstein's wife;
So, Solomon, don't be a fool."

Physicians Not Glum: Here Are a Doctor's Jokes

DOCTORS are not the lugubrious sawbones that tradition would have them. In fact, they should have a greater store of humor than the layman, because most of their world is pathos, and suffering, and anxiety, with few bright spots that must be seized and treasured eagerly.



This, from the statement of Dr. Louis Roughlin, Atlanta physician, who, like every other physician, has seen the dark spots and the bright spots. Here are a few of the latter, as he relates the stories:

* * *

Everybody and his brother knows that there are dangers in the delightful pastime of kissing, not the least of which is the menace of germs. So much for the introduction to this story.

A young man came to me once for examination for tuberculosis. I asked him the symptoms.

"I ain't got no symptoms, doc," he said.

I asked him what disease his father and mother died of.

"They didn't have no disease," he said, "they just died."

"Well, why do you think you have tuberculosis? I asked him. He blushed.

"Well, you see, doc," he said, "it's this way. I'm courtin' a girl, and we kisses and all that, you know. I heard that she's got tuberculosis, and I want to know if I caught it from her."

Germs may be transmitted in this way, and I told him so. After examining him, I sent him on his way. Two days later another young man came in.

"Doctor," he said, "I want you to examine me for consumption."

"What are your symptoms?" I asked him.

"I ain't got no symptoms, doc," he said.

I asked him if his parents were living. One was dead.

"Of what disease?" I asked.

"Pa didn't have no disease, doc," he said. "He just died."

I wondered why he thought he had tuberculosis, and asked him. He said he roomed with the man whom I examined two days before, and was his best friend.

"But he didn't have tuberculosis," I told him.

"I know," he said, "but he might have had."

I tried to laugh down his fears.

"How does that affect you?" I asked. He blushed.

"Well, you see, doc," he explained, "it's this way, but for the love of Mike keep it quiet, I've been kissing his girl, too."

* * *

The opinion of the laity regarding germs and their size is wonderful. Also, regarding everything else about germs—their nature, origin and all that. It reminds me of an old joke that all doctors have heard, maybe.

A German, a Frenchman and an Irishman were debating about the nationality of germs. Each proudly claimed brotherhood with the "bugs."

"Sure, dey iss German," said Heinie. "Dot's vere dey gets dere names—germs, from Germany, don'd you see?"

"Sacre bleu, non!" exclaimed the Frenchman. "They are Frenchmen. Have you never heard them called parasites? They came from Paris, truly."

"Ye're both dead wrong," chimed in Pat. "Oi till ye they're Irish, because their real names is microbes."

* * *

But enough for germs. They are unpleasant subjects at the best. Maybe you'd rather hear of a little incident that occurred soon after prohibition came to Georgia, and when things were very, very tight.

I was called one day to rush to a place where an office building was being erected. A man had fallen several stories, and was seriously hurt.

I found him stretched on the ground, not so badly hurt as the alarm had declared. I called for a glass of water, after I had hastily examined him, and held it for him to drink.

"What's that doctor," he asked, feebly.

"It's just water," I assured him. He sat up immediately.

"Good night!" he said. "How far does a man have to fall in this durned town to get a real drink?"

* * *

I once lost the friendship of a vaudeville leading lady who had been my friend for years. I lost it because I did not remember that vaudevillians consider their station in their profession established by the place which is given them on the bill. The first place is considered the "goat" assignment, second place is little better, and so on.

This particular star usually had been given the headliner's position, well toward the end of the bill. But coming to Atlanta after many previous tours, she was surprised to find that her act was number two on the bill.

She and her husband came to me in a rage. I knew them, having been connected with the theater as its physician.

"Can you imagine those low-brows putting an actress of her position and talent in second place?" asked her husband, stormily. "Can you?"

"Yes, can, you?" the lady herself raged. "The idea of me, always a headliner, stuck in that 'goat's' act. What do you think about it?"

"Well, I should say," I declared sympathetically. "They are wrong. You really ought to have been in the first act."

And the haughty air with which she left my office convinced me that something was wrong.

* * *

It was just my ignorance: and my ignorance was worse than that of a couple who called me in to wait on their eleven-months-old child.

"Little Billy is mighty sick, doctor," the mother told me. "He's all wrong inside."

I examined the child. He was wrong inside. Plainly he was affected by something that he had eaten. I asked them what they had fed him.

"Nothing, doctor," she assured me. "Nothing much."

"You know," I said, "that a child of this age should have the lightest of diets, based on milk? Have you fed him anything else?"

"Nothing much, doctor," she said. "Of course, snookums likes a pickle now and then, and usually we let him eat sauer kraut. We always have it. But nothing to hurt him."

* * *

Another patient of mine was an old family negro. He came into my office one day, groaning and grunting and very sick.

"What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim?" I asked him. "You seem sick."

"Yassir, I is sick, Mist' Louis," he said. "I sorter think dis ol' nigger's gwiner die. Oh, Lordy."

"What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim?" I asked.

"Oh, Mist' Louis, dis ol' nigger's mighty sick," he groaned.

"Where?" I asked.

"I's got a awful misery in my chist," he said, patting his bosom gently. "I sorter think I's got de tube-roses. Can't you tell me?"

* * *

He was like the old man who called in a number of doctors. This old man sent for a physician to come in a hurry. The physician went to his side.

"Oh, doctor," said the patient, "I wish you had come just five minutes sooner. Dr. Blank was here, and I wanted you all to talk about my case."

"Is that so?" said the doctor. "I'm sorry. Well, now, what did Doctor Blank do for you?"

"I don't know, doctor," said the patient, "he does so much."

"Did he take your temperature?"

"Lord knows, doc, I don't," said the old man. "I been here on my back a long time. I misses my watch the other day, but if he's gone and took anything else, I don't know it."

* * *

That reminds me of the patient who came to a local doctor for his troubles. The physician diagnosed the case as a mild nervous affection, wrote out a prescription calling for a compound that is an efficacious nerve tonic.

The patient looked at the formidable array of symbols and Latin words.

"Gee, doc," he asked. "How much will this cost?"

"About a dollar, I guess."

"Well, say, doc," said the nervous one, "can't you lend me a dollar to have it filled with?"

The doctor looked at his patient critically for a moment, then took back the prescription. At the bottom of the long list of drugs was the word "Aqua," which, as everybody knows, is water.

The physician took his pencil and scratched out all the words except the last, "Aqua." Then he turned to his patient, handing him a dime.

"Take this prescription now, and this dime, and have it filled," he said. "I was wrong with my first diagnosis. You don't need a nerve tonic. You have enough nerve."

JEFF HAS HARD LUCK WITH HIS PETS

By "BUD" FISHER

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Mutt and Jeff Appear Every Day in The Georgian



New Styles in Wit

Encouragement.

Competitor—I see you have run that joke of mine at last.

Editor—Yes, we were shy on exchanges at the last moment and had to rely on a joke from Punch. To make it seem funny we ran your little offering just above it.

Neither.

"I heard an alarm of fire, I think," he said in the theater, "and I must go out and see about it."

Returning after fifteen minutes: "It wasn't a fire," he said, shortly.

"Nor water," said she, still more briefly.

MIKE DONLIN In "The Rounder and the Swell" TOM LEWIS

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LEWIS—Who was the seedy gent you were talking to as I turned the corner?

DONLIN—Oh, he was one of those "please-give-a-dime-for-coffee" chaps. Saw this dress suit and tried to nick me. I gave him a sweet young call, though. I told him that he would do better to ask for manners than money.

LEWIS—Oh, well, you shouldn't have been so harsh. He was only asking you for what he thought you had the most of.

DONLIN—I heard something about your having a fuss on Fifth avenue.

LEWIS—No, on Eighth avenue.

DONLIN—What was it?

LEWIS—Well, you see, Jimmy Thornton and I had been to the Square Table Club's beefsteak dinner, and as we were wending our way——

DONLIN—Winding——

LEWIS—Winding our way home, Thornton began to sing, "I Loved You When You Were Sweet Sixteen." He was hitting high "c" when a big Cossack cop loped up and said, "See here, cut that out! Where do you think you are, in the Metropolitan Opera House?" Thornton got very sassy, and insisted that he had a perfect right to sing one of his own compositions. So he started all over again. Then the cop crowned poor Jim with his big stick and put him to sleep. I let fly both hands and floored the copper, and was giving him a fine trimming when Jim suddenly came to. He rubbed his eyes and then looked over at the cop that I was pounding. Then he got up and, walking over, kicked me in the ribs, yelling "Hey, Lewis, get a cop of your OWN; this one's mine—I'm not through with him!"

DONLIN—How's your wife?

LEWIS—Had a row with her this morning.

DONLIN—What about?

LEWIS—She was dressing to come down town to dinner, and when I got an eyeful of that new dress I said, "That dress, madam, will never please the men." Friend wife got right up on her high horse and yelled, "Mr. Lewis, I don't dress to please the men, but to worry other women."

DONLIN—What was your father?

LEWIS—A farmer.

DONLIN—Isn't it a pity he didn't make you follow his trade?

LEWIS—What was your father?

DONLIN—Why, a gentleman, of course.

LEWIS—Pity he didn't make you one!

DONLIN—They tell me that your father was a quaint old duck.

LEWIS—Did you ever hear about the time he drove down from the mountains to see his first railroad train?

DONLIN—Go ahead with it.

LEWIS—Why, you see, we lived on a vineyard twenty miles from the town. They built a railroad through the town, and on the day that the road opened, father hitched up the old gray mare and drove into town twenty miles to see his first railroad train. When he got near the new depot he found quite a crowd there before him, for the first glimpse too. Father drove right up near the track and hitched the old mare right to the switch.

"Better git your old hoss away from the track," said Zeke Prouty, who had been made station master; "he ain't never seed no locomotive and he's sure to rip and tear."

So father took his advice and unhitched the mare, and took her off in a field nearby and tied her to a tree. Then he came back for the buggy which stood right by the track.

Pa got between the shafts and picked them up just as a distant toot was heard. In another second the big locomotive, drawing a string of cars, whizzed by the station with a roar.

DONLIN—Well?

LEWIS—Father ran three miles and smashed the buggy to bits before he stopped!

DONLIN—Say, if a parson and Satan went to law which do you think would win?

LEWIS—Satan, it's a cinch.

DONLIN—Why so?

LEWIS—All the lawyers would be on his side, wouldn't they?

DONLIN—Speaking of horses, you should have seen the animals of all kinds that my father raised. Say, father reared the biggest calf ever turned out of our State.

LEWIS—I don't doubt it, and the noisiest besides.

DONLIN—Did you take your usual stroll through the park this morning?

LEWIS—Yes, and I hadn't any more than started when I was stopped by a beggar who said, "Pray, sir, pity me, I have a wife and six children."

DONLIN—What did you say?

LEWIS—Told him to accept my heartfelt sympathies, that I had six too.

DONLIN—What pleased you most when you visited England?

LEWIS—To see the funerals.

DONLIN—They tell me that you were panning all the modern literati at the Comedy Club the other night.

LEWIS—What of it?

DONLIN—I suppose that you would have abused the ancients, too, if you had known their names?

LEWIS—I saw some wonderful paintings abroad. By George, but Rembrandt was a wiz! I wonder what in all the world he mixed his colors with?

DONLIN—Brains!

LEWIS—An old man—an awful crank—sat near me at the Waldorf during breakfast.

DONLIN—At the Waldorf?

LEWIS—Yes, why not? This old fellow ordered a steak, and after he had waited patiently for his meal for a full half hour he called the waiter.

"Boy, are you the lad who took my order?"

"Certainly," said the waiter.

"Bless me, how you've grown," said the old fellow.

The Diary of a Cut Worm—By U. Green Fields

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SATURDAY, March 22—I've been awake a fortnight now, and things are certainly dull here. No one has spaded up this garden. I do hope the man who owns it won't get lazy and neglect his garden this year.

SATURDAY, March 29—Am feeling better. The man spaded up half the garden plot to-day. I burrowed just an inch lower than his spading fork reached. He ought to be getting in his early peas and such things.

SATURDAY, April 5—Well, he's planted his peas, some lettuce and radishes. The peas were well soaked in water before planting. There's enough here to feed me until they begin to sprout. I don't like radish seeds, they are too hard. I'm glad he fixed up the fence. I was afraid his neighbor's hens would get in. Hens are so careless; they'll gobble up a respectable cut-worm just as quick as a seed.

SATURDAY, April 12—Now the cold frames are out and there are a lot of cucumber and tomato seedlings under it. I certainly was glad to get a taste of something fresh and green. I fairly stuffed myself, ate off seven tomato stalks and eleven cucumber seedlings. The man has planted a lot more.

SATURDAY, April 19—If ever a cut-worm was a lucky chap, I'm it. The man has enlarged his garden and planted more. He has set out a lot more vegetables and flowers around the borders, and planted beans and a lot of other stuff.

SATURDAY, April 26—This garden is certainly some paradise. The peas have sprouted and the radishes are doing fine. I must get some of my friends to help me. There's enough here for about 800 of us. Gee, wasn't the man mad when he found I had killed all his cucumber seedlings and half his tomato plants. I missed a lot of the radishes, though. They grow so fast one simply cannot eat them all, and as soon as the roots begin to grow they get strong and peppery and are indigestible.

SATURDAY, May 3—This is some garden, all right. I've got all my friends busy now. I think there must be at least 750 of us. Poor Willie Cut-Worm passed on yesterday. The man made me laugh, though. When he got Willie and killed him, he exclaimed: "This is the feller that's been killing my stuff." Just as though one poor cut-worm could find time or room to eat everything in a big garden.



SATURDAY, May 10—Oh, my! the man's perfectly crazy now. We've eaten off all his lettuce, all his second crop of cucumbers and all but one of his second lot of tomato plants. That one has grown so stout I'm afraid it will take us another week to kill it.

SATURDAY, May 17—Believe me, that poor boob is wild now. Every one of his beans has fallen. We cut each one off close to the ground just when the third leaf was starting. They are tenderest and sweetest then.

SATURDAY, May 24—I'm a little bit discouraged. He's got some rhubarb coming up and it is growing so fast we cannot kill it, and it is a little too sour. I think I'd better send for some big white slugs, they love rhubarb and they'll soon fix it.

SATURDAY, May 31—I got a green tomato worm to finish that last tomato plant. It got too big for us. The radishes are out of the question, but I know some borers that will come and drill into the radishes and spoil them. The man is certainly game. He had planted his second lot of beans and his third lot of lettuce and his third lot of cucumbers. Some of his early peas got past us, but I know of a lot of aphids that will just eat 'em up.

SATURDAY, June 7—Man has planted squash. I don't like squash, but my fourth cousin, the triangular squash bug, just dotes on them. I wish his beans would hurry up and sprout. We haven't had any tender green stuff for a week. Of course we can't eat the weeds; that's a bargain we have with the weeds.

SATURDAY, June 14—Those beans were fine. The second crop is always best. Out of four rows we ate all in three rows and half of those in the fourth. The things the man said this morning were shocking.

SATURDAY, June 28—Oh, well, everything must have an end. All us cut-worms are going to move over into the next yard where there's a dandy garden. The man here is such a mean quitter he has raked it over and planted grass seed.

The Rural Editor's Scrap Book

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NOEL HIBBS sees no reason for raising such a bullabaloo over this new fangled notion of sleeping out of doors. He says he sleeps on the front stoop himself about three nights a week when he's not able to locate the keyhole or arouse any of the members of his family. He rather likes it. It helps remove that mauve taste from the mouth, and your tongue feels less like the beard of a prophet in the morning.

Many of the girls in town are looking forward to the season at the seashore with a great deal of pleasure. One young lady from this town got her bathing suit wet last Summer. Those Summer thunder showers come up so quickly that you are unable to reach shelter sometimes.

Deacon Norwood has successfully tried out a scheme of grafting hop vines on umbrella plants in order to produce self-raising umbrellas. At least so Dame Rumor says, and the Dame bats about .400 in the Truth League.

Here's hoping our local baseball team does better this season than last. They were so far behind last year you couldn't tell whether they were last in 1912 or first in 1914.

From the frequency with which the oil wagon stops at a certain house on the ridge and with which the daughter of the house cleans the parlor lamp we should say that Cupid was about to get out his range finder and land two more hearts. What say you, Les?

We are going to take up our asbestos pencil to warmly support Abner Sneed as village treasurer. In the first place, his training as manager of the glue factory on the ridge has taught him how to make a scent go a great ways.

Old Noel Stone was calling on the Widow Beemer one night last week, and the fire of love got to burning so strongly within him that the heat cracked his glass eye right in two. Never mind, Noel, the course of true love never did run smooth.

TALES TOLD BY THE JOKESMITHS

She Wasn't Dumb.

An attendant at a certain institute for the deaf and dumb was undergoing a pointless rapid-fire inquisition at the hands of a female visitor.

"But how do you summon these poor mutes to church?" she asked finally, with what was meant to be a pitying glance at the inmates near by.

"By ringing the dumb bells, madam," retorted the exasperated attendant.

The Nut-Cracker.

Mrs. Cooke had a new servant, and after the first cake she baked the mistress went to the kitchen.

"Delia," said Mrs. Cooke, "your cake was very good, but there were not enough nuts in it. When you make another, please remember I like plenty of nuts in the cake."

"Well, mum," replied the girl, "the reason I didn't put more in was because I couldn't crack any more today. Indeed, mum, an' my jaw hurts yet from them I did crack."

A Work of Supererogation.

The late Bryan Callaghan, for many years Mayor of San Antonio, Texas, was a "practical" politician, whose lieutenants believed that the end justified the means. Just as the polls of a certain precinct were closing in one of Callaghan's contests there rolled up to the voting place a moving van filled with Mexicans.

"Take those —— Greasers away from here!" shouted an election officer. "We're already five hundred ahead of the census."

Old Enough.

"Fine old inn, sir," commented the the host. "Everything in this house has its story."

"I don't doubt," remarked the grumpy tourist. "And is there any legend connected with this old piece of cheese?"

Easy to Fill.

Blink (the wholesaler)—Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?

Gink (the salesman)—I got two orders in one shop.

Blink—What were they?

Gink—One was to get out and the other was to stay out.

He Was Nothing.

First Coster (outside picture dealer's window)—Who was this 'ere Nero, Bill? Wasn't he a chep that was always cold?

Second Coster—No; thet was Zero, anuvver bloke altogether.

Can't Blame Him.

Frenchman—You are funny people, you Engleesh. You take strong whisky; you put water in it to make it weak; you put sugar in it to make it sweet; you put lemon in it to make it sour; then you say, "Here's to you," and drink it yourself! Mon Dieu!

Sensible Fad In Shoes at Last

Gone Are the Heels of Yesteryear

Girls Like New Flapper Model

Miss Belle Story's foot, showing the contrast between the new flat heel and the high model.



Rubber Soles Bring Feet Closer to the Ground Than Ever Before.

MISS BELLE STORY tripped across the stage at the Forsyth Theater. Critical eyes gazed.

Voice from Row 1:

"Well, I wish you might look at them shoes of hers."

Companion voice:

"Well, what d'you know about that?"

Two heads were craned to contact for a sight of the prima donna's feet; two pairs of ears were deaf to her swell of song.

"I ain't seen a pair of them French Loo-ey heels in six weeks," said the first voice.

The eyes gazed raptly at the towering tokens of antiquity. Then the girls who possessed the eyes looked down at their own heel-less, rubber-soled tans, wiggled their toes with free abandon, and sighed contentedly. Styles had changed.

Right From Peachtree.

The girls were just out of the Peachtree throng. They wore low tan shoes without heels that brought their entire foot within an unwonted quarter of an inch to the ground. When they walked the back of their feet struck the floor with a dull thud—at last the term is truthful—and the front of their feet flapped down with a lightly echoing concussion. But then, everybody knows the result of the new flat-bottomed style, for everybody is affecting it on Peachtree Street.

Pigeon-toes are unveiled in all their naivete. High heels, forcing the toes obliquely outward, have passed. But then, who should worry? The new wrinkle, the girls all say, is comfortable. And strangely enough, the girls admit that they are sensible, admit it without so much as a blush for the fast-disappearing tradition that style is art, and that art and convenience are incompatible.

Where are the heels of yesterday? Who knows? Shoe dealers of Atlanta don't.

The same shoe merchants, swelling their profit accounts by sales of rubber-soled shoes to the maidens of Atlanta, are a little resentful toward those very same shoes. They can't explain them.

"Where did they come from?" said one expert buyer yesterday. "I wish I knew. I wish I knew where any styles in women's shoes come from. There's no logic to any of them." He sighed hopelessly.

"Despair, thy name is girls' shoes," he murmured.

Style Comes to Stay.

Then he explained that the new style, springing suddenly out of nowhere into a tremendous vogue, seems to have come to stay—not the absolutely heel-less effect, maybe, but a very low-heeled compromise, with rubber soles. Even the conventional Cuban-Louise walking shoes, with higher heels, have rubber tips on the heels.

"Shoes are made by an indefinable combination," he elucidated. "That combination is style, comfort, and wear. The new shoes have something of them all. But where they came from, and what's coming next—say, ask me something easy. I don't mind prophesying a pennant winner, or the Bull Moose future. But shoes—

"The girls got 'em from the men, I reckon. That's my best guess. It looks like emancipation and a votes-for-women development."

Then he grumbled.

"But there's no logic in women's shoe styles. They change with the weather—they don't wait for seasons."

Musical Comedy For Vail

Think of turning from a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde role to a Jimmy Powers sailor part! That is if you can think of such a thing without overtaxing yourself. Sounds preposterous—especialy when one considers that the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde thing was well done.

Yet that is what Edwin Vail wants to do. Be it known that Mr. Vail is some actor and is now leading man of the Miss Billy Long Stock Company. Most capable and winning, too, is Mr. Vail in his work. More than that he is successful and is now getting a salary that many musical comedy stars might envy.

But Mr. Vail wants to quit being a leading man and a matinee hero. He wants to don the spangles and absurd costumes of a musical comedy laugh-maker. He who is accustomed to making one cry and to winning plaudits by his brave and glorious acts on the stage battlefields—he who has won many hearts by spoiling the well laid plans of the villians! 'Tis silly, say you. Still 'tis true. Here are his own words.

"I am tired of being a leading man. I am tired of playing fine parts where I am always being called upon to do heroic deeds. I am tired of winning applause by taking heavy roles. I am tired of always coming out on top with the fair maiden in my arms. I am tired of all the glorious roles which stir the fluttering hearts of the matinee girls—God bless them!

"I want to be the butt of the jokes.

Musical Comedy Goal.

"I want to jump into musical comedy. I want to play a Dick-Dead-Eye part exchanging my immaculate dress suit for a rough and ready sailor make-up; or be a Bum Detective; or a Busy Izzy Easy Mark—anything of the kind to get into musical comedy. And believe me I am going to realize this ambition.

"It may seem strange to hear me saying these things, for most leading men aspire to do Shakespeare. Look at William Faversham; James K. Hackett, Nat Goodwin and all those kind. And then look at the comedians? Why Eddie Foy wants to be a Hamlet and DeWolf Hooper wants to do Shylock. Not for me. I want some extravagant, freakish role and believe I can make good in such.

"I have been on the stage ten years and seven of this number has been devoted to playing leading roles. I have played more than 400 different leading characters during these seven years, for some months assuming two each week in stock. Think of what a burden it has been to be the hero of 400 plays of one character or another. I have played a few villain and heavy roles, such as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and even a Romeo in "Romeo and Juliet." Now I want a change.

"I started out as a singer and still have something of a voice. My first appearance on the stage was in my home town, Plainfield, N. J., ten years ago with Primrose and West's minstrels. I only remained with the minstrels a short time when I began playing parts in stock and touring companies. Seven years ago I became a leading man and have been living up to the mark since.

Path of Roses, Maybe.

"I did not run away from home to go on the stage and did not start working for little or nothing.

Mr. Vail is quite an extraordinary leading man and if the words of Homer George, manager of the Atlanta, count for anything he should succeed in his new ambition. Mr. George has an abiding respect for Mr. Vail. He is a man of brains, smart, thoughtful and always at ease. Mr. Vail is a graduate of Columbia University and as well set up as any college man might be.

If next season or the season after you see the handsome young fellow doing some outlandish work in musical comedy—and making you laugh—don't be surprised if the program classifies that man as:

Edwin Vail.

Woman's Hair Is on the Wane

By MIGNON HALL.

Seventy-five per cent of the women in Atlanta are getting bald.

In other words they are shedding their hair—it isn't growing where it used to be. It is falling out in dumps and it's getting stringy. Femininity's top landscape is thinning.

Also 99 per cent of Atlanta women wear false hair. If it were gathered up all in one lump, it would probably amount to about 50 tons when all the braids and rats and curls had been piled up in a brush-heap.

Local hair specialists are responsible for these statements, but say husbands of Atlanta and other localities needn't worry. The same thing is happening to women everywhere. They are getting bald over at Montezuma and Halifax and Griffin and every other foreign country just in the same way.

What has done the mischief with the tresses is:

Burning them with curling tongs.

Marcelling them with a punk marcellist.

Peroxiding them.

Bleaching them.

Dyeing them.

Not washing them.

Forgetting to brush them.

And other little details.

Therefore, when you see a woman's hair nowadays you don't see it. You see what covers it.

Transformations Work Wonders.

What covers it is a "tranformation" or it's a "transformation pompadour" which is the same thing with a longer name, only different.

Now, a transformation, for the benefit of our male readers, is simply nothing more nor less than a wig. A woman simply takes the remaining strands of hair she is hoarding for souvenir purposes and twists them up in a tight little ball on the top of her head. (Over this picture we draw a veil.) Then she takes the "transformation," clasps it around her head at a point just above the eye-brows and hooks it up in the back. In the quarter of a second she has grown a full suit of hair, any color desired.

Now if she wears a "transformation pompadour," it's the other way around. She combs the strands all about her face, sets her wig on like a bathing cap and pulls the hair up over it. That's all.

And it's just as easy to grow curls. Talk about hair restorers! They are lazying around somewhere in South Florida going backwards on their way to New York in comparison with modern hair methods. You use a hair pin only. Then you locate said hairpin, curl attached, in a deep hole in your firmest rat so that it will not slip out on George's shoulder when he is crooning soft things in your ear. It might queer his intentions, if he has any.

For while there are a lot of nice considerate men in this world, there are certainly some others who are mighty skittish of the hairless species. Two or three have lately put detectives on the job of finding out if their sweetheart's lovely "baby blonde" suit is the kind that won't come off without vigorous snatching or is just the detachable kind after all. There is a fortune in it for some one who will invent something that can be glued on and look natural.

Balm in Gilead.

However, there is always balm in this week whispered that most of the men of his acquaintance—he was speaking about husbands—had about become resigned to their fates. He said he thought that in a couple of years or so men would simply forget to expect women to have hair anyway. Finding a sprout then would be like discovering the baby's first tooth.

"It has struck me," said one man, "that a good subject for a popular song would be 'Where are the hairs of yesterday?'"

Another said: "Dearie, the kind of hair women have nowadays is not the sort that mother used to make. It's the kind that father didn't."

But don't let that worry you for a second. The less hair you have the easier you can get your hat on. Over in Paris, and you know we are just wild about Paris, the women are cutting their hair off to fit their "acorn hats." If you can't get your wig and your own hair all at once in the same place, just get rid of your hair. That's all.

But red hair's all the rage just now. Even grandma wears Sister Annie's. It is so becoming to her.

Mild suggestions to improve your hair, if you want to:

Use pure soap when you wash it every two weeks.

Let it dry in the sun and breeze to the wind.

It will not break off at the joints that way. (For it has joints.)

Don't bake it out before a hot grate. It will split and become the great divide or something like that. You can't tell.

Move away from an electric light when your head gets hot from the reflector.

Brush it and use common sense in taking care of it.

If you do that you have done your best Mabel—and you know the old quotation about angels.

LAUGHS

In the Biological Laboratory.

A germ had just finished drinking about three fingers of methyl alcohol. After the last drops had trickled down his throat he licked his chops, clenched his fists, looked fiercely around the room and roared:

"Now, where is that professor that was chasing me this morning?"

Choice Spot.

"The advertising man has his troubles these days."

"As to how?"

"Everybody wants space next to pure baseball matter."

Very Likely.

An illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals in the "cownty fayre," wrote the secretary as follows:

"Also enter me for the best jackass. I am bound to take the prize."

A Stiff Smoke.

Johnny—Look here, old man, it's no use trying to unlock the door with a cigarette.

Fweddy—Bless me! How strangsh! Wonder whether I've smoked the keysh?

Bird of Another Feather.

Teacher—Jacob wrestled with an angel, you know, Willie.

Little Willie (whose father is a theatrical manager)—And did the angel finally consent to back the show, teacher?

Pat-Riotic.

"Say, did yez hear thot Pat O'Mulligan wouldn't have his new house built of nothin' but imitation stone?"

"No; an' phwy did he want nothin' but imitation stone?"

"Because 'tis shamrock."

I Will Stake This Medicine Against Your Time

A Few Days Will Be Sufficient to Prove That You Are Curable

A few minutes of your time for a few days and I will demonstrate to you, without expense to yourself, that I have a medicine that drives Uric Acid poison from the system and by so doing cures kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism. I don't ask you to take my word for it, but simply want you to let me send you some of this medicine so that you can use it personally.

I am trying to convince sufferers from these diseases that I have something far better than the usual run of remedies, treatments and such things, and the only way I can demonstrate that fact is to go to the expense of compounding the medicine and sending it out free of charge. This I am glad to do for any sufferer who will take the time to write me. Understand, I will not send you a so-called "sample, proof or test treatment," nor will I send you a package of medicine and say that you can use some of it and pay for the rest, but I will send you a supply free of charge and you will not be asked to pay for this gift nor will you be under any obligations.

All I want to know is that you have a disease for which my medicine is intended, as it is not a "cure-all," and I give herewith some of the leading symptoms of kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. If you notice one or more of these symptoms you need this medicine, and I will be glad to send you some of it if you will write me the numbers of the symptoms you have, give your age and your name and address. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 9251 Deagan Building, Chicago, Ill. You promise me nothing; you pay me nothing for it. All I ask, so there shall be no mistake, is that you send me the numbers of your symptoms or a description in your own words, and that you take the medicine according to the directions I send you. It is my way of getting publicity for my medicine so that it will become widely known.

You will agree when you have used it that it dissolves and drives out uric acid poison. It tones the kidneys so that they work in harmony with the bladder. It strengthens the bladder so that frequent desire to urinate and other urinary disorders are banished. It stops rheumatic aches and pains immediately. It dissolves uric acid crystals so that back and muscles no longer ache and crooked joints quickly straighten out. It reconstructs the blood and nerves so that you soon feel healthier and more vigorous, sleep better and eat better and have energy throughout the day. It does all this, and yet contains nothing injurious and is absolutely vouched for according to law.

Sufferers from these dreadful and dangerous diseases can surely afford to spend a few minutes each day for a few days to demonstrate to their own satisfaction if they are curable, especially when you consider no expense is involved, and I willingly give you my time and my medicine. All any fair-minded afflicted person wants to know is if a certain thing will cure HIM or HER, and here is an opportunity to find out without cost, obligation or important loss of time. THESE FEW DAYS may be the turning point in your life.

All who are interested enough to write me for the free medicine will also receive a copy of my large illustrated medical book, which describes these diseases thoroughly. It is the largest book of the kind ever written for free distribution, and a new edition is just being printed. I will also write you a letter of diagnosis and medical advice that should be of great help to you; but in order to do this I must know that you need my medicine. Write me the numbers of the symptoms that trouble you, and your age, and I will promptly carry out my promises. Show an inclination to be cured and you will be.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, who will send medicine to anyone free of charge.

These Are the Symptoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Gas or pain in the stomach.
6—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
7—Pain or soreness under right rib.
8—Swelling in any part of the body.
9—Constipation or liver trouble.
10—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
11—Pain in the hip joint.
12—Pain in the neck or head.
13—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
14—Pain or swelling of the joints.
15—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
16—Pain and soreness in nerves.
17—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

Jokes

Too True.

Wife—Do you know, I have a very little mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue.

Husband (testily)—It isn't!

Awful Mistake Is Right.

"That was an awful mistake the surgeon made. The man he operated on didn't have what he thought he did."

"Didn't have appendicitis at all, eh?"

"Oh, he had appendicitis, all right, but he didn't have any money."

The Only Kind.

"Do you prefer burlesque to drama?"

"Why, of chorus."

Correct.

Professor—How would you say in French, "All the chickens are at roost?"

Brilliant Student—Tout a coup, s'r.

Instant Relief for Sore Feet

Sore Feet, Tender Feet and Swollen Feet Cured Every Time by TIZ.

Send at Once for Free Trial Package.

Policemen all over the world use TIZ. Policemen stand on their feet all day and know what sore, tender, sweaty, swollen feet really mean. They use TIZ because TIZ cures their feet right up. It keeps feet in perfect condition. Read what this policeman has to say: "I was surprised and delighted with TIZ for tender feet. I hardly know how to thank you enough for it. It's superior to powders or plasters. I can keep my feet in perfect condition. Believe in my earnest gratitude for TIZ. I am a policeman and keep on my feet all day."—Emzy Harrell, Austin, Texas.

You never tried anything like TIZ before for your feet. It is different from anything ever before sold.

TIZ is not a powder. Powders and other foot remedies clog up the pores. TIZ draws out all poisonous exudations which bring on soreness of the feet, and is the only remedy that does. TIZ cleans out every pore and glorifies the feet—your feet.

You'll never limp again or draw up your face in pain and you'll forget about your corns, bunions and callouses. You'll feel like a new person.

If you allow your head to be swayed in favor of taking a substitute for TIZ, you'll have to answer to your feet. For there is nothing else will insure your feet being well. TIZ is for sale at all drug stores, department and general stores at 25c a box. Money back if TIZ doesn't do all we say. For a free trial package write to-day to Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

ARE THERE MEDICAL GRAFT AND GRAFTERS?

A Talk On Interesting Health Subjects

By DR. WM. M. BAIRD

THERE goes fifty dollars of easy money out of my door to some other doctor, I have no doubt. Or maybe it goes for more fuel for his satanic majesty's furnace. Who knows? I don't. I do know it is lost to me, and I could have used it to good advantage.

I Can Cure You If You CAN Be Cured



DR. WM. M. BAIRD,
Brown-Randolph Bldg.
56 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

The same thing occurs a couple of times a week, and often sets me to thinking seriously as to whether I am wrong or whether I should do as many others do—think of myself first. Should the doctor's bank account or the patient's good be the first consideration?

The reader will say that there is only one answer to this, and yet, when a couple of years ago in one of my Sunday talks I wrote of the commercialism that was hurting the medical profession, I touched on a virgin subject, but to-day it is being discussed in medical journals as a subject of more than ordinary interest to the profession at large.

This line of thought has been brought out by a man who walked into my office and pulled out a bottle of Salvarsan ("606"), and said he had just bought it, so that he knew he was getting the real thing, and he wanted me to give it to him.

Now, this man consulted me first five years ago, and wanted me to treat him for specific blood poison. I could find no evidences of the disease or no history of his ever having had it, and so informed him. He had already been treated for the disease, and, in fact, was a victim of syphilophobia, or a fear of the disease. Now he comes and wants "606" on the principle, as he puts it, "that '606' is a cure, and for fear I may have it I want the remedy." He stated that Dr. ——— offered to give it to him for $25.00, but having confidence in me he preferred me to give it, and would give me $50.00 if I would give it to him.

I refused, and Dr. ———, who is very REGULAR and would not countenance any breach of ethics such as advertising unless he could get it free, will get his $25.00, and call me a quack because I advertise and pay for it, and I think Dr. ——— a faker and a fraud.

A few days ago a man consulted me whose nervous condition was completely broken down—couldn't sleep, bad dreams, so run down and miserable as to find life a drag and a burden.

He wanted me to treat him, and he wanted no medicine, but had read a lot of literature that convinced him that an electric belt was just what he wanted. I knew the needs of his case, and knew that an electric belt was of about as much account as any other form of pow-wow. He showed me an advertisement of one to cost $30.00, and I told him if he must spend his money for such foolishness, he could go and get the same thing for $2.00 or $3.00.

I am one that believes that a large proportion of the medical profession is guided by altruistic principles, but I can not help but know that there are grafters in the profession, and they are not all confined to the advertising field, either. Many an operation is performed more for the fee than for the good of the patient. Doctors know it, and the layman knows it, too.

Two years ago I had something to say about the humbugging of "606." Every word I wrote has come true. The drug itself is a good preparation of arsenic, and in selected cases is of value, but of no more value than other arsenical compounds. Not a single man whose opinion is worth a straw would to-day declare it a CURE. And proof of this is shown by the fact that not a day goes by but someone comes into my office who has had it administered from one to a half dozen times, and is worse than before.

Another proof, too, is the fact that many doctors get a good fee for giving it and ease their conscience by telling the patients that they must take a course of medicine afterward. The benefit the patient gets is from the internal medicine and not from the "606."

As a matter of fact, its sale and use would have been very limited if the profession was not under the hypnotic spell of the great German medical trust. Just now we are having another German aiming to do the (as they think) silly American public by unloading another preparation or serum to cure tuberculosis. I mean the Friedmann cure, which will fall flat within a few weeks and be wholly discarded. Why? Simply because Friedmann made the commercial mistake of not getting the backing of the Trust in his own country, which would have held it up a little longer.

It has been my aim in my talks to tell the public something that would be of value for them to know on health subjects.

Having been steadily in working harness for thirty-six years I have learned many things of value to patients, and I am proud to know that my efforts to enlighten the public are appreciated.

What I like to do in my work is to sit down with a patient and make a thorough, careful examination, and then fully explain to him his condition and his need. I like to tell my patients just what they can expect from proper treatment, and not give them a lot of glittering promises that can not be kept or made good.

To those who appreciate this kind of service I extend an invitation to call any day from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sunday 10 to 12.

Dr. Wm. M. Baird,
Brown-Randolph Bldg.,
56 Marietta St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Please send me your booklet on Specific Blood Poison. Also one on Health, and, as soon as it comes from the press, your revised article on Brain and Nerve Exhaustion, and other articles you may publish from time to time.

Name .....

P. O. Address .....

P. O. Box or R. F. D. No. .....

State .....

PONY OUTFITS FREE!

Boy and Girl Readers

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HEARST'S

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THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

are offered an unusual chance to win a complete Shetland pony outfit consisting of

Shetland Pony, Cart and Harness

10 Pony Outfits to School Boys and Girls

2 Pony Outfits to AMERICAN-GEORGIAN Carriers, Newsboys, and Out-of-Town Agents.

Twelve Ponies Like This One

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Every Pony

a sound, healthy, serviceable pet. Every one broken to drive. All of them gentle, kind and safe for a child to drive

These ponies are selected by an expert for The **American** and **Georgian.** His knowledge and experience make it certain that only high-grade ponies will be offered as prizes.

This advantage should not be overlooked, even by the parent intending to buy a pony for his child. No purchaser of a single pony could have the assurance of safety and service that comes with The American-Georgian ponies.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, May 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

Carriers' and Agents' Ballot.

Ask your friends to save the vote coupons clipped from *The Georgian* and *Hearst's Sunday American.* They will help you to win one of these dandy outfits.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, May 1913.

GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

School Boys' and Girls' Ballot.

Subscription blanks and printed instructions for the use of contestants are now ready. Ask for them at our office, 20 East Alabama St. Sent by mail or postpaid on request.

Contest Rules

Nominations for contestants will be received during the period beginning Monday, April 28th, and concluding at midnight, Saturday, May 31st.

Voting coupons will appear daily in THE GEORGIAN and in every issue of HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN, beginning with THE GEORGIAN'S issue of Thursday, May 1st, and concluding with THE GEORGIAN'S issue of Thursday, July 31st. The contest will close at midnight July 31st.

THE GEORGIAN'S Daily vote coupons will count for five votes each, and THE SUNDAY AMERICAN vote coupons for fifteen votes each in favor of the contestant whose name they bear.

Votes will be credited for paid-in-advance subscriptions received, according to the following table:

Subscriptions Delivered by City Carrier.	By Mail or Delivered by Out-of-town Agt.	Votes.
Daily and Sunday, 1 year.....$6.20	$7.00	3,500
Daily and Sunday, 6 months..... 3.10	3.50	1,700
Daily and Sunday 3 months..... 1.56	1.75	800
Daily and Sunday, 1 month..... .55	.60	250
Daily only, 1 year 5.20	5.00	2,000
Daily only, 6 months 2.60	2.50	950
Daily only, 3 months 1.30	1.30	450
Daily only, 1 month ..... .45	.45	150
Sunday only, 1 year 2.00	2.00	1,300
Sunday only, 6 months 1.00	1.00	650
Sunday only, 3 months ..... .50	.50	300
Sunday only, 1 month ..... .20	.20	100

The above vote credits will apply to old subscribers who pay subscription arrearages or for a term in advance as well as to new subscribers.

No vote credit will be issued for subscriptions for less than one month nor more than two years.

In the event of a tie vote for any of the pony outfit prizes, the contestants so tying will each receive a pony outfit.

Vote coupons clipped from THE GEORGIAN and SUNDAY AMERICAN must be voted within fifteen days from date of issue. Coupons that are more than fifteen days old will not be credited to any contestant.

Except for the separate prizes offered to THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN carriers, newsboys and out-of-town agents, no employee of these newspapers, nor any member of an employee's family, will be eligible as a contestant.

This nomination blank starts you with a thousand votes.

MAIL IT TO-DAY.

I nominate, as a candidate in **The Hearst's** Sunday American and **Atlanta Georgian** Pony Outfit Contest:

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Nominated by.....

Address .....

GOOD FOR 1,000 VOTES

Only one nomination blank can be voted for any contestant.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

—Eight pony outfits will be given away to white boys and girls in Atlanta and suburbs.

The distribution will be made as follows:

One pony outfit to the boy or girl receiving the greatest number of votes in each of the following districts:

District No. 1—East of Marietta Street and West of Edgewood Avenue, from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits.

District No. 2—East of Piedmont Avenue and West of Edgewood Avenue, from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits. Includes Druid Hills, Edgewood, Kirkwood and Decatur.

District No. 3—South of Edgewood Avenue and East of South Boulevard to city limits, East and South. Includes South Kirkwood and Ormewood.

District No. 4—West of South Boulevard and East of South Pryor from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits. Includes South Atlanta and Lakewood Heights.

District No. 5—West of South Pryor to Central of Georgia right-of-way. West of railroad to include Oakland City, Fort McPherson, East Point, College Park, Egan and Hapewell.

District No. 6—West of Central of Georgia right-of-way to city limits, from West Hunter Street South to Oakland City.

District No. 7—North of West Hunter Street and West of Marietta Street to city limits, North and West.

One pony outfit to the carrier or newsboy employed by THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN receiving the greatest number of votes cast for newsboys and carriers.

Four prize pony outfits will be given to Out-of-town boys and girls. They will be distributed as follows:

Two pony outfits will be given to the white boys or girls in the State of Georgia, outside of Atlanta and suburbs, who receive the greatest number of votes and next greatest number, respectively.

One outfit will be given to the white boy or girl receiving the greatest number of votes cast for contestants outside of the State of Georgia, anywhere that THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN are sold.

One outfit will be given to the out-of-town agent employed by THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN who receives the greatest number of votes cast for agents.

For further information address

PONY CONTEST EDITOR,

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

20 E. Alabama Street **ATLANTA, GA.** **35 Peachtree Street**

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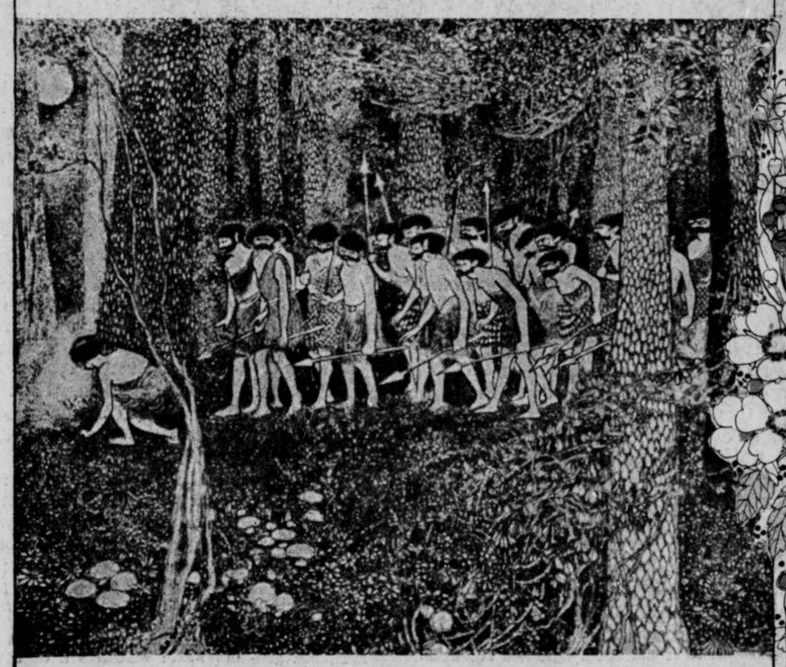
"The Forest's Beloved," a Charming Example of Miss French's Fairy Pictures, Showing Her Extraordinary Working Out of Minute Detail.



"A Primeval Scouting Party," One of Miss French's Finished Pictures "Seen Through Her Peep Hole Into the Future."

SHE PAINTS DREAMS

Unusual Art of a Glasgow Girl—The Newest Painter of Fantasy Who Believes in Fairies and Sketches Visions through a "Peep Hole into the Past"

ANNIE FRENCH is a Glasgow girl who has just won great honors in Paris and Berlin with her extraordinary paintings. On this page are reproduced for the first time in this country three of her peculiar but delicately beautiful pictures.

Most of Miss French's inspirations come from dreams—real dreams. She is called in Paris the Painter of Dreams. Her dreams are of fairies, of goblins, fantastic creatures that live wherever the world is still young, and also of happenings in a world of thousands of years ago. She dreams and then next morning puts down her memories quickly in the form of a sketch. After that she works out the painting in most elaborate detail. She believes in the actual existence of fairies, and thinks she has a peep hole into the past through which in sleep she sees the visions she later fastens upon her canvases.

Of this class is the picture on this page called "A Primeval Scouting Party." Miss French believes she saw this little earnest picnic of early man, and recalls the rather harrowing sequel to it. In this as well as the fairy picture at the top of the page—"The Forest's Beloved"—the originality and infinite detail of her art is plain. Here is the cobweb of the forest, each leaf and each flower carefully worked out; the lace on the veil of the Beloved, the dust on the butterfly's wings—there is no limit to the minuteness of her work.

In the "Kind Neighbors" she proves, however, that she can use simple lines as well as the complex backgrounds.

In her technique Annie French has gotten part of her inspiration at least from the great masses and wonderful details of the Flemish tapestries. Her pictures are, indeed, tapestry paintings. Of the Glasgow school she admits indebtedness to Newberry and Delville. But she has gone far beyond them, and has evolved a distinctly original art. There is a fine nervousness in her lines and a glow of imagination in every picture.

She is young, and Celtic blood flows in her veins. In Paris they believe that she has only made a beginning, and that her best is still to come.

In this artist's mind the fairies, the pixies and leprachauns, who peopled the woods of Britain in ancient times, live again.



"The Kind Neighbors, an Exquisite Example of Miss French's Less Complex Technique.

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NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

Why an EGG For Breakfast Is NATURE'S Best MEDICINE

Important Discovery of Sufficient Lecithin in an Egg to Feed Our Nerve Cells One Day

EGGS have long been regarded as extremely nourishing, a good food for invalids and also a good, light food for breakfast, but it is only recently that the important discovery was made as to just why the egg is actually one of nature's best medicines. It has been learned that in the yolk of the egg there are 16 grains of lecithin (pronounced "leck-eh-thin") and for a long while physicians have been administering to certain nervous patients daily doses of this valuable lecithin amounting to 15 grains!

Just how long people have been eating eggs is not known, certainly long before breakfasts were "invented" or made a custom. There is no doubt mankind in a barbaric state had learned of the use of certain eggs as a food.

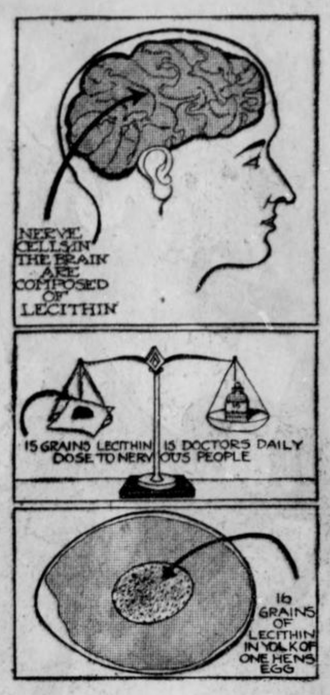
To-day it is safe to say that in the majority of homes eggs in some form or other, generally soft or medium boiled or "dropped" on toast, are served at every breakfast. This is an old custom. During the Lenten season eggs are made to take the place of meat and are eaten after long fasts. They have been used in this manner probably since the observance of Lent.

This is another of many examples where people seem to do the right thing naturally as far as their own physical welfare is concerned. Scientists have discovered lecithin in eggs and declare they are really a wonderful medicine for nervousness and malnutrition. But people have been unconsciously taking this valuable medicine for centuries, long before science or scientists were known.

Lecithin is a glycerophosphate. Its exact chemical name is mono-amino-phosphatide. It is found, as already told, in eggs, about 16 grains to the average sized hen's egg. But lecithin is also found largely in brain cells. That is, there are certain cells of the brain that are made up of lecithin. It is also found in much smaller quantities in many other body tissues.

It is now recognized that if we starve our body, evil results happen. Our body demands many different chemicals to feed it, these chemicals being the same matter as constitute our various cells. If it should so happen that in all we ate there was nothing to feed these cells, death would quickly follow. If we starve part of these cells, illness follows. Each of the cells needs building up with the same chemicals as it is actually made of. Thus a medicine made from the thyroid gland of a sheep works wonders with human beings whose own thyroid glands are deficient.

And so it is with nervousness, really a very dangerous



disorder. The cells that control nerves must not be starved. For nervous people physicians have been administering from three to five grains of lecithin three times daily, thus the maximum amount of lecithin given nervous people has been fifteen grains.

This is what makes the discovery that there is lecithin in eggs so remarkable, for whoever eats an egg in the morning is taking into the system sixteen grains of lecithin.

Some authorities have gone so far as to maintain that our nerve centres depend upon lecithin, which is really a phosphatized oily substance found in the yolks of eggs. They declare that without lecithin our nerve centres cannot perform their proper functions and that nerve and brain exhaustion really results from a poverty of lecithin in the system. This may be caused through taking no diet that supplies sufficient lecithin, or through some fault that makes us expand more of the lecithin than we can repay.

In cases of nervous people physicians have found that the administration of lecithin corrects their nervousness and also causes such patients to gain in weight and to feel extremely well. If this is the case an egg diet is extremely valuable, not only after fasting, as the early observers of Lent learned, but in the case of people suffering with nervousness and also malnutrition, for lecithin is a great aid to those who are not sufficiently nourished.

The most fruitful source of lecithin is the egg, and it is also the easiest to procure. People who have been in the habit of eating an egg every morning and yet are suffering with some form of nervous disorder should probably increase their egg diet. It contains the extra lecithin that physicians now find is needed for building up brain cells.

Mind, of course, has a great deal to do with the efficiency of medicine. Many people would prefer to take a drug given by a doctor than to take up an egg diet, believing the pure drug would be more effective than the same chemical in the egg, but when they understand that the average sized hen's egg really contains a grain more of lecithin than the physician would administer as an isolated chemical or medicine, there should be no hesitance on their part, it has been declared, to take up the egg diet.

Lecithin is not a food, but its presence in some foods, meaning in eggs, has a singularly good influence on growing organism, according to the scientists who have made these discoveries. Of course, lecithin is present in a good many food substances, but its quantity is so very slight, as compared with the quantity in an egg, that, for benefits from it, the eggs should be eaten.

And so, these scientists have discovered your morning egg contains a substance which their investigations have shown is peculiarly adapted for cases of nervousness and malnutrition. In other words, the breakfast egg, held in such high esteem by so many millions of people for so many years, really takes on an added value and becomes more than merely an easily digested, nutritious food—it becomes an easy-to-secure remedy for malnutrition and for nervousness, building up certain brain cells, enabling emaciated, nervous people to gain in weight and health.

Mankind Is Slowly Developing a SIXTH SENSE

THE most amazing development of the Twentieth Century so far has been the realization that a "sixth sense," that is to say, some sense other than taste, smell, touch, hearing and sight, is beginning to operate powerfully upon our lives. "The influence of mind over matter" has come to be a catch phrase, and people are greatly interested in discussing the several ways in which this curious influence shows itself, but, strangely enough, little attention is given to the idea why the human race is developing this sixth sense.

Without going into biology closely, it may be remembered that touch was the first sense to be developed, then taste and the other senses in varying order in different organisms. But at the same time it must not be forgotten that all these senses came in response to a need. Touch, for example, developed with free motion; taste with the requirements of a diet that had to be selected. So this sixth sense does not spring from nowhere, but is developing steadily in response to a need, and is produced by that need.

The one force that is creating this sense is social intercourse. Gestures sufficed in the days of primitive man, for his wants were few and the matters which his neighbors could communicate to him were fewer still. A little later words came and they were necessary because abstract ideas came which gestures could not express. The sense of hearing then became highly acute, so that not only could words which sounded much alike be distinguished, but even the same word in different tones conveyed a different meaning. Now, thought processes are so rapid and the urgency of communication is so great that words seem cumbersome and slow. People who know each other well and are both quick witted can often tell the end of a sentence their companion has just begun.

This is especially true in business life. The good salesman is by no means always the most fluent talker, but is the man who can project into the mind of the man to whom he is trying to sell goods the general idea of his purchasing the same. The big employer, the master of men, is the master not by his oratory but by his sense of mastery—a thing projected by the mind. There are men and women who simply cannot help making love or being made love to, not because of anything they say, but because either their charm or their forcefulness operates consciously or unconsciously by the sixth sense.

Each year sees this sense growing stronger, because every year the circle of social intercourse increases. Not long ago it was rare to know people of different nationality than ourselves, and a century ago any person who had been on two continents was a wonderful traveller. The literature of foreign nations then were little translated. Now all great writers can be read in the principal tongues, no matter what the language in which their works were written; now, nearly every American counts among his or her friends people of a dozen different nationalities with different points of view and thought. The world is growing wider, bigger, more engrossing, and it is in order to keep pace with advancing needs of communication that a new sense route is being opened. America has the greatest opportunity and the greatest need, and it is in America that this great new mind development should reap its finest fruit.

What Makes Mountains Rose-Tinted at Sunset

MOUNTAIN peaks of such height as to be capped perpetually with snow, or even of gray, bare crags, will take on the most delicate of rose tints at sunset, although during a fair day they have been blue-tinted.

This is because some of the rays of the sun have a greater penetration than others. For instance, during the day the blue rays are able to reach the mountain tops and give the hazy bluish tint to mountain ranges, but at the setting of the sun its blue rays are not able to penetrate the increasing distance, leaving the more powerful yellow and red rays unmingled with the blue.

Gradually, as the sun sinks in the West, all the other color rays are left behind, that is, they are unable to penetrate to the same depth as the yellow and red, and so these latter rays mingle and light the mountain peaks.

Seen through the great space of air which always contains a quantity of minute particles, these yellow and red rays blend and give to snow-capped mountains the wonderful rose tints. By watching these sunset tints it will be seen that finally the delicate rose tint disappears, and the peaks actually take on a crimson color. But this lasts only a few moments. It means that the sun has so far set that even the yellow rays cannot penetrate, leaving for a brief moment the red rays alone, and these rays of light suddenly hold the mountain peaks all to themselves, making them crimson.

With mountains that are wooded this phenomenon does not occur, as the colors, blending with the green of vegetation, lose their power to make the delicate tints.

The Value of Applying Hot Oats For Pneumonia

WHEN a person has pneumonia and an application is desired that will supply heat to the chest, there is nothing known that is equal to a sack of dry, clean oats.

A couple of quarts of the grain can be placed in a sack made of some thin material, and this can be heated by placing in an oven until the oats are so hot they will burn the hand.

The sack can then be applied to the spot desired and the heat from the grain will be imparted to the body.

Oats have the power of retaining the heat longer than most other applications, and they are easily reheated as often as desired. Two sacks can be made, and in urgent cases where constant heat is needed, one may be heating while the other is being used.

The oats have an advantage over many other applications, some of which are good, owing to the fact they are dry and not damp or mussy, and the clothing cannot be soiled with them.

Another feature in their favor is said to be in the fact that where liniments are used on the patient the oats will drive the liniment in where it is needed, and any excess is absorbed by the chaff on the grains of oats.

Should the grain become greasy or saturated with the elements used in the liniment application, they can be discarded and new oats placed in the sacks. The price of oats makes this remedy within the reach of all.

Just What Causes TYPEWRITERS' CRAMP

By WILLIAM LEE HOWARD, M.D.

WHAT is known as writers' cramp, telegraphers' paralysis and similar conditions where the worker becomes useless because of physical incapacity of his hands or arms, is now found to be an affection of certain brain cells. The recent marvelous discoveries in the physiology of the brain and nervous system which modern psychology has stimulated show us that all attempts to regain the loss of power in the hand or arm by electricity, massage or drugs are wrong.

Any individual who is daily occupied in work which calls for a constant, automatic use of any particular member of the body, such as the typist, the telegraph operator or the linotype man, is liable to what it is customary to call "cramp, or paralysis," of the particular member. The truth is that the muscles or tissues of the affected part are not in the least affected—nothing is the matter with them.

But why do they become so difficult to use and finally useless?

Because the battery which sends them the power is temporarily exhausted. This battery is a certain group of brain cells. Every limb and organ in the body has certain brain batteries which send them the power to work or function. When you walk you do so by the nervous impulse sent to the muscles from the centre of the brain. When you reach out your arms to catch and grasp some object to keep from falling, it is the impulse from the brain which so rapidly moves the muscles. The instinct to do this lies deeper, way down to past existences.

The muscles are developed and enlarged by movements which carry food and juices by means of the blood stream to every tiny muscle cell, but no matter how large or powerful these muscles are, they become useless if the brain batteries are weak or exhausted.

Every one knows that a battery kept in constant use will become exhausted. We have to restore it at certain intervals if we want to get power.

This is equally so with the batteries of the brain. Now, constant demands upon the battery which sends power to a certain set of muscles exhausts it. First there is a feeling of extra effort to move the hand or arm, and finally almost complete loss of power. Then comes the fear that paralysis has set in, and the fear increases the trouble.

Some individuals have batteries which need frequent restoring—rest from their particular work—others fight against the frequent warnings and so make matters worse, and sometimes irreparable.

The remedy is simple—shorter periods of work or longer intervals of rest. While taking this period of rest one should be employed in matters which have nothing to do with their work.

Do not worry about the condition of the hand or arm, but give the brain batteries a chance to become restored and all will be well with you.

Crows Should Not Be Killed

TO those who know how difficult it is to kill the wary crow, this will sound laughable, but it is a fact that thousands of crows are killed every year by farmers, either by traps or shooting or poison. But experts, who have made a thorough investigation into this, declare that while the farmer is justified in scaring the crows away from his grain and corn fields, he should not kill the bird, because a single crow can and generally does destroy more cut-worms in a day than ten men could dig up and destroy in a week.

Man cannot locate the wiry, soil-colored little cut-worm; he can only find it by chance, while the crow can locate them with ease and locate their tiny holes in the soil, and with one bang of their strong beaks drag Mr. Cutworm forth from the ground to add him to the daily repast.

A crow weighing two and a half pounds was experimented upon, and it was found this bird actually ate his weight in cutworms in one day, and apparently could have eaten more. The crow, therefore, can save more crops from the ravages of cutworms in a day than he can destroy in a week.

Crows are heavy eaters. It is true they will pull up tender shoots of corn if they have the opportunity, but they will also eat the worms, and apparently prefer the worms.

A very young robin was also experimented with. He ate sixty-eight earth-worms in a day, these making a bulk larger than the bird. Robins will strip a cherry tree of its fruit in a few days, but, with netting over the trees, these robins will also denude a garden of insects that would have otherwise prevented at least half, if not all, of the planted things from growing to maturity.

Some PHYSICAL TROUBLES Man Inherited from the APE

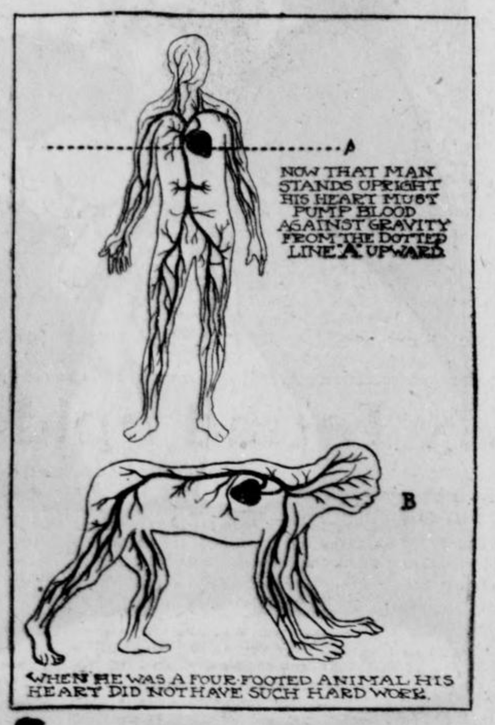
SCIENTISTS now believe that many of the functional and physical disturbances in man are due to changes following his evolutionary stages from walking on all fours to the upright position. That is, there are many of us who still retain in our internal organs and blood vessels the effects of the disturbance or injury inflicted upon our arboreal ancestors when they left the trees and attempted to walk upright.

Of course this change spread over many thousands of years, but nevertheless there were individuals or families which had a hard struggle to adjust their internal organs to work properly in the upright position, and did not succeed without leaving some trace of injury to them.

The modification of man's body from his ancestral type which went on all fours, involved structural rebuilding of millions of cells, and it is not strange that some of this rebuilding was faulty.

Concerning this, Professor Keith, of the Royal College of Surgeons said recently: "Investigations had made it clear that the muscles which maintain the posture of the body are regulated by a complex and delicate nerve mechanism, which served to maintain the posture of four-footed animals, and would require a radical adjustment to meet the needs of upright beings like man. It has been proved conclusively that the part of the nervous system which regulates the distribution of the blood throughout the body has been modified and elaborated to meet the conditions necessitated by the upright position."

In other words the blood vessels in our ape ancestors had no standing pipes up which the blood must be forced. They were horizonthal and nearly on a level. This, of course, did not require extra efforts on the part of the great body pump—the heart. Under these circumstances the nervous system which controls the heart and blood vessels was less delicate and less complicated.



So when the human machine had to work standing up on its end, an entirely new method of strengthening the internal pipes, valves and lungs had to be devised. This, as I said, was brought about gradually, but too rapdily for man's perfect adjustment. There were many little adjustments which never reached perfection, and groups of tiny muscle cells failed to fulfill their function.

But what has this to do with man to-day? This; that probably many of the weak spots now found in man's arteries are the effects of the evolutionary processes; just as the appendix was left to trouble man and enrich surgeons. This latter offshoot of the lower intestine was at one time in the ape's life of invaluable use, but is now worse than useless—it is a constant menace.

We have to pay for everything in this life and are now paying for the strain and pull of present civilization before our organs and nerves have really adjusted themselves or grown to meet it. In fact our upright posture has placed us under too sudden strain; it is not yet ready for all we force upon it. Flat foot, twisted spines and many disabling but obscure phyiscal conditions simply show that we have overworked the human mechanism in a posture that cannot meet all the demands.

The postural mechanism of the human body is very complex, and requires a tremendous nervous force to keep it upright. All this nervous output is, of course, unconscious effort. But add to all this nervous energy the demands of our present ambitions and we can understand why so many fail in health and morals.

The present fad in France of walking on all fours an hour every day as a system of exercise, is not so ridiculous as it at first seems. This going on all fours gives the heart a rest, the muscles of the back and abdomen are relaxed and the internal organs return for a time to their original positions.

The Reasons Spiders Fight

WHEN two or more spiders fight there is usually a good reason for the furious attack and vigorous defense that always follows.

It is not generally known that after a certain time has elapsed spiders become incapable of spinning a web from lack of sufficient material. The glutinous substance from which the spider spins its slender web is limited; therefore, spiders cannot keep on constructing new snares for their prey when the old webs are destroyed.

Very often when the web material is exhausted they are able to avail themselves of the web producing powers of their younger or more fortunate neighbors, and this they do without any scruple whatever.

As soon as a spiders web-constructing material has become exhausted and its last web destroyed, it usually sets out in search of another home and unless it should find one that is unoccupied a battle usually ensues, which ends only with the retreat or death of the invader or defender.

Such a struggle is intensely interesting, and will reveal some wonderful tactics and skill in spider warfare. The invader usually comes off victorious, although in some cases the defender puts up such a stiff fight it is able to hold its own in spite of the attack of the intruder which is in desperate straits.

One strange fact is the web material will increase after so long a period, and the spider will spin a net in which to snare its many varieties of prey in the form of different kinds of insects.

Spiders that are very successful in capturing food are often set upon by other spiders which have for some reason not been as successful as their neighbor.

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What's the Matter With "Little Boy Blue"?

Six Equally Charming Kilted and Bare-Kneed "Stars" Succeed Each Other for "Reasons" Which Only Deepen the Gay White Way's Most Baffling Mystery



Gertrude Bryan—"Shylock management."



Katherine Stevenson—"Bare knees barred by fiance."



Lottie Engel—"Lured away by a handsome chauffeur."



Eva Fallon—"Fell into the bass drum; fined $40."



Kathleen Clifford—Her Turn Next.

UPON the "fattest" prima donna part which musical comedy successes have furnished in recent years—namely, that of the cunningly kilted and bare-kneed hero of "Little Boy Blue"—roosts the most persistent and implacable "Jinx" that ever bothered the theatrical population of New York's Gay White Way.

In the two seasons of its prosperous course, "Little Boy Blue" has been played and sung by no less than six different talented young women of virtually equal charms as to voice and bare knees. Each was eminently satisfactory to audiences, and yet each—up to the present incumbent—fell by the wayside as soon as the baleful glance of the "Jinx" was focussed upon her.

Here is the list, with the totally inadequate explanation tacked onto each case:

Miss Gertrude Bryan—Couldn't get her salary raised.

Katherine Stevenson—Fiance objected to bare knees in public.

Eva Fallon—Fell into the bass drum and had to pay for it.

Lottie Engle—Ran away with an automobile demonstrator, thinking the machine he drove so gracefully was his own.

Florence Martin—Stage fright over seeing the ghosts of her predecessors.

Katherine Clifford—Still working.

Aren't these explanations enough to make the Mysterious Jinx roar with malicious delight?

Katherine Clifford, sole present survivor of the Little Boy Blues, is doing as well as could be expected considering her knowledge that everybody in the Broadway theatrical world is eagerly awaiting the moment when the "Jinx" will get her.

However pretty they are, however tuneful their voices, however charming their bared knees, prima donna eligibles are no longer yearning to be Little Boy Blue. At this writing, whenever a Henry W. Savage lieutenant points his finger at one formerly ambitious and says:

"You're next!" she ejaculates:

"Gracious, I hope not! Every time I pass the Savage offices I keep my fingers crossed!"

It is a big thing for an ambitious young woman to be picked out to "create" the principal part in a musical comedy production. If she succeeds in her interpretation she not only gets into the limelight, but may expect to stay there during the run of the piece. It was into the rosy mouth of Gertrude Bryan that this juicy plum—now turned persimmon—fell. She was very young, very pretty and had the rare gift of piquancy. That she was a young "unknown" did not matter to Broadway, as Little Boy Blue did not matter. Broadway welcomes an unknown when she is young and pretty.

Instantly the pretty unknown became very well known. Clothes were named after her, hats and ties and, yes, really knickerbockers, all blue. She was asked how to dress, how to flirt, how to win a husband and how to hold him, how to cook, how to make a million dollars. She became, and for a little time she remained, the idol of New York theatregoers.

Then Miss Bryan became, day after day, what she was for two hours every evening and at two matinees, "blue." She confided to her manager the reason. In substance she said to the impresario who introduced English speaking opera on the American stage:

"New York, the hardest city to please in the world, is prostrate at my feet. It would rise and run away if it knew the truth. The truth that I, Gertrude Bryan, am getting only sixty dollars a week."

"But it cost me three thousand dollars to have you coached in the part," was the managerial argument; and there was an oral postscript revealing business acumen, "I must get my money back."

Miss Bryan perceived that this is a cruel world, especially the business segment of it. She so remarked. Also she made personal observations unflattering to the management. And she resigned—walked right out of the blue knickerbockers. They never saw her again, will never see her more. She removed to Flushing, Long Island, where she is adorning suburban society.

Exit the first Little Boy Blue, enter the second. The blue silk knickers fitted lovely Eva Fallon without a wrinkle. The white lace ruffles were perfectly lovely, and all went well. The "Jinx" was invisible and inaudible. But one night—pause for business of shedding tears—Miss Fallon tripped on the high blue heel of Little Boy Blue's blue satin slipper and there were blue devils to pay. Little Boy Blue's blue heel caught on a board of the uneven stage, flung Miss Fallon face foreward and sent her catapulting—where do you suppose? Straight through the big bass drum in the orchestra. Bang! The drummer stopped drumming. His few remaining hairs arose at the sight, for, stick-from his beloved instrument were two neat blue silk clad and wildly kicking legs.

The first violin sprang to her rescue—but the drum was beyond rescue.

Wasn't that bad enough? No indeed. For after several days of humiliation and arnica, Miss Fallon received a Saturday envelope lighter than the previous one. A slip enclosed explained the defect. Miss Fallon looked, read, screamed:

"Fine for bursting bass drum, $40."

Language, emotion, resignation sent; resignation accepted.

Exit Miss Fallon, sobbing. Enter Miss Steveson, smiling. Miss Stevenson was as pretty as her predecessors and the sky-colored nether garments fitted her every whit as well.

"Now," said the variegated company that supported "Little Boy Blue," we will have peace and unto peace shall be added joy, for our season will be long and great will be the profits unto ourselves and to the management."

But the third Little Boy Blue had a fiance. The fiance was a clergyman, a brilliant and prominent Chicago clergyman. Being an admirer of the arts he was glad when his fiancee chose the stage. To show his approval he journeyed Chicago to Muncie, Ind., to see her performance. At first the glitter and music delighted him. He thought his adored one more than ever adorable. But presently those who sat near him saw him shudder and cover his face with his hands so that no sight should reach his eyes through his closed eyelids. Miss Stevenson, dancing the Highland fling with joyous abandon, glanced tenderly into the front row and saw the bent head, saw the shaking hands covering a pale face. She knew! She glanced at the six inches of bare knee between her Highland plaid and her Highland stockings and blushed. She faltered in her dance. The orchestra leader wildly waved a frantic baton. Her indecisive steps were four bars behind the music. Curtain!

Miss Stevenson supped and talked with the clergyman, who was still pale. He talked too, concisely and inescapably. Rusult, the resignation of the third Little Boy Blue.

Came Lottie Engle, who boy blued very well. They fitted her, too, with a little taking in. And she would still have been dancing and singing through the romantic song story had it not been for an automobile and the man who operated it.

"I saw the most beautiful handling of a motor car to-day," said Miss Engle, as she slipped into them—the much worn blue silk knickerbockers. "He handed it with the same ease and dispatch as Ellen Beach Yaw takes a top note. He handled it with one hand. He must have grown up with that car. Yes, some one introduced him. He is coming around to take me for a drive at noon to-morrow."

Elopement in the motor car, telegrams, distraction. That the spouse Miss Engle took was a demonstrator, not the owner of the car, was immaterial to the distraught management, perhaps to her. The point to the unsentimental stage manager and the demoralized company was that there was no Little Boy Blue.

Florence Martin entered in time to "save the show." But it troubled her that she was No. 5 in a rapid procession of vanishing Little Boy Blues.

"What's the use?" she asked as she blackened her left eyebrow." I never was lucky, I've always earned what I got by hard work. What's the noise? A door squeaking? I thought it was the screech of the Jinx."

The fifth Little Boy Blue went on the stage blue all through. She kept on saying "What's the use? I never was lucky!" She fancied always she heard the scream of the "Jinx," and in a few brief weeks she, too vanished. Invitation to return to the company and the part she refused.

Kathleen Clifford, the sixth of the Little Boy Blues. "For how long?" she asks shiveringly, glancing over her slim white shoulders. One never knows where the "Jinx" will pounce nor when.



Here You See a Procession of Five Little Boy Blues Dancing Through the Stage Door Into Oblivon for Reasons Which Add to the Mystery. From Left to Right They Are—Gertrude Bryan, Katherine Stevenson, Eva Fallon, Lottie Engel, Florence Martin. See on the Left of this Page for "Reasons."

Newly Found Spiders That Fish and Eat Fish

THE other day Professor E. C. Chubb, the noted naturalist, of Natal, South Africa, was on a field trip to collect specimens of fish and aquatic insects for the Durban Museum, in Natal. His aquarium had run low, so he went into the country in search of material. Soon he ran across a shallow stream into which he dipped his small net; while in this act he happened to see on the edge of the water such a beautiful spider that he captured it.

Upon his return home Dr. Chubb placed the spider in a large aquarium with a number of fairly large fish. The spider, be it remembered, was only three inches long with its legs spread out, and the insect was nearly all legs. For a short time it crawled about the ledges of rock in the aquarium, when suddenly it took up a most interesting posture. With two of its legs upon a large pebble, the other six were well extended and expanded over the water, commanding a very comprehensive area in the aquarium.

Within the aquarium were a number of pet fish of rare value. Dr. Chubb had barely left this part of the museum after depositing his water spider there, when a young helper, a boy, rushed to him with the announcement that the spider was devouring the fish in the tank. Dr. Chubb hastened back and was almost struck dumb with amazement to find the spider upon some rockwork, holding in its tentacles a beautiful fish more than four times as heavy as the insect that was devouring it.

It was uncanny; Just think of it, a little bit of a spider with no power to swim or live under water catching, holding and eating a lively, squirming, quick-swimming fish! Verily, the spider was toying with the fish as a cat does a mouse. It toyed with it, clutched it, and then ate every last fragment of it. Soon nothing but the backbone of the fish was left. The spider had devoured the fish as completely as an otter eats its trout.

That same night, an hour before midnight, Dr. Chubb, fatigued from a hard day's work, sat himself down beside the aquarium to study the behavior of this piscian fisherman as it sought its watery prey. Where the water was not unusually deep stood the aggressive sentinel of the spider-world. It took up a position on a stone which sloped into the artificial pond. As before, two of the spider's legs clung to the rock, while the other six were spread out over the water. These last made little indentations on the water, but never broke the surface film. The body of the insect was well over the water close to the surface.

Suddenly there came a pretty little fish darting toward Mr. Spider about to pass beneath his legs. "Splash" went the spider, legs, body, head and all completely under the water. With wonderful rapidity, agility and precision six legs were thrown around the fish without loosening the two that clutched the rock and simultaneously the powerful fangs were piercing the body of the fish and draining its life's blood. The spider quickly brought its prey to the rocks and lost no time in eating it.

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"You JAILED My Husband, FEED Our Children!"

How Two Wives Solved a Great Social Problem

"Mr. Cohen had a vision. He seemed to see eight hungry children walking up his steps three times a day chorusing 'You sent our pop to jail; you must feed us.'"

LOUIS DRUCKER was down in Ludlow Street Jail, where New York sends the gentlemen who won't pay up their alimony and other gentlemen who won't pay less unusual debts. Mr. Drucker owed Mr. Samuel Cohen a matter of $19, and Mr. Cohen, failing to collect, had sent Mr. Drucker to Ludlow Jail for two weeks to wipe out the debt. Mr. Cohen wouldn't get any money by doing it, nobody would get any money and Mr. Drucker wouldn't be able to make any money for his wife and children while in jail, but that was the law, and Mr. Cohen at least got satisfaction of a sort.

Mr. Drucker, pacing his cell, pondered over the foolisnness of a law that puts a man who owes money in a place where it's impossible to make any money.



Mrs. Drucker and the eight little Drucker children were all sitting home thinking much the same thing. Nobody knows better than Mrs. Drucker how hard it is to keep eight children from being hungry. Yet here was Mr. Drucker in that foolish jail—and the truth is that there was not a thing to eat in the house!

Now it can readily be seen that neither the Druckers nor Cohens are what is called "important people." No one outside of their own little sphere would even have heard of them if it hadn't been that Mrs. Drucker, much worried over the situation, suddenly encountered a really important idea. When an unimportant person gets an important idea they become noteworthy—like a coal scuttle that is full of diamonds, or a piece of old paper with a sonnet by Shakespeare in his own handwriting. Hence this raising of the Druckers and the Cohens into the limelight.

It was very late—or very early—when Mrs. Drucker got the idea. Not long after—"Rap, rap, rap" went somebody on the Cohens' door.

Samuel Cohen sat up in bed. His wife, her curl-papers awry, sat beside him. They stared. It was half past five o'clock in the morning.

Rap, rap, rap.

Mrs. Cohen pointed to the door. "Go, Sam," she commanded.

Shaking in his red bathrobe with yellow stripes, Mr. Cohen obeyed. From behind the door he peeped into the hall at the wife of Louis Drucker. Mr. Cohen tried to shut the door. Mrs. Drucker pushed past it. She strode into the room. Her daughter Martha followed. They sat down without invitation, but with a determination to stay so strong as to be audible.

"You put my husband in jail and taken our support from us," said Mrs. Drucker, "Now support us!"

"Go, woman!" said Mr. Cohen.

But Mrs. Cohen stopped in her task of taking down her curl papers.

"You have how many children?" she asked.

"Eight," answered Mrs. Drucker. "This is Martha, the oldest. The youngest isn't weaned yet. We're coming to live with you unless your man gets my man out of jail."

Mr. Cohen retreated into a closet. He came out in street attire.

"I'll have the police lock you up," he said. He went out. Soon the stairs creaked. In came Mr. Cohen and a policeman.

"Get along here. You're disturbing this man's peace!" cried the policeman.

"He disturbed mine! He locked my man up because he owed him something he couldn't pay!"

Everybody talked.

"Talk it over among yourselves," the policeman advised at last in despair, and the stairs creaked again. They talked until it was time for Cohen to go to work.

"I'll be back soon and bring the other seven." Mrs. Drucker assured Mrs. Cohen. Mrs. Cohen, preparing her two for school, permitted a tear of self pity to trickle down her cheeks.

"Ten children in this flat, and we were crowded before," she sighed. "There'll be a clatter from morning till night. And the cost!"

Observe the curious fact that Mrs. Cohen is already accepting the thing as certain.

That evening Mrs. Drucker came back bringing most of the children with her, five to be exact. The Cohens, sitting at their quiet evening meal, paled as they heard the determined tramp, tramp of six pairs of feet on the stairs, heard Mrs. Drucker's unmistakable rap upon the door, heard the childish voices in long sustained speech.

"We haven't had a thing to eat since you sent Pop to jail," was the burden of their cry.

For five minutes they sat at the table, the meal interrupted, their appetites gone. Then Mrs. Cohen repeated her order of the morning.

"Let them in, Sam."

Mrs. Drucker marched in as a general marches at the head of his army. She deployed the army to various points of vantage:

"Here, Martha, take Pearl and sit on that chair by the window. Aaron, you stand by the door and let no one get out. Give me the baby, Eva, and you take that stool by the stove."

Mr. Cohen profaned. Mrs. Cohen placed her hands on her temples and burst into tears. Mrs. Drucker and the children sat and looked at the table.

"It's justice. Your husband owed me the money," said Cohen.

"He didn't," cried Mrs. Drucker. But that doesn't matter. You've put him away where he can't earn anything and you've got to feed us, yes, and when the month's out at our flat, you've got to sleep us!"

Cohen started to walk the floor. But Martha was in his way to the window and when he turned to walk the other way he tripped over Eva. Baffled, he went back to his chair.

"Go out and take a walk, Samuel," his better half issued her command. "This woman and I will try to settle it."



Gladly Cohen escaped. "My wife's a smart woman, most as smart as I am," he said to a friend, whom he met on the corner. "She'll fix her." When he ascended the stairs an hour later quiet had fallen upon his home. The enemy, he thought, had retreated before his valiant wife, but the characters in the drama had merely shifted. Mrs. Drucker sat opposite his wife at the table drinking a cup of tea.

His wife looked up with a glance that Cohen well knew.

"Sam," she said, "You've got to go and get that man out of jail. It's the cheapest. You'll save money by it."

"But I won't. He owes me that money. I'll make him work it out. He'll stay there fifteen days. I'll teach him to cheat me."

"Sam!" The tone was quelling. The flow of Cohen's eloquence was dammed on the instant. "Sam, if you don't go and get that man out, I'll leave you and I'll take the children with me. What's more, we'll stay."

Mrs. Drucker straightened the boy's cap. "If you don't," she said, "we'll all be back to breakfast."

The next morning Louis Drucker, paled, chastened but grateful, was back at his home and his tailor shop.

"That fellow came and got me out," he said. "He had to pay to do it. It cost $2 jail fee, $2.40 capture fee, 75 cents poundage and 18 cents mileage. Yes, it's all paid and he paid it and it nearly killed him, but I'm out."

"That's woman's law," said Mrs. Drucker, assorting the family laundry for Monday.

"Surely it's woman's law and its right," she went on. If a man's got enough money he ought to support the family of the man he's sent to jail, and if a man kills another one he ought to be made to support his family all his life."

"It was woman's law," agreed Mrs. Cohen.

And that's what makes this article important enough to print. What is this "woman's law" that pushed aside the man-made laws that fitted the case. Here an eminent New York jurist tells what he thinks it is.

"The Woman's Justice Which Will Rule the Future"

By Judge Wauhope Lynn,

(The Distinguished New York Jurist)

WHEN Mrs. Drucker forced the man who put her husband in jail to feed her children she reached out with one hand into the custom of the bygone patriarchate and with the other she touched the very near future when an entirely new conception of justice will reign and women will be its guardians.

In the ancient patriarchate when a man was killed by another, or was injured by another, his wife, widow or children could claim and certainly get certain compensations. In our civilization if a man kills another man the law executes or imprisons him, but the widow and children must go to almshouse or asylum if they cannot support themselves.

The ideal law, of course, would be to make the murderer work the rest of his life to support the family he had wronged. But in that case would not be the murderer's own innocent family suffer? Why should they suffer any more than the murdered man't family? There is utterly no reason. The old idea of the "sins of the father being visited," etc., is morally wrong and brutal. We are getting a finer, newer conception of justice. Soon, I believe, we will work out the problem I have outlined so that neither family become paupers or are left in want, and at the same time the guilty will be adequately punished.

We are approaching this state. For instance, a man is arrested for not supporting his wife and children. We put him in jail for it. But his wife and children are not supported any more by him while in jail than out of it! What an idea of justice! Now, however, laws are being framed which will make such a prisoner work while in jail and the payment for this work will go to his wife.

Mrs. Drucker did not know it, but she was really applying the old common law—that a man might send a man to jail because he owed him something, but he was responsible for his keep.

Generally adopted and carried to its extreme, her principle of an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and bread suppleid for bread denied, would lead to a confused sense of property rights and to an anarchy of possessions. Cohen was within his rights. Probably Drucker deserved to go to jail. Cohen could have had Mrs. Drucker arrested and could have arranged to send the children to an institution, but he may have been a humane man. But his wife was humane and wouldn't permit him to do so. It gives us a vision of the future—a new matriarchate. Mrs. Cohen and Mrs. Drucker sitting in the kitchen settling a point on which their husbands fought, is a prophecy of the success of a female board of arbitration.

Mrs. Drucker and Mrs. Cohen settled the matter on the common ground of household necessities. That is what government will be when women share in it—simply an extended housekeeping. The principles of the well regulated household will reach into all branches of the government and better them.

To illustrate this: I was walking along the clean streets of Denver recently, keeping a wary eye on the sign, "Don't expectorate," for I sometimes chew tobacco. A neat, well-dressed woman passed me and I heard her speak to a street cleaner. She spoke in a kindly, admonitory way.

"George," she said, "that culvert back there is quite filthy. That must be kept as clean as the rest of the street. Will you please attend to it at once?"

George did, and I looked after the neat young woman with admiration.

I had not noticed that the culvert was unclean. With woman's keen eye for detail and her beautiful sense of fitness, she knew. I learned that she was a street inspectress.

One day there came up before me in court 200 policemen. There was chaos about street signs. Some were hung too low, some too high, some were too large. The men tried and bungled and lumbered into court. Women with their eye for form and proportion would have settled that without coming into court.

Certain inharmonies in the law they will adjust. For instance, as man made the laws there are strange inequalities and inconsistencies about the property rights of women. The woman who has no children has fewer rights in a property sense than the woman who has. The law regards the last as a whole woman, the first as half a woman.

The young woman usually receives a larger allotment of property than the old one. These crookednesses women will speedily straighten and we need not fear for long the confusion of property rights which will at first ensue.

Mrs. Drucker's Portia-like wisdom has made me a stronger suffragette. With their help I have no doubt that the just principle of making a man who has widowed a wife and orphaned a family work for both State and that family will be carried out. If, for example, a man's earning capacity in prison is $1.20 a day, 60 cents of that should go to the State and 60 cents to the family he has bereaved. More than anything else, though, Cohen's lost car and Mrs. Drucker's victory are important, because it shows us the feminine viewpoint applied to the problem of harmonizing the law with the conditions of life. Every law is the result of a human prompting. Her human prompting was for the welfare of her children. She took the short cut to it. Women will do that when they have a part in the administration of the law.

Mrs. Drucker and the Whole Eight Drucker Children.



Why the Dog, Not Man, Is the Most Highly Educated Creature in the World

By Rene Bache.

MOST people would say that man was the most highly educated of living creatures. But such is by no means the fact. It is the dog that deserves thus to be characterized.

The dog has undergone certain educational processes to which man has never been subjected. So extraordinarily effective have these processes been that to-day the brain of the dog is bigger by something like one-fourth than that of a wolf of equal weight and size.

As everybody knows, dogs are the direct descendants of wolves. But let us see, to begin with, exactly what is meant by this statement. For the precise significance of it is not generally understood.

Scattered over the earth are many species of the genus canis. Wherever any of these species has been found possible to tame, it has been domesticated. The species which have proved susceptible of domestication are called dogs. Those which, like the coyote, have proved incurably wild are called wolves.

That is all the difference there is between a dog and a wolf, at the start. But the difference between the wolf and the dog as we find them to-day is enormous. The former is an enemy of man; the latter is his most faithful and devoted friend.

It is all a matter of education. But in order to realize how through education the dog has been evolved from the wolf, we must go back to a period long before the earliest dawn of the most primitive civilization—to the days, in short, of the Troglodytes, or Cave People.

For it should be understood that the dog was the first domesticated animal. It was certainly domesticated tens of thousands of years before the horse or the sheep or any other living creature. Furthermore, its domestication was accomplished at the outset by women, in all likelihood, who brought home occasional wolf pups and raised them as pets.

Wolf pups of any breed are rather inclined to be fierce when they have got beyond early puppyhood. But this fact necessarily resulted in a weeding out of the fiercer ones, those of gentlest disposition being saved, to become in their turn the parents of other puppies, destined to undergo the same process of selection.

It was through such artificial selection that the fiercer wolf qualities were gradually eliminated. Doubtless the reason for taking so much trouble in the breeding of the earliest types of dogs was that primitive man found them very useful. They may have been more or less serviceable in the chase, but their principal usefulness was doubtless for guarding the cave or other dwelling against surprise by an enemy.

Primitive man was himself a rather ferocious animal. We see to-day plentiful evidences of the survival of this ferocity in crimes of violence, and most strikingly in the fact that civilized nations, for the settlement of their disuptes customarily resort to the expedient of wholesale murder and equally wholesale destruction of property, calling it "glorious war."

Primitive man knew no such thing as peace. He was in constant apprehension of attack by people of nearby and rival settlements. By night and day he was obliged to be on the alert, lest he be killed, his children murdered, and his women carried away. Hence the value to him of a four-footed guardian who could be counted upon to be always on the alert and ready to give a prompt alarm in case of danger.

Such was the beginning of the domestication of the dog. And it should be realized that the breeding of the animal was conducted, and has ever since been continued, on lines wholly different from those considered in the breeding of any other creature. Horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens are bred solely for the improvement of physical qualities—for speed,, size, strength beauty, wool-bearing, egg-production, etc. The dog, on the other hand, has been bred chiefly for the improvement and development of its moral qualities and intelligence.

Probably this has been going on for at least 100,000 years. During all that period, from generation to generation the gentlest and most intelligent dogs have been selected for breeding. And as a result, we have in the dog of to-day the most faithful and devoted friend we know—an animal which in certain respects is on the much higher level than ourselves, morally speaking.

Undeniably, the virtues which in human beings we regard as highest and noblest of all are loyalty and unselfish devotion. In these respects a good dog is superior even to the best human being. With him a disregard of self goes so far that at any time he is ready to lay down his life for his master. His love and devotion are absolute and unqualified.

Human beings have never been bred for intelligence. Neither have they been bred for the improvement of their moral qualities. It is all chance medley from generation to generation, so that the son of a philosopher and philanthropist is just about as likely as anybody else to turn out a useless degenerate. It is interesting to consider what the human race might be like to-day, and to what heights is might have arrived, if it had been subjected to a process of selection for moral and mental attributes, like the genus canis, for 100,000 years.

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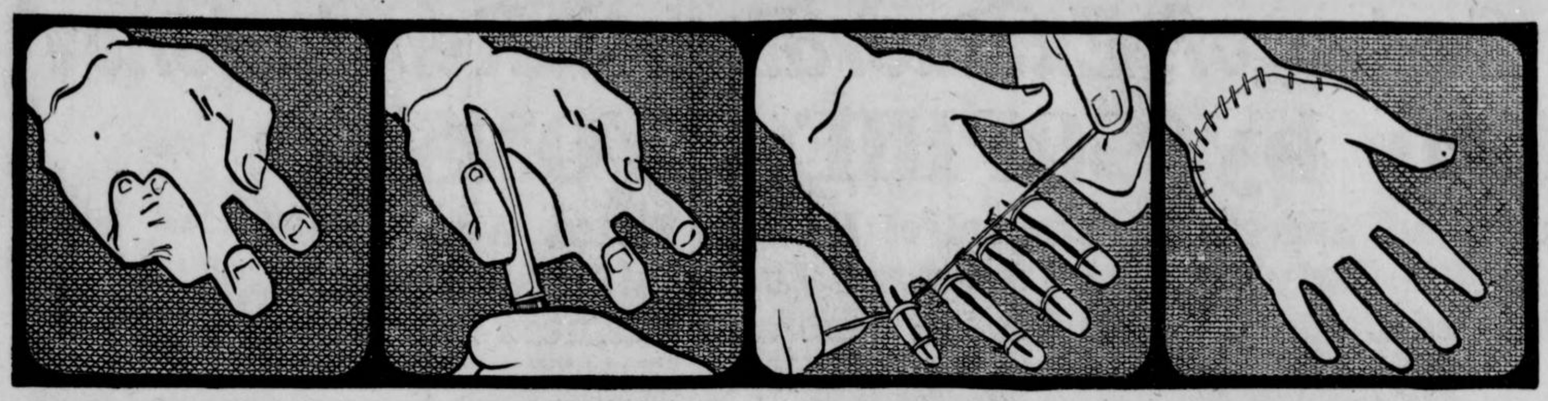
New Hands Made Out of Back Pockets in Our Skin



How La Four Raymond's Hand Was Crippled and Contracted by His Early Burn.

Dr. Dawbarn Dissects Away the Scar Tissue from the Palm and Fingers of the Crippled Hand.

The Hand, Freed from Its Contractions, Is Held Extended in the Natural Position.

The Missing Tissue of Palm and Fingers Is Replaced by the Flap from the Young Man's Back.

How a New Miracle of Surgery Performed on a Fire-Withered Hand Brings Nearer the Artificial Reconstruction of Many Parts of the Body

THE newest miracle of surgery is giving a crippled man a new hand. This feat calls attention to the astonishing fact that every part of the external structure of the body and most of the vital organs have now been repaired by surgical operations.

All the bones, the eyes, the ears, heart, kidneys, stomach and intestines can be replaced or mended by the manipulations of the surgeon.

In the latest case young La Four Raymond, son of Dr. J. U. Raymond, of Washington, D. C., suffered from a crippled left hand. He burned the hand terribly when a child. The flesh on the palm was almost totally destroyed, causing a tremendous contraction of the hand, which rendered it useless for any important kind of work. The fingers were also badly injured, and all of them except the middle and index were drawn up to the shrivelled palm.

He could not hold onto the rail of a street car, hold the left end of his necktie with this hand or perform any of the many acts in which the left hand is ordinarily used. As a boy he was greatly distressed because his crippled hand prevented him from playing any games properly. When he went to work he found himself still more seriously handicapped.

One operation was performed and proved a failure, because the contraction due to the absence of tissue returned. Many consultations were held and methods of treatment discussed. Finally it was decided to take the young man to Dr. Robert H. M. Dawbarn, of New York, a noted expert in plastic surgery. He held out hopes of favorable results from the newest methods of operation.

Dr. Dawbarn dissected away the scar tissue from the palm so that it could be opened up. The tendons of the fingers were lengthened with little strips of new tissue. The great problem was then to supply the missing palmar surface, for without this the opened up hand would have been useless and would have quickly contracted to the previous condition.

Then came the remarkable part of the operation. Dr. Dawbarn raised a flap of flesh in the form of a pocket from Mr. Raymond's back just above the hip. The raw, skinless palm of the crippled hand was then placed against the under side of the flap. The edges of the flap were sewn to the palm of the hand, but the flap was left connected with the back.

The hand was then fixed in this position by means of a plaster cast and left in that condition for four weeks. The vitality and circulation of the flap were thus maintained by the body while the section of tissue was growing in its new position. At the end of the period mentioned the cast was removed and the flap completely severed from the body. The freshly cut edge was sewn to the palm.

The wound in the back was bandaged and allowed to heal by contraction, which it did satisfactorily, as there is an abundance of skin and flesh in that region.

Further grafting operations had to be performed. There were injuries on the back of the crippled hand less extensive than on the palm, but still interfering with the use of the hand. These were repaired by transplanting small areas of skin from the thigh.

At the completion of the operation the hand worked well for the customary purposes of life. The extension and flexion of the fingers and thumb were excellent. Mr. Raymond was able to take part in a baseball game, using both hands in batting. There is every indication that the improvement will be permanent. This is one of the most important operations in restoring a crippled hand to use ever accomplished.

A remarkable operation in reparatory surgery was performed by Dr. Henry R. Lesser, of No. 4 West Ninety-third street, New York. He replaced the cornea of a man stone-blind from leucoma by means of a graft from a rabbit's eye.

Leucoma is a very common disease. A thick white growth covers the entire pupil of the eye. Beneath this the rest of the eye may be in good condition. In the present case the man had lost his eyesight after an attack of measles in childhood. One eye the surgeon found useless, but the other he judged to be in good condition beneath the leucoma.

With a circular trephine Dr. Lesser cut down into the cornea as far as Descemet's membrane, and removed a circular piece of the opaque cornea. With the same trephine he removed a piece of similar size from the cornea of a rabbit's eye. This was placed in the man's eye. The lids were then closed and a pressure bandage applied.

At the end of the forty-eight hours the bandage was removed. The graft appeared to be growing well, but was slightly hazy.

A glass "conform" to protect the graft was then inserted between eyeball and lid. This was left in position for six days. At the end of that time the haziness had diminished, but there were two tiny vessels across the graft. These disappeared later.



Another Remarkable Operation, by Which Dr. A. L. Nelden Fitted a Patient with a New Ear Taken from a Man Who Parted with It for $5,000.

The man was able to see quite well as soon as he was exposed to the light after having been blind for fifteen years.

Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, has performed many wonders in the transplantation of animal organs and limbs. He has, for instance, planted the kidneys of one cat in another, and has taken out a cat's two kidneys and put them back.

There is a now famous case in which Dr. Carrel grafted the leg of a dead fox terrier upon a living one. In doing this he sewed the nerves and arteries of the dead limb to the corresponding nerves and arteries of the living animal. For this purpose he used needles of great fineness.

Dr. Carrel declared that this operation could be more easily performed upon a man than upon a dog, because his nerves and arteries are larger and can be sutured with less difficulty.

These experiments are intended to serve as a guide in performing similar operations on human beings, and they have already been used to a considerable extent.

It was reported that Dr. Carrel's technique had been employed by Dr. L. J. Hammond in replacing the kidneys of a man whose own had become useless from tuberculosis. This operation was performed at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia. The kidneys of a man who had just been killed in an accident were inserted in place of those of the sufferer.

Kidneys and other organs of healthy persons killed accidentally are now being kept in cold storage in order that they may be inserted in place of those destroyed by disease. This is in harmony with Dr. Carrel's observation that animal issues may be kept many months in cold storage and then restored to the living body and made to resume their functions.

At the same hospital in Philadelphia the remarkable operation of repairing the aorta of a man's heart was performed by Dr. Charles H. Frazier. The aorta is the great artery of the heart. The patient suffered from an aneurism, which was on the point of rupturing and causing immediate death.

Dr. Frazier pierced the aorta with a hollow needle. Through this he passed a coil of fine gold wire, ninety-six inches long. This coil took the place of the almost destroyed wall of the aorta. An electric current was sent through the wire, and this caused the blood to coagulate, thus helping to strengthen the wall. After this the remains of the natural wall gradually adhered to the artificial support.

An epoch-making operation consisted in furnishing a crippled girl with a new and workable knee joint. This was performed by Dr. Erich Lexer, of the University of Koenigsberg, Prussia.

The girl, who was eighteen years old, had ankylosis of the right knee joint, which made it absolutely impossible for her to bend the joint. All treatment had failed to improve it. In his hospital Dr. Lexer had an old man of eighty suffering from gangrene of the leg, a condition necessitating its removal. The bone was in perfectly good condition.

He made a vertical incision in the girl's knee, carefully dissecting the tissues away from the bone and then sawed out the stiff joint. Previously he had removed the corresponding part from the old man's leg. In order to make it fit the smaller knee of the girl he pared it down to the necessary size. The bones that were to be brought together were prepared with peculiar indentations that fitted into one another.

Dr. Lexer placed the old man's joint in the cavity in the girl's knee and closed the incision quickly with a dozen sutures. The old man's bone appeared to derive youth and elasticity from the tissues of the young girl. In a few weeks she was able to use her knee just as well as before she was crippled. She danced gracefully and performed her home duties successfully.

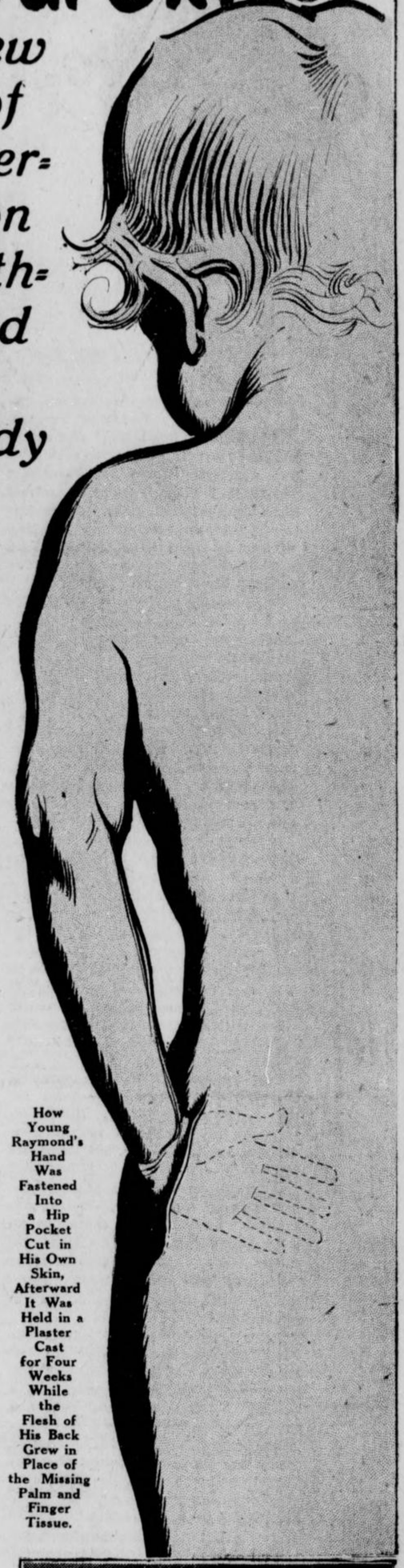
Dr. A. L. Nelden, of New York, excited great interest by offering $5,000 for a man who would give up an ear to replace that of a patient who had lost his own. Many hundreds of offers were received from those willing to sell their ears, and finally one of them, named John Pierce, was selected.

It was necessary for the person giving the ear to lie alongside the one to be fitted with the new ear, each having his head in the opposite direction to the other. The upper attachment of the good ear was slit and sewed upon the earless patient. As the cut healed and circulation started, more of the ear was slit and sewed upon the earless man, the ear being twisted half about so that it would set properly in the end. Little by little the ear was cut from the old owner and sewed upon the new until the final separation was made.

The operation was entirely successful. It lasted two weeks, and the heads of both persons were kept in plaster casts. Boards were strapped across the bodies to hold them together.

Dr. Harold Hays, of New York, recently reported having fitted a noseless man with a new nose made from his ninth rib. He removed two and a half inches of bone from the rib; then split it lengthwise. Unfortunately, during the operation the doctor dropped the piece of rib on the floor. He washed it carefully in bichloride of mercury, and in the end this did not interfere with the success of the operation.

The bone was neatly trimmed to make a good, straight nose. An incision was then made from the forehead down to the place where the tip of the nose ought to be. The bone was inserted and the flesh closed over it with a silk suture. The wound healed completely in eight days, and the patient was permanently relieved of the disfigurement that had made his life miserable.



How Young Raymond's Hand Was Fastened Into a Hip Pocket Cut in His Own Skin, Afterward It Was Held in a Plaster Cast for Four Weeks While the Flesh of His Back Grew in Place of the Missing Palm and Finger Tissue.

Taking "15 Insults" to Women Out of the Marriage Service

FOR a long time brides have now and then confessed that their responses in the marriage ceremony were made with "mental reservations"—for instance, respecting the promise to "love, honor and obey."

It now appears that such subterfuges are distasteful to English militant suffragists. They purpose having "insults" to women cut out of the marriage service. To that end the Suffragists' Spiritual Military League is sending protests not only to every clergyman of the Church of England, but to all persons whose forthcoming marriage is announced in

The first two indignities complained of are the daily papers.

the words "Obey him and serve him," which the bride is required to repeat, and the question put by the minister, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"

One of the remedies suggested for both is the omission of the words. The alternative is that the bridegroom should be required to promise to "obey her and serve her," and that the minister should also ask: "Who giveth this man to be married to this woman?" The present "giving away," it is argued, is a "humiliating survival of a status for woman which will not become wholly extinct until the nation no longer allows its religious formula to misrepresent and belie the highest practice and insight of our own day."

Other indignities and the remedies suggested for them are as follows:

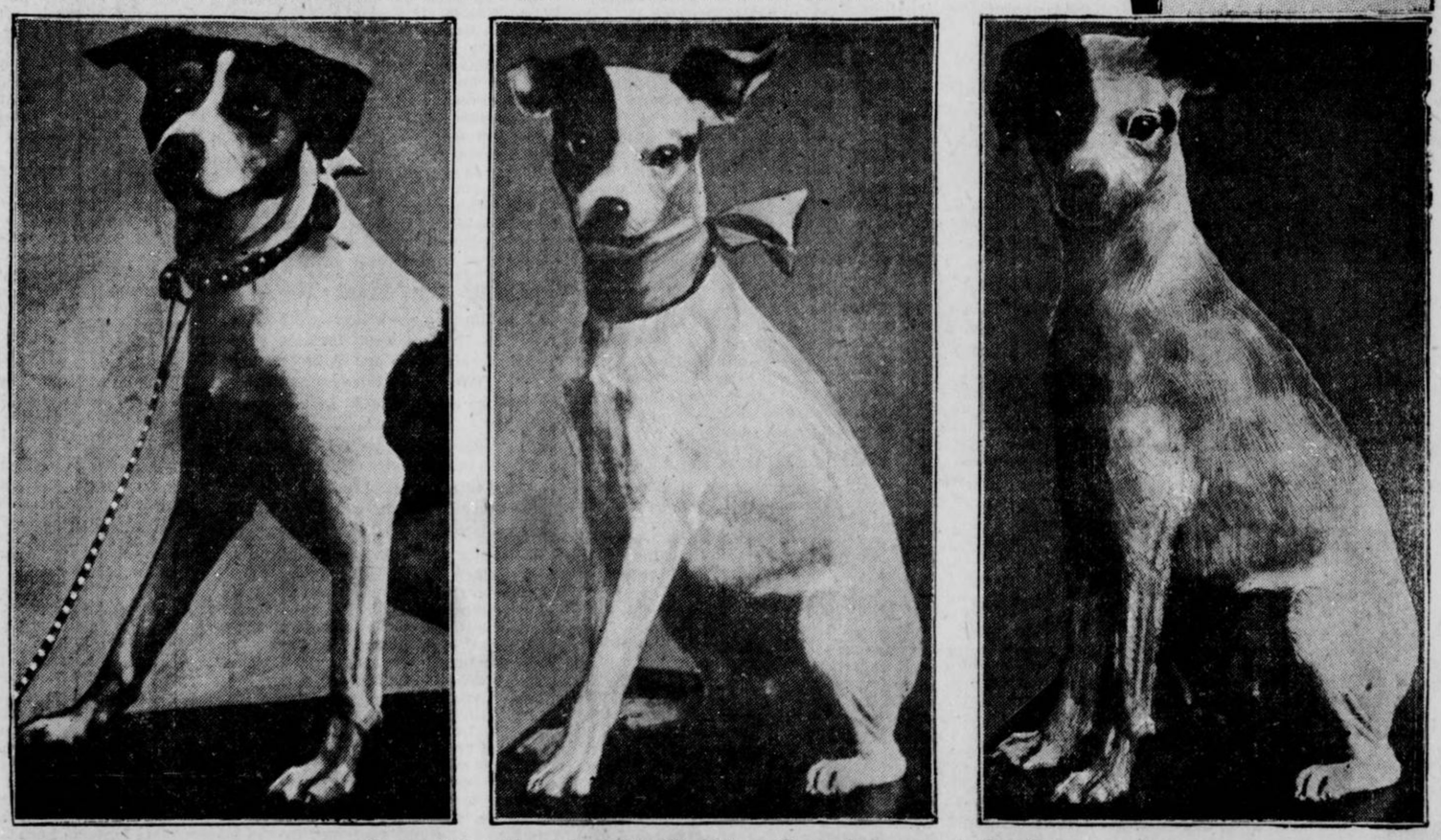
The giving of a ring to the bride as a symbol of the marriage bond, and the bridegroom's words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." The latter words "never have been true," yet undoubtedly they have frequently created a false sense of independence in the heart of the bride. The ring ceremony and its formula could be dropped, or there should be an exchange of rings and the same formula for both parties—a formula to contain "no economic falsehods."

The prayer which asserts, among other things, that "out of man woman took her beginning." This is "not only a foolish and unscientific myth, but one degrading to women, and flattering to an already excessive self-esteem on the part of men." It could be omitted, or replaced by a statement of biological fact as to the differentiation of the sexes.

Three insinuations in the homily as to woman's spiritual inferiority and moral subordination. Omission of the simile as to the moral cleansing of the wife, due to the purifying power of the husband's love, which apparently has no equivalent in the influence of the wife upon the husband—a simile which is "an insult to women and a temptation to men."

The warning to brides against "outward adorning of plaiting the hair and of wearing gold": "But if woman, as well as men (says the manifesto) had been priests when the Prayer Book was made, it is inconceivable that no equivalent warning should have been inserted in this homily as to the vices peculiar to men, which are probably as pernicious as plaiting the hair and the wearing of gold."

The league demands legislation to remove from the marriage rite all the fifteen indignities. "In our judgment," says the manifesto, "this marriage rite . . . clearly betrays the method, not, it is true, of brute coercion, but of spiritual disparagement, which has always been brought to bear against women."



One of the Most Notable Grafting Operations on Animals.

The Left Foreleg of This Fox Terrier Was Removed and the Animal Killed.

The Corresponding Leg of the Second Fox Terrier Was then Removed and the Leg of the First Grafted in Its Place.

The Second Fox Terrier, After the Operation. It Skipped About Happily on Its New Leg.

WHY CRIME DOES NOT PAY—

No. 6 of a Series of Extraordinary Revelations

Written by SOPHIE LYONS

The Most Famous and Successful Criminal of Modern Times, Who Made a Million Dollars in Her Early Criminal Career and Lost It at Monte Carlo, and Has Now Accumulated Half a Million Dollars in Honorable Business Enterprises

Written by Sophie Lyons.

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Of course, crimes, like business operations, are sometimes big and sometimes small. They vary in importance from the pickpocket's capture of an empty pocketbook to the robbery of a big bank. I will tell to-day the secrets of the greatest bank robbery in the history of the world—the robbery of $2,758,700 from the vaults of the Manhattan Bank in New York, on the corner of Broadway and Bleecker street, several years ago.

Every man in that remarkable gang of bank burglars was an associate of mine—I knew them, knew their wives, was in partnership with them. It was an extraordinary enterprise, carefully considered, thoroughly planned and ably executed; and it yielded nearly $3,000,000 in stolen securities and money. There has never been a bank robbery of such magnitude, either before or since. It was complicated by the difficulty of disposing of the great bundles of valuable bonds, many of which I had to look after.

In my long and varied experiences in the underworld I have never been associated with an enterprise so remarkable in so many different ways as the Manhattan Bank robbery. There were altogether twelve men in this robbery, and every single one of them, with the exception of one, got into trouble through it—one, in fact, was murdered. And here, then, in the biggest, richest robbery of modern times, we learn the lesson that even in a $3,000,000 robbery CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

Bank burglars, of course, are constantly casting about for promising fields for their operations and this great, rich Broadway bank had long been viewed with hungry eyes by Jimmy Hope, Ned Lyons, my husband, and other great professionals But not only were its vaults of the newest and strongest construction, but there was a night watchman awake and active all night in the bank. This watchman was locked in behind the steel gratings of the bank, and Hope and my husband could not figure out any way to get at him and silence him.

It remained for a thief named "Big Jim" Tracy to solve the difficulty. Now the curious part of this is that Tracy was not a bank robber at all. Tracy was a general all-around thief, and specialized more particularly in second-story residence burglaries and highway robberies. Tracy was not even a mechanic and was entirely ignorant of the way to use safe-blowers' tools. But Tracy was ambitious and decided to surprise his acquaintances in the bank burglary line by doing a job which would give him standing among the high-class experts.

Stalking the Watchman

Tracy had one great advantage—he had been a schoolmate of Patrick Shevelin, one of the bank watchman. Knowing Shevelin, he was able to renew into intimacy his old acquaintance, and soon broached the subject of the contemplated robbery. Shevelin was a married man, rather proud of the trust reposed in him, and would not consent to have any part in the scheme. If Jimmy Hope or my husband had approached the watchman he would have exposed them to the bank officials, but he had a friendly feeling toward Tracy. Tracy was persistent, held out pictures of a fabulous fortune, and finally gained the watchman's consent.

When all was agreed upon Tracy decided to get an outfit of burglar's tools and practice up for the job. By this time "Big Jim" was out of money, and he ran up to Troy to pull off a job and put himself in funds. He selected an out of town city because he didn't want any trouble in the neighborhood of the scene of the projected bank robbery.

It was in July that Tracy, with a fellow thief, "Mush" Reilly, followed a man named John Buckley out of a bank in Troy, where he had drawn a considerable sum of money. Mr. Buckley got on a street car and Tracy and Reilly crowded in and began work. They were not able to get the man's money without disturbing him, and the result was that Buckley put up a fight. "Big Jim" and "Mush" fought back, but were surrounded by other passengers in the car and arrested. They were tried, convicted and sent to Clinton prison for five years

This misfortune to "Big Jim" Tracy put an end to his designs upon the great Manhattan Bank. But the missionary work which Tracy had already done with Shevelin, the watchman, was destined to bear fruit for others. While "Big Jim" was serving his long sentence in Clinton prison for the Troy robbery, it became known somehow to Jimmy Hope that Tracy and the watchman of the bank had arrived at an understanding. This was very important news, and Hope at once started in to pick up the thread which had been so suddenly broken by Tracy's mishap in Troy.

But this was not so easy to accomplish. Shevelin had confidence in his old schoolmate Tracy, but he was afraid of strangers. Jimmy Hope was the Napoleon of bank burglars and he had in his gang the foremost bank experts of the whole world. Hope found a way to make the acquaintance of Shevelin and he tried every device to win the watchman's confidence But the shock of "Big Jim" Tracy's long prison sentence had thoroughly frightened the watchman.

With great patience, Hope began a campaign to remove Shevelin's misgivings and make him feel that with such partners he need have no fear. One after another of Hope's great experts were introduced to Shevelin. At dinner one day in a Third avenue restaurant, Johnny Dobbs was produced, and the exploits of this famous burglar were recounted. Next was introduced George Howard, known as "Western George," and Shevelin was told of this man's extraordinary skill on safes and vaults. And then came George Mason and Ned Lyons, whose amazing boldness and quickness with a revolver were already known to Shevelin.

Nugent, the Policeman-Burglar

A few days later, John Nugent, an able operator and a policeman in good standing, was presented, and a little later on Abe Coakley, the venerable cracksman, was introduced. Finally the famous "Banjo Pete" Emerson and Billy Kelly and Eddie Goodey were brought to bear on the wavering fears of the watchman.

Shevelin was finally overawed by this powerful aggregation of skill, persistence and audacity and consented to join Hope's band of operators. As I look back over that group of burglars, I am sure there was never before gathered together on one enterprise such a galaxy of talent. With such expert skill and such abundant experience as were there represented and all under the able leadership of such a veteran cracksman as Jimmy Hope, surely it was impossible that their enterprise could fail. Shevelin finally realized this and as he gave his pledge of help and loyalty, Jimmy Hope shook his hand warmly and said:

"And if we get the stuff, Patrick, your share will be just a quarter of a million dollars. And that's more than you will ever make working as a watchman."

Jimmy Hope now lost no time in setting about his plans for the robbery.

While Shevelin's aid was absolutely necessary, it was only a very short step in itself toward Jimmy Hope's goal, the currency and securities lying in separate steel safes inside the great vault. The entire system of steel plates and locks was the latest, most complete burglar-proof devised. It was universally supposed to be not only burglar-proof but mob-proof. It had been demonstrated theoretically that burglars working undisturbed could not obtain access inside of forty-eight hours. Indeed it was the very impregnability of the vault which helped in its undoing.

Shevelin could give the band entrance to the building and could bring them to the door of the great vault. But here in plain view of the street it would be impossible to study out and assault the combination lock. As the lock could not be studied inside the bank it was evident that the problem must be solved outside.

For this task Hope employed a woman very intimately related to one of the band. While I do not care to give her name, as she is still alive, I may say that she was considered a very attractive woman.

Elegantly dressed she called at the bank and opened an account with the deposit of a few hundred dollars. She made clear to everyone her charming ignorance of banking. She was as amusing as pretty and before long she was talking to President Schell himself

It was in fact the president who proudly showed her the massive steel doors and the mighty combination lock which would guard her small deposit. With innocent baby stare she noted the make of the lock and its date

Possessed of this information, Hope, who was nothing if not thorough, proceeded to buy from the manufacturer a counterpart of the lock. As soon as it arrived the lock was turned over to the inquiring eyes and fingers of George Howard. Ensconced in a little house in a quiet part of Brooklyn, "Western George" made an intimate investigation of the lock's vitals



Sophie Lyons—the "Queen of the Burglars"

Howard undoubtedly was the greatest inventive genius in locks that ever lived, unless, perhaps, Mark Shinburn, a burglar of a similar mechanical turn of mind. He could have made no end of money designing burglar-proof devices, but preferred demonstrating the weakness of the existing ones in a practical way. Hope's confidence in Howard was not misplaced. Within a few days George told the leader he could open the lock by the simple procedure of drilling a small hole just below it and inserting a wire.

Hope watched Howard demonstrate on their own lock and at once planned a prospective tour of the bank to see if the performance could be duplicated on the lock in the Manhattan Bank. If so, they were in sight of their goal.

While the band was waiting for a convenient occasion when Shevelin would be on duty at the bank and could admit them safely to test Howard's grand discovery a great blow fell upon the whole plan. It was the mysterious murder of Howard himself.

If, as some have suggested, the taking off of Howard was the hand of Providence, I can only point out that the hand was a little bit slow. If Howard had been killed two days earlier, I can't see how the band could have gotten into the vault. Hope, with all his ingenuity and executive ability, was no great mechanical genius on an up-to-date lock, nor was any other member equal to the task.

Howard was on bad terms with several very forceful members of the underworld, at least one of whom was in the dozen who were secretly besieging the Manhattan Bank. While the gang was rejoicing and waiting a letter came to Howard requesting his immediate presence on important business at a place near Brooklyn.

Opening the Great Vault

The following week Howard's body was found in the woods of Yonkers, with a pistol in his hand and a bullet in his breast. The suicide theory was dispelled by finding another bullet in the back of his head. Investigation brought to light that a wagon containing a heap of sacking had been seen driving through the woods and had later returned empty.

Hope and others suspected Johnny Dobbs, of the gang, of doing the shooting, but nothing was ever proved about it.

Dobbs and Hope soon after were let in by Shevelin and they put Howard's theory into practice. They bored a hole about the diameter of a 22-calibre bullet just under the lock, inserted a wire, threw back the tumblers and had no trouble in getting into the vault.

There stood the safes and from three to six million dollars in money and securities. But this was only a prospecting tour and the two burglars were careful to disturb nothing. Returning, they softly closed the huge door and Hope manipulating the wire, threw back the tumblers But Hope lacked the mechanical skill and fine sense of touch possessed by the late lamented Howard, and he pushed one of the tumblers the wrong way. He knew he had made a mistake but was unable to correct it. This meant that the bank employes the next morning would be unable to open the door.

There was nothing to do but fill the hole with putty so that it would not show from the outside and see what the morning would develop. Quite naturally Hope assumed that the lock-tampering would be discovered and his whole plan be ruined. The gang prepared to scatter but as it turned out they need not have worried.

Sure enough, in the morning the doors refused to respond to the cashier's manipulations. The makers of the lock were sent for and after infinite labor the door was opened. The experts from the factory who performed the feat were curious to see what had gone wrong with their mechanism. It was in "apple pie" order with the exception of one tumbler which, for no apparent reason had moved in the wrong direction.

A Tip to the Police

Jimmy Hope's drill hole, puttied up and nicely hidden on the outside showed black and conspicuous from the inside. The lock mechanics observed the hole and asked the officers of the bank how the hole came there. They all shook their heads and the subject was dropped. A portly and prosperous looking gentleman who had been standing at the paying teller's window after changing a one hundred dollar bill, heaved a sigh and walked away. It was Jimmy Hope!

"Boys," he said to the band who were all prepared to abandon the job, "it's a shame to take that money. Those simple souls have found our hole and it doesn't even interest them. They are worrying about a little $20,000 loan on some doubtful security, and here we are within a few inches of from three to six millions."

"Such faith is beautiful," said Johnny Dobbs, with mock piety, "let us pray that it be justified."

Nevertheless the job was postponed for a year on account of information furnished by John Nugent. Nugent being a member of the New York police force in good standing, was able to keep in close touch with headquarters. He learned that the presence of a dozen of the ablest bank burglars in the world had become known to the police. Not that the police had discovered their presence by detective work, for this happens only in novels or detective plays. When the "sleuth" in actual life gets any real information it is because somebody for fear, hatred or reward has told him.

As I have said, there was bad feeling in the band and I think someone interested in Howard's death gave the tip. At any rate, the band took pains to scatter and the various members were careful to record themselves at different cities remote from New York. The New York police were much relieved and promptly forgot the tip that "something big" was to be "pulled off."

Just about a year later Shevelin, who was not by nature intended for a crook, looked up from a drunken doze at a saloon table into the keen eyes of Jimmy Hope. Shevelin had neither the instinctive inclination nor the nervous system which belong to the natural criminal. The bare fact that he was connected with the projected robbery had made a drinking man of him.

He was in debt and in other trouble, and was genuinely pleased to open negotiations again with the able and confidence inspiring leader. Everything was now in order to go on with the undertaking. There were no dissensions in the gang, therefore the police had no inkling, the bank was smugly confident of their steel fortress, and it only remained to name the hour.

Hope's operations were much embarrassed by the fact that Patrick Shevelin was only a supplementary watchman. Daniel Keely, his brother-in-law, was the regular night watchman, and absolutely honest, as Hope knew, both from his own investigations and from Shevelin's assurances. Shevelin's duty was as day watchman, chiefly during banking hours. The only time when he did not share his watch with either Keely or the equally incorruptible janitor of the building, Louis Werkle, was on Sunday. Therefore, the morning of a beautiful October Sabbath was chosen.

Hope saw that the weak spot of the bank was also the vulnerable point in his own operations, namely, the nervous and somewhat alcoholic Shevelin. Hope decided it would be best for Shevelin to not be on duty at the bank that Sunday, but to arrange with Werkle, the janitor, to take his place.

The Night Before

Had Shevelin been of sterner stuff, the robbers would have bound and gagged him and left him with a carefully rehearsed tale of a plucky fight against fearful odds to relate to his rescuers. But it was more than probable that Shevelin would betray himself in the inevitable ordeal of hours and hours of tiresome examination. Therefore, it seemed best to have him at home, sick, where he could establish an unshakable alibi and answer, "I don't know" to all questions.

Shevelin admitted the band Saturday night and concealed them in a store-room in an upper part of the building. There they sat crowded, cramped and uncomfortable through the entire night. They dared not smoke nor even eat for fear Keely, the regular night watchman, who occasionally poked his nose into the room during his rounds might notice an unaccustomed smell.

This matter of smell illustrates how carefully Jimmy Hope worked out the minutest details of his plan. He foresaw that ten men packed into a rather small room would, even without food or smoke make the atmosphere seem close to the nostrils of the watchman familiar with the usual empty smell of the place.

For this reason Hope ordered his men to bathe before the job and wear clean clothing without any scent whatever. No tobacco, drink or onions passed their lips on Saturday. As a last precaution, at Hope's order, Shevelin broke a bottle of smelly cough medicine on the floor in the presence of his brother-in-law.

As I have said, the regular night watchman was Keely—an honest, incorruptible man. Shevelin was day watchman. Shevelin worked from six in the morning until six at night, when Keely came on duty for the night job.

The janitor of the building, who lived over the bank with his family, was a worthy, honest man, named Werkle. Everybody trusted Werkle, and so it had come about that Werkle was now and then made temporary day or night watchman, whenever Shevelin or Keely were sick or wanted a day off.

Though, as I have said, the genius of "Western George" Howard in discovering a simple and speedy method of opening the lock by inserting a wire through a small hole bored beneath it was the one thing which made Hope's plans feasible, yet at the last minute this method became unnecessary.

Consultation in the Dark

As if the bank had not done enough in the way of kindness to the burglars by ignoring their little hole, they gave Werkle, the janitor, the numbers of the combination and keys to unlock it. Neither Keely nor Shevelin were trusted to this extent, and Shevelin only learned of the janitor's secret in time to tell Hope the night before the robbery.

This new information was discussed in whispers throughout the night by the gang. Hope had misgivings about using the wire and the hole. The fact that he had failed to return one of the tumblers to its proper place on the previous occasion worried him. It was quite possible he might make a wrong move and instead of opening the door lock it irrevocably. In that case it was not to be hoped that the easy going bank officials would give him a third chance.

On the other hand forcing the janitor to surrender his keys and reveal the combination had great disadvantages. It meant delay. He might give the wrong set of numbers from fear or loyalty. At any rate he was certain to hesitate. As it proved, time was worth about $100,000 a minute, and ten extra minutes would have doubled the value of the "haul."

Shevelin went home with the understanding that Werkle, the janitor, would take his watch in the morning, when Keely, the night watchman, went off duty. At ten o'clock, Werkle and his wife went to sleep in their little bed room above the bank, and Keely made his rounds uneventfully. At six o'clock, Sunday morning, Keely waked Werkle, the janitor, and departed by the back door. The closing of the back door was the cue for the gang to take their places and they had no time to lose.

Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, with Billy Kelley and Eddie Goodey, Johnny Hope, son of Jimmy Hope, Mason and Nugent, and my husband, Ned Lyons, rapidly but stealthily advanced upon the janitor's bed room. To reach it they had to pass through another bed room, where slept the aged and feeble-minded mother of Mrs. Werkle.

While gagging and binding the old woman a slight amount of noise was made. Werkle paused in his dressing and remarked that he would step in and see what was doing.

The robbers forestalled him by entering and covering him with their revolvers. They presented a terrifying spectacle, each man wearing a hideous black mask. Rubber shoes on their feet made their steps noiseless. They were received in silent horror.

The tableau was broken by a faint scream from Mrs. Werkle. Instantly cold muzzles were placed to their temples and instant death threatened in return for the slightest sound. Werkle's keys and the combination of the lock were demanded.

Poor Werkle attempted to delay complying, but a few savage prods in his ear with the point of Hope's gun scattered the last thought of resistance. He delivered the keys and told them the combination



How the Great Robbery Was

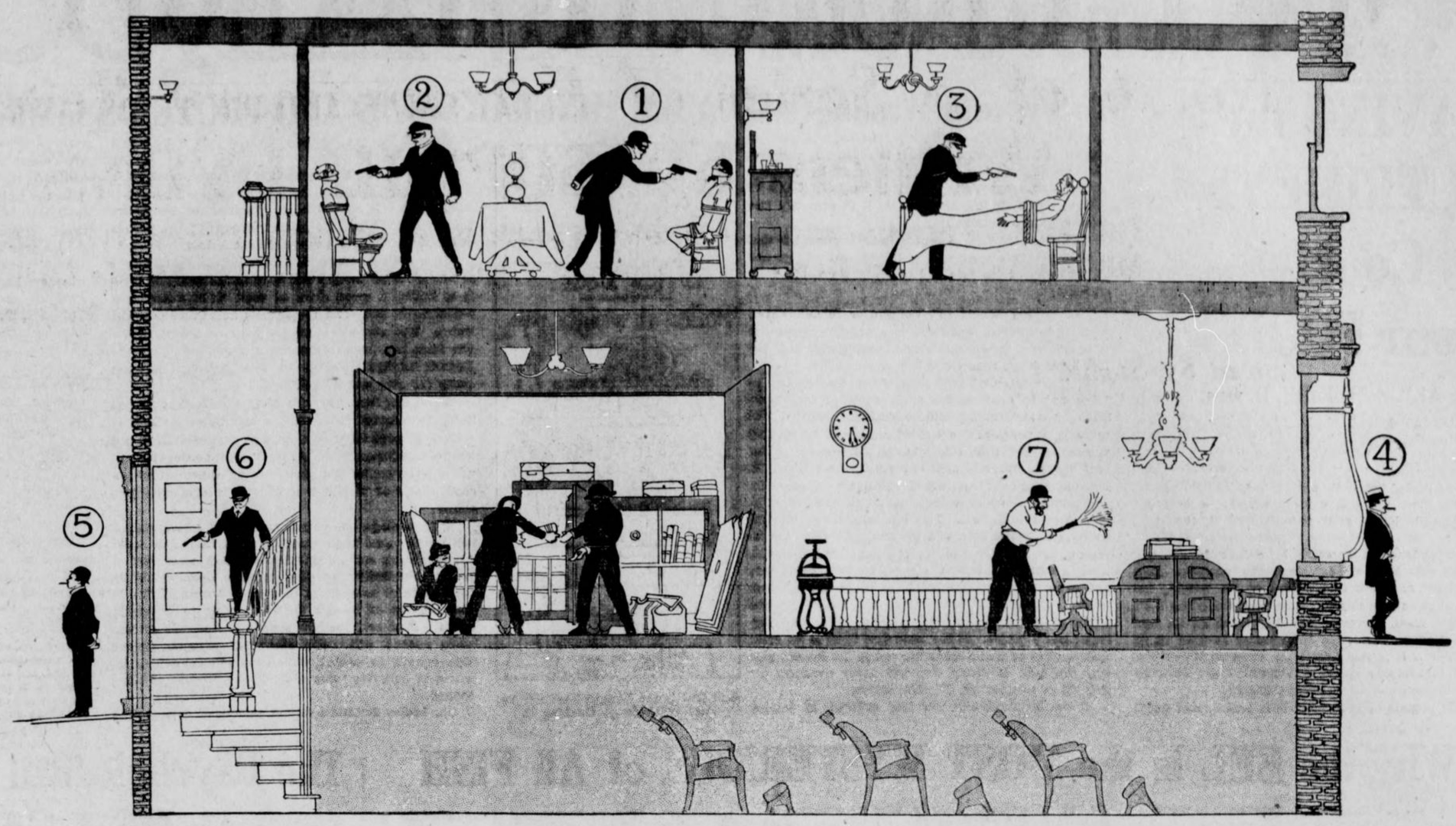
About ten minutes after Jimmy Hope and his cracksmen had departed the early customers of Kohlman's barber shop, just under the bank, heard some one leaping down the stairs from the bank. In burst apparently a madman, half dressed, his hands handcuffed behind him.

A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands, he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog.

The barber shop emptied itself, and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty

BEHIND THE SCENES AT A $3,000,000 BURGLARY—The Great Robbery Was Discovered.

Astonishing Details of the Robbery of the Manhattan Bank in New York; the Biggest Cracksmen's Job Ever Accomplished.



How Jimmy Hope and Each Member of His Famous Band Played His Part.

Jimmy Hope, the leader, had considered with minute care every possible avenue of danger, and he placed his men on guard with the precision of a general. Three living human beings were in the building in the rooms over the bank—the janitor, his wife and aged mother-in-law. These were quickly taken by surprise, bound and gagged.

John Nugent (1), with drawn pistol, stood over Werkle, the janitor; Johnny Hope (2), the very promising burglar son of the leader, was left in charge of Mrs. Werkle with cocked revolver, while in the next room Eddy Goodey (3) answered for the silence of the trembling old mother.

Outside the bank was a more important work to be done. On the Broadway front of the building the venerable Abe Coakley (4) was assigned to duty. On the Bleecker street side George Mason (5) was on post. Just inside the side door, to protect the line of retreat, stood Billy Keely (6), with pistol in hand.

There still remained a delicate matter. In the early hours of the morning it was customary for the old bewhiskered janitor, Werkle, to be seen busy sweeping up and dusting off the desks of the bank clerks. The policeman on post always nodded to Werkle, and if he was not on the job as usual that morning it might arouse suspicion.

In Hope's gang was "Banjo" Pete Emerson, who had been an actor of no mean ability. To him was assigned the job of playing the part of the janitor. With a wig and whiskers made to imitate Werkle, and in shirt sleeves, Emerson (7) busily dusted and re-dusted the desks, keeping close to the street windows, where he could be seen by anybody passing and where he could see and repeat any signals from Coakley and Mason, who were on watch on the sidewalk. "Banjo" Pete played his part so well that the policeman in going his rounds glanced up, saw what he was sure was his friend Werkle dusting the desks, nodded "good morning" and strolled on up Broadway.

Jimmy Hope reserved for himself, Ned Lyons and Johnny Dobbs the delicate work of blowing the steel safes and taking care of the $3,000,000 of plunder.

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em the combination

Hope had decided at the last moment that as long as he had to tackle the janitor, he might as well make him surrender the combination if possible and save the trouble and uncertainty of working with the wire and the hole which the bank had obligingly neglected to repair.

Werkle volunteered the objection that the combination numbers would be no use unless they knew how to operate them. Hope inserted a gag in the janitor's mouth and assured him that he need not worry on that score as he was in possession of all the information he needed

Leaving Johnny Hope and Nugent, the policeman, with cocked pistols watching the bound and gagged janitor and wife and the silent and mysterious Eddy Goodey mounting guard over the helpless old woman, Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs hurried downstairs to the vault, accompanied by Ned Lyons.

Lyons was always a desperate man who could think and act quickly. In emergency he was governed by instinct, which is quicker than the quickest intellect. In time of trouble Lyons was always a tower of strength. He would not hesitate at murder if necessary and his sudden hand would bolster up a hesitating member of the gang. For this reason he was held in reserve and worked in the vault with Jimmy and Dobbs.



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disarray of clothing his old friend Werkle, janitor of the bank, who had been bound and gagged by the burglars.

The gag removed, Werkle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned, and with him came Coakley, the robber Hope had left behind to watch what happened. They heard an amazing and somewhat incoherent tale. The policeman, being rather young and inexperienced, listened open-mouthed, and at Coakley's suggestion arrested the faithful and abused watchman.

Downstairs, they found, as expected "Banjo Pete" Emerson in overalls and false whiskers armed with a feather duster and made up to look exactly like the janitor, Werkle. "Banjo Pete," as his name implies, was a musician, in fact had been a member of a negro minstrel troupe, and was an actor of no mean ability. It was the ability to make-up and act which made Hope cast him for the part of counterfeit janitor. During the entire proceeding, he walked about the front of the bank in full view from the street, dusting the furniture and keeping an eye out for signals from old Abe Coakley, dean of the burglars, who had the responsible position of watching all that went on outside.

Fooling the Patrolman

A policeman was in sight of the bank during the entire activities and actually walked up and gazed in the window. "Banjo Pete" looked up from his dusting and waved his hand to the policeman, who thought he recognized his old friend Werkle, nodded "good morning," and then passed on

Meanwhile Billy Kelly had taken his place just inside the back door with a pistol and a lead pipe and seated himself on the back stairs, while George Mason was sauntering about outside the door to give warning and prevent interruption from that point

All these men covered the operations of Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, who opened the vault door with Werkle's key and combination, and fell to work on the steel safes within. There were three, one on either side and one in the back. With the sledge hammer and knife-edged wedges the two burglars spread the crack of one of the safe doors wide enough to force in the necessary explosive. Pausing only long enough to learn from his confederates that the coast was clear, Hope touched it off A muffled reverberation reached the policeman across the street. He glanced over at the bank.

"Banjo Pete" dropped his duster, crossed to the window and peered out as if the explosion were from outdoors somewhere, and he were mildly wondering. The policeman resumed his reflections and the work went on. Fifteen minutes later another muffled boom marked the blowing of the second safe.

At this point Hope and Dobbs paused to collect the booty. It was more than they could carry, so half a peck of bonds was passed out to the vigilant Billy Kelly on the backstairs, as much more to the silent Goodey, unwelcome watcher by the bedside of the feeble old woman.

With bulging eyes, Mr. and Mrs. Werkle saw a few bags of gold tossed in to their guardians and pocketed. The gang had been growing richer at the rate of about a hundred thousand dollars a minute for some time.

As Hope and Dobbs returned to attack the third safe, which stood in the rear, there came a threatened interruption. George Mason, outside, gave the signal to Billy Kelly, inside the back door to be on guard. A milk wagon stopped, the driver descended with a quart of milk, opened the back door and was about to ascend the stairs with it to deliver to the janitor.

Billy Kelly, on guard on the stairs for just such an emergency, politely informed him that the janitor and his family had gone away and would need no more milk for some time. The milkman replaced the bottle in his wagon and went on, while Hope drove home his wedges

But now came a serious interruption, the wily old Coakley signalled that the end of their operations had come. It was inevitable that Kohlman, the barber, would soon open up his little shop beneath the bank. This was what Coakley signalled to "Banjo Pete," who called the news to the workers within the vault.

Immediately Hope, Dobbs and Lyons laid down their tools, put on their coats, stuffed the remainder of the undistributed plunder inside their clothes and told the band to quit.

Johnny Hope and Nugent, with a last bloodthirsty threat left the Werkles. Eddy Goodey pocketed his revolver and joined the group collecting around Billy Kelly on the back stairs, where "Banjo Pete" was getting out of his overalls and pocketing his false whiskers.

George Mason gave the "get away" signal on the outside, and one by one the gang, carrying nearly $3,000,000 in money and securities, mingled with the crowd and vanished.

Coakley on watch in front stayed around and waited for further developments.

About ten minutes later the early customers of Kohlman's barber shop heard someone leaping down the stairs from the bank. In burst apparently a madman, half-dressed, his hands handcuffed behind him.

The Janitor's Escape

A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog

The barber shop emptied itself and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty disarray of clothing his old friend Werkle, janitor of the bank.

The gag removed, Werkle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned and with him came Coakley. They heard an amazing and somewhat incoherent tale. The policeman being rather young and inexperienced, listened open mouthed and did not know what to do

Coakley, the elderly and rather distinguished looking gentleman, suggested that the story sounded "fishy" and the policeman ought to investigate. He did so. The whole party entered the bank and Coakley was able to note that no telltale clues had been left behind. He observed with regret that while two of the safes gaped wide open and the third contained several wedges, it was still shut tight.

The policeman held the half-crazed Werkle prisoner and guarded the safe while he sent Coakley to the police station to call out the reserves. This errand Coakley neglected and, instead, looked up Jimmy Hope, who, like most robbers, was leading a double life. He had a wife and children in one part of the city and in another a fashionable apartment where he was known as Mr. Hopely, a retired capitalist, and had quite a circle of friends, mostly prosperous business men.

From this point luck turned against the band. The tremendous proportions of the robbery caught everyone's imagination. The underworld was as much excited as the police and talk and speculation would not die down. The neglected hole in the lock came to view again and it was now appreciated in its full significance

The police recollected their tip about Hope and his gang which had come to them at the same time as the discovery of the hole and their suspicions began to grow against some of the real perpetrators. Still for many weeks there was not an atom of evidence against any member. Patrick Shevelin, the weak link of the chain, began to feel the pressure.

The Weak Spot

Not only was he a man lacking in the robust nerves essential to a successful criminal and also one who drank too much, but he was cruelly disappointed as well. He had been led to believe that a quarter of a million dollars in cold cash would be handed to him within a day or two after the robbery. He was going to buy a castle in Ireland and a few other things with the money.

Instead of all this Hope gave him only $1,200. He explained at the time that this was only his share of the cash stolen, and that the balance of the quarter million would be forthcoming as soon as the bonds and stocks had been converted into cash.

But alas for poor Shevelin. The bonds never were converted and instead of more money, Hope brought him bad news and actually forced him to return half of the $1,200. He told Shevelin that a bill was being prepared at Washington to compel the issuance of duplicate securities in place of those stolen. This would, of course, make the originals worthless and kill the sale of them and make the robbery a financial failure.

There was truth in Hope's plea for the bill was actually passed, but it is doubtful if poor Shevelin's $600 was used, as Hope promised, to bribe Senators and Congressmen to obstruct the bill

The horse being stolen, the bank took pains to lock the barn door. They not only rearranged their locks and filled up the hole, but investigated Werkle, Keely and Shevelin. Finding that Shevelin was drinking and frequenting disreputable places, they were about to discharge him. But the detectives persuaded the bank to retain him for fear discharge might excite the suspicions of the gang

Detectives shadowed Shevelin night and day. Some of them became acquainted with him under one guise or another. They even became intoxicated with him. On one or two occasions he let slip remarks that he was connected with some big secret affair. One day they saw a bartender get a package from a drawer and hand it to Shevelin, who opened it and took out some bills, and then returned the package. The detective was able to see that the package contained several hundred dollars. This was more than Shevelin, in all probability, would have saved out of his small salary with all his bad habits.

In spite of all this they knew Shevelin was not ripe for arrest. Finally, in a maudlin moment he conveyed the information that he had been the means of making a great achievement possible and that he had been treated very shabbily.

The detectives at once had the bank discharge him on some pretext foreign to the robbery. This added to Shevelin's gloom. When, on top of this, he was arrested, he was quite ripe to confess. That the gang might not become suspicious, he was arrested for intoxication, taken to court the next day and discharged. As soon as he stepped out of the court room he was re-arrested, and this procedure was repeated day after day.

Still Shevelin refused to confess until a detective telling him how much the authorities knew about the case, informed him that all the gang were rich beyond measure except Shevelin.

"What a sucker you were, Pat," he concluded, "to accept a measly $10,000."

Shevelin leaped to his feet and shouted. "It's a lie, I never got any $10,000, so help me, heaven, I never got more than $600 for it."

"I apologize," said the detective, "you are a ten times bigger fool than any one supposed."

Shevelin realized he made a hopelessly damaging confession and within a few hours the police were in possession of the complete details of the case.

The Watchman's Confession

For fear anyone should not believe the actual amount that was taken from the bank, I refer you to the following official list of just what we got from the Manhattan Bank as it was announced by the president of the bank:

NOTICE.

THE MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION was, on the morning of Sunday, October 27, robbed of securities to the amount of $2,747,700, and $11,000 in cash, as follows:

THE STOLEN SECURITIES.

United States 5's of 1881, 8 of $50,000 each, 10 of 10,000 each.	$500,000
United States 6's of 1881, 20 of $10,000 each	200,000
United States 10-40 bonds, 60 of 10,000 each	600,000
United States 4 per cents, 30 of $10,000 each	300,000
United States 5-20's of July, 1865; 26 of $500 each, 35 of $1,000 each	48,000
New York State sinking fund gold 6's, registered, No. 32	32,000
New York City Central Park fund stock, certificate No. 724	22,700
New York County Court House stock, 6 per cent	202,000
New York City, accumulated debt, 7 per cent bonds, two of $100,000 each, and one of $50,000	250,000
New York City Improvement stock, 10 certificates of $20,000 each	200,000
New York City Revenue Bond, registered	200,000
Yonkers City 7 per cent coupon bonds, 118 of $1,000 each	118,000
Brooklyn City Water Loan coupon bonds, 25 of $1,000 each	25,000
East Chester Town coupon bonds, 50 of $1,000 each	50,000
Cash	11,000
Total amount stolen	$2,758,700

CHARLES F. ALFORD, Secretary.
EDWARD SCHELL, President.

If Hope had found ten minutes more time at his disposal he would have entered the third safe, and, as it happened, come upon almost three million more. However, as it stood, this was the greatest robbery ever achieved and as things were each man of the gang should have been rich.

Hunting Down the Gang

Now we will see how much crime, even in the most successful case, profited the criminals. In the first place, Tracy was in prison before it happened. "Western George," who solved the lock, was murdered. Patrick Shevelin, the watchman received, instead of the quarter of a million, actually $1,200 in cash. Within a few days Jimmy Hope took half of this back again on the plea that it was needed at Washington to buy off legislators who were to pass a bill through Congress ordering the issue of duplicates in place of the stolen securities. As an actual fact, all Shevelin ever profited from this robbery was $600

Jimmy Hope and John D. Grady, the fence, quarrelled over the disposition of the bonds and stocks, which Hope spirited away and hid in the Middle West. The dissension spread to other members of the gang and the underworld began to hear details of the robbery.

Hope failed in his efforts to prevent the passage of the bill cancelling the stolen securities and then came the final blow—the confession of Shevelin.

Hope was caught in San Francisco, his son, Johnny Hope, was captured in Philadelphia while trying to dispose of some of the bonds—and one after another the gang was run down

Considered from a technical viewpoint, this robbery was the most Napoleonic feat ever achieved. My husband, Ned Lyons, said Hope ought to have managed without the aid of Shevelin or if his aid was absolutely necessary, he should have been killed. This point of view regarding murder is one of the distinguishing differences between my husband and Jimmy Hope.

And thus we find that the greatest bank robbery in the history of the world, which enlisted the time, brains and special skill of a dozen able men over a long period of time resulted in failure to dispose of the valuable securities, and landed sooner or later most of the operators in prison. If an enterprise of such magnitude, successfully accomplished, was not worth while, then surely CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

SOPHIE LYONS.

NEXT SUNDAY SOPHIE LYONS WILL REVEAL THE PROMOTERS OF CRIME WHO BACK THE PROFESSIONAL CRIMINALS—The Notorious "Mother" Mandelbaum, the "Queen of the Thieves," and Grady, Who had Half a Dozen Gangs of Cracksmen Working for Him.

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New Things Not Found in Any Books

SAVING the NUTRIMENT IN Cooking Your FOODS

By ALICE QUIMBY, D. Dos. Sc.

A GREAT deal of valuable food, meaning the most nutritious part, is daily lost by the average housewife because she doesn't know exactly how to prepare it. For instance, potatoes should never be peeled before they are boiled, because next to the skin there are always found valuable salts which are naturally boiled away and dissolved if the skins are off.

Fish and meats decrease in weight in cooking, whereas vegetables and cereals always increase. Meat loses from one-sixth to one-third of its weight, and boiled meat is probably the least wasteful of its bulk.

Boiled meat, however, may lose some of its best foodstuff properties if too much water is used in its boiling, or if it is taken from the water in which it is boiling, instead of allowing it to remain and recover by absorption some of its valuable properties.

Eight pounds of beef, after it is boiled, will weigh six and a-half pounds. After it is baked it will lose two pounds and six ounces; after it is roasted it will lose three pounds and ten ounces. Other meat loses almost in the same proportions when it is cooked. It will be noticed that roasting meat causes it to decrease considerably more than boiling.

One great trouble, of course, in boiling meat is that it loses nearly 45 per cent of its mineral matter and 12 per cent of its fats and nearly 8 per cent of its proteids.

Housewives should not worry over this, however, when it is known that there is a greater percentage of nutriment in cooked meats, notwithstanding the loss by cooking, than there is in raw meats.

In the matter of vegetables, great care should be taken not to cook in too much water. Experiments made by a skilful scientific commission showed that there is a considerable loss of nutriment in cooking vegetables, but that this loss can be lessened when only enough water is used to perfectly cook them. A hundred pounds of uncooked cabbages contain only 7½ pounds of solid matter, and in the cooking 2½ pounds of this is lost. This loss consists of mineral matter, carbo-hydrates and proteids. Carrots, for instance, lose 25 per cent of the total food material. This is extracted from the vegetable into the broth, and explains why light broths or soups are of such value to invalids. These broths are full of various forms of nutritious matter, mineral salts, carbo-hydrates and proteids. At the same time there is no great bulk of fibre or waste materials and so the invalid gets only the best of foods that will never overload his stomach or overtax his digestive organs.

There is practically no loss suffered in boiling potatoes if the peeling remains intact, as it acts as a protection.

On the other hand, spinach is the most remarkable vegetable for shrinkage, there being only ten pounds of solid matter in one hundred pounds, the remainder being water. When it is cooked more than two pounds of the remaining ten pounds of bulk is lost.

Rice, while a common article of food, is by no means as nutritious as many would have us believe, and when it is boiled a great share of what little nutrition it possesses is lost from the kernels and taken into the water. The cleverness of the native soldiers in the Far East has been demonstrated when they gave the English soldiers the solid rice and demanded only the water the rice was cooked in.

About the best way rice can be cooked is to boil it for 20 minutes in two and a half times its bulk of water. If covered with a piece of cheese-cloth it will keep warm for an hour. At the same time the rice will not only be tender and sweet, but will have retained a good share of whatever nutriment it originally possessed.

With perhaps one or two exceptions, all vegetables will weigh more when cooked than in their raw state. All vegetables contain an extremely high percentage of water. Naturally when they increase their weight by cooking they have taken on more water and this in time dilutes or lessens the food value to a certain extent. It is said that 100 pounds of Brussels sprouts when cooked will weigh about 122 pounds. Onions gain equally in weight, while oats will sometimes increase in bulk ten times while in the process of being cooked.

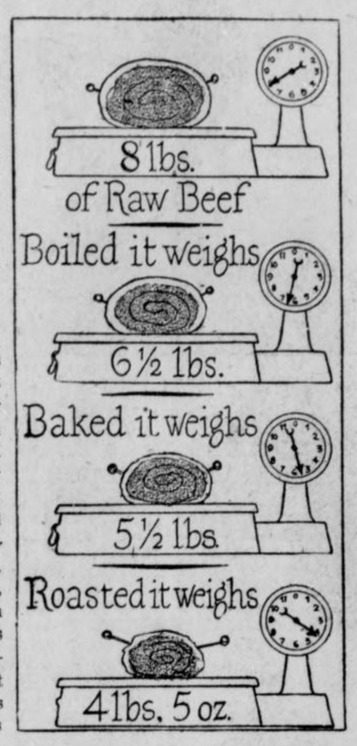
Our bodies demand a certain amount of food—starch sugar (carbo-hydrates), mineral salts and proteids—every day. It is the proteids that build up the tissues and give us both energy and heat, but this must be with the help of water and minerals such as common table salt. At the same time certain carbo-hydrates or foods, especially bacon, are the real energy producers.

All over the world the amount of actual nutriment that a working man needs is just about the same, whether he be mining in Siberia, engineering in Panama, planting in Brazil or farming in New England. This average has been found by a number of scientific investigators to be about 4½ ounces of proteid 16 ounces of carbo-hydrates and 4½ ounces of fat for a man which does a moderate or average day's work. For a woman, about four-fifths of the above amount is required, while children, except in a few especially rapid growing stages, need even less than that.

The little red herring that has been joked about for ages still remains a particularly good food, although the edible portions yield only one-fiftieth per cent of nutriment. Trout, on the other hand, yields ⅛ per cent of nutriment, while lentils are a valuable food because of their supply of proteids. If we depended entirely upon them for all the proteids our bodies needed we would have to eat more than a pound of lentils a day, cooked, which would mean over four pounds of the uncooked lentils.

Our carbo-hydrates we can obtain from bread. About three pounds of bread alone would give all the sugar and starch we needed. If we depended solely upon potatoes for the starch we needed, we would have to eat about 8½ pounds a day, while the supply of proteids in potatoes is so small that if we ate potatoes alone we would have to eat 22 pounds a day to get a sufficient supply of proteids.

To Prevent Wasting VALUABLE MINERAL SALTS AND PROTEIDS in Meat and Vegetables



How Beef Loses Weight Through Various Methods of Cooking It.

Why the EEL Is the MOST MYSTERIOUS of All FISH

THERE are few things more aggravating to scientists than to know how a thing must take place and yet be unable to prove it. The eel still baffles the experts on fishes, although another chapter in its life history has just been written. In a late report of the great Michael Sars exploration of the depths of the Atlantic four smaller and younger stages of the eel young are described and pictured than had ever been seen before. But still no egg-bearing common eel has yet been netted, and no eel egg has yet been found. The migrations of the eels—or the eel-fare, as it is known in Europe—have been known for centuries, but the origin of the eel is yet unknown, though its life history—especially with the new information—is one of the most curious of all sea-and-land creatures.

The eel, it must be pointed out, is thoroughly liberal in his tastes. He will live for years in the abyssal depths of the ocean, and, though abyssal fish rarely come to the upper water, he will spend the next few years right at the surface of the sea. For a while he will disport himself in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream, then he will strike for colder currents. Later he abandons the open sea and decides to try coastal waters, seeming to enjoy the new experience. Then he turns his attention to fresh water and starts up the rivers, in some cases having already traveled some 3,000 miles. The river attracts him for a while, then the young eel finds still reaches of water, or ascends tiny streams and settles in fish-stocked ponds.

Nor is the young eel insistent in his demand for water. If the ground is moist and the grass wet, an eel will quite cheerfully make his way over land, and in some places, such as the valley of the Severn in England, for two or three weeks at a time processions of young eels—millions upon millions—will swarm up the streams and scatter to all the ponds at the river source. After some years spent in these fresh-water ponds, the memory—I use the word deliberately—of the salt water seems to come back and, coupled with some aged-old instinct of spawning, the now full-grown eel takes up his journey overland again, reaches the river, swims straight out to sea and is lost to the sight of those who search for him. Where the adult eels finally go as yet has not been found; but they seem never to come back.

The eel, moreover, is as generous to himself in the shapes he uses as in the places where he makes his home. How he begins, one is compelled to repeat, we do not know, and it was not until this last cruise that an eel baby (they call him a Leptocephalus) as small as two inches in length was ever found. He is then absolutely transparent, thin as the thinnest kind of a knife blade, and absolutely colorless except that the iris of the eye is silvery.

Apparently he does not feed; or, if he does, it is in such small quantities and on such microscopic life that growth is extremely slow, finally reaching three inches. Until quite recently these transparent, flat fish were thought to be a species by themselves. In the late Autumn the young eel changes his shape, becoming more eel-like and actually reducing his length. This is necessary, because during the change he fasts, and after the change is only one-third his former weight. During this period, lasting a year, he certainly has taken no food. By this time he is recognizable as a glass-eel, though still almost transparent; and when a little darker and stronger, about the size of a knittnig needle in girth and 2½ inches long, he starts with millions of comrades on a 3,000-mile swim. But the real eel babyhood is unknown, though almost any day some dredge from deepest ocean may reveal the story.

The Psychological VALUE OF A CAT in a Factory

ONE of the most remarkable instances of how so simple a diversion of the mind as petting a cat occasionally during the day in a factory actually increased the efficiency of the working girls is described by the Dean of the College of Engineering of the University of Cincinnati, Herman Schneider.

This occurred in a large piano factory, according to Dean Schneider, who tells the story in a recent number of "Factory." The trouble was with the women employes. They were engaged in assembling the pianos. Each workman had a certain part of the piano to adjust or put in place. The result was that each girl went through the same work hour after hour. That is, each girl did something different, but each individual girl had the same motions to perform until the monotony became almost unbearable to them, because it is well known that mechanical motions alone so affect the mind as to make a person dull and wearied in brain, just as constant brain work alone will actually weary the body.

The foreman of the factory tried everything to help the girls, but they continued to become dissatisfied and they would leave their jobs and seek other employment. He tried rest rooms and recreations, but they did not seem to work. One day a happy thought struck him and he brought a great handsome cat into the assembling room. Almost instantly every girl in the room "fell in love" with the cat, as they expressed it. Many times throughout the day they would pause to pet the cat, who traveled about among the workers. They would bring dainties for him to eat and speak about him, and it was the constant little interruptions from their dreary mechanical work that saved the day in the factory and actually made the workers more contented.

The foreman declared, according to Dean Schneider, that girls working there and leaving for some of the rival piano factories, were known to become dissatisfied and return to his factory. The psychological reason for this was not that they really loved the cat enough to make them come back to their old jobs, but that they found the work much harder in other factories while the monotony in this particular factory was broken for them throughout the day at irregular intervals.

Aiding Vegetation by Means of WIND SHIELDS

IN some parts of Europe, especially in the Swiss and Italian Alps, shields have been erected at the top slope of fields (and nearly all fields slope there) to prevent the sliding of snow in Spring from carrying away th valuable top soil. But now experiments are being made both in Germany and in France with wind shields because, the experimenters claim, wind actually retards the growth of vegetation.

There are several reasons for this, it is claimed. A German agricultural and forestry publication has pointed out that even a wind that never injured vegetation by breaking or bruising or scattering away its little branches and buds, will do great damage, and this is because a constant wind will rapidly evaporate the water from the soil.

Wet the back of your hand and with your watch time it—that is, see how long it takes for the water to dry. Now wet the back of your hand again and fan it vigorously. The result is that the moisture on your hand will disappear in less than half the time it took it to dry when no air stirred about it.

This is what happens to the soil. In exposed lands where there are many high winds or constant winds, the soil is evaporated from the land. Only constant rains serve to prevent the land from becoming actually barren. A moderate wind in the German highlands is said to be about fifteen feet per second, and through experiments it has been found such a breeze lessened the yield of the land by fully one-half.

Of course, the other objection to wind is the damage it does to growing things by bending stalks and stems and branches to the breaking point, making them rub together and break off buds and retarding the growth of sprouts. The strong winds remove the moisture from the ground when there is a long while between rains. This causes the ground to harden and then the wind is more likely to break down various vegetable growths because the ground is not moist enough to allow the stalks to bend at the roots, but holds them in a vise-like grip and causes them to break.

With all this damage resulting from the wind, the wind shields were hit upon and then it was found that the land yielded much more. The planting of the more tender growing things on ground that is little exposed to wind, and the erection of wind shields wherever necessary will result in nearly doubling the output of the cultivated soil, these investigators claim.

These shields have been tried but little in this country, although there are many places where they would be needed quite as much as in Europe. On the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, where farms slope up from the plains, there is always a stronger current of air and stronger winds than on the plains themselves, caused probably by the wind cutting down between the mountains something like a forced draft. In a few places here the wind shields have been tried.

Interest in this has been shown in the United States Agricultural Department, and experiments will doubtless be made at several of the experimental stations that are well situated for such a trial.

Wind shields are not of a necessity gigantic board fences, strongly braced. It has been shown that certain trees that grow strong and tall will serve admirably for this. In Germany the clearings are not now made clear to the top of a slope, but a thick ridge of tall trees with protecting underbrush for a shield below the foliage of the trees is left, and this serves as a natural wind shield.

YOU MIGHT TRY...

Squeaking Shoes.

IF your new shoes squeak disagreeably, the sound may be stopped by having the shoemaker "spring" them on each side and insert a spoonful of French chalk between the soles.

To Remove Wall Paper.

TO remove old wall paper, make a thick pasty solution of flour and a few spoonfuls of salt in boiling water. Then add a few ounces of acetic acid, which is cheap, and apply with a brush to the old paper, which will, after a few minutes, readily peel off in large strips.

For Removing Warts.

TO remove warts rub them daily with a radish when in season, or with the juice of the marigold flower.

For the Hot Water Bottle.

AFTER filling a rubber water bottle with hot water, press the side of it before putting in the stopper. This allows the steam to escape, and there is little danger of the seams coming undone.

Keeping Your Tie Smooth.

AFTER removing your tie at night don't throw it aside, but wind it tightly around the rail of your bed, and leave it till morning. When you wake up you will be surprised to see the creases have completely disappeared.

A Queer New Test for MENTAL DEFICIENCY

IF you are able to judge accurately which of two weights in the heavier, you are mentally deficient, according to Dr. Demoor, a Belgian physican and scientist.

Dr. Demoor doesn't go quite as far as to declare this is an infallible rule, and you may possess this ability without being, perforce, weak minded, but in a series of experiments made by this doctor, those who guessed correctly which of two objects was heavier were known to be weak-minded while those who made errors in their guesses were all normal.

One experiment along this line of considerable interest was carried on by Dr. Demoor among 380 children whose ages varied from six to fifteen years. For this the doctor prepared two bottles by covering them with black paper. These bottles were of different size, which could be told at a glance, but in each bottle the doctor put a heavy mineral until both the large and the small bottle had exactly the same weight. The black covering prevented the children from seeing the equal amount of mineral in each bottle.

These two bottles were handed to each of the 380 children and they were asked to judge which was the heavier. They balanced them in their hands and many said the larger one was heavier, many others said the smaller bottle was heavier. Three hundred and seventy of them failed to judge accurately, or, to declare that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles.

Ten of these children guessed correctly. They declared the bottles were equal in weight. The remarkable part of this is that among these three hundred and eighty children there were only ten mentally deficient, and these were known positively to be abnormal or degenerate. And every one of these ten mentally deficient children stated that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles—they were the correct guessers.

And because of this and many other similar experiments Dr. Demoor is satisfied that while ordinary people, people with normal brains, find it difficult to guess weights accurately, it is quite the reverse with the mentally deficient.

The bottle test was by no means the only one made. Other objects were used, such as boxes of the same size, but containing things that made them unequal in weight. Also boxes of unequal size, but that weighed the same. These same children were used in the experiments with the same results, the normal children made wrong guesses, while the mentally deficient ones either guessed correctly or very close to the correct weights.

Then, to make doubly certain, the experiments were tried on other people, different groups of children, and also of adults, and it was found that among the children the normal ones could not make anywhere near as accurate guesses or estimates as those who were recognized to be abnormal, mentally deficient, degenerates, etc. In institutions for the feeble-minded it was found they very frequently made the right guesses in these experiments, while it was only rarely that a normal adult would lift the objects and then make a correct guess as to their relative weight. Dr. Demoor is continuing his interesting experiments along this line to learn if other senses are made keener in the mentally deficient.

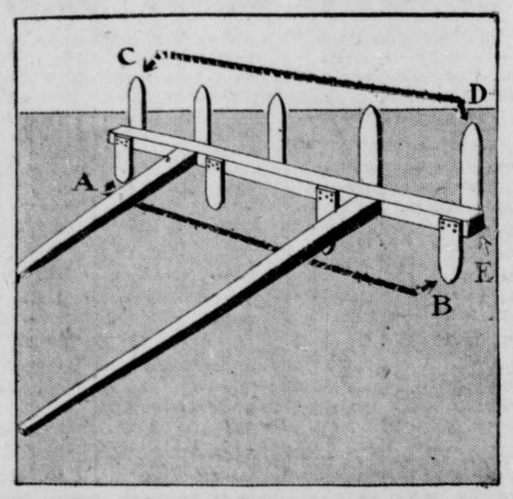
An Easy Way to Make YOUR GARDEN Furrows Straight

MANY an amateur gardner has viewed the garden of his neighbor who has no more experience in such things than himself, and has wondered how he managed to make his garden look so trim and neat.

Generally the secret is in straight rows. A garden with rows of beans, radishes, beets and other things that wabble about like a piece of string, and with rows that have different spaces between them, certainly does not present an attractive appearance. It may produce just as much as the neighbor's garden, but why not make the garden a thing of beauty as well as of value?

The trouble is that many gardeners make their drills "by the eye." That is, they make the rows for planting as straight as they can at guess, without measuring. A simple little device that will cost nothing for material and take only ten minutes to make will solve this problem and enable the amateur gardener to have his vegetables grow in straight and attractive rows with equal spacing between them.

For instance, in your small garden where you do the weeding by hand instead of with a horse cultivator, the average distance apart for the rows should be twenty inches for bush beans. For lettuce and endive and many such things, only twelve inches is needed between the rows. The good amateur gardener has his table for planting, of course. He can secure it of any seed man, as it generally comes with the catalogues.



A Simple Little Home-Made Implement That Will Keep the Furrows Straight in Your Garden

The rake-like implement is made of ordinary boards or old fence pickets. It is well to have the piece (E) made of 2x4 joist or even heavier to give it weight. Place the "teeth" twenty inches (A to B) for beans. On the other side place the "teeth" twelve inches apart for beets, carrots, onions, spinach and such things. If you are making an extensive garden you might make two of these row markers. This will give you four widths and provide about all the various spacing needed in the little truck garden.

After your garden is ready for planting, or for receiving transplanted plants, mark the first row with a string and two stakes. This insures a straight line. Now drag this marker along, keeping one end of it even with the string and you will have made from four to six or seven absolutely straight rows in about one-eighth the time you could have done it with stakes and string and certainly much better than without a guide of any sort. These markers are so simple to make they may be cut up for kindling later instead of storing them, as a few minutes work each Spring will give you others.

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How Dancing Develops a Beautiful Figure

Fourth of a Series of Instructive Articles by the Well-Known Dancer Ruth St. Denis



"This is the complex pose, the front foot showing the value of resting the weight on the sole, the back foot in the position of the straight line from toe to knee that ballet dancers use for balance."



PHOTO BY WHITE N.Y.

"Imitate the walk and the standing posture of the child. Instinctively, as the Indian, he runs or stands on the balls of his feet."



"Dancing strengthens the lower leg by throwing the weight upon the little used sinews of the calves."



"Don't scorn the balls of the feet. They are the padded support of your weight, the cornerstone of the body structure when you stand erect."

PHOTO BY OTTO SARONY N.Y.

THIS newspaper presents to-day the fourth of a series of articles by the most graceful woman in America. Miss Ruth St. Denis is the foremost dancer in the United States. Her fame, not limited to her own country, is worldwide.

Miss St. Denis has literally danced before kings, having been received and admired in the courts of Europe. She is a mistress of the art of expression without words, pantomime, and is deeply learned in the grace and beauty lore of the Orient. She advises her countrywomen upon a subject in which every woman is interested, how to improve her figure, and tells them in clear, forceful manner and careful detail how this can be done. She does not hesitate to point to the faults in the figures and carriage of her countrywomen, but while she tells of the evil she also describes the remedy.

No. 4—The Feet and Ankles

By Ruth St. Denis

TO develop your ankles and lower legs to the size which the symmetery of your body requires, watch a child run. The little one gets over the ground quickly, running straight and silently as an Indian on the balls of the feet.

A child does not run on his toes, nor on his heels. He is a good walker because he is a natural walker. It is natural to walk on the balls of the feet, unnatural to tiptoe or walk on the heels. It is tortuous shoes that teach awkward habits of walking and standing and so make the ankles thick and the calves thin.

When you have learned your lesson from the child running about at play, take your next lesson from a ballet dancer. The ballet dancer's postures so develop the ankle and leg that there is a straight line from the great toe to knee. When you have learned to form this straight line the ankles and calves will have reached their proportional size, and you will have taken that step, at least, toward attaining symmetry of the figure.

Rid your mind of one foolish fear about the feet. Shoe dealers tell us all sorts of wild tales as they fit our shoes. They tell us we must wear this kind of a boot, and must not wear that, because of the danger of the fallen arch. Believe me, there is no such thing. The foot is crowded into shoes that are too small, and the instep is pushed out and the arch of the foot pushed up while trying to inhabit the shoe. When the tortured foot is released it relapses from the unnatural into the natural shape and because the arch is then lower than the position into which we have forced it—we really ought to be arrested for such treatment of the feet—we say the arch has fallen. Yes, I grant you—fallen into place, the place it should have been all the time.

To develop the calves and ankles, wear shoes as little as possible. Go barefoot as much as circumstances will permit. Wear no stockings except when you must, and wear Greek or Japanese sandals to protect the feet from cold and dampness at such times as you are without stockings. Am I merely wasting my breath, I wonder, when I add "wear comfortable shoes?" Think of the different gait of the women who wear uncomfortable shoes and those who wear comfortable ones. It is the difference between the waddle of the elephant and the free grace of the antelope in the forest.

Think about these principles I have laid down and govern your treatment of your feet, for upon the feet rest the ankles and calves. I am not guilty of punning when I make this assertion. The foot is the commander in chief, so to speak, of the ankles and the two pairs of calves and ankles, are the little army it governs.

I was standing at the foot of a hill, dreading the climb before me, one day when a truth came to me with flashing suddeness. If you are afraid of the hill it is because you do not climb it in the right way, I said to myself, announcing this truth. I set about the climb. Instead of rushing at it tempestuously or going diffidently about the climb I began it easly, thinking: "I will leave the ascent to the cushions of my feet. They will carry me up!" Instead of swaying forward on my toes which threw my weight forward, and flung my internal organs out of place, nor on my heels which posture had the same effect, except that it tilted the body abnormally backward, I began the ascent easily and lightly on the balls of my feet. I do not exaggerate when I say that it was almost like being carried up. It at least reduced the action to a minimum. Try it while on your vacation this summer. It turns hill climbing from exhausting torture into a delight.

In the dance there are many gliding movements that may be executed on the balls of the feet. Not the most graceful dancing poses are made while the weight rests on the toes. And in dancing the heels are rarely used. Using the heels unduly makes the ankles larger and the calves smaller.

Practice the walk and the standing posture of the child, for they are absolutely natural. Instinctively, as the Indian, the child runs and stands on the balls of the feet, which is the reason why the child can play so long without tiring and the Indian can run all day without apparent weariness.

Do not scorn the balls of the feet. They are the padded support of your weight, the cornerstone of your body structure when you stand erect.

The heels are mere aids in emergencies—"wheel horses" I call them, borrowing a driving term—for the feet. They may be relied upon to help out, but they do not do the chief work, nor have they any initiative or leadership.

If you study the dancing poses of a mistress of dancing you will note that there is a complex one that follows both principles I have laid down—one, that the support of the weight is the ball of the feet, the other that the ballet dancer's leg should in some steps show a straight line at the front, from toe to knee. A picture of myself in an East Indian dance shows this complex pose.

To develop the balls of the feet use them, and use them for what they were designed—to support the weight of the body. Nature makes no mistake. She pads the sole thickly for that special use.

When you find yourself shifting the weight on the toes or heels in walking or in ordinary dancing shift it back to the balls, where it belongs.

For securing the straight line at the front of the leg from great toe to knee you will need the guidance of an experienced ballet dancer. You recently published the news of an accident that befell Miss Carol Harriman because she was trying to rest her weight on her great toe when she was unaccustomed to it. Because such accidents are liable to befall those ignorant or unpracticed in the art of balance, the straight line I have described has been named "The Dead Line," or "The Danger Line."

Be as considerate in your care of the feet as you are of your face. A smudge on the face you regard as in some degree a social disgrace. Learn to regard your feet with the same reverence, and you will be no more apt to retire without thrusting your feet into a tepid bath of water containing a teaspoonful of powdered borax or a teaspoonful of witch hazel to the gallon of water than you would without cleansing the face after its contact with the dust and grime of the day.

Many dancers massage their feet with mutton tallow, and every night remove the callous spots, rubbing them gently with a pumice stone. No calloused spot as large as a pinpoint should be allowed to remain on the feet, because it will become a growing irritant.

Why Color Blind People Can Never Possibly See a Ghost

SCIENCE has discovered that color blind persons never see ghosts. Their eyes are not made the right way for it.

The scientist who has made this discovery is Dr. August Lummer, head of the Physical Institute of the great University of Breslau in Germany.

He holds that it is proved that persons who honestly believe that they see ghosts are victims of optical illusions. The effort to see in an almost dark place creates the effect of very strange apparitions and hence the subject, being probably also in a nervous condition, imagines that he sees ghosts.

The normal eye has an arrangement of tiny rods and cones in the retina. The rods perceive light and the cones color. When a person with a normal eye tries to see in a half dark place the cones, which are useless, interefere with the effective action of the rods and the confusion creates the effect of apparitions that come and go and change their shapes. The color blind person lacks the cones and his rods act with extraordinary efficiency in the dark. The color blind person sees a clear, permanent outline of things as long as there is the least amount of light present. That means that he never sees ghosts.

In order to understand this interesting fact or theory it is necessary to study the intricate structure of the eye.

The retina of the eye consists of ten layers, of which only the second layer, containing the rods and cones, interests us. The function of the rods and cones is very different, one from the other. With the cones we perceive color, with the rods we perceive light and focus. The normal eye has about an equal number of cones and rods. In the totally color blind eye, however, the cones are absent. In the eye that is partially color blind there are some cones, but the set of nerves communicating red and green, or yellow and blue to the brain, are atrophied. A person who is red blind, is always green blind, both colors appearing black or gray; the person who is blue blind is always yellow blind, both colors appearing luminously white or gray.

To the person who is totally color blind daylight is extremely disagreeable. This is due to the fact that being equipped only with a light-seeing apparatus, untempered, and not toned down by the color which is everywhere apparent, a sun-lit landscape makes the impression of a snowclad landscape, and we all know how trying snow is to the eyes. However, in the dark the color blind person, equipped with an apparatus very much more sensitive for glimpsing at feeble light than the normal eye, has the advantage over the normal person. A speck of paper so tiny as to be unperceived in the dark by the normal eye, will be readily perceived and correctly located by the color blind eye, which is able to focus in the dark, a feat which the normal eye can never accomplish, because in the normal eye only cones—the color seeing instruments—are contained in that spot of the eye which brings into focus all objects apprehended by vision, while in the color blind eye this spot is equipped with rods.

Upon this fact, the inability of the normal eye to focus even such objects in the dark which are sufficiently luminous and large of area to be seen, depends the seeing of ghosts and spooks.

No room is entirely dark. Through some slit in the shutter, some crack in the wall a ray of light is certain to find its way into a room. Falling upon a large surface, say a nightgown hung against the wall, or a petticoat thrown over a chair, it attracts the attention of the person who has been awakened with a shock by some slight noise, the nibbling of a mouse, or the flip-flapping of a bat or bird. Sitting up in bed, with beating heart, the person who has been rudely aroused from slumber stares at the object which confronts him. Now another peculiarity of the cones is that they look at objects in a straight line, while the rods see things sideways.

Accustomed as the normal eye is to focus with the cones at play, it tries to look straight at the object which it sees. But we cannot see colors in the dark, for the sense of color is due to the absorption of some rays of the sun's spectrum and the reflection or transmission of others, and the cones, consequently are entirely powerless to help their owner in determining not only the color and nature of the object but even its exact location. The rods try valiantly to do their work. They glance sideways at the object, and the object is seen not very plainly, but in an uncertain, flickering sort of way.

Determined to make out what IT is the eye strains hard to look at the strange thing in a straight line. In doing this the action of the rods is suspended for the moment and the helpless cones are turned upon it instead. Of course, they see nothing, and the object in consequence seems to disappear. This is repeated in rapid succession. The nerves, irritated by being rudely awakened, aggravated by the elusiveness of the object which extinguishes itself and reappears with will-o'-the-wisp ease, help the eye in investing its tormentor with shape and substance of a ghost. The illusion of a spook is perfect, and it will take a man with strong nerves, indeed, to resist the hallucination that he is actually entertaining a visitor from another world.

On the other hand, the color blind man, as we have seen, is furnished only with rods, the organs which give perception of light and dark and the form of objects. His sight in a dark place is not hampered by the presence of cones in his retina. If he see anything at all he see a permanent, dark object, not a wavering, fluctuating, ghost-like object.

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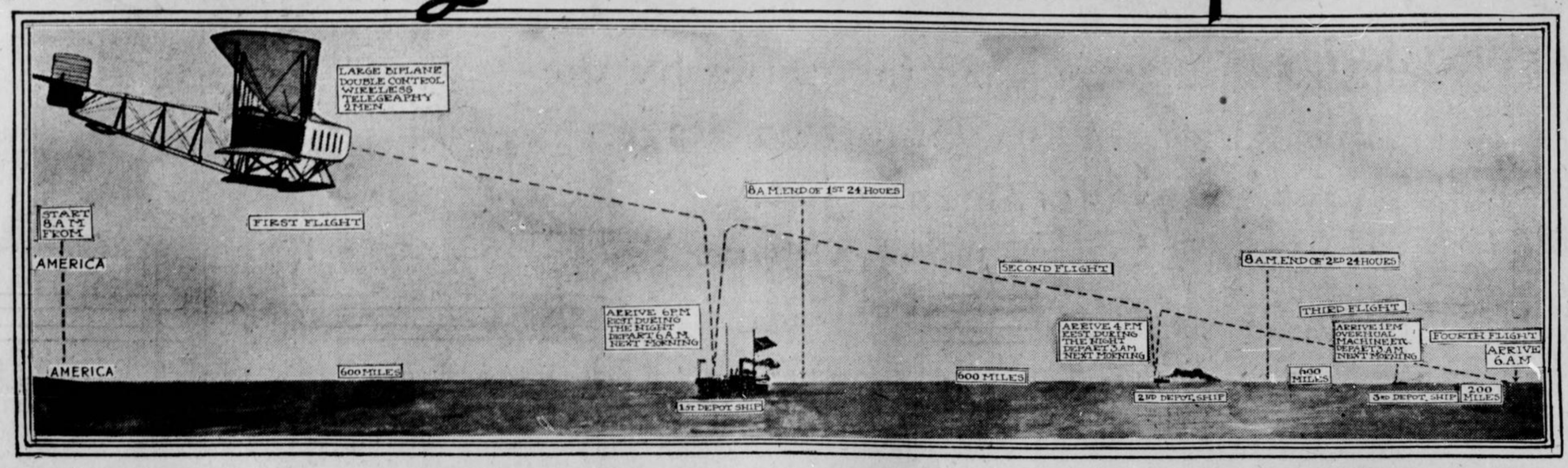
How We Will Bridge the Atlantic with Aeroplanes in a Day.

To Capture the $250,000 Worth of Prizes Offered for the First Aerial Trans-Atlantic Voyage, Aviators the World Over Are Now Devising Plans. One of the Most Promising Is Illustrated Here.



This Plan Provides for Three Depot-Ships to Be Stationed 600 Miles Apart. The Aviator Will Alight on These Depots for Rest and Fuel. This Plan Would Take 72 Hours for the Trip, but Would Be Practicable with Existing Apparatus.

FOR the man who succeeds in making the first aerial passage from America to England await prizes amounting to nearly a quarter of a million dollars. All over the civilized world aviators are perfecting their plans for entering the contest. No flying machine yet devised is equal to the task of making the flight in safety, but several plans have been suggested by which the feat might be accomplished by the adoption of ideas which the science of aviation has already developed.

The problem has been approached from various angles, but the most promising have resolved themselves into two. The first suggestion provides for a trip in three stages, the aviator arranging a series of depot ships at certain positions on the line of passage at distances six hundred miles apart. At these depots, the aviator will stop to rest, to overhaul his machine before commencing his flight early the next day and to take on a fresh supply of fuel and food.

In the event of adverse weather, it will be possible to remain at these havens of safety for almost any length of time before proceeding with the journey. The location of these depot ships will be made known to the aviator by means of charts, compass and wireless telegraphy.

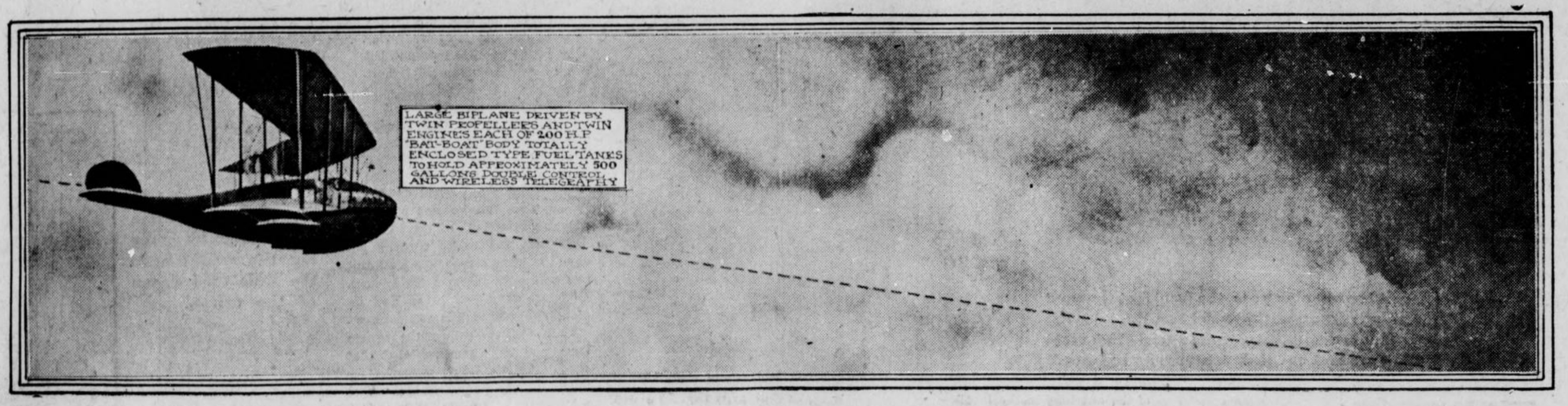
The distance from Newfoundland to the Irish coast is about 2,000 miles. Travelling at an average of eighty miles an hour, the aviator would be able to make his first depot ship, located 600 miles from the starting point, within seven and one-half hours. The second and third depots would be made in even less time because full speed could be maintained from depot to depot, whereas in leaving the coast it would be necessary to proceed at first at a comparatively low rate because of the danger of collision with coast-wise and other vessels.

The trip between the first and second and the second and third depots might, therefore, be made in seven hours flat, a speed of eighty-five miles an hour being attained.

From the third depot to the Irish coast, a distance of some two hundred miles, would be made easily within two hours and a half, travelling at an average speed of eighty miles an hour. This would complete the trip within twenty-four hours.

But it has been suggested that the whole journey might be made in one continuous flight. This would involve the building of an exceptionally large and powerful biplane, entirely different in many ways from those hitherto constructed. One plan proposed to have a boat-shaped stepped body totally enclosed to protect the pilots from the strong continuous wind current. The wings would probably be made on the Dunne method—a system which makes the machine automatically stable as already demonstrated in England and France. This method has also been followed in most of the recent German craft.

The Plan to Cross the Atlantic in 24 Hours in a Continuous Trip Would Involve the Building of an Aeroplane More Powerful Than Any So Far Conceived.



An Average Speed of About 85 Miles an Hour Would Have to Be Maintained to Make the Trip in a Day, but This Would Be Quite Possible with a Powerful Aeroplane.

My Secrets of Beauty By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

No. 226---The Education of the Leg

THE leg is one of the most beautiful parts of the human body, for from the rounded hip to the slender ankle it makes up a most harmonious whole, whose roundness develops with progressive amplitude to express at one and the same time solidity and strength, and distinction and fitness.

It is armed with two bony processes which are like the relays of strength; the knee and the ankle. They may also be compared to two powerful springs, brought into action by the will.

For the leg to be beautiful it must be long and straight, not heavy, with no fatty lumps, looking as if no amount of labor could tire it.

Even though the beauty of the leg itself escape the notice of others, they nevertheless have many opportunities for appreciating your lightness of motion and the elegance with which you use your legs. They give woman her carriage, and there is nothing by which a woman can attain a greater effect than in her bearing.

Therefore, devote yourself especially to the preservation of the plastic beauty of your legs, to their whiteness, the softness of the skin, and at the same time do not fail to educate your legs, to exercise them so that they perform their office without any apparent effort, that office of supporting and bearing the body firmly yet gracefully.

Those persons whose feet are diseased or who wear badly made shoes will certainly walk badly, but those whose legs are not exercised well or are weak from inaction walk very much worse, for not only are their steps ill regulated, but the movement at the hips is abnormal and cramped, spoiling all of the harmony and charm. Naturally gymnastics are necessary to give the leg suppleness and ease of action. But it will suffice if certain exercises are taken daily to give them the proper suppleness and keep them strong and elastic.

Here are some exercises from which you will derive most rapid benefit:

First—Standing erect with both hands on the hips, kick each leg forward as high as possible, standing firmly on the other foot.

Second—Rest the right foot on a stool and stand very straight on the left leg, at a distance of eight inches from the stool. Bend the body forward until you touch the right knee, then return to the normal position, then bend your chest backward and return again to erect position. Repeat this exercise at least ten times, standing in turn upon each leg, the hands on the hips.

Third—Bend down so as to sit on your heels while holding the torso straight. During this exercise you may hold the hands on the hips or push the arms forward horizontally.

Fourth—Lift the right foot to the height of the left knee, then push the right leg forward and to the right until you touch the floor with the heel, while you stoop slowly, by bending the left knee, not curving the body. Repeat this movement several times, alternating from one foot to the other, having both hands upon the hips.

Special Directions—Be very careful not to use massage on the legs. Only in case of accident and when the specialist prescribes massage as necessary for the elasticity of the joints should it be resorted to. This is medical massage, altogether different from that used for other parts of the body, for beautifying purposes. Gymnastics should altogether take the place of massage so far as the legs are concerned.

Be sure to keep the legs perfectly clean. Your daily bath will do this. After the bath rub the legs dry with a rough towel or the friction glove from the feet upward. Rub afterward with alcohol applied with the bare palm. Never let the legs remain bare, but put on stockings at once when you rise in the morning or after the bath, unless you jump into bed at once. When taking the daily foot bath you may continue the washing up the leg, soaping it thoroughly.

The Knees—So that the knees do not spoil the appearance of the leg they must be neither too prominent nor too round. If too prominent they show weakness of articulation; if too round they give the appearance of heaviness.

It is true that the knees, as part of the legs, form a part of the secret plasticity of the body and give no special distinction to external attractiveness, but a woman gives care to their beauty for her own personal satisfaction most of all. This consideration is important, but it must not overbalance our attention to the knees on account of their frailness. Many colds, pains and indispositions are contracted through the knees. The knees should always be kept warm. For this reason all who have the least tendency toward rheumatism should wear knee-warmers. These woven bands are put on under the stocking and are hardly perceptible.

It has been said that for the knees to be beautiful they should be in a straight line, projecting neither outwardly nor inwardly, this is when the legs are placed together, heels touching, thighs tense.

To overcome hardness of the knees apply a poultice of breadcrumbs every evening. Tie it on so that it stays in place all night. This hardness will not occur if the knees are bathed and rubbed immediately afterward every night. Glycerine and lemon may be used successfully to avoid any callosities on the knees. They may also be rubbed with verjuice (the sour juice of green grapes).

Garters—The old-fashioned garter is absolutely proscribed by all authorities. The garter running to the corset has taken its place, and the double kind should be used, because it holds the stocking in place well and at the same time keeps the corset in place over the hips and stomach. The old circular garter interfered greatly with the circulation of the blood and should not be used at all. Do not be afraid of pulling the suspension garter tight, for they should hold the stockings without a crease.

Varicose Veins—Do not consider varicose veins as trifles, for while in themselves they are not dangerous, they show that great precautions should be taken on account of the fragile condition of the circulation. They come from some compression of a vein. The blood finding it difficult to make its way toward the heart spreads out and dilates the vein, which has a certain amount of elasticity. They show themselves externally by more or less violet-colored swellings. When varicose veins have reached a certain stage of development on account of strains through walking too much or standing too long, fissures may occur, or even ruptures, which are very dangerous if not attended to at once. If you have varicose veins do not walk too far; abstain from violent exercise. Be careful not to stand too much. A normal walk is never harmful.

Cold is very harmful to legs with varicose veins. Warm skirts should be worn, and even equestrian tights in Winter. Rubber stockings are also to be recommended to those with very large varicose veins, or bandages of wool.

The woollen bandages have the advantage that they can be changed and washed more frequently; they do not lose their elasticity, while the rubber stockings become lax and disintegrate rapidly, especially when washed frequently.

For the same reason woolen bandages lie closer to the leg, even though they are a little harder to manage, but it is well worth the trouble.

You should be careful to roll up the bandage every night when removing it so as to put it on easily in the morning.

If a rupture of a varicose vein takes place call a physician at once. While waiting for him, apply compresses of cold water so as to stop the flow of the blood.

Oedemia is also an accident to the circulation, resulting from some great physical strain. It consists in the swelling of the leg, very red, and immediate rest is necessary. In severe cases consult a doctor, who will order the proper bandages.



Fourth Movement—The Straight Leg Exercise. Third Movement—The Kneeling on Your Knees. Second Movement—The Stooping Lesson. First Movement—The Forward Kick.

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May Irwin's Favorite Recipes.

No. 2 of the New Cooking Series by the Best Cook on the American Stage Analyzes the Government's Latest Culinary Effort, "The Mutton Book"



PHOTO BY BYRON N.Y.

Mrs. May Irwin, Who Is Writing a Series of Her Newest Cooking Recipes for This Newspaper

By May Irwin

The Best Cook on the American Stage.

I HAVE just received an advance copy of Uncle Sam's newest cooking book. He calls it the Mutton Book, and it is about to be issued by the Department of Agriculture—the authors being Dr. C. Ford Langworthy, the Government's chief dietary expert, and Miss Caroline L. Hunt.

Among other matters, the book contains recipes for quite a number of mutton dishes, of which most people have not even heard. As it says, "all are worthy of trial, since the ability to make many dishes with any given foodstuff is an easy way of securing variety in the diet." Incidentally the book tells how the housewife who wishes to economize can make many savory preparations, palatable as well as wholesome, from cheap cuts.

Is is also so extremely useful and interesting that I am going to cut out my own recipes for this week and give you some of the "Mutton Book."

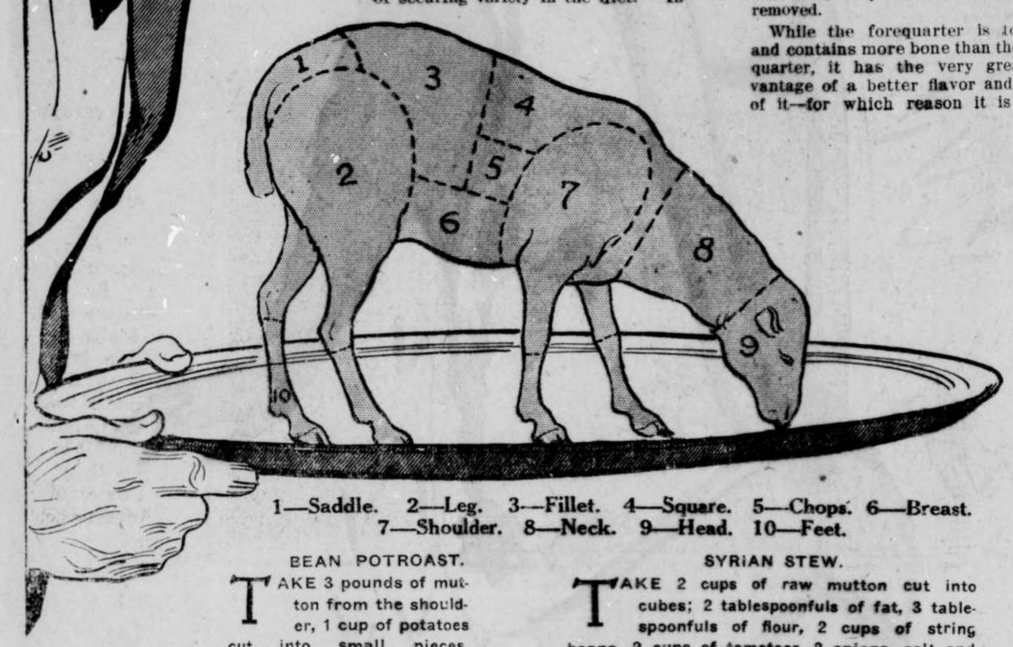
Mutton is very digestible, and for this reason is commonly used in the diet of invalids.

Mutton readily absorbs odors and flavors, and on this account the housewife should take special care of the cuts she buys. As soon as it arrives, it should be wiped thoroughly with a damp cloth, and if any portions have the slightest unpleasant odor, they should be promptly removed.

While the forequarter is tougher and contains more bone than the hind quarter, it has the very great advantage of a better flavor and more of it—for which reason it is especially suitable for making broths, soups or fricassees.

Mutton fat is usually thrown away. (Incidently I never throw it away, nor does any real cook) but the Mutton Book points out how it can be utilized to advantage in many ways in the household. One way of employing it for frying and other culinary purposes is in the form of a savory fat which may be easily prepared. For each pound of carefully "rendered" mutton fat, allow an onion, a sour apple, and a tablespoonful of ground thyme or mixed herbs tied up in a small piece of cloth. Cook these in the fat, on top of the stove or at a low temperature in the oven, until the onion and apple are thoroughly browned. Then strain off the fat which will be found well seasoned and may be used in place of butter for seasoning or for warming of vegetables.

Following are some of the newest and most interesting recipes given in the Mutton Book:



1—Saddle. 2—Leg. 3—Fillet. 4—Square. 5—Chops. 6—Breast. 7—Shoulder. 8—Neck. 9—Head. 10—Feet.

BEAN POTROAST.

TAKE 3 pounds of mutton from the shoulder, 1 cup of potatoes cut into small pieces, 1 cup of carrots cut into small pieces, ¼ cup of sliced onion, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour salt.

Put the meat into the bean-pot and cover with boiling water. Place the cover on the pot, and let the meat cook in a moderate oven two hours. Add the vegetables and salt, cover again and cook one hour. Reduce the liquid in which the meat and vegetables have been cooked to one cup, and thicken with the flour.

SYRIAN STEW.

TAKE 2 cups of raw mutton cut into cubes; 2 tablespoonfuls of fat, 3 tablespoonfuls of flour, 2 cups of string beans, 2 cups of tomatoes, 2 onions, salt and water.

Dredge the meat with the flour, and brown it in the fat. Put all the ingredients in a stewpan, scraping from the frying pan all of the flour and fat, and add enough water to barely cover. Cook slowly until the meat is tender.

MONTANA STEAK.

TAKE 1 pound of lean mutton free from bone, 1 egg, ½ cup of milk, 1 teaspoon of salt, 1-3 teaspoon of pepper, add a few drops of onion juice.

Chop the meat fine, add the other ingredients, form into small cakes, and either boil or fry them. This dish is more delicate if the egg and milk are used, but it can be made without them.

MUTTON AND TOMATO PIE.

AN excellent way to use cold mutton is to bake it with tomatoes, using alternate lawers of tomatoes and meat. Place in a baking dish, a layer of fresh tomatoes, or of cooked tomatoes, which have been either drained or reduced in volume by boiling. Add a layer of meat, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and add small bits of butter until the materials are used, arranging to have a layer of tomatoes on top. Cover this with a layer of buttered bread-crumbs or cracker crumbs, and bake until the crumbs are brown. The tomatoes, butter and flour should be used in the proportions of two level tablespoons each of butter and flour for each cup of tomatoes.

MUTTON AND POTATO PIE

TAKE 1 pound of mutton from the shoulder 1 onion, ½ cup of flour, 1 carrot, 6 medium sized potatoes, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 tablespoon of butter.

Cook the onions, carrots and meat together in water enough to cover. Boil the potatoes separately. Reserve enough of the latter to make a cup of mashed potatoes. Cut the remaining potatoes and the other vegetables and meat into small pieces, and place in a baking dish. Cover with some of the broth thickened with the flour. Mash the remaining potatoes. Add butter and salt. Mix this with the flour which has been thoroughly sifted with the baking powder. Spread this mixture over the ingredients in the baking dish, and bake in a hot oven until the crust is brown.

MOCK VENISON.

CUT cold mutton into thin slices and reheat in a sauce made in the following way: Take 2 tablespoons of butter, 1 cup of water or stock, 2 tablespoons of flour, ½ cup of red currant jelly, 1 tablespoon of catsup or other meat sauce.

Make a brown sauce out of the butter, flour and water or stock. Add the jelly and other flavorings.

MUTTON AND EGGPLANT PIE.

COOK together in a baking pan alternate layers of eggplant and of chopped mutton fried in its own fat. A little tomato juice may be added or a few sliced tomatoes. Should be baked until well browned.

MUTTON AND CABBAGE-LEAF ROLLS.

USE 1 cup of raw chopped mutton, 2 tablespoons of fat, 1-3 cup of raw rice, 2 tablespoons of salt, ¼ teaspoon of pepper, 1 lemon.

Throw cabbage leaves of suitable size into boiling water, and let them stand until they are wilted. Mix the remaining ingredients (except the lemon), and form into rolls, each containing about one tablespoonful. Wrap each roll in a cabbage leaf. Pack these rolls closely into a baking dish, and cover with water or stock. Bake one-half hour. Just before serving, squeeze the juice of the lemon over them.

MUTTON SAUSAGE.

TAKE half pound of mutton free from bone, half pound of fresh pork fat, one-eighth teaspoonful of black pepper half teaspoonful of salt, quarter teaspoonful each of marjoram, thyme and sage.

Put the meat through a sausage or meat grinder and mix thoroughly with the other ingredients. Pack in a bag about two and a half inches in diameter, and keep in a very cool place unless it is to be used immediately. Cut into slices and fry.

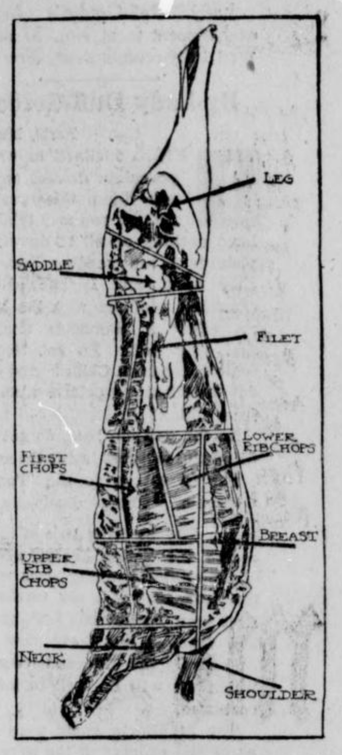


Diagram of a "Side" of Lamb Showing the Location of All the "Cuts."

The Absurdity of Believing That Opals Are Unlucky Jewels

By WILLIAM BIGLER.
Expert Lapidary.

THE most popular thing in the way of gems just now is the opal. Not that any one objects to presents of diamonds, but the opal is enjoying a boom in the best society. The reason for this is that late researches into ancient lore have entirely reversed the old notion that the opal is an unlucky stone.

Many people going to Europe wear opals to "keep them from getting seasick" and insure them a safe passage while on the water, and the people most successful over there at the races all wear opals at the course, and those people who are most successful in speculating at Monte Carlo and the race tracks in Europe generally attribute their good fortune to wearing a precious opal at the time they are taking a long chance with their good money.

A jeweler once interested me very much by relating what he called a little story. He said the wife of one of his best customers bought (for a Christmas present to her husband) an opal scarf pin. It was a marvellous stone. At that time there was a heavy mortgage on their home. His business—he was a coffee broker and had been fooling with the wrong end of the market—was in a desperate condition; he was threatened with appendicitis, and things were going wrong with him generally. Pretty soon coffee began to rise. It kept going up and carried this man right along with it. He got his business into good shape, paid off his mortgage and went along swimmingly. Now, here's the most remarkable part of the story. Some one slipped the pin out of his scarf one day in a crowd. The very next day he fell downstairs and broke two ribs; his wife upset a bottle of purple ink all over his new Summer clothes; his little boy played truant from school and got arrested for tying a pack of firecrackers to a dog's tail; the parlor maid smashed the new chandelier to flinders with a step-ladder; one of the carriage horses developed glanders, and the hired man slipped on a banana peel and broke his leg. During the next week a shutter fell off the front of his house and hit a policeman on the head; the electric meter in his house brought him in debt for electric light for $1,200 for one month alone. His cook left because there was not a piano ordered for her room, and the moths were discovered in the new parlor carpet.

When things came to this pass the man saw that he would have to draw the line. He sent for the best detectives known and told them to get that opal back if it took all the money in New York. The next day they found the opal in a pawn shop, and, do you know, that man just got his opal back in time to get out of the coffee market before the panic, and if he had not got out he would have gone higher than a kite. There's nothing in the world like an opal. Horseshoes and four-leaved clover are nothing to it.

A child fell out of a six-story window of a Harlem flat the other day. After catching on to four different clothes lines it struck on the back of a cat, and the contact killed the cat. The child got up and walked away. It is claimed that the child was wearing an opal necklace.

This magnificent gem is composed of silicia in an amorphous state, mixed with water, and is in reality the same mineral as quartz, with the addition or 6 or 7 per cent of water. There are many varieties, the precious, or harlequin, and the black opal (always the most sought after), the fire or reddish opal, which has also, occasionally, a fine play of colors, and several others. The opal is infusible before the blowpipe, but gives off water and becomes opaque. This quantity or factor of water varies greatly in the different varieties of opal. Apparently when a gentle heat is applied to the mineral the brilliancy of its hues is increased, either from evaporation of its water or some structural change. But if application is too prolonged, or the heat too intense, the hues of the stone vanish, never to be recalled by science. The same results from the effects of heat are noticeable in other gems of greater density and hardness, as the emerald, the topaz, etc. This mineral has been a wonder and a perplexity to the philosophers, and an object of delight and pleasure to the fashionable world for centuries.

The localities where the precious opal is now found are but few, and none of them were probably known to the ancients. All record of old opal mines is now lost, but there were undoubtedly deposits of the mineral in Arabia, Syria and in Asia, whence the ancients derived their gems. The precious opal is found in claystone porphyry in Hungary, but these famous mines were not discovered until late in the fifteenth century, and the country was quite unknown to the Romans. It is also found near Frankfort, and in Honduras, while in the enchanted little Isla de Flores (Isle of Flowers), two thousand miles out in the Atlantic, the writer has seen some very beautiful gems.

The best opals in the market today come from Australia. The precious opal is one of the most beautiful gems in existence. When held between the eye and the light it appears of a pale, milky, reddish blue, but when seen by reflected light it displays all the colors of the rainbow, in flakes, flashes or specks; in fact, all the colors of the most beautiful gems are here united in one.

When the colors are in small flakes, distributed over the surface, it is termed by jewelers "harlequin" opal, on account of its resemblance to the motley tints of the harlequin's dress. This marvellous play of colors is thought to be occasioned by nearly invisible fissures, and also by thin films of air filling cavities in the interior. Opals are generally cut on cabochon, or tallow drop shape on both sides, and the true beauties of the gem only display themselves when the stone is moved about, as then a fine opal really appears to have actual life within itself. They are much more brilliant on a warm day. A dealer in gems, aware of this peculiarity, invariably holds an opal in his hand before showing it, in order to impart warmth to the gem. True stones of large size are rarely found.

Sir Walter Scott, aware that the stone loses its beauty when exposed to water, has alluded to this fact in "Anne of Geierstein," although in that romance he ascribes it to supernatural agency. Strange to say, after the publication of the brilliant novelist's fiction, the belief that opals were unlucky obtained such currency that they quickly went out of fashion for a time. Of late years they have again come into vogue and promise to become, as they have always deserved to be, universal favorites, and now each day the demand for fine opals increases, and really fine stones command big prices.

It is generally conceded that the opals found in any part of America are less hard than those found in other localities, but they are no less brilliant, and some of them withstand atmospheric effect and the wear of time quite as well. Others again fade and become translucent and opaque in course of time, or according to the degree of exposure.



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"Porcelain" Dresses & "Goo-Goo" Hats

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

The Newest Fashions Come from "Somewhere East of Suez"—Paris Likes Them; Also Her Latest Hats Petite

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York.

By Lady Duff-Gordon.

Paris, May 9.

I FEEL inclined to write of porcelain dresses and goo-goo hats this week, although you may think they have nothing at all to do with the pictures I am sending you. But they have, and I shall call this charming costume with the Mandarin effect a "Porcelain Costume." And why not? Do not Mandarin coats come from China? And do not our loveliest porcelains also come from China?

As for goo-goo hats, do not these delightful pictures justify the name?

But to return to the "Porcelain Costume," which dominates this page. The striking note of the costume is, of course, the Yellow Jacket, which is significant of the changes taking place in the fashions of the moment. We are turning a bit further East than Turkey and India for our latest fads and fancies, and have now reached China. And surely the Chinese have many dress ideas which we will do well to incorporate in our costumes.

The Mandarin coats were first brought to us by the officers of the navy and their wives and sisters. There is hardly a "navy girl" in Great Britain and America who does not possess one of these delectable coats. And it is not to be wondered at that at last we have taken them and made them our own.



Above, the Hat with the Hundred Ospreys, and, Below, the Mem-Sahib Turban in Rose and Black.

The "Yellow Jacket" here shown is created in a rich, sumptuous Chinese silk that is elaborately decorated with flowers and ribbon bows of a peculiar red shade. This coat will be used all during the Summer with the lingerie gowns and pompadour silk costumes that must be included in every woman's wardrobe. It is suitable for afternoon and evening wear.

The gown worn with this coat is a satin charmeuse of the new gray green. The skirt has points that are very noticeably Chinese, particularly the drawn effect about the feet.

The first Goo-Goo hat has a name all its own. I call it the "Hat with a Hundred Ospreys." The shape is one of the quaint Tam effects that are becoming to large-eyed women. The ospreys are arranged in an original manner, and to be exact there are rather more than one hundred of the delicate fronds. The full crown is of satin, and the whole affair is black. These all-black hats are distinctly chic at this time.

The hat in the second picture I call the "Mem-Sahib," just because, you see, the brim is wrapped and twisted as are the brims of the straw turbans worn by the Anglo Indian women. This is developed in a soft Milan weave, dyed the newest rose pink shade. The satin around the brim is dyed to match the straw The stunning bird of paradise is all black. This forms a most striking color combination—one that is almost too great a contrast for true chicness, but when worn by a dazzling brunette the effect is most admirable.

Before I tell you more of our fashion secrets let me whisper one that is no longer a secret in Paris. We are to wear fur on our gowns and evening coats, even in August dogdays. Yes, touches of skunk are appearing on evening costumes that will not be worn until July.

I have already sent you news of that latest creation in the way of theatre coats, which provides its own neck scarf by means of the permanent attachment—or, rather, continuation—of the soft chiffon velvet at one side and the final bordering of the supple length of fabric, with two narrow bandings of the sable or skunk fur, which also figures effectively on other parts of the graceful wrap. And now you must know that this new idea in neckwear has met with so much approval that it is to develop into a more or less permanent feature of the Spring fashions, and that the collarless coats of a number of the simpler tailor-mades are to be completed with a single scarf length of their own fine twill or covert coating. Of course, in this particular form—and fabric—the scheme is only suited to the special requirements of motoring and travelling and "sports" suits, for which purpose it is quite admirably practical, though it requires very careful treatment if it is also to be really becoming. For I need hardly point out to you perhaps that the woman who thus dares to bring somewhat neutral tinted cloth into such close contact with her throat and face must needs be able to provide the contrast of an exceedingly clear and white skin, else will the results be most fatal, though the effect may be all that is most fashionable.

Imagine, then, please, a medium length coat, cut on absolutely straight lines—indeed, its shape proclaims its kinship to my beloved "Curate" costume!—and fastening far over on the left side with groups of bone buttons tinted to match the fine covered coating twill, where soft gray and green shadings are so interwoven as to be practically inseparable, so that you are never quite sure of the color of the cloth.



"The new Porcelain dresses. I call them that because they are as lovely as the old Chinese vases they are taken from."

The Yellow Jacket Costume, That Shows the Striking Tendencies of the Far East.

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No. 9581.—Boy's Russian Suit, with Knickerbockers.

This design is comfortable and practical. The front opens under the deep plait. The back is plaited to correspond. The sleeve is finished with a neat cuff. Either a flat or high collar may be used.

The knickerbockers are in regulation style, and confined with an elastic at the knees.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 3 yards of 44-inch material for a 3-year size.

No. 9592.—Girl's One-Piece Dress.

Tan gingham was used for this model, which provides a most desirable style for a play or morning dress, and may also be developed for more dressy occasions in embroidered linen, dimity, crepe, voile or challie.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 6-years size.

No. 9587.—Lady's Waist, with Chemisette.

Ramie linen in a pretty shade of green, combined with white linen for chemisette and collar, may be used for this design. It would also develop effectively in blue crepe, with trimming of satin in self or contrasting color The fronts are cut low over the chemisette and are crossed at the waist line.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2⅝ yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

No. 9548.—Lady's Skirt in Raised or Normal Waist Line.

Blue voile was used for this model, with fancy buttons and stitching for a finish.

The pattern is cut in five sizes—22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material for a 24-inch size.

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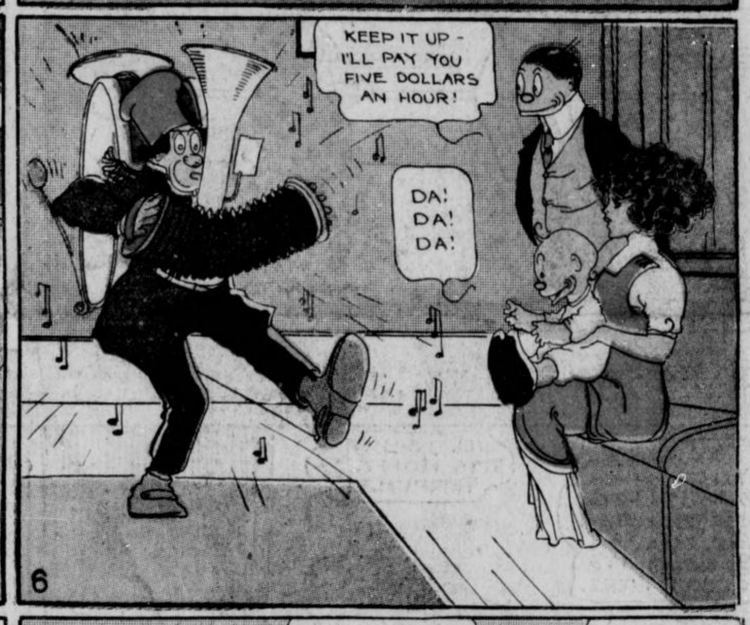













Mr. Batch Does Love Children!

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1. "WIFEY. TAKE THE CHILDREN AND LET US HAVE A FEW MINUTES FOR A BUSINESS TALK!"
"NONSENSE! MR BATCH HAS NEVER HEARD LITTLE ETHEL RECITE."

2. "SHE REALLY DOESVERY WELL."
"PSST. TOMMY. YOU MUST RECITE SOMETHING!"
"TWINKLE - TWINKLE LITTO STAR UP ABOVE TH' WORLD SO HIGH LIKO DIMUNDT IN TH' SKY

3. "WELL! WELL! I DIDN'T KNOW THE BOY HAD IT IN HIM!"
"THE BOY STOOD ON TH' BURNIN' DECK WHENCE ALL BUT HIM HAD FLED —"
"OOH! I CAN SPEAK A PIECE TOO!"

4. "BRAVO!"
"LITTLE JACK HORNER HE THAT IN A CORNER EATIN' HITH CRITHMUTH PIE HE —"

5. "THE STAR SPANGULED BANNER SHALL WAVE IN THE LAND OF THE FREE AN' —"

6. "OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO THE CUPBOARD TO GET HER POOR DOG A BONE - YES - UM - AND WHEN —"
"HE MUST HAVE REST AND QUIET. HE'S HAD A BAD EXPERIENCE I'M 'AFRAID!"
SWINNERTON - 13

All's Quiet at Howson Lott's!

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1. WHY DON'T YOU GO DOWN TO HOWSON LOTT'S, DEAR, AND FINISH YOUR ESSAY ON ALGEBRA! IT'S SO QUIET THERE.
I'LL DO IT! THIS NOISE IS TERRIBLE!
I BUY OLE CLO!

2. LOTT I'VE COME DOWN HERE TO FINISH MY ESSAY IN QUIET. CAN YOU PUT ME UP!
CERTAINLY PROFESSOR! YOU CAN HAVE THE LIBRARY ALL TO YOURSELF.
DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE LENA, WHILE THE PROFESSOR IS WRITING. WE WILL BE BACK SOON
YOU BAT YOUR LIFE.

3. DING-A-LING
DING-A-LING
DON'T GET UP, PROFESSOR. I ANSWER DER TELEPHONE. I GUESS DAT BAN MY COUSIN OLGA.

4. HELLO! ISS DAT YOU, OLGA? I KNOWED IT BAN YOU RIGHT AWAY. DON'T TALK SO LOUD. MR. LOTT GOT A PROFESSOR HERE VOT ISS BUSY WRITING. SAY, OLGA, MY NEW SUIT HAS CAME. BUT DER YACKET DONT FIT.

5. DER DRESSMAKER PUT A GREEN RIBBON RIGHT HERE. SAY, OLGA, WHO DO YOU THINK I SEEN TO-DAY? I BET YOU CAN'T GUESS! DOT BLOND FELLER WE MET BY DER BALL. HE ISS AN AWFUL YOLLIER.

6. I CAN'T YUST REMEMBER VOT HIS NAME ISS. IT'S HENRY OR OSCAR OR SOMETHING. SAY, OLGA —
F. Opper

No! There's No Doubt About Happy Hooligan!

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He IS a Chump!



Jimmy--He Sees the Seals Fight!

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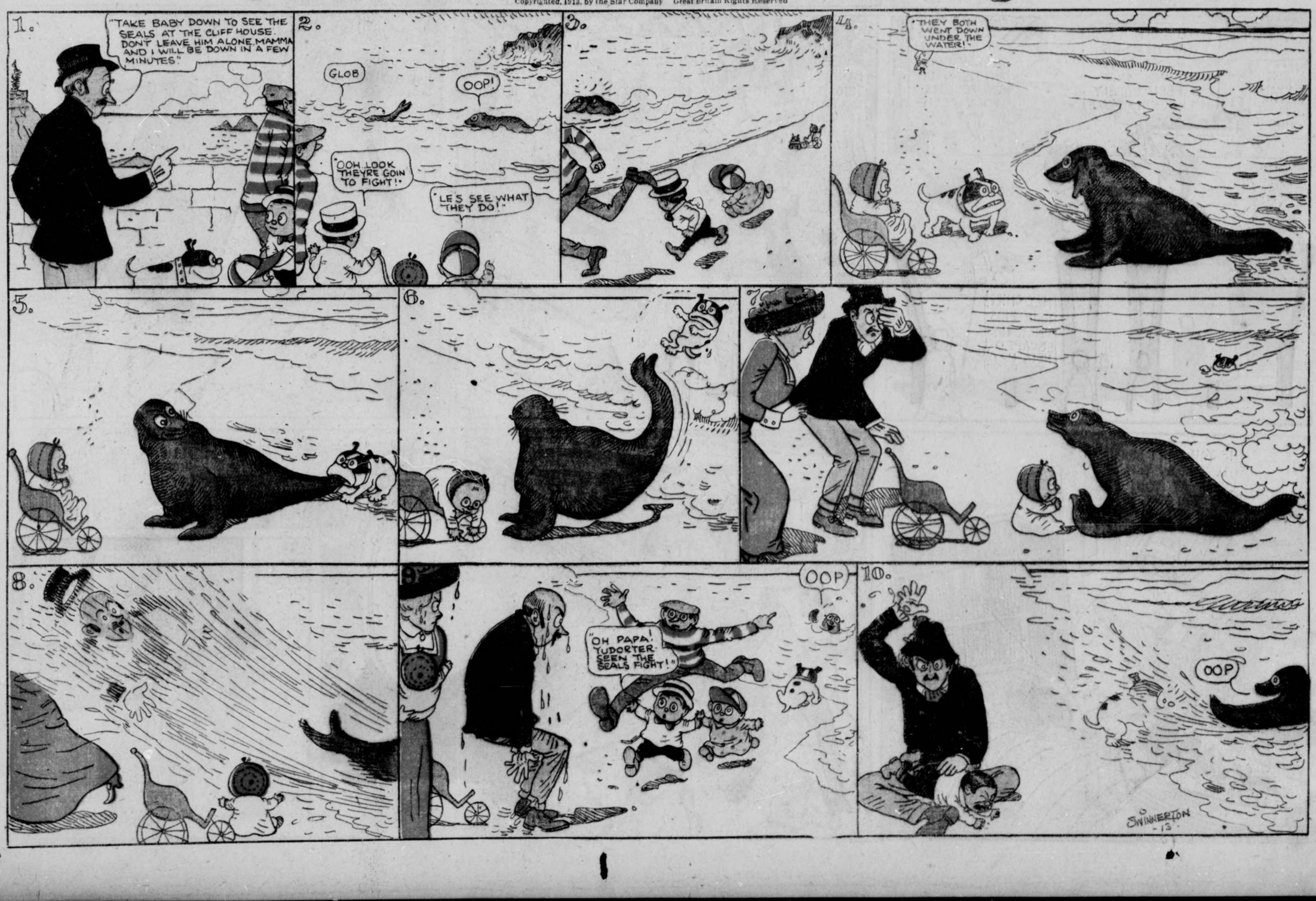

IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

Flip Is Made Chief of Police of Gulliver City.

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1
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY FLIP IS UNDER ARREST?
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN AND WILL SAY FURTHER, IT IS JUST THE VERY PROPER CAPER TOO!
DON'T RESIST THESE OFFICERS FLIP OR WE'LL ALL GET IN TROUBLE!
UM! HUH! I'M PINCHED. EH?- YES. I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! COME ON—
BY COMMAND OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF THE LIL-LIPUTIANS, I MUST SUMMON YOU TO COURT! - YOU'LL GO, TOO, NO MATTER HOW BIG YOU ARE!
WARRANT FOR ONE FLIP

2
I HOPE THEY GIVE HIM THIRTY YEARS IN JAIL!
YES, I DID LET THE ANIMALS OUT OF YOUR ZOO LAST WEEK BUT I PUT THEM BACK AGAIN! I'M NOT A BAD GUY, JUDGE, I ALWAYS TRY TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT BUT!—
DO YOU THINK THEY WILL SEND HIM TO JAIL?
OH! I HOPE THEY DON'T. I LIKE FLIP VERY MUCH!
I GUESS HE'S ABOUT THE BIGGEST GUY WE HAVE EVER PINCHED
I BELIEVE YOU ARE INNOCENT, SIR!

3
I'LL TELL YOU, JUDGE, APPOINT ME CHIEF OF POLICE OF GULLIVER CITY AND I'LL SEE THAT NOT ONLY MYSELF BUT NO ONE ELSE WILL DO WRONG!
I WILL ACQUIT YOU AND WILL APPOINT YOU CHIEF OF THE POLICE OF GULLIVER CITY! IF YOU WILL CAPTURE AND ARREST THAT WILD CREATURE WHO IS ONE OF YOUR PARTY!
HUH! HE WILL MAKE A BIG CHIEF AT THAT AND A TOUGH ONE TO TRIFLE WITH, TOO!

4
GET AWAY FROM THAT SMOKE STACK IMPIE!

5
I SHALL GIVE A BANQUET IN HONOR OF THIS EVENT!
YOUR CELLS AREN'T VERY BIG BUT I THINK THIS ONE WILL DO! - GET IN THERE IMPIE 'TILL TIME FOR COURT!
OH! FLIP ARRESTED IMPIE THE FIRST ONE!
POOR KID! I WONDER WHAT IMPIE DID!

6
I'LL ARREST YOU DOC IF YOU AINT CAREFUL!
HAHA! YES. BUT I'LL BE CAREFUL, CHIEF!
I WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOING!
HE WILL NEVER GET OUT.—
AND THAT'S NO LIE!-

7
WELL! - HERE'S TO THE NEW CHIEF!!
WITH SUCH A MAN AT THE HEAD OF OUR POLICE DEPARTMENT WE KNOW AND FEEL SAFELY IN ENDURING PEACE. PROSIT!
SAY IF I CATCH MYSELF DOING ANYTHING UNLAWFUL I'LL LOCK MYSELF UP LIKE ANY ONE ELSE.
HEY, CHIEF! YOUR PRISONER HAS ESCAPED HE IS UP ON THE ROOF!

8
PSHAW! THIS IS TOO BAD! TSI, TSI! TSI, TSI!
CALL OUT THE ARMY AT ONCE! HE MUST NOT BE PERMITTED TO BE LOOSE!
I'LL GET HIM NEVER MIND YOUR ARMY! JUST KEEP COOL!

9
COME BACK WITH THAT CELL! YOU HEAR ME? COME HERE!

10
IF YOU DON'T STOP I'LL THROW THIS DOME AT YOU! ARE YOU GOING TO COME HERE TO ME?

11
OH!
I DECLARE I AM EXASPERATED!!!!
FLIP IS TOO ROUGH TO BE A CHIEF OF POLICE! LOOK AT POOR LITTLE IMPIE!-

12
OH! EH! HUH! I WAS, EH, DREAMIN'!
WHAT'S THE MATTER IN THERE, NEMO? EH?

WINSOR McCAY (SILAS)

NOTICE

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★★★

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BRITISH ENVOY DECLARES FOR CANAL TOLLS; JAPAN ELATED

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice's Statement to the President That He Is a "Pupil of Pauncefote" Astounds American Diplomats.

Wilson Is Notified by Japan That She Will Protest Against the Land Act of California—Swiftness of Action Disturbs Him.

By JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—"I am of the school of Lord Pauncefote and his pupil," was the astonishing and significant remark by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the new British Ambassador, in his first interview with the President of the United States to-day.

This declaration has been the talk of diplomatic Washington. It is generally construed as a direct announcement of the attitude which the Ambassador will maintain in the further discussion of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty and the Panama Canal tolls.

It is well known that Sir Cecil was sent to Washington at this time because of his intimacy with Lord Pauncefote and his acquaintance with the unwritten negotiations attending the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. It is generally understood that this remark places the Ambassador fairly on record as of the Pauncefote view.

Japanese Ambassador Elated.

The most conservative of diplomats regard it as remarkable and significant that this careful and trained diplomat, in his first conversation with the head of our Government, should have so closely allied himself with the one British statesman whose name brings up inevitably the contention between the United States and the British Government.

THE JAPANESE EMBASSY IS REPORTED AS HIGHLY ELATED OVER THE CONVERSATION.

John Bassett Moore, Acting Secretary of State, refused to-day, as usual, to elucidate any of the questions that have been urged upon the State Department of Great Britain and Japan. The central question before the American Government is the coincidence of the English and Japanese claims.

The White House and the State Department have been notified by the Ambassador of Japan's protest against the alien land act of California as a clear controvention of the treaty of 1911.

Swift Action Disturbs Wilson.

This swift action of Japan, which is taken in advance of the signature to the alien land bill by Governor Johnson has had an awakening and distinctly disturbing effect upon the Administration.

Government officials regard the situation as more serious and more menacing than it has ever been. Japan has been waiting with deep interest the presentation of the British protest against the Panama tolls, which may be filed at the State Department on the same day as the Japanese protest.

It is known that the reply to the Japanese protest is already in preparation and that it will take the form of an evasion of the main charge.

Out of the dense fog which has been raised on the present questions the one object of the State Department will be to avoid direct issues and enter upon processes of delay.

Character of Japan's Protest.

It is reported that Mr. Bryan's hope is an agreement for a modus vivendi, so as to prevent the intrusion of the Senate or House into the affairs of the Stathe Department and Japan.

Japan's protest is very brief and follows the principle of the reply of Ambassador Bryce to Secretary Knox refusing to arbitrate upon the Panama Canal tolls.

Ambassador Bryce spoke for Sir Edward Grey, the British Minister of Foreign Affairs, and claimed he had narrowed down the question to one, namely, that the Panama Canal act violated the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The Japanese protest does not deal with the rights of the State of California nor with any action that may asserts that the treaty of 1911 and the previous agreement with Japan have been violated. It maintains that it is for the United States to make proper be taken by courts or Congress, but

Continued on Page 4, Column 8.

"Spanish Prisoner" Uncovers a Victim

Hoary Swindle Still Working—John Booth Sails to Rescue Imprisoned Beauty.

NEW YORK, May 10.—That hoary relic of olden days, the "Spanish prisoner" game, which wore whiskers when the best of the old-time American "bunko steerers" were prattling babes, was once more taken off the back shelf yesterday, dusted, revarnished and put on board the Kronprinz Wilhelm, of the North German Lloyd line, which steamed for Bremen.

The gallant American who left to rescue the beautiful senorita and her father, whose fortune is in the hidden pocket of the portmanteau now in the hands of the customs authorities of Spain, gave his name as John Booth. He acknowledged that it was an assumed name.

Detective Weinthal, of the Hoboken police, tried to explain to Booth that he was being victimized, but the man declared he had cut his eye teeth and knew how to take care of himself. He showed Weinthal the letters he had received from Madrid, and said that he was sure they were genuine.

Herr Oscar Explains His Need of Dippel

Might Use Him to Carry Bricks, Says the Impresario in Reply to Consolidation Rumor.

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Dippel? Oh, yes. I could use him," commented Oscar Hammerstein. "Right now, I could use Dippel to carry mortar and bricks. Yes, indeed."

This was Mr. Hammerstein's reply to a report that he and the former manager of the Chicago Opera Company would join forces in the production of opera in New York.

Asked concerning the report that directors of the Metropolitan Opera Company have tried to induce him to limit his proposed grand opera productions next season entirely to works in English, he said:

"Lawyers have tried to get us together so we could come to some agreement. There has been no conference, however, as yet. It is not true I have talked to Otto H. Kahn about it. I have planned nothing but opera in English so far. But if I desire I shall produce in any language I see fit."

Republicans May Cut South's Delegation

Hilles Calls Executive Committee to Consider National Convention to Change Representation.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican National Committee, yesterday issued a call for a meeting of the executive committee at the New Willard Hotel, in Washington, May 24. The meeting will consider the demand for a special national convention to change the basis of representation.

Senator Cummins and other leaders want the basis on the vote cast in each State for the Republican candidate for President, thus reducing the power of the Southern States in the convention. The "Old Guard" is opposed to any change.

"Doctor" No Longer; President Dislikes It

Visitors Learn Title Must Not Be Used at the White House From Now On.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—President Wilson, whose biographical record carries a list of degrees which is tedious to read, does not like to be called "Doctor Wilson" any more. Any one who uses the prefix with his name at the White House now quickly discovers his error.

A visitor asked to see the President. The messenger whose duty it is to submit the names of callers handed in the card, announcing that "Mr. —— desired to see Dr. Wilson."

The messenger was promptly admonished that the President must not be referred to by that title.

PREVENTION OF RAILWAY ACCIDENTS CHAMBER'S AIM

Precautionary measures for the prevention of accidents, particularly in connection with railroads entering Atlanta, will be discussed at a meeting of the committee on public safety of the Chamber of Commerce Friday afternoon.

The special matter of the elimination of grade crossings will be taken up. In this connection correspondence between W. J. Lowenstein, chairman of the committee, and Murphy Candler, chairman of the Railroad Commission, will be read.

DIVORCED WIFE OF PROF. PECK NOW HIS NURSE

Former Columbia Instructor Taken Home by Woman He Separated From Years Ago.

SECOND MATE AGREEABLE

Two Parties Reach Understanding Christian Science Cure to Be Tried.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 10.—In the pitiable circumstance of an utter and hopeless mental breakdown afflicting Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, who for more than a quarter of a century held the chair of Ancient Languages at Columbia University, his first wife, Mrs. Cornelia Dawbarn Peck, has assumed complete charge of the helpless invalid. This with the consent of his second wife, whose financial resources are meager. The first wife started with him on a journey that will end in her home at Sound Beach, Conn. Putting aside all past differences which caused her to divorce him in September, 1908, the first Mrs. Peck has cheerfully assumed the task of nursing the former scholar in his declining days.

Believes Science Will Cure.

No hope is held out by the specialists in mental diseases who have examined Prof. Peck while he has been at the City Hospital, that he can ever recover. His first wife is an enthusiast in Christian Science, and is firmly convinced that under her ministrations her former husband's reason can be restored. There is no doubt that even in his dazed condition of mind, he has taken great comfort in her presence. Where nurses and doctors have proved unable to control him—and he has at times had fits of violence—the presence of the first Mrs. Peck has invariably had a calming effect.

The year following the divorce decree granted Mrs. Peck against the Columbia professor he married Miss Elizabeth H. Dubois, a public school teacher of New York City, an instructor in classics at the Morris High School. At the time the marriage caused some comment because Professor Peck in his prolific writings on women some six years before declared that against the twentieth century "intellectual woman every man should set his face like flint."

Women Have No Resentment.

The present Mrs. Peck it is certainly known bears no resentment against the first Mrs. Peck because she has stepped in to care for the afflicted scholar. There has been a perfectly amicable arrangement between the two women. Indeed, since Professor Peck's arrival at the City Hospital the first Mrs. Peck has borne the brunt of the expense. The means of the professor's present wife are very limited. He had no private fortune and when he lost his post at Columbia had to depend almost entirely on his earnings as a magazine writer. While at one time these had been considerable, in his condtion of waning health they dwindled to nothing at all.

On the other hand, his former wife received a financial settlement from Professor Peck at the time of the divorce, and afterward he made divers contributions to her and on behalf of their daughter, Constance. In addition his first wife had property of her own. Both wives were at his bedside for a time, but a day or two ago Mrs. Peck No. 2 left this city for a summer retreat near here. Her whereabouts are known only to the hospital authorities.

Not Professional Healer.

The former wife—who hopes to do what the doctors say cannot be done, restore Professor Peck to his mental powers —is not a professional Christian Science healer. But she has a religious philosophy of her own which she avers to have found wonderfully efficacious in the past, and she has full belief in her ability to cure her husband despite the verdict of the doctors, which is that he has "softening of the brain."

Professor Peck ended his long career at Columbia University following a suit for breach of promise of marriage brought against him by Miss Esther Quinn, of Boston. She asked for $50,000 damages. This suit was dismissed, but she brought another suit for the same sum and that suit is still pending.

The scholar contested the action of the Columbia trustees bitterly and directed his resentment chiefly against President Butler, whom he sued for $50,000 damages for slander, a suit which, however, has never been tried.

He came to Ithaca as a guest of Dr. C. H. Gallagher of this city, at whose home he was staying at the time he was stricken.

SPIRIT CHILD IS 5-YEAR-OLD GIRL'S CHUM

Strange Psychic Powers of Denver Girl Causing Great Interest All Over Country.

REMAINS INVISIBLE ALWAYS

Corinne Mayfield, However, Insists That Her Companion Is of the Flesh.

DENVER, May 10.—The story of "Margie," the little angel playmate of Corinne Alberta Mayfield, 5 years old, daughter of A. U. Mayfield, of this city, made public a few weeks ago, has created a great interest among persons who read the article, and want to know more about the strange visitations of the spirit companion of the little Denver girl.

Hundreds of letters have poured into the Mayfield residence, at 1065 Josephine Street, and dozens of persons have called, either out of curiosity or sincerity.

Little Corinne, who possesses mysterious psychic powers, plays daily with an imaginary or spiritual playmate she always calls by the name of "Margie." This little invisible companion, which Corinne Alberta describes as being a mere child like herself, has been the constant playmate of the Denver girl ever since she was one year old, at which time she first began to lisp the name of "Margie."

The parents make no attempt at solving the mystery and students of psycology are puzzled. Accounts of some of the strangest coincidents in connection with the mysterious appearance of the spirit child have come in the mail.

Is This the Spirit Child?

One letter, written by an earnest woman of Rochester, N. Y., whose name and street address are withheld, recounts a story that is even more strange than that which is told of the little Denver girl. The letter is directed to Mrs. Mayfield, and in part reads:

"Dear Mrs. Mayfield:

"A few days ago I read about your little girl, Corinne Alberta, who has an invisible little playmate called 'Margie.' The story I could not forget, it is so strange. The picture of your little girl which appeared in a Denver newspaper resembles a little girl we had whose name was Margie, with beautiful yellow curls and eyes the color of violet. She died in June, 1911. She, too, had a great talent for drawing, and had she lived we believe she would have become an artist.

"When Margie was first taken sick she used to say that a little girl was in the room with her, dressed in white, with white shoes and stockings. It happened to be on a Sunday when she began saying she wanted white shoes and stockings like that other little girl.

Hears Cry from the Beyond.

"She called for them all day and we could not get them (it being Sunday), and when Monday came and we could get them for her, she was dead.

"Dear little Margie, when we laid her away she had on her last pair of white shoes and stockings. At the time Margie was sick our other little child, seven months old, whom Margie loved dearly, was ill, and we did not expect him to recover. I was sitting alone in the room with the baby in my arms, and though Margie had been buried two days previously I heard her call out to me, 'Baby's better, mamma.' It was just dawn, and I heard her speak as plainly as I ever did when she was here.

"I am not a spiritualist, but I know Margie's spirit came back, and I cannot help but wonder does that little spirit visit your little Corinne?"

Ramona Borden Missing Again

Girl and Mother Both Disappear

Young Heiress Seen with Stranger

Ramona Borden, who ran away a few weeks ago with two women, now sad to be missing again.



Photo by INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Multi-Millionaire Milk Dealer's Daughter Reported to Have Run Away Again With Mrs. White.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Miss Ramona Borden, 17-year-old daughter of Gail Borden, multi-millionaire New York milk dealer, whose mysterious disappearance from a New Jersey sanitarium several weeks ago caused a big sensation, is to-day reported to be missing again.

Credence was given the report by announcement at the Vanderbilt Hotel, where Mrs. Borden and her daughter have been living, that both left the hotel and that their present whereabouts are unknown.

The first hint that Ramona had run away again came from New Haven, Conn., to which place she had gone with Mrs. Helen Seldon White, wife of a rich Cleveland, Ohio, chewing gum manufacturer, on her recent runaway escapade.

Reported in New Haven.

A dispatch from New Haven reported that a woman answering Mrs. White's description met two young girls at the railway station there, the party going to a hotel where they registered as "Mrs. W. J. White and daughters, Niagara Falls, N. Y."

One of the girls answered the description of Miss Borden, the other resembled one of Mrs. White's nieces who was a member of the previous runaway party. When Mrs. White was approached in New Haven by reporters she denied that she was the same woman who connived in the Borden girl's escape from the sanitarium.

At the offices of Mr. Borden it was said to-day by Mr. Borden's secretary that the girl's father had no knowledge of her being in New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Borden are separated, but not divorced. Mrs. Borden makes her home in Los Angeles, Cal., but came here when she received news of her daughter's mysterious disappearance several weeks ago.

Spirit Hands Bless Cripple; Cure Him

Members of Faith Mission Lay Invalid's Recovery to Supernatural Visitation.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., May 10.—Members of Faith Mission in this city declare that when they saw James Stacey suddenly start forward in the dimly-lighted chapel there appeared two phantom hands over his head. A blessing seemed to be waved over him and then the hands disappeared.

Stacey has long suffered from the effects of an injury which prevented him from working. He declares that on the occasion mentioned above he felt a shock and in that instant his disability disappeared. Since then he has been entirely well.

The story is vouched for by Elder D. H. Conkling, cashier of the First National Bank, who presides over the mission.

Canal Will Open by Fall, Says Engineer

Management of Work at Panama Promises Completion of Work by October.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—Lucius Deason, engineer in the employ of the Panama Canal Commission for four years, to-day declared there was no question about water being turned into the big ditch by October.

"It matters not what reports have been made by certain visitors from the Atlantic States," said Deason. "All of the arrangements have been made to turn the water on at the time published, and it will certainly be done.

"The work is nearing completion. The locks and gates are virtually completed and things are in readiness. After the water is turned on, all that will be required will be the few finishing touches. The management of the canal has up to this lived up to every promise and will continue to do so in the future."

WEAK EVIDENCE AGAINST MEN IN PHAGAN SLAYING

Detectives in Coroner's Jury Probe Admit They Have Nothing on Which to Convict Anyone in Mysterious Tragedy of Atlanta.

TESTIMONY BROUGHT OUT NO INCRIMINATING POINTS

BY AN OLD POLICE REPORTER.

The most sensational testimony offered at the Coroner's inquest in the Phagan case was lost sight of entirely by the newspapers.

Juror Langford asked Detective Black, who was on the witness stand:

"Have you discovered any positive information as to who committed this murder?"

Detective Black replied, "No, sir, I have not!"

Coroner Donehoo asked Detective Scott of the Pinkerton force on the witness stand:

"Have you any definite information which makes you suspect any party of this crime?"

Detective Scott replied, "I would not commit myself. I am working on a chain of circumstances. Detective Black has been with me all the time on the case and he knows about the circumstances I refer to."

As you read this over and consider it carefully, you will be impressed by the fact that the two most important detectives engaged now for a period of two weeks on the Phagan case testify under oath that they have no positive information as to who committed the crime, in fact really know nothing about it at all.

I am setting down here my own thoughts and ideas, without intending the slightest disrespect to any official, and further because I believe I am at liberty to do so because of Scott's and Black's testimony.

MYSTERY STILL WITHOUT SOLUTION.

In The Sunday American of last week I published an article saying that the developments of the preceding week had led nowhere, and that the mystery was then as dark and deep as any mystery that ever puzzled police and detectives.

I can only repeat this statement to-day. I am not in the confidence of any of the detectives, of Solicitor Dorsey, or of Coroner Donehoo, or any of the persons engaged in the attempt to unravel the crime.

I know what the average newspaper reader knows—no more; no less. I walk about the streets a great deal, I ride on the cars and meet a great many people who talk about the terrible affair, and I believe I am right in saying that the consensus of opinion now is that the police and detectives are very far indeed from solving the mystery.

In making this statement I do not wish to be understood as casting reflections upon the police or detective force. The men engaged on the case are well-meaning, but of limited experience, and they may have made mistakes.

The perfect detective, like the indispensable man, does not exist.

All detectives are not "man catchers," and many detectives employ very stupid methods in their work. They can see the obvious things, but they lack imagination. Their minds work like a circular saw, and a knotty problem sometimes stops their minds from working entirely, just as a tangle of knots in a plank being sawed puts the saw out of business.

CORONER DONEHOO VERY EFFICIENT.

I pay my respects here to Coroner Donehoo in the way he has handled the case. His examinations of witnesses showed unusual intelligence. His questions were searching and he exhibited a zeal in the public welfare that must not be overlooked. But Coroner Donehoo is not a Sherlock Holmes. He performed his functions under the law in a creditable manner. He really wasted hours in asking questions that might have been spared except that there was always a hope that a blind question might catch a witness off-guard and there would be an ensuing revelation.

What did the Coroner's inquiry develop?

Take first the case of Lee. The testimony against him is that he is the only person KNOWN to have been in the pencil factory after 6:30 o'clock in the evening until the body was discovered.

Frank testified that he found three "skips" in the clock tape Lee should have punched.

Sergeant R. J. Brown testified that Lee could not have seen the body from the place the night watchman told him he first saw it.

Sergeant L. S. Dobbs testified that Lee, without suggestion from any one, said that the words "night witch" in one of the

NO REAL SOLUTION OF PHAGAN SLAYING MYSTERY REACHED YET

Old Police Reporter Finds Flaws in Case

Continued From Page 1.

notes found near the body of the dead girl meant "night watchman."

F. M. Berry, assistant cashier at the Fourth National Bank, testified that the notes found near the body were in his opinion written by Lee.

Detectives told of finding a shirt with blood stains near the right shoulder in a barrel at the rear of Lee's house. The indications were that the shirt never had been worn, however.

TESTIMONY FAVORING LEE.

Testimony favoring Lee is that he was not alone in the building until after 6:30 o'clock, and that it can not reasonably be supposed that he would have been able to lure the girl to the factory by any means after this time, or even that the girl would have been alone in that vicinity at that time. There is no evidence to account for her whereabouts between 12:10 and 6:30 o'clock.

Lee's own testimony was that he did not know the girl and that he never saw her until he came upon the body in the basement of the factory shortly before 3 o'clock Sunday morning.

W. W. Rogers testified that Lee did not appear excited. Other officers who went to the factory Sunday morning corroborated this testimony.

These circumstances conflict with what is known of Lee's nature. The natural course for Lee, had he been the culprit, it is argued, would have been instant flight.

The framing of the notes to divert suspicion, according to the testimony of persons familiar with the negro nature, was too subtle a plan to suggest itself to Lee's mind.

What was developed against Frank?

The principal points brought out connecting him with the crime were:

He was the last person known to have seen Mary Phagan. By his own testimony, he saw her at 12:10 Saturday afternoon, April 26, when she appeared at the factory to get her pay. No one was able to swear she was seen after that time.

G. W. Epps, Jr., a boy friend of the Phagan girl, testified that Mary had told him Frank had waited at the door when she left the factory one day and had winked at her and tried to flirt. Epps rode to town with her the day she went to the factory to get her money, and was to meet her again at 4 o'clock at Five Points. She did not appear, lending strength to the theory that she never left the factory after once going to get her pay.

Frank's Conduct With Girls.

Thomas Blackstock, a former employee, testified that he had seen Frank attempt liberties with girls in the factory.

Nellie Pettis, 9 Oliver Street, testified that Frank had made improper advances to her when she went to get her sister-in-law's pay at the factory. She said he pulled out a box of money from a drawer and looked at her and then the money and asked: "How about it?"

Mrs. C. D. Donegan, 165 West Fourteenth Street, said she had seen Frank smile and flirt with the girls in his employ.

Nellie Wood, 8 Corput Street, testified that Frank had attempted familiarities with her in his office, and had put his hands on her and had tried to persuade her to remain with him in his office.

Frank testified that he was at the factory Saturday afternoon from 12 to 1 o'clock and from 3 to 6:30 o'clock. Harry Denham, Arthur White and White's wife were in the factory part of the afternoon, the two men until 3:10. From 3:10 until 3:45 Frank was alone in the factory. Then Newt Lee came and was told by Frank to take the remainder of the afternoon off until 6 o'clock. From about 4 o'clock until 6, Frank again was alone in the factory, so far as the testimony showed.

Lee testified that the crime could not have been committed in the night without his knowledge, as he had gone past the lathe machine on the second floor, where the struggle is believed to have taken place, twice every half hour on his regular rounds.

Lee testified that Frank appeared greatly agitated when he met him at the door of the factory office just before 4 o'clock. He said that Frank seemed nervous and was rubbing his hands in an excited fashion.

J. M. Gantt, a former employee who happened to be in the factory at 6 o'clock, testified that Frank appeared nervous and apprehensive at this time.

UNABLE TO REACH FRANK AT 3.

Call Officer Anderson testified that he tried to telephone Frank at his home after the police had viewed the body at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, but that he could not get him.

W. W. Rogers, former county policeman, who carried the officers in his automobile to the scene of the murder and later to get Frank, testified that Frank, when he saw the officers, began to ask them if "anything had happened at the factory?" and if the night watchman had "found anything" when nothing had been told him at that time as to the tragedy.

Rogers said he saw Frank remove the time slip from the time clock which Lee had punched. Rogers said that there were no "skips" on it, but that it was punched regularly every half hour from 6:30 in the evening until 2:30 the next morning. It was shortly after 2:30 o'clock that Lee told the officers he had found the body. The time slip which later was turned over to Chief Lanford by Frank had three "skips" in it.

Lee testified that Frank had told him the Sunday the body was found that the clock was punched all right and later contradicted himself by saying there were three "skips" in it, and that it "looked queer."

Lee testified that Frank had told him in a private conference that "they would both go to hell" if Lee maintained his present attitude.

Harry Scott, Pinkerton detective, bore out Lee on this point. I am inclined to classify this as negative testimony.

Frank is reached and held through a process of elimination.

Testimony pointing toward the innocence of Frank was that of Frank himself.

He said that he had not known Mary Phagan by name before her murder; that he recalled paying her at 12:10 Saturday afternoon, but that she left his office at once and he heard her footsteps dying away as though she had left the building. He said he remained at the factory until 1 o'clock in the afternoon and then went to his home for luncheon, returning about 3 o'clock. He said that he was entirely alone from 4 o'clock until 6, and that he arrived home at 7 in the evening, where he remained. He declared he knew nothing of the tragedy until the following morning. He said that he dreamed during the night that some one was ringing the telephone, but that he did not fully awaken. In this manner he explained his failure to answer the telephone.

Harry Denham, one of the men in the factory Saturday afternoon until 3:10 o'clock, testified that Frank did not appear nervous or agitated when he saw him.

F. M. Berry, assistant cashier of the Fourth National Bank, testified that the notes found by the side of Mary Phagan did not appear to be in the handwriting of Frank.

Lemmie Quinn testified that he was in the office of Frank Saturday afternoon between 12:15 and 12:30, and that he did not see Mary Phagan in the office or anywhere else in the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Selig, Frank's parents-in-law, corroborated the story of Frank's movements during the day.

Quinn and other men in the factory testified that they never had seen Frank make any improper advances toward the girls, but that on the contrary he had been most courteous when he had any personal dealings with them, which was not frequently.

Miss Corinthia Hall, one of the employees, said she never had observed Frank attempt any liberties with any of the girls.

Herbert Schiff, chief clerk in the factory, testified that the work which Frank accomplished Saturday afternoon on the financial sheet would have taken any expert five or six hours.

EVIDENCE IS NOT CONVINCING.

I ask, Would you consider this very convincing in the case of either man?

I do not.

But after the Coroner's inquest the case assumes a new form. The whole matter now rests in the hands of Solicitor Dorsey. I have never met him. All that I hear about him is in his favor. But he has never shown any unusual skill as a detective. He knows criminal law, and he will proceed along the regular lines of bringing the whole matter to the attention of the Grand Jury, and indicting both Frank and Lee. Then will come the trial.

If Detectives Scott and Black are reported accurately in their testimony, as quoted at the beginning of this article, then the prosecution in my opinion has very little upon which to base a trial of either of the men now held for the crime. Lee came through the cross-questioning without any discredit at all. The points made against Frank are not of much importance. They may foreshadow something big. They were, of course, sufficient to warrant the Coroner's Jury in holding him for the Grand Jury.

An indictment by the Grand Jury does not mean that a person is guilty. Far from it.

Three of the detectives working on the Phagan case, and some of the events in the gruesome slaying. The sleuths are (from left to rght: J. N. Starnes, Harry Scott, Pinkerton operative, and John Black.





Mary Phagan's Death Only Assured Fact Developed

BY JAMES B. NEVIN.

Mary Phagan is dead. She was murdered.

Leo Frank, and Newt Lee are in jail, upon the findings of a Coroner's jury, held as suspects for investigation by the Grand Jury.

Here is a case of cause and effect involving the most elusive series of connecting events that ever came under my observation of criminals and crime, through fifteen years of varied newspaper experience in a number of American cities.

It is not my purpose here to try this case. Such comments as I may set down are personal merely.

I did sit through the last day of the Coroner's inquest, but beyond that, my information as to this strange case came to me by way of the mouths and pens of persons charged with some measure of responsibility for fixing the truth of the matter in such wise as it might be fixed. My facts are authoritative, my conclusions strictly my own.

It is my opinion that the slayer of poor, little Mary Phagan has not yet been found or identified. Moreover within my mind there dwells an ever-increasing doubt that her slayer, or slayers, ever will be apprehended.

Case Against Prisoners.

As I see it, a wabbly circumstantial case has been made out against Frank, and all but no case at all against Lee.

The most horrible false details have been conjured up in some disordered brain hereabout, and imaginary facts and circumstances of this little girl's death have been passed from lip to lip in revolting detail. It was bad enough, as it was—but removed from out the mass of misinformation, near-facts, pure falsehoods, and prejudice, what remains of it? What is there left that will stand up before a jury and fix responsibility for Mary Phagan's murder upon somebody now in custody?

Lee's Straight Story.

I looked Newt Lee over carefully, observed his manner and his general bearing on the stand, during the sitting of the Coroner's jury on Thursday. I have studied his testimony as delivered at the hearing. Lee is just an ordinary negro. There are half a million Newt Lees in the South to-day. He told a simple, straightforward story from the first—and no amount of prodding has caused him to swerve a hair's breadth from it.

If Lee committed the crime, he is a most unusual negro—rather than a most commonplace negro, such as I take him to be. If he killed Mary Phagan early in the evening of April 26—and he must have murdered her early in the evening, if at all—and remained in the building with her dead body until 4 a. m., then to call the police, he is the most astonishing negro that ever came under my observation!

If, however, there were other circumstances tending to show that he did do it, nevertheless, I might incline to waive the first cited unnatural and unheard of circumstance, and say all right, he may have done it.

If Lee committed the crime and then dragged the body to the cellar of the National Pencil Factory, there to lay it in the dirt until he sent in his 4 o'clock alarm, why was the staple of the door leading into the cellar broken from the outside? Was this done to arouse the suspicion that the murderer and the murdered came into the cellar through the cellar door, and that, therefore, the crime was committed by some one outside the factory? This necessarily would mean that the real murderer inside the factory, after committing his crime, dragged the body to the cellar, then went outside, broke the staple of the door, re-entered the building and awaited his next move, the belated alarm to the police.

Where Was Mary Phagan.

Did Lee do that? He is a most exceptional negro, if he did. And yet, if murderer and murdered really did enter that cellar from the outside, and after dark, or near dark, what became of Mary Phagan from the time she was paid off at noon until dark or near dark, as the case may have been? Could she have been outside the factory any of that time, or part of that time, and no living soul be willing to testify to that fact to-day?

Against all these fine spun theories, must be set off Lee's remaining in the factory certainly many hours after the murder was committed, his alarm to the police near daybreak, his straightforward story, and his satisfactory bearing since the crime was brought to light.

Did Lee murder Mary Phagan? If not, does he know anything of who did murder her? Or is he utterly innocent of all connection with it?

Personally, I incline to the last conclusion, but I may be altogether wrong.

It looks to me more probable that Lee did the perfectly negro-like thing in this Phagan case, and not the unusual or very-much-out-of-the-way thing.

Well, if not Lee, was Leo Frank concerned in this killing?

A jury likely will pass upon that, for I suspect the Grand Jury will indict Frank. There is some circumstantial detail connecting him with this crime that may or may not mean much.

I looked Frank over critically at the Coroner's inquest, just as I looked Newt Lee over.

Appearance of Frank.

Frank looks very unlike the traditional murderer. That spells little if anything, perhaps—at least, nothing of itself. And yet a man's gentlemanly appearance should count for something, when there is nothing much established against him otherwise.

Unfortunately for Frank, it is easier to make out a case of what he might have done than it is to make out a case against somebody else as to what HE might have done.

But, while Frank MAY have done all these things, where is the evidence that he DID do them? Such as there is is purely and loosely circumstantial, and woefully lacking in detail at that.

Solicitor Dorsey plainly is puzzled almost to his wits end by the mysteriousness of the Phagan case. I doubt capitally, although he has not said this to me, that he believes he has sufficient evidence to justify an indictment either of Frank or Lee. I think he DOES believe that he is on the right road, but that he is far from being in sight of the end thereof.

But, even after indictment, it is a long, long road to conviction in circumstantial cases, even of the strongest kind.

As to the attempts to break down Frank's character—well, there has been testimony submitted pro and con on that phase of the case. To my mind, the evidence submitted in vindication of his character has outweighed that against it—that is to say, the preponderance is favorable to Frank.

Who, then, DID murder Mary Phagan? The question is almost as far from an answer to-day, I think, as it was when Mary Phagan's dead body was dragged to light on that early Sunday morning in April.

At the Coroner's inquest, ninety-five per cent. of the questions asked were irrelevant, and ninety-nine per cent. of the information obtained worthless. Necessarily this was so, because there was so very, very little to go on! The Coroner, the Solicitor, and the jury did the best they could—angels could have done no better, perhaps—but there was so little by way of fact to predicate questions upon.

If the cases against Frank and Lee break down, where shall investigation begin anew? If there were other clews to be obtained, over and beyond the pitiful few that were obtained, could they be picked up now? It is within the range of the possible, but hardly within the range of the probable.

It was not bad enough, even at that, for the morbid trend of some people's thoughts.

Those on the inside of this investigation tell me—and I am speaking of those who KNOW whereof they speak—that these whispered details are, almost entirely, without any foundation in fact. They say that the girl's death was accomplished in circumstances paralleling numerous cases of a similar sort, but not sensationally otherwise.

The newspapers, curiously enough, have been shot at from two amazingly opposite standpoints, therefore—by one sensation-hungry contingent charging them with underdoing the news, and by another charging them with overdoing it!

When the Phagan case, as concerns the suspects now in jail, is

FERTILIZER HIT BY NEW TARIFF, SAYS PROTEST

Business Men Receive Message From Washington, Following Passage of New Bill.

The following telegram, which explains itself, was received from Washington to-day by some of the leading business men of Atlanta:

"What do you think of the Democratic Congress, pledged to tariff reform, taking off of the free list an article and putting a duty of ten per cent on same? This I am advised was done yesterday when the House of Representatives at Washington passed the tariff bill putting a tax of ten per cent on sulphate of ammonia. My understanding that the ten per cent is an ad valorem tax which, at the present price of sulphate, would be over $6 a ton, and would be fully as much if not more than the old Republican tariff of 30 cents per hundred pounds, which was knocked out of the Payne-Aldrich bill and became a law in August, 1909, since which sulphate of ammonia has been on the free list.

"You must know about the increased production in this country and that this infant industry has greatly prospered in four years of free trade. The fertilizer manufacturers ought to protest to our Representatives, both in the House and in the Senate, against this tax which is directly against the farmer, and the Democratic party, having pledged itself to revise the tariff and bring about cheaper cost of living, is deliberately adding to the cost if they tax sulphate of ammonia.

"The price of sulphate of ammonia is higher to-day than it was in 1909 when the duty of $6 per ton was imposed. This material is a by-product, is healthy and needs no protection."

BERLIN AND SAVILLE IN TOUCH BY WIRELESS

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—Wireless communication was established to-day between the new station at Nauen, near Berlin, and the Sayville station on Long Island. No commercial messages were transmitted, the operators confining themselves to a series of questions and answers.

Going Into Society?
STODDARDIZE!

IF YOU are going to enter the whirl of society, then STODDARDIZE! It's the correct thing nowadays to have one's clothes STODDARDIZED—it keeps one well-dressed all the time! Practically all Atlanta society women and men STODDARDIZE!

A Wagon for a Phone Call

We pay Charges (one way) on Out-of-Town Orders of $2 or more.

Stoddard 126 Peachtree Street Bell Phone, Ivy 43 Atlanta Phone 43 Dixie's Greatest Dry Cleaner and Dyer

If you want to see the prettiest and at the same time the highest class residence property Atlanta offers, drive out HABERSHAM ROAD through

PEACHTREE HEIGHTS PARK

We are willing to take your judgment upon our assertion of its excellence.

There is going to be "something doing" in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS PARK right away. See your own real estate agent about it. He will tell you.

Better still---look at the property first and then see him or see us. Call at "The Lodge" for information and plats.

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.
8 West Alabama St.

ADAIR AND THE ATLANTA SHRINERS INVADE DALLAS SEEKING 1914 CONVENTION

Gate City Partisans Are Armed With Abundant Ammunition in the Way of Argument, and the Folks Back Home Await News of the Victory.

HERE ARE TEN REASONS WHY ATLANTA SHOULD GET THE 1914 CONVENTION

BECAUSE Atlanta is a city of almost 200,000 inhabitants, covering 30 square miles of territory; is the capital of the Empire State of the South, and wants to entertain the Imperial Council.

BECAUSE Atlanta has ample hotel accommodations for at least 30,000 visitors, and high-class boarding and apartment house accommodations for as many more.

BECAUSE Atlanta has the largest Auditorium in the South—an ideal place for the Imperial Council sessions.

BECAUSE Atlanta is the greatest city in the East and Central South, aptly and significantly dubbed "The Chicago of Dixie."

BECAUSE Atlanta is one of the most beautiful cities in the nation—a city of lovely homes, magnificent thoroughfares and enchanting byways.

BECAUSE Atlanta's manufacturing enterprises are more diversified than anywhere else in the South, thus affording visitors a comprehensive view of the industrial South.

BECAUSE Atlanta, by voluntary subscriptions from its citizens of all classes, has raised an entertainment fund of 100,000, to be applied to the Imperial Council gathering.

BECAUSE Atlanta is the pioneer Shrine city in the South, and numbers among its citizenship the flower of Georgia manhood.

BECAUSE Atlanta's fame as a convention city and a city of marked Southern hospitality is nation-wide, and the Imperial Council would be taken care of here as it seldom has been taken care of anywhere.

BECAUSE the famous "Atlanta spirit" never has permitted this city to fail in any undertaking, and is a final guarantee that the session of the Imperial Council will be a tremendous success if held in the Gate City of the South.

Es selamu aleikum!

Liberally translated, that means "We go in peace, and we shall return with the bacon!"

All of which Islam the truth, as every good Shriner will agree, right off the reel.

Otherwise, may Nemesis overtake him!

So long as Forrest Adair holds on to the rope, which never yet has he turned loose before turning loose time, all will be well.

The Atlanta Shrine, Yaarab Temple, abundantly equipped either for a frolic or a fight, but altogether anticipating the former, arrived in Dallas, Texas this morning.

It is there to attend the 39th annual session of the Imperial Council of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of North America.

It also is there to invite the Imperial Council to meet in Atlanta next year.

The session of the Imperial Council opens in Dallas on Monday morning, May 12, and continues through Thursday, May 15.

It will be attended by approximately forty thousand Shriners, and their families. It will bring into Dallas the biggest crowd that fine city ever entertained, and it will be a crowd fashioned of the flower of American citizenship, from one end of the nation to the other.

Yaarab Temple will lose no time extending its invitation to the Imperial Council to meet in Atlanta next year.

The invitation will be backed by an abundance of cordiality and assurance of Southern hospitality—and a $100,000 guarantee fund, just to insure the putting of the little pot in the big one when the Nobles come to town!

Forrest Adair, Illustrious Potentate of Yaarab, heads the Georgia delegation to Dallas.

All Shriners Know Adair.

Every wearer of the scimitar and the crescent in this country knows Forrest Adair, either in person or by reputation. Wherever the red fez of Shrinedom is known, there the name of Forrest Adair is a household word.

Not a great while ago, Forrest Adair began thinking about the possibility of bringing next year's Imperial Council to Atlanta. The more he thought of the idea, the better he liked it.

Could Atlanta get it? Could Atlanta handle it, after it got it? Thuswise, most searchingly, did Forrest Adair inquire of himself.

Having examined himself, cross examined himself, and redirectly examined himself, Forrest Adair handed in a verdict of guilty—Atlanta could do both things, and would!

Then he called in Nobles Robert F. Maddox, Frederick Paxon, John Hyndes, and Joe Greenfield, and he asked them how about it.

The verdict of the Adair court of original jurisdiction was affirmed.

Noble Maddox gave it as his opinion that Atlanta could do anything. Noble Hynds ruled that Atlanta would do anything it wanted to do, and Noble Greenfield handed down a decision to the effect that Atlanta always had done everything it undertook. Noble Paxon said he thought so to.

It was agreed that not less than $70,000 would have to be raised, if the invitation was to be extended. It was not asked whether that sum could be raised,—it merely was asked in how short a time might it be subscribed.

It was decided to put a twelve-hour limit upon Atlanta's most generous enterprise.

Before nightfall of the following day the sum agreed upon was subscribed, and more! In all it touched the grand total of $100,000!

Hotels Are Examined.

Then Forrest Adair began to look into the most vital point in the situation, once the possibility of inviting the Imperial Council had been resolved into a certainty—the question of hotel accommodation.

Could Atlanta, with its 200,000 population, properly care for some 50,000 visitors, and particularly of such a character as a session of the Imperial Council would insure?

To get at the exact truth of that question required more than twelve hours' work.

Statistics, facts and figures, were obtained from every hotel, and first-class boarding houses in the city, now operating, or that might be opened to the visitors.

The result of this investigation was most satisfactory. Atlanta easily can take care of the visiting Shriners—every one in comfort, and thousands in such extremes of luxuriousness as they may choose.

It now remains only for the Atlantans in Dallas, to press the button, and bring home the bacon!

Does anybody in Atlanta doubt that Forrest Adair and his Nobles will fail of that undertaking?

It were treason to suggest it! It were a high crime and misdemeanor even to hint it!

Have these people, bearing abroad the enthusiasm, the honor, the progressiveness of Atlanta, standing sponsors for that far-famed "Atlanta spirit," which has moved mighty mountains of obstruction in the past, ever failed?

Not that anybody ever has noticed—and these Yaarab Nobles of the Mystic Shrine are not going to begin that unworthy and un-Atlantaesque business in Dallas.

And what are some of the reasons why the Imperial Council should come to Atlanta next year?

Because there isn't a Shriner in the United States who has not heard of Atlanta, and who doesn't know that it is the greatest city of the Southeastern section of the nation, and who wouldn't be glad to visit it, either for the first time in his life or the 'umpsteenth, as the case may be.

Because, Atlanta is the most interesting city in the Southeast. Its location is ideal, from a climatic standpoint, for a May session of any body of men, large or small, and particularly suited for the annual gathering of the supreme organization of the Shrine in America.

Because Atlanta has 35 high-class hotels, capable of accommodating, with ease, 30,000 transients, or more. And because it has first-class boarding houses that may accommodate not less than an additional 30,000 visitors. Besides these ample hotel accommodations, there is railroad yard room, in and very near the city, where scores of Pullman cars may be parked, if desirable.

Because Atlanta has one of the largest auditoriums in the South, with a seating capacity of 8,000, wherein every year the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, of New York, appears in repertoire of complete productions. Atlanta is the only city in the United States, outside of New York, that ever hears the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, notwithstanding the fact that attempts to have the concerts in other cities have been made, time and again. This auditorium may be used for the Imperial Council session, if the beautiful new local Masonic Temple is too small.

Because Atlanta is a city wherein the industrial South may be looked into by those who care to take the time more advantageously than any other Southern city. Its industries are more diversified, and its business interests more general. It is neither an "iron" city nor "cotton" city, nor a "lumber" city specifically; but it is enough of all these and more to show what can be done in this section in every line of industry.

Because Atlanta is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. Its business heart of steel and its bustling thoroughfares and busy marts, have caused it to be called the "Chicago of the South," while its far-famed Peachtree Street has been compared time and again with Cleveland's wonderful Euclid Avenue, in point of genuine loveliness and homelike appeal.

Citizenship Is Enterprising.

Because its citizenship is the most enterprising in all Dixie, and its amazing and result-getting "Atlanta spirit" has brought it a quality of unique fame as broad as the nation itself. The Shriners of the United States will enjoy a visit to this Southern city, a village literally shot to pieces in the '60s, to-day the glory of the Eastern and Central South.

Because its generous hospitality is a happy and established fact that always may be depended upon. If the Imperial Council comes to Atlanta, it will want to come again. Everybody who comes to Atlanta wants to come again—and sooner or later he generally does.

Because, Shriners know that Atlanta is the city that first brought Shrinedom to the South. It was here that the great order got its first firm foothold in Dixie. Every Shriner has heard of Yaarab Temple, and its magnificent history. Every Shriner who loves the order—and that is every Shriner who wears a fez—knows that Yaarab has kept the faith from the infancy of the organization to its strong manhood of to-day.

And because the Imperial Council must know that a city responding so readily to the very suggestion of the Imperial Council's meeting in its midst next year is necessarily a city that will make the meeting a memorable one.

Yaarab Temple journeyed from Atlanta to Dallas in a sumptuous special train, composed entirely of Pullmans.

This train, dining car and special kitchen car, is parked in Dallas, and a portion of the party is quartered therein for the Imperial Council session.

No more representative delegation ever left Atlanta to attend a convention or gathering of any kind anywhere than the one now in Dallas attending the Imperial Council.

Yaarab Temple numbers among its membership the highest type of citizens Atlanta and Georgia boasts, socially, professionally, or otherwise. Its roll is made up of bankers, merchants, lawyers, brokers, ministers, physicians, editors, manufacturers, real estate dealers, capitalists, and leaders in every line of endeavor imaginable.

Its guarantee fund of $100,000 was subscribed to by every class, rich and poor, prominent or modestly obscure.

All Atlantans, whether members of the local Shrine or not, joined with enthusiasm in the movement to bring the Imperial Council here next year.

Subscriptions to the necessary guarantee fund ran all the way from 25 cents to $1,000 each, and the 25-cent subscribers were just as loyal and patriotic in the love of Atlanta as were the big fellows.

The delegation in Dallas with that invitation for next year is there backed by a solid and compact citizenship at home, wishing its representatives abroad good luck, and confidently expecting it to come home with everything it went after, and probably more.

That's Atlanta's way. When it makes up its mind, it makes it up in every possible direction.

The Atlanta Delegation.

The Yaarab Special left Atlanta Friday night, by way of the Southern Railway, at 10 o'clock, and arrived in Dallas this morning at 5 o'clock. Short stops were made at Meridian, Jackson and Vicksburg. Returning, the Atlanta party will leave Dallas Thursday night at 8 o'clock, arriving in Atlanta Saturday night at 9:20. On the return trip, a short but delightful side trip to Hot Springs will be made.

Besides the official delegation from Yaarab Temple, the entire Yaarab Patrol, forty strong, and the Yaarab Drum Corps, thirty strong, is in Dallas. About 200 Atlanta Shriners are at large in Texas to-day.

The meeting of the Imperial Council of the Mystic Shrine in North America is the biggest annual event in Shrinedom. These sessions always are attended by crowds running from 25,000 to 50,000.

Atlanta, although one of the veteran Shrine cities in the nation, never yet has entertained the Imperial Council. It has gone after that distinguished gathering for next year with characteristic determination and vim, however, and there seems to be little if any doubt that the invitation is to be accepted.

Sarah Bernhardt Would Have a Vote

A Great-Great-Grandmother Her Ideal

French Actress, However, Abuses Our Cooking and Says American Women Ruin Complexions.

The Philosophy of The Divine Sarah.

My ambition is to be a great-great-grandmother.
The hope will keep me young.
I believe in votes for women, but I despise these militants. They should be starved.
Your American food is abominable. You have no respect for your stomachs.
The Cubists are stupid.
The American women neglect their complexions. In a generation their faces will be mottled and leathery.
A woman's life must have romance to be happy.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Sarah Bernhardt wants to vote. But she would rather be a great-great-grandmother.

With the illusion of youth clinging about her slender figure, she is again in America, 70 years old and divine, braving the eighth "farewell" tour with a ready laugh and a lightness of speech that she did not affect in the days of yore. And she will laugh and laugh and remain young, she declared to her interviewers, in the hope that she will become a great-great-grandmother.

"The thing that shall keep me young and give me love and joy of life is that hope," she sighed. "Ah, it is too beautiful."

And with that sigh the divine Sarah drifted from the realms of levity into seriousness, and proceeded to read to every woman her duty.

Woman Should Be Mother.

"The greatest thing a woman can do for herself and for her country is to be a mother," she said. "And think how much greater is her happiness to experience with the same fresh sweetness and hope and expectation the coming of a grandchild and a great-grandchild, as I have done."

And, at that, they were talking about woman suffrage at the same time. But it is greater to be a mother, she said.

"Oh, I believe in the vote for women," she explained. "For all men and for all women. But not at the sacrifice of the home."

And not, she declared emphatically, at the cost of militant methods. With her eyes gleaming fiercely, she said she would starve the insistent suffragettes who go to the extremest methods.

"I despise these militants," she announced. "If I had my way I would starve them. But it is true that women should have a right to vote. And they will, in ten years. Wait."

"I have nine men servants. I am their superior in every imaginable way."

She is. There was no doubt about it as she stood there, perfect in array, in complexion, in grace.

Cub Sighs, Too.

Even a cub reporter, a very young and pink man, was impelled to sigh his admiration.

"How do you do it, at 70?" he asked.

The divine one was moved to appreciative laughter at the boy's unwitting question.

"Ah, you Americans," she said. "You are too gallant, like our young countrymen.

"But, to be serious," she went on, "I think there is no secret. If there is, I believe I should call it work. Work and plenty of sleep. Cheerfulness. Properly cooked food, and not too much fresh air."

Then she proceeded to express her very determined views on American cooking and on American women. There was a tone of disgust in her silvery voice when she talked of the great American cuisine.

"What is it you Americans eat that you call food?" she asked. "It is abominable. No salt, no pepper; all grease and little dishes that annoy one. You are a great people, but you have no respect for your stomachs."

"Perhaps," it was suggested, "madame will honor the United States by leaving behind the recipe for her favorite dish."

Great Bernhardt Recipe.

"By all means," she laughed. "I am a great cook. Listen. I will tell you how to prepare sauvigne. Take a sauvigne, which is a small sea bird, stuff it with crushed larks, grapes, currants and juniper berries; wrap it in grape leaves and roast it before a slow fire upon a spit made from a willow wand. Let it be removed from the fire while the flesh is still pink. Use plenty of salt and pepper, and you have a dish fit for the gods."

The great one concluded her recital of this ethereal recipe with an upward roll of her eyes, and a gentle suspiration that was almost a sigh, and the general attitude of delectable delight.

Then, with almost the same breath, she said that the Cubists are stupid, and that American women neglect their complexions.

"Why are American women so neglectful?" she asked. "Cream and pills are cheap. Not once a day, but many times a day I cream or oil my face and massage it. You see?" And she held her face to the light proudly.

"Now I have noticed that American women drink too much and eat too much. Cocktails, highballs and beer are bad for the complexion. In a generation the faces of your women will be mottled and leathery."

Then she completed her symposium of useful and interesting information.

Never Marry Younger Man.

"I want to say, too," she added, "that no woman should marry a man younger than herself. I think it is a fatal blunder to do so, especially if the woman has passed 40."

Valuable.

"There must always be romance in a woman's life if she would keep young and happy and useful. There must be an intellectual response and a spiritual community of souls as well as a human interest between the woman who would live her life fully and finely, and that response must be masculine."

And with a wave of her hand and that fascinating smile which has kept her young at 70, the Divine Sarah flitted away.

Sarah Bernhardt, looking as young as ever, and full of advice for Americans, as she appears on the New York streets.



CONGRESS NAMES 'BOMBAY DERBY'

Secretary Redfield's Headgear But One of Many Jokes in Washington Just Now.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—There have been many kinds of hats, but the latest is what members of Congress are humorously describing as "the Bombay Derby."

According to Representative William S. Greene, a veteran Republican member from Massachusetts, William C. Redfield, Secretary of the Department of Commerce, is the discoverer of this particular style of headgear. At any rate, this is the story Mr. Greene told to House members to-day:

Some years ago Mr. Redfield went to Bombay to sell blowers and captured many orders for his goods. So successful was his mission, in fact, according to the Greene version, that Mr. Redfield is always asking exporters desirous of extending their foreign trade: "Have you tried Bombay?"

"Secretary Redfield," remarked Mr. Greene, "wants to extend our foreign commerce. There can be no doubt of that. He was discussing the matter with a maker of derby hats.

"'Where do you sell most of your product?' asked Mr. Redfield. "'Well,' was the response, 'we sell heavily in England, but can't get into other countries because of the tariffs.'

"'Ah, my friend,' exclaimed Mr. Redfield, slapping the caller on the knee, 'have you tried Bombay?'

"'Yes,' said the Connecticut man, 'we have tried Bombay. Over there, under their form of religious worship, the men wear turbans, and they wouldn't know what to do with derby hats if you presented a ship load to them.'"

ROCKEFELLER PLANNING TO REACH SUMMER HOME EARLY

CLEVELAND, OHIO, May 10.—Word reached Forest Hill to-day to expect John D. Rockefeller earlier than usual this year. It has been Rockefeller's custom to come to Cleveland between June 10 and July 1 for the summer. This year, if the weather is good, he may be expected the first week in June. Rockefeller, who will be 74 years old July 8, is in perfect health.

UNDERWOOD BOOM FOR 1916 LAUNCHED BY HIS FRIENDS

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Representative Oscar W. Underwood's friends have started to boom him for the Presidential nomination in 1916. They claim that tariff bills have made Presidents and that Underwood will come to the front on the bill that passed the House.

His supporters are backing Underwood in the belief that President Wilson will abide by the Baltimore convention platform, which declared in favor of a single term.

ORANGE, N. J., COUNCIL TO VIEW SEWAGE PLANTS

The twelve members of the City Council of Orange, N. J., will reach Atlanta Monday to inspect Atlanta's new sewage disposal system. Orange contemplates building a similar system. The Mayor of Orange was here some months ago.

Chief of Construction R. M. Clayton, Council's Sewer Committee, and Mayor Woodward will conduct the party of visitors to the three plants in automobiles.

Broken Engagement Denied by Senator

J. H. Brady, of Idaho, Says That He and Mary Daley Were Never Anything But Friends.

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 10.—The engagement of Miss Alice Lorraine Daly, of St. Paul, to United States Senator James H. Brady, of Idaho, has been broken "by mutual consent," according to an announcement made here. Her sister, Miss Mary Daly, to-night declined to disclose the cause of the break. Miss Daly herself is at present studying in the Emerson School of Oratory in Boston.

The breaking of the engagement brings to a close a romance which began four years ago in Pocatello, Idaho, where Miss Daly was teaching school. Pocatello is the home of Senator Brady, who was at that time Governor of Idaho.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Senator James H. Brady, of Idaho, said to-night with reference to the dispatch from St. Paul that Miss Daly, of that city, had announced that her engagement to Senator Brady had been broken: "There is no engagement and there never has been an engagement."

Mayor Sees Movie Plot in Muzzle Law

Scenario Pictured Has Policeman and Patrol Chasing Offender in Woods Near Buckhead.

In the operation of the new dog muzzling ordinance, which Mayor Woodward yesterday vetoed but expects Council to pass anyway, the Mayor sees a humorous scenario for the motion picture people. Quoting the ordinance, "It shall be the duty of the police to arrest and take down to the police station any and all unmuzzled stray dogs," Mayor Woodward gave this word picture of the police in action.

"A bench-legged dog, strolling around the Brookwood neighborhood, will be spied by the policeman on that beat. He will call for the patrol. That dog will start towards Buckhead, but seeing he is being overtaken, will take to the woods. A foot race through the woods will ensue. Four policemen may catch him after a half hour's run and the use of $4 worth of gasoline—more or less. Then there will be a trial before Judge Broyles."

PRICES PAID TO PRODUCER HAVE DECLINED MANY YEARS

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Despite the steady increase in the cost of living for years, the prices received by the producer of food have generally declined since 1910, according to the Department of Agriculture.

Between May, 1910, and May 1, 1913, corn dropped from 63.5 cents a bushel to 56.8, wheat from 99.9 to 80.9, oats from 34.3 to 34.2, chickens from 12.4 to 11.8 cents a pound, eggs from 18.6 to 16.1 cents a dozen, and hay from $12.21 to $11.23 a ton.

From April 15, 1910, to April 15, 1913, hogs fell from $9.26 to $7.94 per 100 pounds, sheep from $6.10 to $5.16, lambs from $7.47 to $6.59, cabbage from $2.29 to $1.50, apples from $1.14 to 85 cents a bushel, and onions from $1.03 to 79 cents.

CIGARETTE SMOKING BARS BOYS FROM SCHOOL HONORS

MILWAUKEE, WIS., May 10.—Cigarette smoking by boys in the local public schools is declared to be the reason why all the valedictorians this year are girls. School principals assert that the effect of smoking on the boy's mind is such as to bar him from such class honors.

ELECTION ASSURED FOR BOND ISSUE

Council Leaders Set $1,500,000 as Amount for Park and Sewer Improvement.

A bond issue election for sewer and park improvement in Atlanta this fall is assured, Council leaders declared yesterday. Councilman Albert Thomson's resolution creating a special committee to report on the details of an election will be adopted at the next meeting of Council. Plans for submission to the people will rapidly be worked out.

The prevailing opinion among officials is that the issue should not be for more than $1,500,000, the majority of the amount to be spent on sewers and parks. With the trunk sewer system completed it is argued that the County Commissioners would be able to use more convicts on street work.

Strong efforts will be made to arouse the people to the needs of this bond issue, as it will take two-thirds of the registered vote to adopt it.

RAILROAD VALUATION WORK FAILURE, SAYS LAFOLLETTE

MADISON, WIS., May 10.—Work of the Interstate Commerce Commission in making a valuation of railroad property in the United States will be a failure, according to Senator LaFollette, unless the work is done under the supervision of an economist. In the current number of his magazine he declares that the investigation by the tariff board and the inquiry into the Steel Corporation conducted by the Bureau of Corporations were unsatisfactory, because not under such direction.

The reason for the supervision he demands is given in the statement that engineers give values "from the viewpoint of profit which private interests can secure from the public." The economist deals, he says, with "the just relation between public interest and private interest."

'LOVEY LEANS' FOURTH DIVORCE SUIT ENTERED

NEW YORK, May 10.—Florence H. F. Lean, known on the stage as Florence Holbrook, has begun a fourth suit for divorce from Cecil W. S. Lean in the Supreme Court.

This action was instituted because Mrs. Lean failed to prove her case in the other cases, the first of which was brought a little over a year ago. The initial suit was a great surprise to the theatrical world, for the reason that the pair had been known as the "lovey dovey Leans" since they were married, September 21, 1902.

Mr. and Mrs. Lean became estranged in Kansas City in 1911, and it was shortly after this that the wife asked the courts to free her. The suits followed in rapid succession, the last being brought on April 7 last.

DOGS OUTWEIGH CHILDREN IN AMERICA, SAYS WOMAN

MILWAUKEE, WIS., May 10.—Miss Lutie E. Stearns, speaking at the State Mothers' Convention, declared that the real reason for the frequent "busting" of American families was the desire of the American man to be a father and the preference of the wives to lavish their attention on dogs.

"Another patent factor," she added, "against the holy trinity of father, mother and child is woman's ambition for a career—the gospel of individualism."

Did You Get Your Bottle of

Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease

"Better Than Calomel"

Hundreds have taken advantage of our liberal half-price offer and are telling their friends about its wonderfully beneficial effect on the liver. "Good-bye, Calomel," with its harsh unpleasant effects, is the general verdict of those who have tried "Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease."

Offer Extended 3 Days!

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 12th, 13th and 14th, you will find

On Sale at All Drug Stores

This wonderful remedy, which is sold the world over for 50c, at HALF-PRICE.

Only 25c Per Bottle

Get yours from your druggist to-morrow

WESTMINSTER ENTERS SUIT AGAINST WIFE

English Duke Files Divorce Papers, Naming Spanish Noble as Party to Action.

THEY SEPARATED LAST YEAR

Titled Couple Have Been at Outs Several Months Previous to Court Proceedings.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Preliminary proceedings for divorce have been begun by the Duke of Westminster. It is understood that the Duchess contemplates a counter suit.

The co-respondent named by the Duke is the Duke of Alba, who at one time was reported to be engaged to an American girl and who is well known in cosmopolitan society.

Case Creates Sensation.

The case when it comes to trial is likely to create a sensation.

The matrimonial infelicity of the Westminsters has long been a subject of gossip, and reports that one or the other of the pair intended to seek divorce have been frequent for some years. These reports have not had legal foundation hitherto.

The domestic troubles of Hugh Richard Arthur Grosvenor, second Duke of Westminster, and his Duchess have for some time been public property, and divorce proceedings have been freely predicted. Their marriage took place in 1901 and they have two children, Lady Ursula Grosvenor, age 11, and Lady Mary, age 3.

The Duchess, daughter of Colonel Cornwallis West, is a sister of the Princess of Pless, and her only brother is George Cornwallis West, the second husband of the former Lady Randolph Church. The Duke of Westminster, who was born in 1879, is one of the richest men in England, owning 30,000 acres in Cheshire and Flintshire and 600 acres in London. He is chiefly known as a sportsman, especially as a keen poloist.

Duke Polo Enthusiast.

The Duke is paying the expenses of the British polo team that is now on its way to this country to compete with the American team for the international championship. He had a great deal to do with the selection of the English players, and personally chose the ponies that are being brought over, scouring England and Ireland for the best animals obtainable.

The open break between the pair came a few months ago, when, after a violent scene, the Duke is said to have ordered the Duchess out of his town residence, Grosvenor House, following a ball given at Buckingham Palace by the King and Queen, to which the Duchess was invited and the Duke pointedly was not asked.

Last March the couple formally separated. Photographs published last winter in the papers showing the Duchess hand in hand on the ice and waltzing and tobogganing with a professional skater in Switzerland are believed to have been a partial cause of the separation. The Duchess is described as very handsome, dashing and stylish, with a splendid figure, dark brown hair, blue-gray eyes, and dark eyebrows.

The Duke's name was not entirely free from scandal before his marriage.

Descendant of King.

The Duke of Alba, named as co-respondent, is the descendant of an English King and a Spanish grandee with a fortune. His full name is Jacobo Maria del Pilar Carlos Manuel Stuart Fitz-James (tenth Duke of Berwick and seventeenth Duke of Alba de Tormes). He was born at Madrid in 1878. The first Duke was a son of James II and Arabella Churchill, sister of the first Duke of Marlborough.

The Duke of Alba is a bachelor. Five or six years ago it was rumored that he was engaged to Miss Mathilde Townsend, of Washington and Philadelphia. His father died at the Holland House, New York, in October, 1901. He had come here as a guest of Sir Thomas Lipton to watch the America's cup races.

TITLED COUPLE, who have been separated for some time, and are now seeking legal freedom. The Duchess of Westminster above and her husband, the Duke, below.





ELOPERS CAMPING OUT UNTIL HUBBY WINS FAME

PRINCETON, W. VA., Encamped on the mountain side in a tent near here are Mr. and Mrs. George Bendrick, a refined, educated and well-dressed couple of apparently good families, who are said to have eloped and are camping out until the young husband can earn enough money to go housekeeping.

The girl is apparently not over 19 years of age, and there is much mystery connected with their presence here, as both are very reticent. The young husband has a position as time-keeper in the coal mines.

It is said they eloped from a Virginia city, and that their parents refused to forgive them, and they were forced to embark on their honeymoon in a tent. Both were dressed in the height of fashion on their arrival.

PREFERS PENITENTIARY TO LIFE WITH WIFE

BOONVILLE, IND., May 10.—Preferring to go to prison than to support his wife, Arnold Jones, convicted in the Circuit Court on the charge of wife desertion, has been taken to the Indiana Reformatory to serve a term of from one to three years. Judge Roberts said he would suspend sentence on the promise of Jones to support his wife. Jones said he would rather go to the penitentiary.

WIDOW TREASURES EAR OF CORN FOR 32 YEARS

FULTON, MO., May 10.—R. L. Angell, of Centralia, has an ear of yellow corn which is at least thirty-two years old. The corn was the last crop raised by the late James H. Bride, between Centralia and Sturgeon. It had been kept among the household treasures all these years by Mrs. Agnes McBride, his widow, who died last week.

4 EAGLES KILLED WITH JACKKNIFE

Trapper in Heart of Black Hills Overcomes Birds After Fierce Encounter.

CAPUTA, S. D., May 10.—Here in the Bald Hills, a wild region between the famous Black Hills and the equally noted Bad Lands, Ray Beach killed four big golden eagles with a jackknife.

The oldest trapper in the Hills remembers no such feat as this, and Beach is a hero.

Beach saw two eagles perched on a pine tree far up a cliff. He hit the two with one shot. One tumbled to the base of the cliff. The other only fluttered on a ledge.

Beach wanted the second eagle, the war bird of the Sioux and Cheyennes is precious; for its small tail feather an Indian would give half a dollar, and the price of a dead eagle on the reservation is a live horse.

The trapper, leaving gun, game and trap, made a detour of several miles, climbed the snow-drifted mountain side and crept down the face of the cliff to the wounded eagle, he finished it with a knife-thrust, tied it to his hunting belt and began his ascent.

Flat against the cliff with a thousand feet of air below, he saw two big eagles that had come to avenge their dead brethren.

Then began a battle that lasted for an hour. Before the fallen trapper could rise to his feet the "war birds," through fear of which Indians still shun the Black Hills, were upon him with ripping beak and claw, threshing him with their mighty wings. He rolled over on his face and, opening his knife, thrust out blindly again and again at his head, arms and back.

At last one, then the other, fluttered down the cliff and lay where it fell, and then Beach crawled to the top, and, weary and weak from loss of blood, made his way back.

AIRSHIP TO BE USED AS FERRY ACROSS COOS BAY

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—Carrying three passengers and remaining in the air fifteen minutes, Glenn Martin, at Balboa Beach, established a new American passenger-carrying record. Affidavits were signed, making the record official.

The machine in which the flight was made was built by Martin and will be used as an aerial ferry across Coos Bay. Messrs. Gorat and Klug, of Portland, are the purchasers.

Gorat, as well as George King, the man who will act as ferry pilot at Coos Bay, and Aviators Newcomb and Martin were the four who made the flight. In all, the passengers weighed 680 pounds. The Martin hydro-aeroplane will be the first to establish a regular ferry business across a considerable stretch of water.

OLD GUARD WILL VISIT PRESIDENT AT WHITE HOUSE

First Lady of the Land to Presentt Atlanta Battalion With a Bouquet of Roses.

President and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson will receive the Old Guard Battalion of the Gate City Guard when it arrives in Washington Tuesday en route through Eastern cities to meet again the military and other organizations that so warmly indorsed the "Mission of Peace" of this command 34 years ago.

At the reception, which will take place in the East Room of the White House, Mrs. Wilson will present the Old Guard with a bouquet of roses picked from the lawn of her old home in Rome, Ga.

The organization will leave Atlanta Monday morning under auspicious circumstances, including a military escort of the Seventeenth United States Infantry from Fort McPherson and the local officers of the Georgia National Guard. More than 100 members of the veterans' corps, in full dress uniform, will take part in the parade to the Terminal Station at 9:30 o'clock.

Visit Famous Organizations.

The trip will include visits to the Fifth Maryland Regiment at Baltimore; State Fencibles, Philadelphia; Old Guard of New York; Twenty-first Infantry, New York National Guard; Putnam Phalanx, at Hartford; Washington Light Infantry, and other Northern military organizations.

The present membership of the Old Guard of the Gate City Guard is:

J. F. Burke, colonel; E. J. Spratling, captain and adjutant; Bolling H. Jones, captain and quartermaster; A. McD. Wilson, captain and commissary.

Staff—W. M. Crumley, captain; Dr. E. L. Connaly; Louis Gholstin, colonel; Benjamin B. Crew.

First Company—George M. Napier, captain; Charles P. Byrd, first lieutenant; John W. Murrell, second lieutenant.

Second Company—F. J. Cooledge, captain; P. F. Clarke, first lieutenant; A. H. Davis, second lieutenant.

Non-Commissioned Staff—Ben Lee Crew, color sergeant; F. T. Ridge, color sergeant; E. L. Bergstrom, color corporal; W. P. Andrews, color corporal.

Non-Coms and Privates.

Non-Commissioned Line Officers—W. E. Hancock, first sergeant, First Company; Harrison Jones, first sergeant, Second Company; W. O. Wilson, second sergeant, First Company; F. M. Berry, second sergeant, Second Company.

PRIVATES—

W. W. Austell	Geo. Harrington
F. M. Akers	J. J. Hastings
C. L. Anderson	Le L. Harris, Jr.
M. N. Armstrong	S. R. Johnston
J. Epps Brown	Jos. Jacobs
A. M. Bancker	H. W. Johnstone
C. B. Bidwell	V. H. Kreighbaher
H. Bleckley	W. T. Kuhns
C. A. Bowen	T. A. Kemp
M. L. Brittain	W. S. Lounsbury
W. C. Bennett	H. Y. McCord
H. C. Boetman	T. H. Morgan
H. M. Beutell	W. V. McMillen
P. Burkert	Sam Meyer, Jr.
Frank M. Byrne	G. H. Morrow
F. T. Blackshear	Jos. A. McCord
Claude Buchanan	E. W. Martin
J. H. Buesse	W. McElreath
W. M. Camp	J. Van Holt Nash
Dan Carey	J. S. Owens
W. B. Cummings	F. J. Paxon
Thos. M. Clark	Dr. J. H. Powell
J. D. Cloudman	Thomas H. Pitts
R. H. Comer	P. P. Reese
E. C. Callaway	J. D. Rhodes
A. P. Coles	W. W. Reid
L. J. Daniel	H. N. Randolph
J. W. Davis	W. W. Rushton
Geo. H. Donovan	M. Sharp
M. C. Donnell	W. M. Stephenson
H. M. Dorsey	F. C. Smille
W. D. Ellis	C. A. Smith
Geo. F. Eubanks	H. L. Schlesinger
Thos. C. Erwin	J. A. Shields
Julian Field	H. F. Scott
James S. Floyd	Edward Schaefer
Fenn Floyd	W. B. Stovall
T. Fleming	I. F. Scott
J. M. Fuller	C. C. Thomas
Wm. A. Fuller	M. L. Thrower
Fred Geissler	S. B. Turman
P. B. Green	Walter Taylor
C. J. Gavan	Samuel Tate
C. P. Goree	Ed L. Wright
Dr. W. A. Graham	J. J. Woodside
F. R. Green	Herbert L. Wiggs
H. H. Hirsch	A. M. Weems
E. Hardeman	George Winship
H. P. Hall	W. S. Witham
G. M. Hope	A. J. West
J. T. Holleman	W. Woods White
W. A. Haygood	David Woodward
W. L. Hancock	G. A. Wight
	C. G. Winn.

WOMAN GIVES UP HUSBAND SO FRIEND MAY HAVE HIM

MEDFORD, ORE., May 10.—That her chum and schoolmate of former years might marry her husband, Mrs. Newton C. Fassett, wife of a Spokane mining man, was granted a divorce in Reno, and then Mr. Fassett became the second husband of Mrs. Lillian G. McCallie, of New York, who was granted a divorce in Reno.

During the ceremony a tiny hand of her twenty-months-old baby by her first husband gripped the hand of the bride. The ceremony was performed at the home of Stanton Griffis, brother of the bride, and it was ostensibly an impromptu affair. Several hours of motoring were necessary to locate the Judge to tie the knot. The happy couple left for Spokane, where they will reside.

The new Mrs. Fassett parted with the former Mrs. Fassett last Thursday night in Reno, each aware of the plans for the subsequent marriage.

STEEL PLATE INSERTED IN BADLY SHATTERED LEG

REDLANDS, CAL., May 10.—Paul Swickard, son of the minister of the Lutheran Church, underwent an operation at the Redlands Hospital in which a steel plate was inserted in his leg to brace a broken bone. Swickard is a senior in Redlands High School, and in riding a motorcycle home from the dress rehearsal the night before the presentation of the class play three weeks ago, he collided with an auto and his leg was broken in two places. One of the bones was so badly splintered it did not mend and the operation was performed and the plate inserted in the hope that the brace will strengthen the bone and make it possible for him to use the leg.

Mothers' Day for the Protection of the Home

This is Mothers' Day. It will be observed all over the country. Nearly every minister in the land will refer to it in some way. Hundreds of preachers will make the day the text for sermons, to the end that a more vital interest in morals and home protection shall be engendered.

Loose divorce laws have been the target of every student of modern tendencies; the new probterms co-existent with the changes in the home life of the greater part of our population have caused unrest. Carelessness of the marriage tie is responsible for an infinity of misery. The collusive divorce is the scandal of our courts. Men and women conspire to break a tie, on inadequate grounds or none, and take no heed to the rights of the children, who are the real sufferers.

A uniform divorce law for the nation is needed.

If Mothers' Day helps establish this principle it will be a victory for the permanence of the home.

INLAND FISH ARE BEING CONSERVED BY FEDERAL AID

Government Co-operating With State Officials to Increase Fresh Water Breeds.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—A movement to save the fish in inland waters has become almost National in its scope within the last few months. Through experts in the Bureau of Fisheries investigations have been made that have saved many fish lives from needless death.

The bureau works in co-operation with the State Fish Commission. If the men on those commissions face intricate problems, they submit samples of water to the bureau and the bureau analyzes them. And the bureau goes a step farther, because analysis may not solve the problem.

Poison Squad at Work.

Down at the bureau headquarters is what is known as a "poison squad," and through this group of healthy members of the finny tribe the fish doctors plant the cause and watch the effect. Then the bureau goes out to find the remedy.

From observations thus far made the bureau has found that there are parts in each stream along whose banks are located factories giving out poisonous matter which are shunned by fish, while other parts are thickly populated. In other words, the absence of fish in any part of a stream indicates a danger zone.

Another peculiar condition which the bureau has brought to light is that factories may give off poisonous matter without fatal effects on fish. In one instance along a stream in Oregon it was found that two factories situated nearly opposite each other gave off an acid and an alkali, and the waters thereabouts were harmless to fish because the two substances neutralized each other.

Perhaps the most peculiar physical condition found to exist among fish is appendicitis. Out in the Middle West saw mills line almost every stream. In their active operations the mills give off fine sawdust, which floats upon the waters. Some of the particles become water-soaked and sink a short distance below the surface. To the fish these particles appear like tempting morsels, and are rapidly devoured. Like the orange or grape seed in the human being, it sometimes escapes the point where it would cause suffering, but again it occasionally sticks, and a well-developed case of appendicitis follows, which is commonly fatal.

Commercial Results.

These investigations by State and National authorities on fish have sometimes had unusual commercial results. Two years ago the residents along the banks of a certain stream in Pennsylvania asked the State authorities to investigate the cause of the destruction of fish in parts of the river. Analysis showed that the water contained tannic acid, evidently from the many tanning plants along the river. The authorities attacked the tanners, who put in renovation processes for their refuse. As a result, the acid was refined and sold, the fleshings from the hides were turned into glue and the hair was sold to contractors for use in mortar mixing.

BOY BURGLARS SENTENCED TO KEEP STREET CLEAN

BOSTON, May 10.—Judge Albert Bosson, of the Chelsea Court, sentenced six boys, averaging about fifteen years old, who were convicted of breaking into a freight car and stealing candy, to keep a street of the city clear of waste paper and rubbish for six months.

Crescent Avenue, which the boys must keep clean, is a long street, with few turnings, and many of their friends living along that highway are sure to make the task of picking up scraps of paper, tin cans, sticks, stones and cigar butts most interesting. The boys will be supervised in their work by two policemen.

FLOCK OF GEESE STOP MARRIAGE CEREMONY

HIAWATHA, KAN., May 10.—A wedding was summarily halted here when a boy rushed in and said that a flock of geese, storm driven and blinded by the electric lights, had alighted in the street. The bridegroom and the Rev. J. O. Hayes, the minister, were among the first out of the door. Persons armed with shot guns bombarded the geese and killed almost a hundred.

SOUTH SLIGHTED BY MATTHEWS, SAYS BRITTAIN

State Superintendent of Education Feels Southern Literary Men Have Been Hurt.

MANY DESERVE A PLACE

The voice of M. L. Brittain, Georgia State Superintendent of Schools, is added to the charges of partiality and discrimination against the South that is being made by Southern educators generally regarding Brander Mathews' text book "An Introduction of the Study of American Literature."

The South, thinks Mr. Brittain, has not been given its just due in the book.

"Dr. Matthews has not treated the subject of Southern literature fairly," he said yesterday. "It seems that he is incapable of doing so, as any other Northerner is.

"But then," he qualified, and smiled, "that may be only the way we feel about it."

Dr. Matthews, the Columbia University professor, who is considered generally the leading figure in American belles lettres, recently published his book. It was hailed as the last word in its subject, and was adopted in many public schools everywhere. Then the South, in many parts of which the book was accepted, began to be sorry, and protest against the tone of the volume has come from many quarters. The voice of the Georgia State Superintendent is only one of a number.

Not Adopted in Georgia.

The book has not been adopted in any of the schools of Georgia of which he is aware, Mr. Brittain said. Although not necessarily looking toward adoption, it has been examined by a number of teachers in the course of their effort to keep up with the latest publications along educational lines.

The criticism by Mr. Brittain is that the author has made but an insignificant presentation of Southern literature, with the result that children in the schools where the book is used will go out without a fair knowledge of the true place of Southern writers.

The charge by Mr. Brittain came yesterday at the same time as a widely published attack on the book by Mrs. Thomas Randolph Leigh, state historian of the Alabama Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Mrs. Leigh's attack was bitter.

"It is a misnomer," she declared, according to dispatches from New York that bore the story of her unsparing criticism. "It bears the title of a book concerning 'American' literature. I consider that the mental food for our children should receive as rigid inspection as their physical food. For that reason I call a halt on the use of Professor Mathews' text book, in that it is not what its title purports it to be."

Mrs. Leigh resents the exclusion of Poe's poems, when Halleck's and Drake's are quoted. She condemns Dr. Matthews for mentioning Seton Thompson, and forgettin- Audubon, and for the neglect accorded Joel Chandler Harris, Sidney Lanier, Henry Timrod Simms, and others who n she terms "Southern scintillants."

Only Two Southerners.

"Professor Mathews' book," she charged, "contains 28 portraits of literary men, and of this number only two Southerners are represented—Edgar Allen Poe and Joel Chandler Harris. The picture of the latter is so small it may be covered with the thumb. Though the book contains 269 pages only two short sentences are devoted to that inimitable Georgian, whose unforgettable figure of Uncle Remus will sit by the fireside on winter nights and entertain countless children and grownups years after moths have devoured the 269 pages written by the partisan professor, who gives a list of 288 literary contributions by Americans, among which are found only 24 from the pens of Southerners.

"Nowhere in Professor Matthews' textbook appears the patrician countenance of Sidney Lanier, although Lanier's and Poe's writings form the highest course given in the English department of some of America's and England's greatest universities. Not a single poem of that gifted Lanier is called by name.

Whittier Has Big Place.

"On the other hand," she continues, "seventeen pages are devoted to the plebeian, Whittier, whose clumsy pen so often stumbled and fell as he mixed indifferent verse with abolition ribble with such rancor that his own fellow citizens rose up as an indignant mob and sacked and burned his printing office. Professor Matthews, after using 17 pages of written notes, says: 'It is the hard fate of nearly all writing done to aid a cause that it is killed by its own success—so interest in these polemic writings is now mainly historical.'"

While agreeing with Mrs. Leigh in the general charge against the text book, Mr. Brttain stops at her attack on Whittier, and takes up an argument in defense of the New England poet.

"Whittier has too high a stand among our people to be dismissed in such a manner," he said.

"But there is no doubt," he concluded, "that, from our viewpoint the book, Mr. Brittain stops at her attack Northerners generally seems to be one of tolerant condescension toward the Southerners in literature. The book of Dr. Matthews is typical."

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE IN CENTRAL MISSOURI FEARED

SEDALIA, MO., May 10.—Many grasshoppers have made their appearance in Central Missouri, and farmers express the fear that great damage will be done to growing crops this summer. This is said to be the earliest date grasshoppers have ever been known in such large numbers in Missouri.

COUNTESS GIZYCKA, former Chicago girl, who made Washington society gasp when she placed crest on her hosiery.



Countess Gizycka Puts Crest on Hose

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Countess Gizycka, the chief faddist of Washington society, has a "new one"—nothing more or less than to wear your family crest inset in real lace on your dainty silk stocking.

This is an expensive fad and will add a pretty penny to the cost of milady's wardrobe, as each will have to have separate lace made to order and inset in the hose by an expert.

The Countess, who was Miss Elinor Patterson, of Chicago, had hers done in Paris, and she sprung the innovation on society at the Horse Show yesterday.

FRIEDMANN SERUM BEATEN BY DEATH

Oklahoma Man Who Took Treatment Drops Dead on Street. Post-Mortem.

BERLIN, May 10.—The Berlin correspondent of The Sunday American has obtained a copy of the official report of a post-mortem on a Friedmann patient, John McCluky, of Oklahoma, who died in Berlin on February 14.

McClusky, who was 32 years old, fell dead in the street three weeks after he had received the injection treatment from Dr. Friedmann. He was suffering from markedly advanced pulmonary tuberculosis, with large cavities in his lungs, when he submitted himself to the treatment.

Post-Mortem Held.

The post-mortem took place at the Royal Hospital, in Berlin, under the supervision of Professor Westenhofer, head of the pathological department of that institution. Among those who participated in it was Dr. E. Avery Newton, an American physician practicing at Bad Nauheim. Dr. Newton recently returned from Belgrade, where he installed a corps of young American doctors for special service in the Servian military hospitals.

Medical men who have had access to the post-mortem report of the McClusky case say that the significant feature of it is the fact that the general tuberculosis, as distinguished from the pulmonary affection of the patient, was of very recent origin.

The report sets forth that McClusky received an injection in the left gluteal muscle. His lungs were shown to contain cavities as large as hens' eggs. Death was caused by the rupture of a pea-sized aneurism of a branch of the pulmonary artery lying on the side of one of the lung cavities.

Microscopic Examination.

Microscopic examination showed that there was a pronounced tendency to healing in the lungs, but very recent acute miliary tuberculosis of the kidneys, liver and spleen and a marked catarrhal condition of the left Rosenmuller gland. In the muscle tissue at the point of injection there was young connective tissue, with many fibroblasts, lymphocytes, and leucocytes. There was also destruction of muscle with a tendency to regenerate. In one place there was a typical tubercle with necrosis of the giant cells, epitheloid cells and lymphocytes.

SUPPOSED TITANIC VICTIM WRITES RELATIVES LETTER

POTTSTOWN, PA., May 10.—Charles Mayor, a former Pottstown business man, who has been mourned for dead for more than a year by his relatives because they thought he had perished on the Titanic, pleasantly surprised them when they received a letter from him saying that he is well. He is now in business at Mulberry, Va., and does not explain why he maintained silence for so long.

Mayor was in England about the time the Titanic sailed, and as a man named "Mayor" was reported among the lost, his relatives believed it was he.

BRITAIN'S STAND DELIGHTS JAPAN

Yellow Nation Expects Preferential Treatment With England on Present Dispute.

Continued From Page 1.

amends or submit the matter to arbitration.

Expects Preferential Treatment.

Japan has purposely made her case so that it will be parallel to that of Great Britain, and has put the State Department in the attitude of having to treat with the two countries alike. In other words, if the administration should agree to submit the British case to arbitration, Japan will contend that he same rule should apply to the Japanese protest. The acts of the administration have encouraged the Japanese Government to believe that it will get preferential treatment.

That preferential treatment is clearly foreshadowed by the telegrams which President Wilson has sent to Governor Johnson of California, and the efforts of Secretary Bryan prove to the State of California that it was actually violating the treaty with Japan.

English Spirit Is Different.

No one in Washington believes that Great Britain will force an issue with the Unted States in the same spirit that appears to animate the Japanese Government.

The trouble with Japan is therefore regarded as of more interest and fraught with dangerous consequences.

Still, there is no patriotic arousement to the necessity for an amola navy.

CONTROL OF DRUNKENNESS URGED BY GOVERNOR FOSS

BOSTON, May 10.—Declaring Massachusetts is making no progress toward the control of drunkenness, Governor Foss, in a special message to the Legislature, asks for the appointment of a commission to investigate the evil. The commission would take full charge of every case of public instruction and would also offer to the habitual drunkard an asylum for an indefinite period, where he may be protected against his own weakness and engaged in wholesome employment.

"Under our present system," the Governor says, "the same person may be committed from 40 to 50 times to the same institution for being intoxicated. In such instance punishment falls not upon the man himself, but upon his family."

FORMER WIFE SUES GYPSY VIOLINIST FOR BIG LOANS

NEW YORK, May 10.—Janezi Rigo, gypsy violinist, is being sued for $100,000 by Princess DeChimay, formerly Clara Ward, of Detroit, Mich. Rigo says the amount involved represents sums loaned him by the princess during the two years they lived together. He said the princess had been trying for some time to get him to leave the present Mrs. Rigo.

When served with the papers, Rigo was at home with his last wife, who was Kitty Emerson, wife of Caspar Emerson, Jr., the artist.

"Ancestors"

They were rich. He was an engaging youth—she was pretty as a picture. Happiness, in their vocabulary, was only another word for pleasure. They thought they loved each other. And so they were married.

Every married couple, and every couple about to be married, should read this intense story of real life, by

Gouverneur Morris

Illustrated by

James Montgomery Flagg

Harry and Margaret thought they had everything that makes for happiness in life. London, Paris, Rome, Vienna knew them; their swift cars flung the miles away; the smoke of their yacht lay low along the horizon. Then, as though some evil spirit had thrust between them the thin edge of a gigantic wedge, and day by day were relentlessly driving it home—something forced them gradually apart.

Their married life is being lived today, and will be lived countless times again, by many couples who make the same mistake. Read how Harry and Margaret worked out the problem for themselves and—just in time—found the key to the happiness they had missed.

In the June number of

"America's Greatest Magazine"

Now on the news-stands 15c a copy



Cosmopolitan Magazine

DICTAGRAPH TAKEN AWAY FROM BURNS

Detective and Inventor Have a Squabble Over Price To Be Paid for Its Use.

MOVIES FIGURE IN THE CASE

Film for Which Sleuth Had Posed About To Be Altered When Law Interfered.

NEW YORK, May 10.—William J. Burns, the detective, and the dictagraph, the deadly little eavesdropping instrument that has won him fame in the last three years in connection with the McNamara case and the Columbus, Atlantic City, Detroit, West Virginia and other notable graft cases, have parted company. K. M. Turner, inventor of the instrument, has called in all dictagraphs leased by him and in use by the Burns operatives in the field. Frank H. Smiley, Arthur Bailey, E. S. Reed and David Barry, the four Burns operatives who used the dictagraph in the Columbus, Atlantic City and Detroit cases and who, as pseudo lobbyists, worked up these cases to a successful finish, have likewise bidden good-bye to their former chief.

The action of Mr. Turner in cutting loose from Burns is the culmination of a year's misunderstanding with the detective. Burns, it is charged, tried to dictate who should be permitted to use the instrument and objected to paying the same rental for it as was charged to other agencies that had it in use. He argued that he was entitled to a special price and should have other substantial concessions that would give him an advantage over other detective and secret service organizations.

Dictagraph Worth Money.

In view of the prosperity that came to the W. J. Burns agency following the series of successful cases in which the dictagraph figured, Turner said he could see no reason why the dictagraph concern should not get something more substantial than glory out of it. He said he had to eat and wear clothes as well as Burns. If the dictagraph could so largely increase the revenues of a man who used it in building up and clinching cases that brought in their train a multitude of other cases, the inventor protested that the beneficiary should be willing to pay for the instrument what others were obliged to pay for it.

Turner now says he made a mistake in presenting Burns with several dictagraphs and giving him a number of others at the actual manufacturing cost following the Columbus graft case. This, the inventor declares, made Burns think he should continue to get them at cost. When Turner insisted that he was entitled to more than an epitaph or a niche in "Who's Who" for his years of patient labor and his thousands of dollars of expense in experimental work in developing the dictagraph, Burns is said to have told the inventor that the dictagraph owed him a million dollars. Turner retorted that he could not see it, that the boot was on the other foot, that to date the only one who was on the road to getting the million from the use of the instrument was Burns.

Owed Burns a Million.

This was a little less than a year ago. At their subsequent meeting Burns, it is said, continued to tell Turner that "he owed him a million dollars." Turner, nettled by this, replied that Burns could search him, that whatever money the dictagraph had earned had been made without thanks to Burns and independently of him on its merits and that Burns had contributed little to it.

The breach now widened and Turner insisted upon placing Burns on the same footing as other detective agencies regarding the rental of instruments. This led to some sharp correspondence between them and frequent letters jacking up the detective about payments for dictagraphs his men were using.

Burns and Turner thus began to drift apart, although the Burns Agency continued to send for additional dictagraphs as it needed them in cases.

Turner interested other agencies in the dictagraph, and its use in important cases by them, it is believed, annoyed Burns. Realizing that the breach between him and Turner was growing wider, the detective sought for some other device to take the place of the dictagraph in the event of Turner's taking away from him the instruments he was using. He tried the telegraphone, a device made by Pulson, for recording the voice on a wire spool. While the wire would take the impressions of the sound vibrations made by the voice, it was so weak that it was of no value for the purpose employed, and he gave it up. Then Burns called at Menlo Park to see Edison to interest him in perfecting a device, but Edison was immersed in an important problem behind closed doors in his laboratory and could not be disturbed.

Open Break Occurred.

Before the final break came one of the large film companies had prepared an elaborate moving picture in three reels entitled "The Land Swindlers," in which Burns himself had posed as the detective. In this picture Burns used the dictagraph to trap the lobbyists engaged in the swindle. Among other features the film contained a scene purporting to show Senator Gordan exposing the swindlers in a speech in Congress at Washington. The dictagraph showed conspicuously in the pictures. Half a million circulars illustrating and describing the film were printed for advance distribution in the moving picture theaters of the country. These circulars also showed the dictagraph and the text matter referred to its employment in trapping the schemers.

As soon as Turner withdrew the dictagraphs from Burns the detective had the film company print new circulars, substituting the name of the microphone device for the dictagraph and a fixed picture was inserted in the reels showing him holding the microphone in his hand.

Would Destroy Reel.

The dictagraph shown in the reels could not be eliminated without destroying the entire film, which is said to have cost $15,000. This the film company was unwilling to do. By inserting the single fixed picture of the microphone with its name inscribed underneath the picture the mutilation of the whole film was thought to be unnecessary. The change from the dictagraph to the microphone could be accomplished so far as the audience was concerned with it.

Turner learned of the plan and through his counsel, Leventritt, Cook & Nathan, of this city, threatened the film company with an injunction. Counsel for the film company held a conference with Turner's lawyers on the day the films were released at the Broadway, Savoy and Herald Square Theaters, in this city, and fought it out. Turner accused the film company of lending itself to a deception on the public to please Burns. He showed original copies of the illustrated circulars, in the photographs and text of which the use of the dictagraph was emphasized, and then showed copies of the altered version of the circulars, in which, while the same pictures displaying the dictagraph were employed, the name of the microphone was substituted for that of the dictagraph.

Fixed Picture Removed.

Counsel for the film company ordered the removal of the fixed picture of the microphone inserted at Burns' request and the elimination of all reference to any instrument but the dictagraph. The pictures now being displayed have thus been changed back to the original form. Thus in the first scrimmage Turner won hands down.

"Our relations with Mr. Burns," said Mr. Turner, who is president of the General Acoustic Company of this city, yesterday, "were very amicable until we began to ask and press him to allow the dictagraph to make a living out of the work it was doing for him. He became obsessed with the idea that it was sufficient remuneration for us to be able to say that William J. Burns was using the instrument. In other words, Burns was to make whatever charges he felt proper to his clients for the use of this instrument in their cases and to get the benefit of the enormous increase in profitable business it brought to his agency, while we were getting practically nothing but sweet praise."

$50,000 FEET—

Mlle. Napierkowska, the famous dancer and the equally noted pedal extremities which she has insured for that sum are shown to advantage here. When Mlle. Napierkowska took the precaution to guard against accident to the members which make her living on the stage she but followed a recent vogue which has prompted European actresses to insure eyes, hair, shoulders, or whatever portion of their make-up plays the greatest part in adding to their charm on the stage.



Parisian Dancer Does Not Like Us

Napierkowska, Soured by Her Arrest, Attacks People of United States.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Napierkowska, the Paris dancer, who has just returned from America, has made some very plain remarks on the subject of Americans. "Really, I have not brought away a single pleasant memory from the United States," she says. "What a narrow minded people they are—how utterly impervious to any beautiful impression! I cannot understand how any one can sincerely admire them or their customs, or their towns without any monuments or trees, and hardly any museums.

"They are hardly civilized. They jostle you in the street without apologizing. Any charming or stylish object one sees over there invariably comes from Europe. They have not the slightest feeling of elegance of any sort. In fact, I am completely disillusioned about them."

La Napierkowska complains bitterly of her prosecution on a charge of indecency, saying that the dance for which she was marched off to the courts like any ordinary criminal in New York had previously been given by her in several smaller cities without the slightest objection.

The judge, who had the intelligence to have her released, is, she says, the only exception which proves the rule of general barbarism in the United States.

CHILDREN FORGETTING GAMES, SAYS EXPERT

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—Children of the present generation are forgetting how to play in spite of the superior opportunities afforded them for healthful amusement, was the assertion of Charles F. Weller, of the playgrounds and Recreation Association of America, in an address here.

Mr. Weller's conviction was based on data gathered by an agent of the association sent to Richmond, Va., Milwaukee, Wis., and aKnsas City, Mo., to ascertain how children of all classes spent their time after school hours. These cities were chosen because of their uniform size and population.

TO END JEALOUSY IN ARMY AND NAVY

Garrison and Daniels Are Ironing Out Sore Spots in Their Departments.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—No two cabinet members have harder positions to fill than the officials who hold the portfolios of War and Navy.

Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels and Secretary of War Lindley M. Garrison have fallen heir not only to all the routine business of their departments, but to the score of petty prejudices and dislikes which have existed in the army and navy from time immemorial.

In the navy, for instance, there always is the feeling that the officer who occupies a "desk job" at Washington is liable to get more credit than his brother officer in command of a ship at sea. The officer who is near the secretary is liable to develop more influence than the commander who is away from the seat of government.

Hence, when Secretary Daniels issued his new order, making sea duty a paramount consideration to promotion, there was a cheer of joy from the naval officers who had seen sea service and who believed that at last they had come into their own. This order, however, followed by the removal from the position as chief of navigation of Commander Andrews, has caused the officers who formerly held "deck jobs" to fear the worst.

Secretary Daniels has taken sides actively with the sea officers against the "desk" officers. But Secretary Garrison has thus far succeeded in preventing himself from becoming a partisan in the line-staff feud of the army. He had indicated thus far that he may be the man to bring the factions together and do away with the enmity that found its outcropping at the last session of Congress when Adjutant-General Ainsworth was retired and Representative Hay, of Virginia, tried to force Major-General Wood from his position as chief of staff.

Should he bring the officers of the line and the officers of the general staff together in peace and harmony, he will have done a greater service for his country than had he won a dozen battles.

One fact indicates that he is trying hard. A few days after he came into office Representative Hay, chairman of the House Military Affairs Committee and a sworn enemy of General Wood, called at the War Department.

Previously Secretary Garrison had retained General Wood as chief of staff and had had several conferences with him. When Representative Hay called he and the secretary had a nice long talk, and after a while the secretary called in the newspaper men.

"Mr. Hay and I agree on all subjects pertaining to this department in a general way," said Secretary Garrison.

Mr. Hay nodded assent.

"Is that not so?" the secretary asked Mr. Hay.

"It is so," said Mr. Hay.

CINCINNATI JUDGE SAYS TIPS SHOULD NOT BE GIVEN

CINCINNATI, May 10.—"Do not tip any one. It is decidedly un-American to tip any one who gets paid for what he does. I hope that neither you nor any one else will tip a public servant."

With this advice, Judge Fricke dismissed Mrs. Louisa Smith, who was arraigned on a charge of failing to have a garbage can covered. She was cited to appear in court by Mounted Patrolman Rason. Mrs. Smith said that the collectors of garbage were rough in their handling of the can and lid, and that they threw the lid to all parts of the yard. She said that three weeks ago she found the cover of the can lying in the car tracks twisted out of shape.

"Besides, Judge, I do not tip anybody, either."

This remark drew the statement from the Judge. However, he will help the police to enforce the covered garbage can ordinance.

BABY CLOTHES HIDE DOG RIDING ON STREET CARS

ST. PAUL, May 10.—Candy, a full-blooded, "high-brow" Boston terrier, aided and abetted by his mistress, Mrs. Ada Gregory, has hit upon a plan of evading the street car company's rules against carrying dogs on the cars.

Mrs. Gregory figured out a way to get the dog to a photographer to get his picture taken. Baby clothes were procured, and Candy was soon all "dolled out" in the latest of infant finery, even to long lace petticoats and a knit cap. Then with Candy in her arms she got on the car.

The trip was completed with the dog still wrapped in infant attire. When the picture had been taken the return trip was made the same way.

GOVERNMENT PLANS TO USE "MOVING PICTURES"

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Moving pictures are to show what the Department of Commerce is doing for the people of the United States.

Secretary Redfield decided to-day that such a system of education would be of great value both to his department and to those interested in its work. He appointed a committee to confer with a New York moving picture concern.

PITTSBURG MUSICIANS PUT BAN ON RAGTIME

PITTSBURG, May 10.—Goodby "rag;" welcome Straus in Pittsburg!

Between acts at the playhouse or as the diners chat in the cafes and restaurants and even when the light fantastic is tripped "ragtime" will be a relic of the past in this city.

This remarkable evolution in the music world of Pittsburg is all due to the untiring efforts of J. Vick O'Brien, instructor of music in the Carnegie School of Technology, who by untiring efforts at last has secured the agreement of practically all the orchestra leaders in the city to forever eschew the "brain storm" in music and play the compositions of the masters and the near-great.

12 HALF-FARE TICKETS TRANSPORT MAN'S FAMILY

COLUMBUS, OHIO, May 10.—"Give me four full fare and twelve half fare tickets to St. Louis," said a man in the Union Station. The ticket seller looked over the man's shoulder and saw twelve children, none of whom was over eight years old. The purchaser was Daniel N. Welter, an iron worker, of Sharon, Pa.

FOUR JAYHAWKERS OF '49 STILL ALIVE MEET AT REUNION

At Gathering Just Held in California Col. Colton Tells of Horrors of Death Valley March.

DENVER, COL., May 10.—Only four of the "Jayhawkers of '49," a large party of gold seekers, whose sufferings on the trail to California thrilled the country in the days of the great gold rush, are living to-day.

These four held a reunion in California the other day, not far from the scene of their rescue, when they staggered out of Death Valley, mere shadows of the trackless desert there months before. Colonel John B. Colton, whose home is in Galesburg, Ill., but who has extensive property interests in the West, and who always attends the reunions of the "Jayhawkers of '49," gave some interesting facts concerning this most disastrous of Western pilgrimages here the other day.

The members of the party were called Jayhawkers because so many of them were from Kansas. Colonel Colton and the Illinois delegation started from Galesburg on April 1, 1849, headed for the California gold fields. The Galesburg party had an eight-ox team, and left to the tolling of the church bell. A few months later, while wandering about Death Valley, with little hope of escape, some of the members of the party said they could still hear that bell ringing. The party made the journey to Omaha and westward along the main highway of the gold seekers, the Platte River.

Left Salt Lake.

On the advice of the celebrated trapper, Jim Bridger, the party left Salt Lake and travelled due South to what was known as Little Salt Lake, where other large parties were met. It was decided to depart from the travelled trail and strike due West to the head of the San Joaquin River, instead of going the roundabout way via Los Angeles.

A larger part of the party agreed to take the short cut, and 110 wagons started westward from Little Salt Lake. After a few days of travel the party came to a seemingly endless gorge about 2,000 feet deep, whose walls were about perpendicular.

From this point the party entered a trackless waste. Few, if any, white men had penetrated Death Valley at that time. The existence of such a place was known only in Indian tradition. Soon the Jayhawkers came face to face with horrors of which they had never dreamed. Days and nights of toiling across the dazzling sands brought no relief in the form of water. Occasionally the party would come upon some alkaline water hole, but the cattle were dropping fast owing to thirst.

Horror Never Forgotten.

"The horror of those days and nights in Death Valley will never be forgotten by any of those who went through it all," said Colonel Colton, who, as historian of the "Jayhawkers of '49," has collected many volumes of personal reminiscences of the survivors. "I weighed more than 150 pounds when I began that trip and weighed sixty pounds when I was rescued. The others had lost flesh in proportion. We were poisoned by alkali, and many of us became delirious. Four men died. Two dropped by the wayside and gave up the struggle. A third, an unknown Frenchman, became crazed from thirst and wandered off into the desert and was never seen again. The fourth man died after we had stumbled upon the headwaters of the Rio Santa Clara.

"There was a woman with us, and she bore up better than most of the men. We called her 'the little woman,' and we call her so to-day, for she is still living. She is Mrs. Juliette Brier, of San Jose, Cal., and she remembers the events of sixty-four years ago as if they had happened yesterday. How she ever lived through those three months of suffering none of us was ever able to figure out, but she kept her courage when the bravery of most of the men was at a low ebb.

Reach Fertile Valley.

"On February 4, Tom Shannon and myself, who were slightly in the lead, came upon a fertile valley, where thousands of cattle were grazing under the care of vaqueros. We saw a gleam of red through the trees, which proved to be the roof of a great ranch house. We had come upon the estate of Senor del Valle, known as the Ranch San Francisquito, a cattle ranch some eleven leagues square.

The vaqueros looked at us in amazement as we staggered toward them. We looked like so many walking skeletons. There were thirty-six of us left in the party, and we were all given every care and attention by the kind-hearted proprietor of the ranch. For two weeks we remained there, until we gained sufficient strength to proceed onward. Every year I have made it a practice to visit this ranch."

Colonel Colton, though well in his eighties, is strong and vigorous. He remained in the West and won a fortune there, and became acquainted with many of the characters famous in frontier history.

The first reunion of the "Jayhawkers of '49" was held in 1872 at the home of Colonel Colton in Galesburg. The last one was held at the home of Mrs. Brier in San Jose. The other living members of the "Jayhawkers" of the gold trail are L. Dow Stephens, of San Jose, and John Groscup, who lives about forty miles from that place.

PRE-HISTORIC RACE MADE ITS HOME ON MID-PACIFIC ISLE

Ancient Altars Found on Spot 400 Miles Northwest of Honolulu by Scientist.

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—On a lonely little volcanic island but a half-miles wide, which rises out of the Pacific 400 miles northwest of Honolulu, there once lived a race of prehistoric men, who have left behind them evidences of a fantastic form of religious worship entirely unlike that of the natives of any of the other Pacific islands.

This is one of the remarkable facts brought back by George Willetts, field naturalist of the Bureau of Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture from a Government scientific expedition to the chain of small islands extending between Honolulu and Midway Island, the relay station of the Pacific cable.

The island which shows signs of former human habitation is known as Necker Island. It is formed entirely of volcanic rock, and is no larger than a few good-sized city blocks, being less than three-quarters of a mile across at its widest point.

Almost Inaccessible.

Owing to the peculiar structure of the island, rising, as it does, 300 feet from the surface of the sea, with sheer cliffs, and surrounded by threatening coral reefs, it has been regarded as inaccessible.

Willetts succeeded in making a landing on the island by swimming from a boat. After making his way to the foot of the formidable cliffs through the rough and shark-infested sea, he pulled himself to the top over the rocks. So far as is known, Willetts is the second man who has ever been on the island within human recollection.

When the daring naturalist reached the top of the cliffs, he found, on the highest points, altars, constructed, evidently, hundreds and perhaps thousands and thousands of years ago.

There were several of these, each one placed on a rock eminence, all constructed of great slabs, hewn out of the volcanic formation of the island and built with an evident great expenditure of human labor.

The locations of these altars on the hill tops indicated that the ancient inhabitants were sun worshipers.

A few rough-hewn stone images, which have been taken from Necker Island, are entirely different from those used in the worship of the early native inhabitants of the Hawaiian Islands.

Idolatrous Gods.

The strange fact which impressed Willetts, as he observed these ancient altars, was that here on this desolate island, with nothing but the beating sea for hundreds of miles in every direction, the ancient inhabitants expended their greatest efforts in their idolatrous worship, and the principal works they left behind them were the altars which they had raised to their gods.

One of the most remarkable scientific discoveries made by the expedition was the finding of a new species of hair seal on Pearland Hermes Reef, which had never before been visited by whites.

This species of seal was, therefore, entirely unknown to the world of science. Skins and skeletons were brought back for the National Museum at Washington.

The reef where the new Hawaiian seal was discovered was so named because two ships, the Pearl and the Hermes, were wrecked there and the crews of both vessels lost.

Parts of the wreckage could be seen for many years by passing steamers, but before the Willets expedition no one had ever succeeded in making a landing on the island.

The Government expedition was in charge of Commodore Salisbury, U. S. N., retired.

RICH FATHER JAILS SON TO BREAK BAD HABITS

CHICAGO, May 10.—After twenty-four hours of revelry, Lloyd Goodrich passed a nightly recently in a police station at the request of his father, Alfonso Goodrich, a wealthy manufacturer, who hopes the experience will do his son good.

The elder Goodrich said:

"I have got my son out of trouble at least twenty-five times when he has been arrested or near arrest. I love him dearly and would give him a half interest in my business, which is worth $250,000, if he would brace up.

"All I have done has been useless, and I will see what a few weeks in the workhouse will accomplish."

FEE SYSTEM EVIL AS LICENSING OF BURGLARS

CHICAGO, May 10.—Henry Neil, father of the mothers' pension bill, and who was lately elected a justice of the peace in Oak Park township, announces that he would serve without fees and would introduce Christion methods into the work.

"I accepted this office with the intention of abolishing the entire system of judicial fees," said Mr. Neil. "The system is as evil as would be the licensing of burglars."

Mr. Neil has written letters to all the ministers in Oak Park township asking their advice on what should be the Christian attitude of a justice of the peace toward existing laws and customs.

VETERAN "JACK TARS" ARE NEEDED FOR CENTENNIAL

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Secretary Daniels announced to-day that his service is greatly in need of veteran "jack tars" who are familiar with the technical details of the almost forgotten art of rigging sailing vessels.

The services of these ancient mariners are needed in order that the brig Niagara, recently raised from the bottom of Lake Erie, may be rigged properly for the centennial celebration of the batle of Lake Erie.

It is the desire to have the vessel, which was Perry's flagship, rigged as nearly as possible as she was when the valiant commodore trod her decks.

Small Boys Turn Wild Lion Loose

Actress Easily Calms Beast and Excitement in Freight Yard Subsides.

WEST ORANGE, N. J., May 10.—Mme. Lalla Selbini's lion, Pete, was loosed from a box car in the Erie freight yard here to-day by two boys who were investigating "empties." The freight yard is walled in, so the lion would not have been able to hurt any one except the boys, and they hid under the car.

Policeman Bernard Heslin stood on a wall of the yard and shot his pistol at Pete, but didn't hit him. The lion paid no attention to the shots. The two boys under the car seemed safe enough, but the wild horses of Joe Amento, whose stock yard adjoins the railroad, were wilder than had ever been thought possible.

It was Joe who came to the rescue. He used to be a cowboy. His first throw with the lasso caught the beast's shoulder. When the line slackened Joe got a half pitch around Pete's hind legs. The ex-cowboy had the lion pretty nearly where he wanted him when Mme. Selbini appeared.

While a big crowd shouted advice to which she paid no attention Mme. Selbini entered the freight yard and unsnared the lion. She patted the lion on the head, murmuring:

"What have the naughty men been doing to my poor Pete.

Together lion and actress walked back to the freight car and Pete entered it as mild as a lamb.

Kansas Coeds Yell Loudest of Any

They Also Are One-Fourth Inch Taller Than Average College Girl, and Much Stronger.

LAWRENCE, KAN., May 10.—Kansas college girls should be able to talk longer, yell louder and for a longer time than any other girl students in the United States, according to Dr. Margaret Johnston, of the department of physical education of the University of Kansas.

The Jayhawker co-ed is also taller and stronger than her Eastern sisters. The average Kansas girl is about one-fourth inch higher than the Wellesley young woman. The average weight of the girl at Wellesley is 116 pounds, at Kansas 111.

In strength and lung capacity the Kansas girl reigns alone. The average capacity of the German girl is 147 cubic inches; Oberlin girls can inhale 141.2 inches of ozone and Wellesley girls 150 cubic inches.

The Kansas girl tests 165, which is far above the average for the United States.

Arctic Race to Find John Franklin's Body

Captain Peter Bayne Says He Will Beat Discoverer of Blonde Eskimos in Reaching Goal.

SEATTLE, May 10.—Captain Peter Bayne, the explorer, announced to-day that he will head an Arctic expedition in an effort to recover the body of Sir John Franklin.

Captain Bayne claims to know the location of the explorer's body as well as the point at which a number of records were cached.

He declares that he will beat Stefanson, discoverer of the tribe of blonde Eskimos in his race to Victorialand.

WOMAN ROBBED OF PURSE WHILE KNEELING IN PRAYER

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—While at the devotional altar in St. Vibianas Cathedral this morning Miss M. Hambrose, of San Francisco, was robbed of a purse containing $37, according to the report she made to the local police to-day. Miss Hambrose's only companion in the pew was another woman, of whom, however, she is unable to give a description.

MISSING SON OF ADMIRAL IS FOUND

Man in Minnesota Insane Asylum Thought to Be George D. Ramsey, Lost for Years.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—It was suggested to-night that the mysterious patient in the Minnesota State Hospital for the Insane at Rochester, Minn., who has forgotten his identity and his past, may be George D. Ramsay, usually called "Jack," who disappeared from Washington in September, 1908. George D. Ramsay is a son of Rear Admiral Francis Munroe Ramsay, retired, and his grandfather was Martin McMahon, of New York, once Minister to Paraguay.

Members of the Ramsay family are keenly interested in the suggestion that the man in the Minnesota asylum may be their missing relative. They have found no trace of "Jack" Ramsay since he vanished in 1908, although circulars bearing his description, have been sent to every part of the county.

The description of the "man who forgot," as furnished to the Navy Department, says he is about 40 years old. This would tally with the age of "Jack" Ramsay. The height of the man at Rochester is five feet five and a half inches.

"If that is correct," said a relative of "Jack" Ramsay to-night, "then the man is not Jack. His height was five feet nine and a half inches."

Ramsay was married. His wife and three children moved to Los Angeles after he disappeared. He never saw service in the navy.

Kisses No Mark of Love's Degree

Wife Considers Osculation Unnecessary After 20 Years of Marriage. Received Many Postcards.

STEUBENVILLE, OHIO, May 10.—The evidence in the divorce suit of Andrew Smith, a wealthy farmer of Island Creek Township, against Mrs. Smith was heard before Judge C. H. Smith to-day. Smith alleged he had not been kissed in seventeen years and his wife received too many postcards from other men.

Mrs. Smith admitted she probably had not been as free with osculation as when first married, but she said she did not believe kisses indicated the degree of affection after a couple had been married many years.

About 200 postcards, some bearing printed messages, such as "I am yours" and "I'll not forget you," were offered as evidence by the husband. The wife admitted receiving the cards, but said that a printed message "did not mean anything," as a written message would.

She said Smith had received cards from women and she was "not a bit jealous." She said Smith had treated her cruelly, and added, "but I like him pretty well." They have been married twenty years.

ROAD HELPS SWITCHMAN TO FIGHT "LOAN SHARK"

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 10.—The legal force of the Missouri Pacific Railway, under orders of President B. F. Bush, have taken up the case of Dan Dugan, a switchman, in his efforts to save his wages from assignment by a Kansas City (Kan.) "loan shark."

Dugan borrowed $40 in December, 1909, to help a brother switchman pay his wife's burial expenses. Although Dugan has paid $16, the "shark" says he still owes $80.

Dugan has offered to pay the principal and a legal rate of interest, but has refused to pay a usurious rate.

Do You Want A Motor Car?

Do you want a little runabout or a big limousine, a touring car, a toy tonneau or a torpedo roadster? No matter what type of car you have in mind or what price you want to pay, you will find it in the large selection fully illustrated and described in the May issue of Motor, The National Magazine of Motoring.

The May issue of Motor is the Buyers' Number. It is indispensable to owners and prospective buyers of motor cars, accessories and equipment of all sorts. Practically every product of merit in the motoring world is advertised in this issue.

If you want to get the car and the equipment best suited to your particular use, study May Motor. It will give you the most concise and comprehensive review of the market to be had. Motor is a continuous automobile show—a catalogue library—a buyers' reference volume from which you can select every article you need.

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LOVE PLAYS BIG PART

Regular Wears His Heart on His Sleeve and Wants Sweetheart Badly.

Confronted, as are military officials everywhere, with the problem of how to decrease desertions and to foster contentment among the soldiers, the authorities at Fort McPherson, Atlanta's suburban army post, think they have solved it to some degree. Dances and moving picture shows are their most powerful weapons in the fight against discontent.

Colonel John T. Van Orsdale and Chaplain Henry L. Durrant have worked together in the introduction of interesting innovations by which they hope to hold the heart and interest of the enlisted men. The plan, as outlined yesterday by the chaplain, tells the story of a great trust put in the efficacy of wholesome amusement as the best antidote against dissatisfaction and restlessness.

"We encourage these things to overcome the great loneliness and restlessness that affects the soldier," said the chaplain. "He is essentially a wanderer, and grows tired of surroundings without change."

He told of other phases of the plan. An enlisted men's club has been established. A library of fiction is offered, without cost, to the soldier for his reading. The weekly dances and the picture shows three times a week are only part of a big scheme to hold the men. Boxing, baseball games, vaudeville shows, all are encouraged.

The dances, the chaplain explained, are extremely popular, offering to the soldiers that companionship with girls, for which there is a peculiar yearning in the hearts of all soldiers.

Petticoat World.

"Pretty much their whole world revolves around the 'petticoats,' as they call the girls," he said. "As with sailors, so with soldiers. On the street they are honestly excited by the sight of a pretty girl. It may be due to the fact that he is kept eternally with hundreds of other men, but for some reason the soldier man is keenly susceptible to feminine charms."

The soldier's girl is as much a type as the soldier himself, Mr. Durrant said. And, according to his analysis, here she is, the composite sweetheart of Fort McPherson:

She is honest and sincere with her soldier lover, and demands sincerity in return. The soldier always tells the truth about himself to her.

She is ladylike and proper enough, and yet she has no mock modesty. This is her sincerity again. She comes out to see him, and is not ashamed to admit it.

She is a good fellow. She understands. She knows that he has not all the money in the world, with his $15 a month, and consequently does not demand anything of him. She even is ready to lend him money, if he wants it.

Fond of Simple Things.

She is fond of the simple things—likes to stroll a-field, to pick flowers, to watch the Sunday afternoon baseball games, sitting on the grass like a good comrade, and candidly yelling for her favorites. This, with her, is preferable to picture shows.

And then, of course, she is pretty, in varying degrees.

Mr. Durrant explained why the men sometimes desert. There are times when to this big-hearted fellow there comes an acute loneliness and restlessness. The world of men is too much with him. He longs for the streets and the sight and companionship of girls, even more than is afforded him by the free discipline at the fort.

Loneliness and restlessness are the biggest factors.

The chaplain was hearty in his endorsement of the plan of the War Department whereby a regiment is kept in a post only a short time.

Old Plan Unbearable.

"Under the old plan, with ten or twelve years' stay in one place, probably, army life became unbearable to many men," he said. "There were desertions. Many men did not reenlist at the expiration of their terms. Now, with the change of scene, it is somewhat different, and the life more to be desired."

The chaplain's whole analysis of the pleasures and the behavior of the enlisted man tended to an analysis of the soldier himself. The picture which he drew of the soldier in the Atlanta post is that of a type. And it is:

He is very much of a boy, "crazy" about the girls, and in love with love. His heart is on his sleeve.

He is fond of the simple pleasures—the stroll afield, the baseball game, the moving picture, dancing.

He is of the stripe that makes heroes, full of a buoyant enthusiasm and patriotism, ready to cry at "taps" and to cheer at the sight of a waving flag.

He likes the melodramatic spice of life, and is always looking for it. He is a wanderer, and in his wanderings he looks for romance.

He gambles, and usually he drinks. Again he is the boy, because the temptations are very attractive to him.

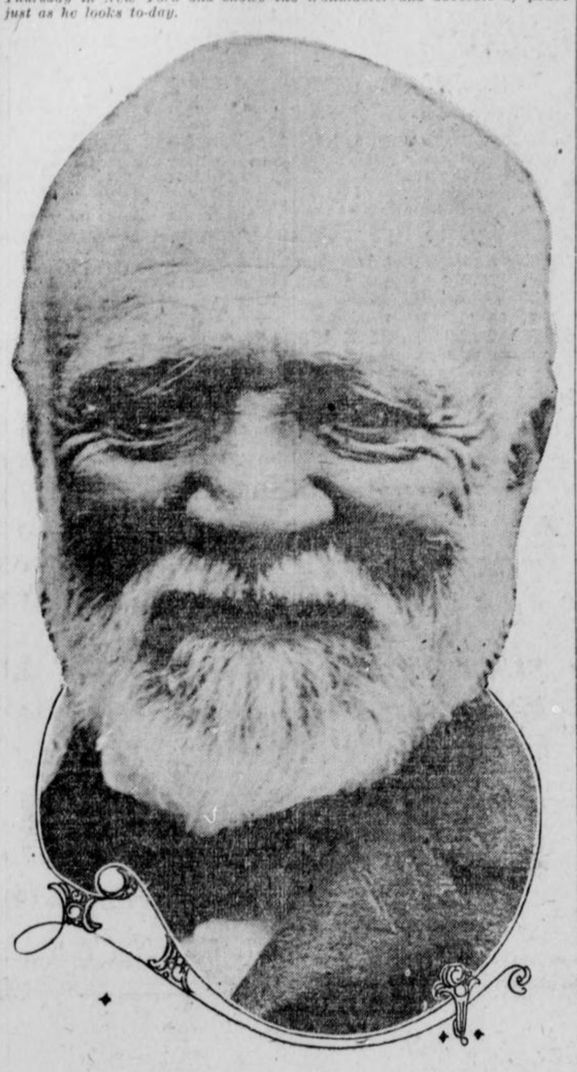
But with it all, he is very much of a man, because, you know, "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring."

CARNEGIE A CITIZEN?

NO, Declares a Suffragette

YES, Answers His Secretary

Latest picture of Andrew Carnegie. This photograph was taken Thursday in New York and shows the ironmaster and advocate of peace just as he looks to-day.



Woman Points to Fact That Laird of Skibo is Registered as a Voter in Scotland.

Miss Mae Scott-Troy, a San Francisco suffragette, has questioned Andrew Carnegie's claim to United States citizenship and in a pointed question makes the following demand of the Laird of Skibo:

"What right have you to pose as an American citizen when you are registered as a voter in the parish of Dornoch, in the County of Sutherland, Scotland? You are voter No. 11 on the official list received by me to-day from the Sheriff of the county. Why did King Edward offer you a dukedom?"

Mr. Carnegie is described on the voting list as "A gentleman. Place of abode, Skibo Castle."

In answer Mr. Carnegie's secretary, James Bertram, makes the following reply:

"Mr. Carnegie is an American citizen. He became so without naturalization because he came here when he was 11 years of age, and his father was naturalized before he became of age. If he is registered as a voter in Scotland he had nothing to do with it personally. He is a property owner there and his name probably appears on their registry list in connection with that fact. He could not vote in that country because he is an alien there.

Baseball League Aids Church Work

Sunday School Attendance and Conduct of Boys Riased by Standard of Teams.

PRATT, KANS., May 10.—The churches of Pratt have joined in a baseball league season of fifteen games. Each Sunday School, representing its church, has charge of its individual team. As a result there are more young men attending Sunday School now than ever before and the collections have increased.

Last Sunday the following combination was carried by the various baseball fans and players: A Bible, a quarterly and a 1913 baseball guide.

The contract which all the players must sign, stipulates that the player cannot use tobacco, swear or flirt and must attend Sunday School at least three Sundays out of each month.

At one of the churches, so a player says, the lesson was cut short last Sunday and the question ably discussed as to whether a pitcher could legalyy make a balk while standing outside of his box.

WOMEN THREATEN STRIKE UNLESS MICE ARE BARRED

ST. CLAIREVILLE, O., May 10.—The proverbial dislike all women have for rodents, even the smallest of the species, is responsible for a threatened strike among the women clerks in the Belmont County court house.

The edict issued to the officials is: "No mice in the building, or we quit."

In addition there has been a marked falling off in the business of the marriage license bureau, which is located in the court house. The building has been so infested with mice that many a bride-to-be has refused to enter the building, even to aid her husband-to-be to obtain a marriage license.

The officials in this department have indorsed the strike of the women and hope to rid the court house of mice.

Operation Asked To Prevent Crime

Kansas City Prisoner Believes Pressure on Brain Responsible for His Misdeeds.

KANSAS CITY, May 10.—Harry Morris, 22 years old, held in the County Jail charged with a crime, pleaded in a letter to a local paper for an operation on his head to cure him of his criminal tendencies.

Morris is to have his chance. Judge Ralph Latshaw said he would order the prisoner sent to the General Hospital if anything could be done for him there. Dr. R. E. Gatelaw, superintendent of the hospital, said Morris would be put under the care of the surgeons of the institution. An X-ray of the man's head will be made, and if the photographs show any pressure on the brain the skull will be raised.

In his letter, Morris said: "I want some doctor to take enough interest to perform an operation on my head, as I think I have what physicians term a 'skull pressure on the brain.' I was hit on the head with a brick when I was sixteen years old, and since then have been leading a life of crime and wickedness."

GIRL OF SEVENTEEN IS CONVICTED OF ROBBERY

CHICO, CAL., May 10.—Myrtle Collins, the 17-year-old girl charged with having robbed a companion in an automobile at the point of a revolver, and who was brought here from Oakland, pleaded guilty before the Juvenile Court.

She stole a revolver from Chauffeur William Lansdale while riding with him, and used it to take $15 away from him. She said she walked seven miles to Durant and there boarded a train for Oakland.

She is said to be the sister of a notorious highwayman who escaped from the Oregon penitentiary some time ago.

JAPS CONTRACT FOR THREE NEW DREADNOUGHTS

Each Will Be 30,500-Ton Type and Sister Ships to the Fuso, Now Building.

ARMORED TO MAIN DECK

Speed of Vessels to Be 27 Knots an Hour Faster Than Any of Our Warships.

TOKIO, JAPAN, May 10.—The Navy Department has contracted for three battleships of 30,500 tons each, to be built in Japan.

They will be sister ships to the Fuso, now building in the naval dockyards at Kure.

Squadron of Four.

When completed the new Japanese battleships will comprise a homogeneous squadron of four, of which the Fuso, now under construction at Kure, will be launched in the latter part of this year.

They will be, it is understood, enlarged and improved editions of the Hiyei class, which goes into commission next fall. The Hiyei class ships carry eight 13.5-inch guns, but the new ships, it is believed, will carry ten of the same caliber. They will be arranged in five two-gun turrets on the fore-and-aft line, so as to be trained on either broadside, and the second and the fourth turret will be raised above the first and the fifth so as to give a deadahead and deadastern fire of four guns. This arrangement of the turret guns was first introduced in the American battleships South Carolina and Michigan, and proved such a success that it has been almost universally copied by foreign nations.

Heavy Armor Belt.

Very little is definitely known of the Fuso, but it is supposed that her armor, in accordance with the Japanese practice since the Russian War, will consist of a moderately heavy belt, probably ten inches thick, extending over nearly her entire length, and carried clear up to the main deck.

The ship is designed, according to report, for a speed of twenty-seven knots. This would make her faster than any ship of the American navy except a few torpedoboat destroyers.

Chicago Baby Scholar to Study in Rome

Janet Urie, Daughter of Roosevelt's Former Physician, to Enter Montessori School in Italy.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Little Janet Urie, who is two years old, and until recently a resident of Hull House, has sailed for Europe to study in Rome. She is to have the most modern training that it is possible for the daughter of progressive parents to have.

Miss Janet already can lisp in three languages, and when next she sees her Chicago friends they expect that she will talk Italian fluently.

Little Janet is the daughter of Dr. John Francis Urie, former assistant Surgeon General in the United States Navy, and private physician to Theodore Roosevelt when the latter was President. Her mother is the daughter of William Dudley Foulke, author, sociologist and progressive leader. She is herself a woman of remarkable attainments and will take a course of training for educating her daughter under the direct supervision of Mme. Montessori in Rome.

The aim of the parents is to give their daughter the proper start toward becoming the most modern and scientifically brought up Twentieth Century woman. Both parents accompanied Miss Janet when she sailed.

The Urie family expects to live in Rome for at least a year, and probably longer. If Miss Janet has not in that time mastered all the fine points in the Montessori methods of training, her mother expects to have become sufficiently skilled to continue the work in Chicago.

DENNIS TOO FUNNY TO BE GOOD NAME FOR CITY

DENNIS, KAN., May 10.—This town has been trying to struggle along under the handicap of its name for more than 30 years, but it hardly has grown in all that time.

Now a new generation of hustlers has come along, and they have decided that the only way to get the town anywhere is to change its name. Rivals have always poked fun at the twin, saying, "Oh, it's name is Dennis!" This has always been good for a laugh, but it won't be any longer.

Signers for the necessary petitions are now being obtained, and as soon as the petitions are ready they will be sent to the Legislature.

The townspeople, who favor the name Fairfield, believe the change will be made.

LABOR UNIONS ASKED TO RAISE FUND FOR DARROW

CHICAGO, May 10.—Clarence S. Darrow surprised the Chicago Federation of Labor to-day by walking in and taking a seat. He was given a rousing reception and addressed the Federation on the child labor question. Later it developed that Darrow's fortune of $150,000 had been swallowed up in his two trials.

A letter was read from President Charles H. Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners calling on all union labor organizations to subscribe to a fund to assist Darrow in his third trial. This move was indorsed by the Federation and collections will be made. The trial is set for June 16.

Letter Travels 3 Miles in 20 Years

Missive Long Overdue Is Finally Delivered in San Francisco. Mailed in Oakland.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—A letter which was posted in Oakland 20 years ago was delivered the other day at the office of the San Francisco Board of Education. "Found in box by carrier" was written on it, to explain why it had lain so long neglected.

The envelope contained a card announcing the marriage of Joseph B. Travis and Nellie C. Wallace, on Thursday, May 18, 1893, at the California College in Oakland, and stating that they would be at home in Tulare, Cal., after May 23.

It was addressed to Mme. Louise Humphrey-Smith, teacher of elocution, San Francisco. On the envelope was a stamp of the Columbian Exposition issue, commemorating the World's Fair at Caicago.

The San Francisco postmark of May 23, 1893, was on it, indicating that it was received on this side of the bay. Apparently it was sent back to Oakland, the Oakland stamp of May, 1893, and also of April, 1913, being on it. It has been sent to the Board of Education with the idea that Mme. Humphrey-Smith, being designated as a teacher, can be reached in this way if still living.

Home Run Hits Horse and Man; Wins in 9th

Wagon Is Wrecked, but Driver With Sore Head Grins at Victory—Being a Baseball Fan.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A home run batted out by a Paterson, N. J., high school boy in a vacant lot won the game for his team in the ninth inning yesterday.

The ball went into the street and struck Andrew Van Ninwegen, of 57 Clinton Street, a baker, who was driving by. It hit his head and caromed off upon the back of his horse.

The horse ran away, the baker fell from his seat, and his wagon was wrecked.

The baker, a baseball fan, was unable to find who had knocked the ball, and didn't care when he learned it had been a home run that won the game.

MOURNED FOR DEAD MAN COMES HOME; SISTER FAINTS

SACRAMENTO, May 10.—R. S. Kies, formerly of this city, arrived here from Nogales, having been employed near Madero, in the State of Chihuahua in Mexico, for several years by the Madero Lumber Company as a night rider. He was reported to have been killed in the Mexican rebellion, and when he walked into the presence of his sister, Mrs. Charles Gaylord, she nearly fainted. Kies said that he had been shot three times and knifed once during the Madero rebellion.

SCARED BURGLAR LEAVES QUICKLY

Stranger in Strange Land Enters House Next to His After Night of Pleasure.

DENVER, May 10.—When Miss Minnie O'Connell, just out of high school, awoke in the night and discovered a man in her room she did not scream. On her bureau was a beautiful new toilet set that she had just received for her birthday. She was positive that the strange man was a burglar who had come to steal that new toilet set, and she decided that she would lie very quiet and get a good look at him, so she could identify him and have him arrested, and thus have her birthday gift restored.

In the meantime the man was experiencing equally strange sensations, but he was not so calm as was the young lady. In fact, when he struck a match and discovered that he was not in his own room, but had intruded upon the slumbers of a strange young lady, he precipitately removed himself, together with coat and hat and vest, of which he had divested himself before he discovered his surroundings. Very softly he sneaked out, just in time to avoid discovery by Mr. and Mrs. O'Connell, who had been aroused by the noise.

When Miss O'Connell hysterically told her parents that she had been disturbed by a burglar they telephoned for the police. Several policemen ransacked the house without discovering the felon.

Next morning a woman who lives next door came over with profuse apologies of her boarder, a young man named Nuttall, who, it seemed, had got into the wrong house.

The two houses are just alike. Mr. Nuttall has been in Denver only a short time, having come here from the East. By mistake he entered the wrong house.

DOG MAY BITE YOU IF YOU HAVE PULLED HIS TAIL

WILMINGTON, DEL., May 10.—Mrs. Mary McCormick was arraigned in the City Court on the charge of harboring a vicious dog, but after the case had been explained to the court by Prosecuting Attorney John F. Lynn, Judge Churchman decided tha the woman could not be held on that charge, so she was dismissed.

The court was informed that the dog had bitten a child after the latter had pulled the dog's tail. Mr. Lynn said that some court had decided that a dog could not be considered vicious unless it had bitten more than one person, or in other words, each dog is entitled to one bite.

Judge Churchman said that he did not agree with this rule, and that he never heard any court rule that way. He decided that if the child had pulled the dog's tail he did not think anything could be done with the owner of the dog.

Genius of Winsted Misses a Chance

Greatest Nature Fakir in America Lets Green-Spotted Birds by Unclassified.

Has the fertile brain of the genius of Winsted, Conn., lost its cunning? It surely must be so. For years readers of newspapers all over the country have chuckled over stories under the Winsted date line, which dealt with some of the most marvelous nature fakes that it is possible to imagine. But yesterday there came over the wires an item which admitted of the greatest possibilities in the hands of the imaginative correspondent of Winsted, and instead of sending out a story of some new wonder, the following matter-of-fact paragraph tricked over The Sunday American wires:

WINSTED, CONN., May 3.—Bird lovers in Pleasant Valley thought they had discovered a new bird yesterday when a flock appeared with spots of green on their plumage. But somebody remembered that the old iron bridge is receiving a fresh coat of dark green paint and the local naturalists decided not to write to any of the museums.

In the words of Shakespeare, "What a fall was that, my countryman."

Marriage Bars Man From Cornell Crew

College Boy Takes Bride and Is Given Release by Coach for His Action.

ITHACA, May 10.—That marriage is a bar to rowing, at least in Cornell, has been demonstrated in the case of E. W. Pollard, until recently a member of the junior varsity crew and a member of last year's crack freshman combination, who has been dropped from rowing by Charles E. Courtney, coach. Pollard slipped quietly out of town a few days ago, telling Courtney he would be away from crew practice for several days because he had to go to Syracuse to see a sick brother. The bluff worked for a day or two, but Courtney picked up a Syracuse newspaper which informed him that Pollard had married a school chum in Fulton, where he lives.

When Pollard strolled down to the boat house last Friday, Courtney said:

"Hello, Pollard, how do you like married life?" Pollard admitted he liked it and waited a second for Courtney to assign him to a crew. No such order came. Just before Courtney pushed out in his launch, he turned and said:

"What, Pollard, are you here yet? You'd better look out, or the boys will throw you into the inlet." Then Pollard knew he never would earn a varsity crew C. No married man ever has rowed in the Cornell shell, and apparently Courtney will see to it that none ever does.

PETRIFIED TREES BEAR AX MARKS

Prehistoric Used That Tool Conclusion Reached by Scientist After Examination.

GREAT FALLS, MONT., May 10.—Going to prove that men inhabited this part of the world in prehistoric times and even then used axs and showed judgment in felling trees, Solomon Abbott, of Shelby, north of this city, has developed startling evidence in his section.

Not far from the Sullivan ranch and near the junction of Cut Bank Creek and Two Medicine Creek, there is a butte, probably 450 or 500 feet above the surrounding country and about seven miles in circumference. It has cut banks so steep at every point that they are impassable for cattle and horses, and at but one point is a fence needed to keep the animals on top of the butte.

The butte is absolutely devoid of timber, but at one time on the summit there grew a fine straight pine tree two feet in diameter and not short of 80 to 100 feet high. This is proved by the fact that the tree now lies full length on the ground, cut into two-foot lengths, the ax marks of the woodman being plainly discernible in every cut of the wood, which is now petrified.

To fell the tree up hill, as was done, it had to be chopped on the side toward which it was to fall almost entirely, and the petrified stump shows that this was done. Every one of the cuts, which hint of commercial purposes for the wood, gives indisputable evidence of the woodman's ax.

Abbott is a pioneer and is believed to have been the first white man to have climbed to the top of the butte. He found the petrified tree just as it is to-day, and the wonder is in what age was the tree cut and what sort of people did it and with what sort of an ax.

CHILDREN BORROW PARENTS SO THAT THEY MAY MARRY

KANSAS CITY, MO., May 10.—Determined to be married despite the fact both were under age and neither could obtain parental consent, Roland H. Fairchild, nineteen years old, and Lucile Hatfield, sixteen years old, bargained for the services of two elderly and respectable looking guests of the Helping Hand to furnish the needed "parental consent."

The entire party was arrested later at the Wyandotte County Courthouse just as the two residents of the Helping Hand were telling Probate Judge John T. Sims they had no objection to the marriage of their offspring.

The "near" bride and bridegroom were returned to the homes of their respective parents.

On Brookhaven Car Line

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On Beautiful Peachtree Road

HIGH-CLASS BUILDING LOTS

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On Peachtree Road and Brookhaven Street car line, at the junction of Piedmont Avenue. This property is right in the hub of Peachtree Road's greatest development, at the Five Points of approach to all that is and will be in this most desirable and exclusive section.

IMPROVEMENTS

Water, Sewer, Curbing and Gutter, Cement Sidewalks, Street Car Service, Electric Lights, Telephone accessible.

HOME AND ESTATES

Surrounding and adjacent to Peachtree Highlands, value from $5,000 to $200,000, in all directions, have fixed the present values on all surrounding property at $50.00 to $100 per front foot.

This property is being developed to the highest extent. Every street will be a wide one, with easy grades, and all lots made perfect. All streets will be cherted, and cement sidewalks, water and sewer mains will be laid in front of every lot.

All the above improvements without cost to purchaser.

OPPORTUNITY

Does not present itself often here is yours. These lots are going FAST.

WE SOLD 25

Of these lots the first week. Make appointment and see them to-day.

L. P. BOTTENFIELD

1021-25 Empire Building

Phone Main 3010

Mrs. Von Claussen Denies Pact Won't Marry Prominent Briton Her Stormy Career Is Recalled

Mrs. Ida Von Claussen shown in an aeroplane while on a visit in London.

Woman Who Has Stirred Whole World At Last Figures In a Negative Capacity.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Cablegrams from London report that Mrs. Ida Von Claussen is not to marry Frederick Davis, Jr., whose family are among the prominent persons of Great Britain. The match had been publicly announced and the denial was of general interest.

It is the first time in her unusually busy career that Mrs. Von Claussen has ever figured in the news in a negative capacity. Heretofore she has been a live, active figure in the doing of something, and there is no woman of this generation who has created so much interest in her earnest efforts to see that no stagnation ever took place in her immediate neighborhood.

Mrs. Von Claussen is the daughter of Adolph Claussen (minus the "von"), a merchant. Her grandfather was Mike Byrnes, once a New York contractor, who left a comfortable fortune. From it Mrs. Claussen holds an interest amounting to one-eighth in the Hotel Lorraine that pays her about $6,000 a year.

From this beginning she has caused cyclonic disturbances at the court of a king, been a thorn in the side of a President of the United States, a combative litigant in courts, the assailant of bank officers in a knockdown fight, and has generally commanded the center of the stage whenever it pleased her to start something.

As Ida Claussen she married Dr. William Francis Honan. The wedding took place in 1899, and one child, a little girl, was born to the couple. She got a South Dakota divorce in 1905, and shortly after that event went abroad. It was during the summer that a naval officer introduced the tall, striking-looking woman to old King Oscar, of Sweden. The introduction was at a lawn fete, and the King told her to drop in and see him any old time she happened to be in his kingdom.

She happened to be along that way in 1907, and went over to Minister Charles H. Graves's house in Copenhagen for the purpose of having him present her at court. In the meantime she had prefixed the title "Countess" to her name and added the link of "von" on the strength of the idea that she belonged to a noble family of Germany. Graves was not satisfied with her credentials and declined to present her. If regret ever comes to an official at a foreign court Minister Graves probably is entitled to pose as an expert authority on regret.

She preferred charges at Washington against the Minister. She went in person to the White House when Roosevelt was President and demanded his removal. The patient buffer, Loeb, was then keeper of the tent door at the White House, and he shunted Mrs. Von Claussen off without allowing her to get at the President.

She came to New York, prepared a complaint addressed to the Supreme Court of the United States, and filed it in all of the newspaper offices in town. In it she named Roosevelt, Minister Graves and his wife, and Robert Bacon, Ambassador to France, as defendants, and she besought the Supreme Court to force some lawyer to represent her. The burden of her complaint was that the officials had kept her out of society and that the hotels in this country considered her an undesirable citizeness on account of their activity. Nobody ever paid any attention to the suit, and she took a glass pistol, loaded with perfume, up to Saratoga, wheer the Republicans were pointing with pride and viewing with alarm in State convention in 1911 to oppose anything that Roosevelt wanted. As he wanted almost everything in sight, she had plenty of opposing to do, and the papers had a lively lot of gossip about her doings.

Trouble in Court.

About the same time she appeared in the Domestic Relations Court to make a fight upon her former husband, and created such a scene in court that the Judge had a couple of capable policemen eject her vi et armis. She strenuously objected, and went out in the street, mounted a goods box and spoke her mind to a grinning street crowd.

The woman is powerful and athletic. Her arms are like steel, and she is proud of her muscle. When she could not get the officials of the United States Mortgage & Trust Company to see a financial matter in the light that impressed her, she invaded the banking house at 55 Cedar Street, and when the smoke of battle cleared two vice presidents were stretched on the floor, knocked out by punches from her good right.

Her troubles were more or less of a mixed nature for a time, but she put all of the energy of a gladiator into them. They resulted in her being sent to Bloomingdale as an insane person. She fought this procedure, and Judge Morschauser, in March, 1912, declared her sane, and directed her release. Then she announced that she was to marry a distinguished citizen of another country whose name she declined to give. Following her arrival in London, some weeks ago, it was called that Mr. Davis was the man.

MARRIES FRIEND'S WIFE; APOLOGIZES; CALLS IT A "JOKE"

Street Car Inspector May Also Discharge First Husband, Who Is a Conductor.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—George E. Sutton, a street car conductor, found out yesterday that his wife, with whom he is living, had been married for three years to his chum, Charles W. Cobb, a street car inspector.

But Cobb has apologized.

Besides Sutton might lose his job if he gets too peevish about it. Cobb is an inspector on the same line that Sutton is a conductor—the Presidio and Ferries railroad.

"Darn it!" said Sutton. "He knew I was married to her. What did he want to go and marry her for?"

Sutton thinks it is a serious case. Cobb, however, and Mrs. Sutton-Cobb referred to it as "a little joke." Sutton had felt vague premonitions that things were not quite right between his wife and Cobb, but he got his first real jolt several days ago. Cobb jumped on his car and said:

"I want to apologize to you, George."

"What for?" asked George, who had an idea when the inspector came on board that he was going to be called down for something.

"I want you to see that I am doing the right thing and am playing the man," continued Cobb.

"What do you mean? What are you apologizing to me for?" asked Sutton.

Cobb laughed and said:

"Oh, it's nothing but a little joke. I'll tell you about it later."

Then he jumped off the car.

Cobb referred to his "little joke" several times after that and Mrs. Sutton also appeared to have some sort of secret.

Finds Marriage Record.

"I became suspicious," said Sutton, "and questioned her about Cobb last Sunday. She owned up. I could hardly believe it, but I took a day off yesterday and went to San Rafael. I found at the registrar's office that Cobb and my wife were married on March 22, 1910. She had given her grandmother's name of Mary Coonan.

"I don't know what made her do it. She says that she don't know. He persuaded her with his soft words, promises of money and fine clothes. She told me he had promised her these things.

"It is a serious case. I don't want to cause anyone harm, but I want Cobb punished. He knew she was married to me. He knew of the children. Some men would kill him, but I can't see what good that would do. I have placed the case in the hands of my attorney and it is puzzling him how to figure it out. I don't want to do anything to my wife. I want to see Cobb punished, but I don't want him hurt. Cobb told me he would square it by having the marriage annulled, but that would be letting him off too easy.

Both men have been in the employ of the company more than 15 years. Sutton resides at 2294 Union Street with his wife and two children, one a boy eight years old and a girl five years. Cobb lives at 2717 Union Street.

Thanksgiving eve, 1903, Sutton married Agnes McGuire, who had come to this country from Ireland. They were married at St. Brigid's Church in Van Ness Avenue. For the first few years life was happy for the couple. As an old friend of Sutton, Cobb was a frequent visitor.

16-MILE TUNNEL BEING PLANNED BY CANADIAN PACIFIC

This, With Three Others Contemplated, Will Practically Eliminate the Rockies.

WINIPEG, May 10.—A double railway tunel, 16 miles long, the longest in the world by nearly four miles, is being planned by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

It will pierce the Rocky Mountains through Kicking Horse Pass, linking Alberta and British Columbia. It will pass under the crest of the Rocky Mountains. Its eastern outlet will be in Alberta, its western in British Columbia.

Cost $14,000,000.

It is estimated that the tunnel, with all modern appliances for construction, will cost over $14,000,000 and will take seven years to build.

The Canadian Pacific has an even greater plan afoot in the West. For purposes of commerce the company proposes practically to eliminate the Rocky Mountains. It is said to be its plan to have no less than three, possibly four, distinct routes from Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast. Two of these routes are already partially completed; one of them, the present main line, is done except for tunnel improvement.

The line partially built is the Crow's Nest Road, which, after traversing the Kootenay district to Nelson, will almost certainly be directed to Portland, Ore., through the Cascade Mountains. The object of this line will be to capture the fast through freight trade, mainly meats and fruits, between the Pacific States and the Canadian prairies.

The third transmountain and British Columbia line will be by way of Edmonton, in the northern competitive territory. Two practicable passes remain in the North, the Pine River pass and the Peace River pass. Both would open up fine, productive territory and either would give the Canadian Pacific what it is ambitious to obtain—easy access to Northern Pacific ports by way of Saskatoon and Edmonton.

It is said the completion of these improvements will make the Canadian Pacific main line 300 miles shorter than that of any other transcontinental railway either in Canada or the United States.

The Kicking Horse Pass was a historic stumbling block in the pathway of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and it was the dominent genius of Sir Donald Mann for railway construction, together with laborious investigations by some of the best engineers in the world, which enabled the company to penetrate the barrier with the 4 1-2 per cent grade that existed for twenty years. That grade has lately been reduced to 3 1-2 per cent, and it will be less than 1 per cent when the tunnelling is completed. The route will also be shortened by five miles.

CAPTAIN LORD TITANIC SCAPEGOAT SAYS PAPER

LONDON, May 10.—The May number of the Nautical Magazine contains a defense of Captain Lord, the skipepr of Leyland liner Californian, who was reprimanded by the British Court inquiry into the Titanic disaster for neglecting to answer that vessel's wireless calls.

The periodical maintains that several unidentified vessels were much nearer the Titanic than the Californian was, yet no steps were taken to trace them. Captain Lord, it says, did not have the opportunity of defending himself.

"In consequence of the finding of the court, Captain Lord was asked to resign, and has been without employment until recently.

"The Board of Trade declined to hold an inquiry into his conduct when asked by him to do so after the Titanic inquiry."

Kiss at Midnight Wakes 50 Sleepers

Outburst of Affection Also Results in Call for Reserves in Quiet and Sleepy Yonkers.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Fifty guests sleeping soundly in a Yonkers hotel were routed from their beds and police reserves were called out early yesterday all on account of a kiss.

According to Policeman Barney O'Neil, Miss Gretta Smart, a fashionably dressed young woman living at 163 Nepperham Avenue, Yonkers, was the author of the fuss.

Miss Smart reached Yonkers with an escort shortly after midnight. S had been to a theater in Manhattan. She and escort went to a hotel in Getty Square to have supper. As she was leaving the restaurant an hour later she says a young man approaching her on the sidewalk attempted to kiss her.

She rebuffed him, and, becoming hysterical, created a commotion that brought the guests from their beds, and subsequently the police.

Chickens Raised on $1,000,000 Tract

Pittsburg Woman Keeping Down the High Cost of Living by Little Farm.

PITTSBURG, May 10.—Mrs. John S. Flannery, president of the Marketing Club of Pittsburg, will solve the high cost of living problem by raising her own chickens and vegetables upon a million dollar tract of land at Grand Boulevard and Fifth Avenue.

Mrs. Flannery has rented the old McCurdy homestead, which is within a stone's throw of the University of Pittsburg and Carnegie Institute. She got it at a bargain, she asserts, and is really saving $10 in rent.

Mrs. Flannery moved into her new home Monday, and had the ground around the house ploughed and put in some of the seeds. Chicken coops were made ready and a hen with 11 chicks, purchased at $2 from a downtown butcher, was installed. Mrs. Flannery has dug up practically all of the ground.

From her "farm" Mrs. Flannery expects to get fifty bushels of potatoes and fifty heads of Yorkshire cabbage. She also has planted corn, beets, lettuce, onions, parsnips, carrots and radishes. She plans to plant pumpkin seeds, peas and beans. She secured her seeds from the Government.

VOLUBLE WOMAN EASILY EMPTIES THE COURTROOM

Judge, Prosecutor, Her Own Counsel, Witnesses and All Except Her Husband Fled.

ST. LOUIS, May 8.—A woman who was prosecuting witness in a case in Justice Willecken's Court in Clayton, a suburb, talked down the prosecuting attorney, talked down her own lawyer, talked her case out of court, talked the witnesses out of the room, talked the Judge off the bench and kept on talking until everybody concerned except herself and her husband had taken refuge in flight.

She is Mrs. Clara E. Furnish of Meacham Park, St. Louis County. She was there to prosecute Clara Ming, a negress, for disturbing the peace. The defendant pleaded not guilty and Assistant Prosecutor Chappell called Mrs. Furnish to the stand.

Rapid Talker.

"Your Honor, this is a frame-up," she began, speaking rapidly, as soon as she had been sworn. "But I am going to tell you just how it is. I had to go to"—

"Wait a minute!" shouted Chappell. "What do you"——

"——to the grocery to get some things and told my two little boys to come down and"——

"Hold on!" shouted Chappell. "What do you mean by a frame-up?"

"This whole thing is a frame-up. And told my boys to come down to the grocery, but this Clara Ming"——

"Just a minute, madam," said the Judge. "Let's get this thing straight."

"Judge, I know this is a frame-up. This Ming woman locked them in the house"——

"Wait, Mrs. Furnish," her own attorney, Charles Noble broke in suavely. But Mrs. Furnish kept on talking.

"Your Honor, the case is dismissed!" shouted Chappell.

Mrs. Furnish kept on talking.

"Mr. Constable, tell the witnesses to go home!" Judge Willecken exclaimed.

But Mrs. Furnish did not pause.

Chappell caught up his books and departed. Noble followed soon afterward. The witnesses filed out. But Mrs. Furnish went on with her story.

Still Talking.

After another effort to stay the tide of words the Justice announced court was adjourned and hastened out of the room. Mrs. Furnish followed him, trying to explain, until he had disappeared into another office.

One of the last persons to leave the court was the defendant. She had been looking at the prosecuting witness with amazement.

"Is they through with me?" she asked a spectator, getting an affirmative answer.

"Well, that white lady's collocation sho' is surprisin,' ain't it?" she observed.

LISTEN TO THIS---

A residence lot we will put up against anything in Atlanta for beauty; only 350 feet from Peachtree and facing east; large, roomy and magnificently shaded; all essential improvements and conveniences; prices and terms most attractive.

SOUNDS WELL, DOESN'T IT? LOOKS BETTER
WE HAVE 12 BEAUTIFUL HOME LOTS JUST LIKE IT
LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU IN AN AUTOMOBILE

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.
8 WEST ALABAMA STREET

How Man's Efficiency Has Been Increased

By the "J. B. L." Cascade

Over 200,000 people have found that this new method of internal bathing keeps them always up to "Concert Pitch."

That by using it once a week their Lower Intestine is kept thoroughly clean, pure and sweet, as Nature intended it to be.

That biliousness, with its attendant nervousness, "blueness" and depression, no longer pulls down their efficiency, but they constantly feel bright, confident and capable; also that the more serious ills of constipation (appendicitis, for instance) cannot progress where the "J. B. L." Cascade is used.

It is aptly termed "Nature's Own Cure for Constipation," for its operation is just as safe and natural as washing your hands.

Until recently the "J. B. L." Cascade has been obtainable only by sending to its inventor, Charles A. Tyrrell, M. D., of New York City. The demand for it, however, has become universal and we now have the "J. B. L." Cascade, and we will be glad to show and explain it to you in detail.

We are also distributing a very interesting Booklet on Internal Bathing, called, "Why Man of To-day Is Only 50 Per Cent Efficient," which can be obtained on request, without cost. Ask us for it to-day and inform yourself about this safe and sane method of curing Constipation without drugs. At our Main Store.

Jacobs' Pharmacy
Main Store and Laboratory,
6-8 MARIETTA ST.

BUSINESS IS GOOD --- EDWIN P. ANSLEY

A MAN said coming down on the car this morning---

"Atlanta is wonderful."

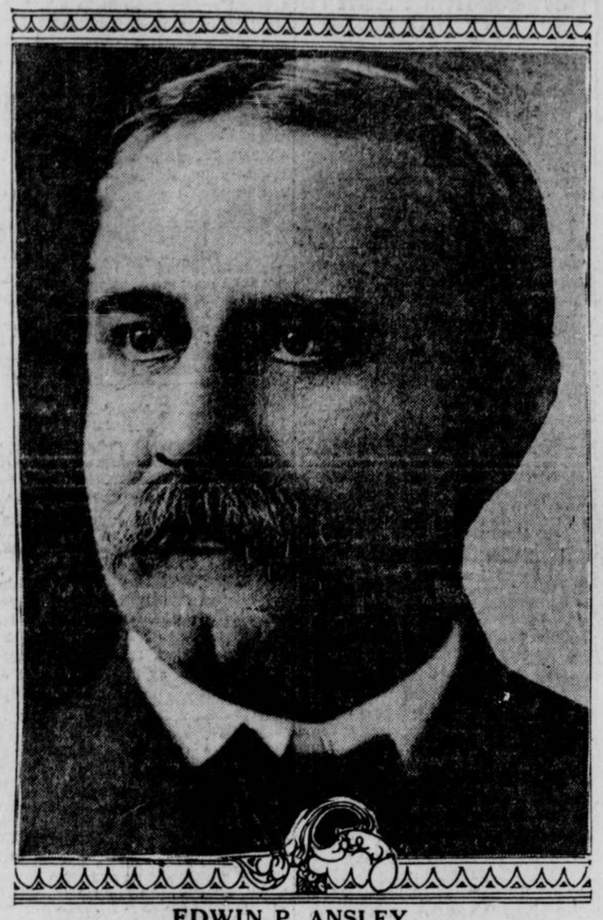
I don't believe he knows how great it really is. I say business is good. It has been good for ten years or more and it is going to be better. Facts and figures in our office show that it is good, and reports received by our organization show that it is going to be better. The eyes of America's investing public are on Georgia to-day, and that means Atlanta. Never before in the history of our country have investors from every section been so interested in Southern farm lands and particularly in Georgia farm lands. And never before has the Southerner been so interested in Atlanta.

The South in the past twenty-five years has grown away from the scars of the Civil War, blooming out like a new flower. This course of development has made many millionaires all over the South. In their little hamlets the facilities for taking care of and manipulating large fortunes are inadequate.

This brings to Atlanta a host of rich men, who must use our railroads, extensive telephone connections, telegraphic equipment, together with our banking facilities and our professional men in the many avenues for assisting men of this caliber.

And only in Atlanta can you find office buildings to house them, beautiful subdivisions for their homes, operas and society for their families, good roads and parks and clubs for entertaining their friends.

Consequently from this period on Atlanta will reap a harvest of these capitalists, for this is what they are. This means the concentration



EDWIN P. ANSLEY

of money. Atlanta has only really begun to grow. Our real strength in the next 25 years will surpass any of our greatest expectations in the increase of values, in the increase of growth and in the increase of population.

This outside money coming into Atlanta and Georgia has helped make business good and will help make it better. Conditions in Georgia have never been better. Year before last we had a bumper crop. Last year we had an average crop and good prices. Georgia is entitled to only 1,500,000 bales.

This year farmers have been favored with good weather conditions to get a better start and reports received in our office from every section of the state show that grain crops are in a flourishing condition. Cotton has been planted and the prospects for a good crop are booming.

Atlanta is no place for the pessimist. Neither is Georgia. There may be other places where "business is rotten" but that place cannot be found in Georgia. Figures and statistics as a rule are uninteresting but when they are so colossal as those which apply to Georgia they are astounding.

The value of the products of Georgia's factories, farms, forests and mines last year reached the astounding total of over Five Hundred and Fifty Million Dollars! Georgia people had on deposit last year in the banks over the state nearly One Hundred and Twenty Million Dollars and the value of property in Georgia amounted to over One and One-half Billion Dollars!

Get that? Can you? You just can't?

Think it over. Study it. And believe me when I say---

Business is good.

And Atlanta is due to grow for fifty years yet.

Within the past few months our office has sold Four Hunered and Fifty Thousand Dollars worth of property. Of this amount about Three Hundred Thousand Dollars was in Atlanta Real Estate and the balance in Georgia farm lands.

These figures are being swelled daily, and I fully believe that the present year will be the greatest in our history, and all sane, careful, conservative buying, too.

Right now we have deals pending in our office which call for the exchange of valuable property in several large cities of the North and East for Georgia farm lands. People with money in this section realize that the time is not far distant when Georgia farm lands will be the most valuable in the country. They know that we can net more money per acre with a variety of crops than is possible in other sections.

Recently we sold small farms to farmers from the North and they are making enough out of the land to pay for it in a few years. We had just as much land in cultivation years ago as we have now in Georgia, yet by improved methods and scientific farming the output from the soil has increased fourfold since 1880. We are just learning how to get from the soil all that nature will give. And we are doing this without increasing our capital and with less effort. And this is the backbone for all our values.

In other words, we are using brains.

Facts and figures in our office back me up in my statement.

I can give you figures which would convince you that within a few years Georgia farm lands will be selling at a premium and that thousands of colonists from every section in the Union will be working these lands, giving bumper crops and causing additional millions to roll into our State. This department has sold within the past few weeks over One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars worth of farm lands and we have deals pending which will inject more activity into the Agricultural line in Georgia than has been witnessed in years.

Just to give you an idea of what people think of Atlanta Real Estate and Georgia farm lands, I am submitting a list of transactions our office has made recently of the small parcels showing plenty of buying and in amounts that can and will be paid for.

Roy Collier, P. Thornton Marye, $3,000.00, Part Lot 13, Block 10. lock 12.
Jas. Mulachy, W. L. Traynham, $6,675.00, Courtland St. Lot.
Realty Trust Co., Elizabeth L. Wiseberg, $3,150.00, Part Lot 16, B
E. L. Bond, Chas. M. Steinhauer, $5,000.00, 1142 DeKalb Avenue. 5.
Realty Trust Co., Dr. K. R. Armstrong, $2,7500.00, Lot 7, Block 2
L. W. Gray, T. H. Simmons, $1,050.00, North Avenue Lot.
R. C. Jester, D. J. Whatley, $850.00, Lakewood Heights Lot.
Realty Trust Co., McLendon Bros., $3,925.00, Lot 21, Block 12.
L. W. Werner, Richardson Inv. Co., $1,000.00, East Lake Lot.
Gude & Haas, Richardson Inv. Co., $1,000.00, East Lake Lot.
G. A. Nicolson, Jr., Richardson Inv. Co., $900.00, East Lake Lot.
A. C. Wooley, N. C. Sayre, $2,025.00, Part Lot 10, Block 21.
Realty Trust Co., Geo. Weisz, $1,200.00, Lot 8, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. F. M. Givan, $1,500.00, Lot 4, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. Agnes Enberg, $1,350.00, Lot 17, Block 31.
W. K. Rucker, Mrs. Annie D. Mitche,ll $4,600.00, No. 14 Delta Pla ce.
Geo. B. Burtz, Geo. H. Lewis, $3,000.00, 50 A. DeKalb County.
Realty Trust Co., R. E. Todd, $1,750.00, Lot 3, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Longley & Moore, $1,500.00, Lot 6, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. Ella M. Morris, $1,650.00, Lot 14, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Miss A. L. Wood, $1,800.00, Lot 15, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., G. B. Thomson, $1,500.00, Lot 6, Block 30.
Realty Trust Co., Ray C. Werner, $1,200.00, Lot 19, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., C. W. Freeman, $3,200.00, Lot 11, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., B. A. Jones, Jr., $2,266.10, Lot 16, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., G. C. Jones, $3,000.00, Lot 15, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. A. G. Whitaker, $1,200.00, Lot 9, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. A. G., Whitaker, $1,200.00, Lot 7, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Ross Terry, $1,800.00, Lot 16, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Loftis & Boatenreiter, $2,400.00, Lot 19, Block 24.

Realty Trust Co., Mrs. Agnes Enberg, $1,200,00, Lot 21, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. H. C. Howell, $1,350.00, Lot 18, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Miss Ada Perrine, $2,400.00, Lot 10, Block 31
Realty Trust Co., Miss Ada Perrine, $2,925.00, Lot 1, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., N. C. Sayre, $1,200.00, Lot 22, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., N. C. Sayre, $1,450.00, Lot 20, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Waler-Farreor, $1,500.00, Lot 5, Block 30.
Realty Trust Co., B .C. Cothran, $1,200.00, Lot 10, Block 27.
Realty Trust Co., Chas. A. Bellisle, $1,800.00, Lot 2, Block 27.
Jacobs-Feldman-Bremen, A. A. Doonan, $2,100.00, 13 Gilmer Stree
J. H. & A. J. Miller, M. A. Irwin, $3,75000, Lot 15 Gilmer Street.
Realty Trust Co., D. A. Bland, $2,000.00, Lot 2, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Miss Kell Phillips, $2,400.00, Lot 6, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., J. P. Westberry, $2,400.00, Lot 4, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. R. P. Sheehan, $2,400.00, Lot 9, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., W. D. Brock, $2,500.00, Lot 7, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Hughes-Morris, $2,400.00, Lot 5, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., B. G. Brown Co., $5,000.00, Lot 9, Block 25.
Realty Trust Co., Allyn-Whiteley, $1,950.00, Lot 23, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Miss A. Roach, $2,700.00, Lot 13, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Miss Kell Phillips, $1,500.00, Lot 23, Block 31.
Realty Trut Co., Miss A. Roach, $1,950.00, Lots 21-22, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Jno. B. Reynolds, $2,600.00, Lot 24, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., C. S. Ridgely, $3,600.00, Lot 12, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. R. P. Sheehan, $2,400.00, Lot 18, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Hughes-Morris, $2,100.00, Lot 20, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., D. A. Bland, $2,500.00, Lot 3, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., R. S. Pringle, $1,500.00, Lot 24, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Hill & Somerville, $2,700.00, Lot 25, Block 31.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. S .E. Davidson, $1,200.00, Lot 9, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., J. B. Hart, $2,000.00, Lot 1, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., S. C. Gorley, $1,500.00, Lot 8, Block 30.
Jno. R. Webb, Wm. Rich, $3,400.00, Lot 17, Block 12, In. Cir.
Realty Trust Co., J. B. Hart, $1,750.00, Lot 2, Block 32,

Realty Trust Co., R .S. Abbott, $3,250.00, Lot 7, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Wm. Wilson, $3,250.00, Lot 8, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., C. L. Moses, Jr., $2,800.00, Lot 16, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., S. F. & M. Davis, $1,250.00, Lot 11, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Bell & Paxton, $4,800.00, Lot 10, Block 25.
Realty Trust Co., Jno. W. Quillian, $3,500.00, Lot 12, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Henry S. Cohen, $2,500.00, Lot 26, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., E. M. Bristow, $2,300.00, Lot 24, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Paul G. Doonan, $1,800.00, Lot 15, Block 23.
Realty Trust Co., E. H. Barnett, $4,250.00, Lot 11, Block 25.
Realty Trust Co., G. L. Livingston, $1,650.00, Lot 7, Block 30.
Realty Trust Co., Miss G. Groves, $2,250.00, Lot 23, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Jno. L. Daniel, $4,400.00, Lot 12, Block 25.
F. M. Morgan, A. V. Gude, $450.00, Lots 110-11, Block 33, East L ake.
Realty Trust Co., T. W. Ramey, $1,500.00 Lot 9, Block 30.
Realty Trust Co., Taylor-Barclay, $3,500.00, Lot 9, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., H. H. Albert, $3,500.00, Lot 14, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. L. Brown, $1,650.00, Lot 3, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. L. Brown, $1,950.00, Lot 4, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Taylor-Barclay, $3,550.00, Lot 10, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Kealhofer Co., $5,000.00, Lots A & B, Block 25.
Matthews & Grant, A. V. Gude, Jr., $525.00, Lots 108-9, Block 33, East Lake.
Realty Trust Co., L. P. Carr, $2,000.00, Lot 10, Block 17.
Realty Trust Co., Taylor-Barclay, $3,500.00, Lot 4, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., W. W. Brown, $2,800.00, Lot 11, Block 11.
Realty Trust Co., C. F. Hutchinson, $2,000.00, Lots 10-11, Block 30.
Realty Trust Co., G. H. Gardner, $3,000.00, Lot 15, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Miss M. Sullivan, $1,500.00, Lot 6, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Mrs. A. E. Young, $1,350.00, Lot 8, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., Hill-Somerville, $2,700.00, Lot 25, Block 31.

Realty Trust Co., A. A. Doonan, $3,250.00, Lot 5, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Charles J. Metz, $2,500.00, Lot 25, Block 32.
Realty Trust Co., J. L. Spencer, $3,250.00, Lot 6, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., R. A. Tomlinson, $3,125.00, Lot 13, Block 24.
Realty Trust Co., Paul E. Wilkes, $1,800.00, Lot 18, Block 32.
Coke Davis, Richardson Inv., $1,250.00, Lots 8-9, Block 19, Eas t Lake.
Realty Trust Co., Hill, Toml. Somrvle, $4,500.00, Lots 20-21-22, B lock 32.
P. B. Hopkins, M. L. Daniel, $2,250.00, Stevens Street Lot.
Realty Trust Co., Charles L. Greene, $3,000.00, Lots 5-7 and 10, B lock 32.
Realty Trust Co., Robert E. Riley, $2,800.00, Lot 10, Block 29.
Realty Trust Co., Guy King, $2,800.00, Lot 9, Block 29.
Mary F. Haygood, A. H. Steedman, $4,600.00, 88 E. Eighth Street.
R. A. Tomlinson, H. H. Albert, $3,500, Lot 13, Block 24.
L. T. Plunkett, Henry & Gude, $425.00, Lots 55-56, Block 51, East Lake.
Realty Trust Co., F. R. Scheuler, $3,200.00, Lot 14½, Block 24.
Central Ga. Ry., Sou. Mausoleum Co., $8,500.00, 20 acres Land Lot 169.
E. P. Ansley, Keystone Inv. Co., $8,500.00, Vedado Sub.
W. P. Baldwin, G. W. Arnold, $5,400.00, Lot 2, Block 11.
Mrs. A. E. Foster, J. P. Grau, $1,300.00, Bedford Place Lot.
Edwin P. Ansley, Mrs. W. B. Roberts, $2,100.00, Lot 3, Block E, Vedado.
Mrs. M. L. McKinney, J. P. Harlee, $950.00, Church Street Lot, Decatur.
C. H. Talley, H. H. Randall, $2,750.00, Oak Street Lot, Decatur.
Realty Trust Co., Kueble-Greenwood and Davidson, $1,800.00, Lot 4, Block 33.
Realty Trust Co., Kueble-Greenwood, $1,900.00, Lot 2, Block 33.
Realty Trust Co., Sudie Brooks, $3,000.00, Lot 10½, Block 24.

Business is good. It is going to be better. Don't let anybody tell you differently.

Don't let a little thing like a change in the National Administration at Washington let you forget how rich and prosperous Georgia really is. If investors in New York, Chicago, Washington, Philadelphia and other large cities of the North and East are willing to get rid of valuable city property and invest in Atlanta and Georgia, people down here need not worry. I am not worrying. I am walking on the sunny side of the street and so is every member of our organization. We know what is here and we want others to know.

We know that Atlanta does things and will continue to do things. We needed a little money to take care of Shriners from all over the country. We went out and got it. And we could not get it if the money wasn't here.

Keep remembering continually how rich Georgia is in natural resources and how rapidly Atlanta real estate values are enhancing.

And remember—

Business is good.

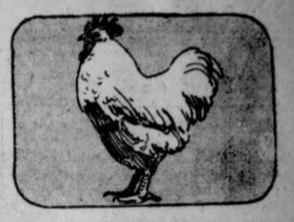
EDWIN P. ANSLEY



HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Real Estate, Want Ads and Poultry

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.



Want Anything?

TELEPHONES

Bell M. / Atlanta 8000

Telephone clerk will take your ad, and, if requested, assist you in wording, or will write the ad for you—that's his business. He will also make it as brief as possible to obtain the results desired. In order to accommodate customers, accounts will be opened by phone, but you will make payments promptly after publication or when bills are presented by mail.

Classified Advertising Rates:

1 insertion ...10c a line
3 insertions .. 6c a line
7 insertions ... 5c a line
30 insertions .. 4½c a line
90 insertions ... 4c a line

No advertisements taken for less than two lines. Seven words make a line.

To protect your interests as well as ours, an order to discontinue an ad will not be accepted over the phone. Please make order to discontinue in writing.

No advertisement accepted from out of town unless accompanied by cash or forwarded through recognized advertising agency.

TELEPHONES

Bell M. / Atlanta 8000

LITTLE ADS THAT BRING BIG RESULTS

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Church Notices.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH SERVICES.

CATHEDRAL—Washington and Hunter (Sunday after Ascension, May 4th.) Streets. Very Rev. C. T. A. Pise, D.D., Dean. Holy communion 7:30 and 11 a. m. Service 4:30 p. m.

ST. LUKES CHURCH—Peachtree, between Pine and Currier Streets. Rev. C. B. Wilmer, D.D., Rector. Services 7:30 and 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; Wednesday 4:30 p. m., evening prayer and address.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—North Avenue and West Peachtree Street. Rev. W. W. Memminger, Rector. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Holy communion and sermon 11 a. m. Children's service 5 p. m.

EPIPHANY—Moreland and Euclid Avenues. Rev. Russell K. Smith, Rector. Holy Communion and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m.

CHRISTIAN.

WEST END (Christian)—Gordon and Dunn Streets. W. O. Foster, pastor. The revival begins Sunday with a sermon by Evangelist J. T. Hawkins at 11 a. m. on "Helping God;" at 8 p. m. he will speak on "Where Art Thou?" There will be services daily at 8 p. m. during the revival, which will continue for several weeks. 2-8-54

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

FIRST Church of Christ, Scientist, Cable Hall, North Broad Street. Services, Sunday, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock. Reading rooms at 613 the Grand, open daily, except Sundays and legal holidays, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., free to the public. 1-25-8

METHODIST.

ST. MARK—Corner Peachtree and Fifth Streets. A. M. Hughlett, A.M., LL.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. 2-15-3

BAPTIST.

GORDON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Corner Gordon Street and Lucile Avenue, William M. Sentell, pastor. Bible school 9:30 a. m., L. A. Witherspoon, superintendent. Mother's Day celebration. Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor. Subject for morning, "The Wounded Hand," and for evening, "Seeking God." Music by large chorus. The public invited. 5-10-6

PRESBYTERIAN.

HARRIS STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church. Centrally located. Rev. Jere A. Moore, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; 11:00 a. m., morning service; 8:00 p. m., evening service. Rev. George H. Trull, of New York City, will preach. 5-10-5

CATHOLIC.

SACRED HEART CHURCH.—Sunday, May 11, 1913; Pentecost Sunday. 7:00, first communion mass; front pews reserved for first communion children. 9:30, low mass; 11:00, high mass. Father Guinan will preach at all the masses. 9:30, Sunday school mass in the Sunday school chapel. 10:15, Sunday school. 3:00 p. m., meeting of Sodality of Blessed Virgin; 4:00 p. m., renewing of Baptismal vows and consecration to Blessed Virgin by first communion children. Instruction to children. Benediction. After the 7 a. m. mass the members of the Holy Name Society will receive Holy Communion in a body. All the men of the Parish are invited to join. The month of May devotions are at 4 p. m. every day during the month. 5-10-4

LOOK—You have read this; if you want anything, others will read your ad if it's in the Want Ad Section.

RAILWAY SCHEDULES.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

"PREMIER CARRIER OF THE SOUTH"

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PASSENGER TRAINS, ATLANTA.

The following schedule figures are published only as information, and are not guaranteed:

No.	Arrive From—	No.	Depart To—
36	Birmingh'm 12:01 am	36	New York ..12:15 am
35	New York .. 5:00 am	20	Columbus . 5:20 am
13	Jacksonville 5:20 am	12	Cincinnati . 5:40 am
43	Washington 5:45 am	32	Fort Valley. 5:50 am
12	Shreveport . 6:20 am	35	Birmingh'm 5:59 am
16	Heflin ..... 8:20 am	7	Chatt'ga . 6:40 am
29	New York..11:15 am	12	Richmond . 6:55 am
8	Chatt'ga ..10:35 am	23	Kansas City 7:00 am
7	Macon ....10:40 am	16	Brunswick . 7:45 am
11	Fort Valley 7:50 am	29	Birmingh'm 11:30 am
21	Columbus ..10:50 am	38	New York..11:01 am
6	Cincinnati . 11:10 am	40	Charlotte ..12:00 n'n
20	Columbus .. 1:40 pm	6	Macon ....12:20 pm
30	Birmingh'm 2:30 pm	30	Columbus .12:30 pm
40	B'mingh'm 12:40 pm	39	New York.. 2:05 pm
39	Charlotte .. 3:55 pm	15	Chatt'ga .. 3:00 pm
5	Macon ..... 4:00 pm	38	Birmingh'm 4:10 pm
37	New York .. 5:00 pm	18	Nacoosa ..... 4:25 pm
15	Brunswick . 7:50 pm	22	Columbus .. 5:10 pm
11	Richmond . 8:30 pm	5	Cincinnati . 5:10 pm
24	Kansas City 9:20 pm	23	Fort Valley. 5:20 pm
16	Chatt'ga'a . 9:35 pm	25	Heflin ..... 5:45 pm
19	Columbus .10:20 pm	10	Macon ..... 5:50 pm
31	Fort Valley 10:25 pm	44	Washington . 8:45 pm
14	Cincinnati .11:00 pm	24	Jacksonville 9:30 pm
23	Jacksonville 6:50 am	11	Shreveport .11:10 pm
*1	Yaceos ..... 8:10 am	14	Jacksonville 11:10 pm

Trains marked thus (*) run daily except Sunday.

Other trains run daily. Central time. City Ga.

LEGAL NOTICES.

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF GEORGIA.

In Re Interstate Auto Association, Bankrupt. No. 3528. In Bankruptcy. To the Honorable William T. Newman, Judge of Said Court:

The petition of E. D. Thomas respectfully represents to the court as follows:

First—Your petitioner is counsel for petitioning creditors herein. That a petition in bankruptcy was filed against the alleged bankrupt on the 4th day of April, 1913.

Second—That a subpena was issued out of this court directed to the alleged bankrupt, and so far as your petitioner is informed and believes, it is impossible to perfect service of the petition in bankruptcy and subpena thereon.

Third—That the last known place of residence of said alleged bankrupt was at Atlanta, Fulton County, Georgia.

Fourth—Your petitioners believe that the alleged bankrupt is without the jurisdiction of this court; the alleged bankrupt was a corporation, and your petitioner is informed and believes that its officers have absconded. That by reason thereof, personal service of petition in bankruptcy, and subpena thereto issued to the alleged bankrupt is impossible.

Wherefore, petitioners pray that an order be made directing service by publication as provided by section 18 of the bankruptcy act of 1898, as amended. Dated at Atlanta, Georgia, this May 7, 1913. E. D. THOMAS, Attorneys for Petitioners.

IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF GEORGIA.

In the Matter of Interstate Auto Association, Bankrupt. No. 3528. In Bankruptcy.

It appearing to the court that on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1913, that a petition was filed in this court for adjudication in bankruptcy against the Interstate Auto Association, and that a subpena directed to the alleged bankrupt was duly issued out of this court, and that the said alleged bankrupt is believed to be without the jurisdiction of this court.

Now, on motion of E. D. Thomas, attorney for petitioning creditors, it is ordered by the court that this order, together with the subpena as issued to the Interstate Auto Association, alleged bankrupt, be published in The Atlanta Georgian newspaper, published at Atlanta, Georgia, in said district once a week for two weeks, consecutively, the last of said publications to be made on the 17th day of May, 1913, and that a copy of the petition in bankruptcy, with subpena thereon and copy of this order be mailed to the said alleged bankrupt at his last known address on or before the day of the first publication.

Witness the Honorable William T. Newman, judge of said court, and the seal thereon, at Atlanta, Georgia, this the 7th day of May, 1913.

O. C. FULLER, Clerk.

By F. L. BEERS, Deputy Clerk, United States District Court, Northern District of Georgia.

Publications to appear May 10 and May 17, 1913.

SUBPENA TO ALLEGED BANKRUPT. United States of America, Northern Division, Northern District of Georgia. To Interstate Automobile Association, Atlanta, Georgia, in Said District—Greeting:

For certain causes offered before the District Court of the United States of America, within and for the Northern District of Georgia, as a court of bankruptcy, we command and strictly enjoin you, laying all other matters aside, and notwithstanding any excuse, that you personally appear before our said District court, to be holden at Atlanta, Georgia, in said district, on the 17th day of May, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., to answer to a petition filed by Georgia Oil Company et al., in our said court, praying that you may be adjudged a bankrupt and to do further and receive that which our said district court shall consider in this behalf. And this you are in nowise to omit, under the pains and penalties of what may befall thereon.

Witness the Honorable Wm. T. Newman, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Atlanta, Georgia, this 7th day of May, 1913.

O. C. FULLER, Clerk.

By F. L. BEERS, Deputy Clerk.

PROOF OF MAILING SUBPENA AND ORDER.

United States of America, Northern District of Georgia.

I, O. C. Fuller, clerk of the United States District Court for the Northern Division of the Northern District of Georgia, do hereby certify that I have this 7th day of May, 1913, sent by mail, addressed to "Interstate Auto Association, Atlanta, Georgia," copy of petition for adjudication in bankruptcy, subpena issued to alleged bankrupt, and order directing service by publication, as directed in the foregoing order.

O. C. FULLER, Clerk.

By F. L. BEERS, Deputy Clerk. 5-10-43

GUARDIAN SALE.

GEORGIA—Fulton County.

By virtue of an order of the court of ordinary of said county, granted at the May term, 1913, will be sold before the court house door of said county, on the first Tuesday in June next, within the legal hours of sale, the following property of the estate of Marguerite Smith, to-wit: A one-twentieth undivided interest in all that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the city of Macon and County of Bibb, in said State, and distinguished in the plan of said city as parts of lots Nos. one and two (1 and 2) in Block No. sixty-one (61), in the southwest common of the city of Macon, and fronting on Tattnall Street sixty (60) feet, and running back the same width one hundred and fifty (150) feet, and containing one-quarter of an acre, more or less, said lot adjoining on the three remaining sides the lands belonging to the estate of B. F. Ross, with an alley on the north, between said lands and the lot herein described, and being the residence of E. P. Smith, late of said County of Bibb, deceased, and being the same property contained and described in deed from Susan M. Persons and Clara F. Florence to Mrs. E. E. Smith and Mary E. Smith, recorded in Deed Book "DD" in the clerk's office of Bibb Superior Court, folio 541, on February 23, 1882, which one-twentieth undivided interest is probably worth one hundred and fifty dollars.

Terms cash.

MRS. LULA SMITH, Guardian of Marguerite Smith. HINES & JORDAN, Attorneys. 5-9-8

PERSONAL.

MARCELL WAVE, manicure, latest hairdressings, massage, bath, body massage; children given special attention; chiropody and foot massaging; combings made into braids, hair tinted and dyed, hair goods and toilet articles at a big reduction at Williman's Hairdressing Parlors, 56½ Peachtree. 5-10-16

TRY THE CHIROPODY and our other specialties. Williman's Sanitary Hairdressing Parlors, 56½ Peachtree Street. 5-10-14

SUBSCRIBE NOW to The FOUR HUNDRED, the leading Society Paper of Atlanta. Bright, beautiful, artistic. $1 a year. The FOUR HUNDRED, 421 Kiser Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. 5-7-2

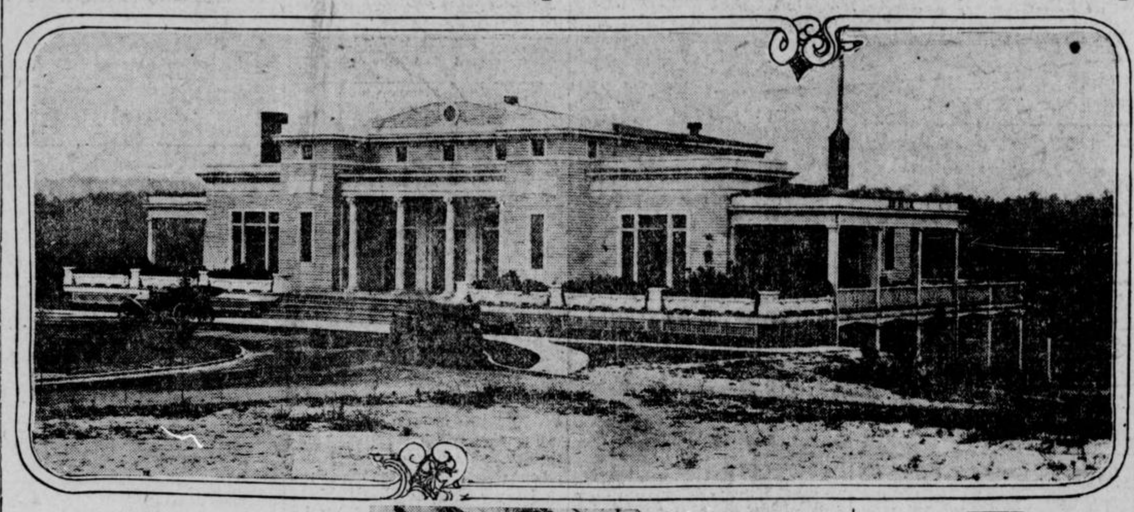
YOUNG LADIES taken for training at the Randolph Company Hair Dressing Parlors, 58½ Whitehall Street. 5-5-27

DR. GAULT'S Antiseptic Powder for women. It is cleansing, cooling and non-irritating. Can be used as a douche at any time with safety. It has no equal. Price $1 per box, postpaid. The Gault Chemical Company, 702 Austell Building and the stretches to the southward. The Hurt Building can be seen from Baker Street on Peachtree, and seems to block Pryor Street completely.

Workmen are now on the fifteenth steel story, which almost completes that part of the work. Stone is as high as the second story on the south side of the structure.

Capital City Club to Buy $155,000 Country Home at Brookhaven

Giant Department Store Completes Handsome 7-Story Building



Good Bargain in Proffered Property, Think Realty Men—Site in Fulton and DeKalb.

A $20,000 club house, a large lake full of fish, an up-to-date golf course, 150 acres of land, boating and bathing paraphernalia, numerous shade trees and winding drives are among the things the Capital City Club will get in its all-but-consummated deal for the Brookhaven Club at the line between Fulton and DeKalb Counties, two miles northeast of Buckhead. This is a bargain, think a goodly number of local real estate men who estimate the acreage, with Peachtree frontage, at $500 an acre, or $75,000, and the improvements at $80,000, or a grand total of $155,000.

"Take it on a three-year lease at $100 a month," say the representatives of the Brookhaven Estates, "and reserve an option to purchase at a price less than $110,000."

This is the proposition. Some technicalities and formalities are yet in the way, but the advocates of the merger believe they will be cleared up satisfactorily and quickly. In the main, the contracting parties understand each other.

Among property owners at Brookhaven are John D. Little, D. I. Macintire, Thornwell Jacobs, W. R. C. Smith, Frank E. Callaway, Arnold Broyles, J. E. C. Pedder, Walter Morrow, Mrs. M. R. Berry, E. L. Bishop, J. W. Harlan, Mrs. Virginia McDaniel Glover, John McCullough, Charles L. Loridans, George Eagan, Mrs. A. W. Powell, C. S. Campbell, and others.

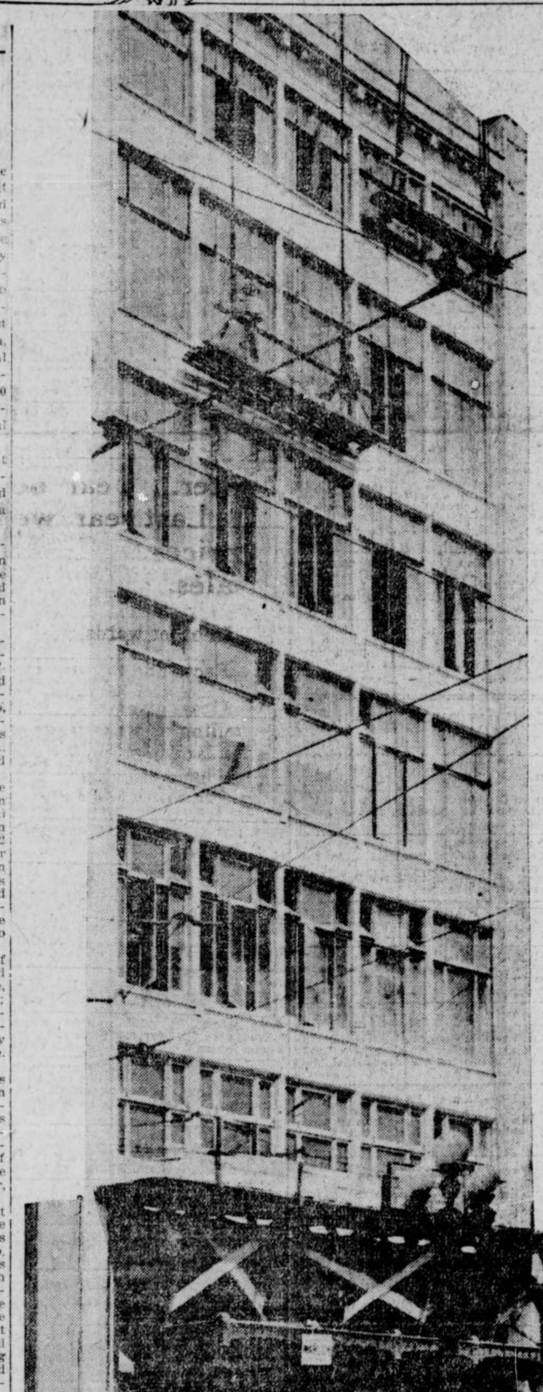
The Brookhaven Lake was made from three branches running down ravines which furnished natural banks. A dam had to be built on the west side. The lake is 4 1-2 feet deep in the part reserved for swimming and some 23 feet deep in the deepest part. There are 25 acres in the lake. Springs feed it and there is a constant overflow. Thousands of fish were put in some months ago, and these have grown to sufficient size for angling.

Other improvements consist of three tennis courts, a boat house and canoes and an 18-hole golf course, nine holes of which are completed; an adequate water and sewerage system, and 4,000 feet of good driveways. The club house is a two-story frame affair overlooking the lake. Grading has cost $30,000.

Two projects that will help this section materially are the macadam paving at Peachtree Road from Buckhead to the County line, which is already well under way, and the establishment of Oglethorpe University at Silver Lake, one and-a-half miles distant. Buildings for the university will start in September, and will eventually cost $2,000,000.

The ears of real estate men went up when it was announced that the Capital City Club had definite lines out for the Brookhaven Country Club, or rather, that each had out lines for the other. A combination such as this, reasoned the real estate fraternity, would work a considerable revolution in realty values in the section affected, and agents went about taking options on property and buying outright. Some interesting announcements of purchases around Brookhaven and Silver Lake are expected to be made, and among the new owners will be some of the city's leading residents.

The Capital City Club opened up a new field in real estate activity. It came into a market that needed a stimulus such as it has received. The Brookhaven Club had been in legal complications some time. These complications were swept away in a sale of the property to put a clear title in the Brookhaven Estates. On the other hand, the Capital City Club needed an influx of new and young members and the stimulating force of a live country club. It expects to have both. Certain members of the downtown club feel that the Capital City is a good central home, but that it should have additional features, like golf links and a tract of acreage over which members may stroll at leisure, without city noise and interruptions. Now the club has this opportunity in a property that is far beyond the experimental stage, and the indications are that it will grasp it. Formalities and technicalities should be disposed of in a fortnight, and if so, the deal



HURT OFFICE BUILDING FAST CLIMBS SKYWARD

Every time a new skyscraper is built in Atlanta it cuts off somebody's beautiful view. This is the case with the new Hurt Building, at Edgewood Avenue and Exchange Place. It rises

100,000 Articles Are on Sale at Davison-Paxon-Stokes—Remarkable Building Feat.

The virtual completion of the new seven-story and basement building of the Davison-Paxon-Stokes Company, at 57-59-61 Whitehall Street, marks the achievement of a feat that has never been equaled in building construction in the South. Throughout the sixteen months that the old building was being entirely removed and the new structure put in, business has gone on with never a let-up and the store officials declare that trade has actually advanced beyond the best the company had ever done previously. This, too, with some 400 employees and a vast amount of obstructive material in the building.

Furthermore, there has been a minimum of inconvenience to patrons of the store, in taking out old pillars to put in the new steel and concrete ones, great wooden boxes were built from floor to ceiling. Workmen inside wrought the transition and customers hardly knew what was going on. A single freight elevator carried to the upper floors every stick and ounce of material used, which is in itself no ordinary accomplishment.

Problem of the New Front.

How did the company replace its old front with a new one? That was a problem, but the little 25x85-foot Crichton Building just north of Davison-Paxon-Stokes proved the key. The company leased it for a number of years and used it temporarily as an entrance while the workmen made the change. How were adjoining businesses protected from loss through a diversion of pedestrian traffic? That was not hard to do. An arrangement of scaffolding in front of the store made it possible for people to use the sidewalk as before.

Of other troubles the store officials know best. "There was no known inconvenience," declared Beaumont Davison, president of the concern, "to which we were not subjected. We were forced to put the old building on stilts and slip out its foundations before we could proceed. Workmen in the basement were so skillful, however, that customers scarcely realized the change."

Through sixteen months of this the store employees went, but the thousands of women shoppers got the goods they wanted just the same, and with a minimum of bother.

Plan of Store.

The new building has 50 feet frontage on Whitehall Street and extends through some 200 feet to Broad Street, where the frontage is 100 feet. It is seven stories and basement on Whitehall and the basement is a full above-ground story on the Broad Street side, which makes eight looking on the structure from the west. Brick and concrete and steel have been used to make the building fireproof. Double fire escapes of the stairway variety, which can be closed on each floor by heavy metal doors, are provided as a precaution. The entire building could be emptied of women and children shoppers in a few minutes' time.

The first floor contains the art needlework, ribbons, threads, information bureau and complaint department, toilet articles, hosiery, jewelry, parasols and umbrellas, brushes and combs, stationery, knit underwear and all bazaar or small ware articles.

The second floor contains cotton goods, linens, findings, linings, trimmings, silks, dress goods and ladies' millinery, blankets, comforts, etc.

The third floor is the children's department, probably the most complete in the South.

On the fourth floor are the advertising offices, ladies' ready-to-wear goods and the mail order department.

Skyscraper Space Is Eagerly Sought

The Atlanta Realty Corporation, builder of the Hurt Office Building, has just offered to the public space in its new structure. Partitions are about to go in and the company expects to hear from prospective occupants so that these partitions can be arranged to suit individual needs.

Although the building is not half completed, scores of firms have made inquiry about space, and it is expected that by the time of opening, October 1, every office will be taken. It has been the experience of office buildings in Atlanta that few offices have gone vacant any length of time. In the case of the last skyscraper, the Third National Bank Building, contracts for every office had been signed before the sixth elevator had been finished.

PERSONAL.

TREMAINE

The Mystic
Permanently Located in Atlanta.
125 WEST PEACHTREE ST.
Hours—10 to 7. Closed on Fridays.

DEVELOPS your personal magnetism and psychic powers by which your greatest wish can positively be realized. Convincing demonstrations of soul power. Consultation free. Teaches hypnotism and mental control. Bring this ad. 39-6-5

MATERNITY SANITARIUM—Private, refined, homelike. Limited number of patients cared for. Home provided for infants. Mrs. M. T. Mitchell, 28 Windsor Street. 11-9-57

IF YOUR ROOF leaks, call Roof Doctor, W. B. Barnett, Main 714. 1-1-7

ACME HATTERS HAVE MOVED TO 20 E. HUNTER STREET. OLD HATS MADE NEW. 4-23-42

THE GATE CITY DOLL HOSPITAL, 248 Courtland, near Cain, repairs all kinds of dolls. 203-24-4

SPIRELLA CORSETS.

OUR NEW spring models are out. Call for a corsetiere to come and demonstrate to you in the privacy of your home. 56 Howell Place. Phone West 428. 4-18-4

FLY SCREENS, FLY SCREENS, FLY SCREENS—Wood fly screens, metal fly screens, hardwood floors, Venetian blinds, metal weather strips furnished anywhere in the South. Write or phone W. R. Callaway, manager, 1403 Fourth National Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. Main 5210.

FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
Salesroom and office, 62 N. Pryor Street. Factory 86 E. Cain Street. Bell phone Ivy 4203. 4-6-70

SERIOUS RESULTS come from trusses improperly fitted. John B. Daniel, at 34 Wall Street, has an expert fitter and it will cost you no more to have him fit you, and it means insurance. 6-24-19

EDUCATIONAL.

EMORY summer school; cool, quiet; fifty days from June 17. Latin, Greek, French, German, English, history, mathematics. Address E. K. Turner, Oxford, Ga. 5-9-1

LOST AND FOUND.

ALL "Lost and Found" articles advertised in ALL the Atlanta papers or reported to The Georgian's "Lost and Found Bureau" will be listed for 30 days and can be seen at any time at 35 Peachtree Street.

YOUR "Lost and Found" ads will be taken over phone. Advertise for your articles in The Georgian and have them returned to you.

LOST—Thursday evening, between 7:30 and 10 o'clock, bunch of keys, engraved on silver tag "J. C. C." Call Ivy 327, or Main 1141. 5-10-34

LOST—LaValliere, pearls and one small diamond. Finder will be rewarded. Call Ivy 5226-J. 5-10-40

LOST—Thursday night, either on South Pryor or Whitehall cars or on Brotherton Street, small cameo brooch. Reward for return, 575 South Pryor. Main 4130-L. 5-10-3

LOST—Ladies' pocketbook Thursday evening on Fair-Grant car 121. Finder return to C. R. C. at Southern Ruralist, where reward will be paid, and further investigation dropped. 5-10-1

LOST—36x4 auto tire and rim on road between Atlanta and Grantville, May 7. Reward. C. S. Colley, Grantville, Ga. 39-8-5

HELP WANTED.

Male.

WANTED—Ten good barbers at 56 Peachtree Street. 5-10-15

WANTED—Young man with some experience in order department (wholesale department). King Hardware Co. 5-10-2

I WANT 10 MEN at once to learn the barber trade. New method. Only few weeks required. Position waiting. Tools furnished. Money earned while learning. Call or write. A. B. Moler, Pres. Moler System, 38 Luckie St. 33-10-5

WOULD you give 25 cents for a good job? Place a "Want Ad" in The Georgian and get one.

EARN $40-$100 MONTHLY writing for newspapers; experience unnecessary; big demand; steady pay; abundant material in libraries; write for particulars. Press Bureau, 178 Washington, D. C. 32-10-5

I WILL START YOU earning $4 daily at home in spare time, silvering mirrors; no capital; free instructive booket, giving plans of operation. G. F. Redmond, Dept. 85, Boston, Mass. 9-14-19

MEN—Earn $100 to $150 monthly investigating; chance to see the world with all expenses paid; write Loraine Co., Dept. 63, Boston, Mass. 2-15-22

WANTED—A hustling young man for high class advertising proposition, with fine opportunity for one capable of getting results. Apply Mr. Wilson, 319 Temple Court Bldg. 5-9-45

TEN HUSTLERS—To handle good local proposition; good commissions. Apply between 4 and 6 o'clock. 512 Peters Bldg. Ask for H. K. Smith. 5-7-1

WANTED—Two good white messengers with wheels; good salaries; work from 3 to 9:30 p. m. and on Sunday mornings. Apply Mr. Shields, circulation department Atlanta Georgian, 20 East Alabama Street. 205-5-7

PULLMAN porters wanted; references. For instruction, Write P. O. Box 804, Atlanta, Ga. 5-4-37

WANTED FOR U. S. ARMY: Able-bodied unmarried men between ages of 18 and 35; citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write the English language. For information apply to Recruiting Officer, Peachtree and Forsyth Streets, Atlanta, or 411 Cherry Street, Macon, Ga. 4-11

WANTED—Ideas. Inventors, write for list of inventions wanted and prizes offered by manufacturers. Also, how to get your patent. Sent free to any address. Randolph & Briscoe, patent attorneys, Washington, D. C. 7-11-22

DO YOU PLAY POOL? If you do, come to see "Bias" at the TERMINAL HOTEL POOL PARLOR. We sell 25c in checks for 25c. Good tables, good cues, and a nice bunch of clever boys. 2-10-24

WANTED—Drillmen and laborers for underground work. Drillmen earn $1.90 to $2 per day. Laborers earn $1.75 to $2.75 per day. Board $16 to $18 per month. Steady work. No labor troubles. Only white men wanted. Tennessee Copper Company, Ducktown, Tenn. 4-26-4

HELP WANTED.

Male.

WANTED—Trammers and laborers for underground work. Wages $1.75 per day if they work less than 20 days per month, or $2 per day if they work 20 days or more per month. Contract trammers earn $2 to $2.75 per day. Also outside laborer at $1.60 per day. Company time, or contract work, loading and unloading railroad cars at which over $2 per day can be earned. Tennessee Copper Company, Ducktown, Tenn. 4-22-26

WANTED—Men to learn the barber trade; tools and position furnished. Atlanta Barber College, 10 East Mitchell St. 5-11-17

FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK tells of about 300,000 protected positions in U. S. service. Thousands of vacancies every year. There is a big chance here for you, sure and generous pay, lifetime employment. Just ask for booklet 7-412. No obligation. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C. 5-1-1

I NEED GOOD MEN everywhere; part or all time; learn my business; make money with me. No experience needed; desk and outfit free. Address Ostrander, Box 1040, American. 240-5-11

GOVERNMENT positions, civil service, information free. Address Prior, Box 1051, American. 291-5-11

EITHER sex to earn $10 weekly addressing, mailing, spare time. Particulars, circulars, sent upon request. Address Addressing, Box 1046, American. 251-5-11

WANTED—Good advertising or editorial man or woman to establish high-grade standard magazine with local features in Atlanta and local territory, with our ready-printed syndicate story service; first responsible applicant gets valuable franchise practically assuring profits at start; you handle own capital, paying on monthly basis for our illustrated story and general picture sections, to which you add local illustrated articles and local advertising; new color covers each month. For particulars and copies of A. M. A. magazines now running, write at once to American Magazine, Box 1053, American. 244-5-11

WHITE moving picture plays; $50 each; all or spare time; no experience nor correspondence course. Details free. Address Moving Picture Plays, Box 1032, American. 254-5-11

DON'T work for others. I started a very small mail order business a few years ago. Made $8,500 first year. Today am one of the large mail-order operators of the country. I want you to co-operate with me. I will put you into money making business, supply you with everything to start and the work can be done at home in spare time. No canvassing, no experience. Instructive book free. Address Good Pay, Box 1026, American. 279-5-11

LINOTYPE instruction, 166 sold last month. Each week's delay is expensive. Address Linotype School, Box 1041, American. 230-5-11

SALARIED MEN; investors; any man who wants to "get ahead." Daily opportunities are offered capital, but men of small means are forced to stand aside and see other men pocket the profits.

Here is your chance.

The Peacock's Iron Works (est. 1865) at Selma, Ala., in order to enlarge scope of business, recently incorporated and are moving business to Attalla, Ala. Trade established; goods sold throughout the world. No tedious waiting for building up patronage. Offer preferred and common stock at $10 per share. Buy a share or more each month and get on the road to independence. Iron business is profitable. Write for details. W. E. Co., Box 1053, American. 266-5-11

WANTED—Persons to write and copy letters, $10 to $25 a week readily made by following our practical instructions. Send for particulars. Address Copying, Box 1016, American. 24-5-11

MEN, DOES $50 A WEEK interest you? We have a number of openings that must be filled at once. It is worth $50 a week to any willing or ambitious worker. We want men quickly to demonstrate and take orders for "Ambrew" Concentrated Beer Extract, for making beer at home. A genuine, foaming beer for one cent a glass. Real lager beer, not a near beer, not a substitute, the genuine article, strictly legitimate, no license required. Enormous demand, sells fast, coins you money. We need more men to look after our big sales and established business in your territory. No experience necessary. For full particulars address Ambrew, Box 1021, American. 284-5-11

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Stamp for particulars. Address Box 1043, American. 275-5-11

$25 WEEKLY and expenses to trustworthy people to travel and distribute samples big wholesale house. Address Emery, Box 1048, American. 288-5-11

$100.00 WEEKLY profit. Spare time at home. Mail order business. Don't worry about capital. Free book telling how. Address Brown, Box 1008, American. 296-5-11

WANTED—Farmers' society that has solved the marketing problem wants local, county and state representatives to put the new system in operation. All or part ofttime. Exceptional opportunities with promotions for live men. Address Live Men, Box 1024, American. 306-5-11

GOOD WAGES—PLENTY OF WORK—NO TROUBLE. GO NORTH FOR THE SUMMER—GOOD men wanted in all branches of our business, laborers, handy machine men, molders, helpers, rammers, coremakers and chippers. Able-bodied men can become skilled chippers and coremakers in less than 30 days and make over $3.00 per day. Address Able-Bodied Men, Box 1006, American. 281-5-11

GOVERNMENT positions pay big money. Get prepared for "exams" by former U. S. Civil Service secretary-examiner. Free booklet. Address Government Positions, Box 1015, American. 295-5-11

EARN $100.00 monthly reporting local information, names, etc., to us. No canvassing. Inclose stamp. Address Information Sales Co., Box 1044, American. 287-5-11

WE ARE introducing a novelty advertisement and require several additional salesmen. This is an exceptional opportunity for good men. Write for letter, giving previous experience. Address Advertising, Box 1007, American. 268-5-11

A RARE opportunity to make a comfortable living at home; sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing; state time can sew; no trifling. Send ten cents for samples, postage, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Address Home Sewers, Box 1025, American. 301-5-11

THOUSANDS of appointments to be made in the government service soon. Big boom. Booklet 204 giving list of positions, salaries, chances of appointment, etc., sent free. Address Correspondence Institute. Box 1032, American. 258-5-11

EARN $7 to $12 daily, restoring faded colors in rugs and carpets. Whole or spare time. Armenian process. Great demand. No capital. Particulars free. Address Eldred, Box 1031, American. 286-5-11

In These "Want Ads" Many Have Found Help, Situations, and Some Fortune. Read!

HELP WANTED. Male.

AN INTELLIGENT person may earn $100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars. Address Box 1039, American. 229-5-11

$25 MADE weekly in any town; no canvassing, particulars free of this never fail position. Write now to G. S. Box 1019, American. 255-5-11

WANTED—Organizers to solicit members and organize lodges. Write Order of Owls, Box 1050, American. 256-5-11

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Not under civil service. New red book, giving list of thousands of them, with salaries. Postpaid $1. Address Good Positions, Box 1028, care American. 237-5-11

MR. MAIL ORDER MAN—Deal with established corporation. We have ideal method for beginners or established firms. Patented specialties; factory prices; no fake schemes. Copyrighted prospectus free. Address Mail Order Man, Box 1017, care American. 202-5-11

I MADE $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Address Money Maker, Box 1042, care American. 207-5-11

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn more than $300 per month; excellent opportunities. Write Secret Service, Box 1005, care American. 283-5-11

USE YOUR spare time to build up a mail order business of your own. We help you start for a share in profits. Twenty-seven opportunities. Particulars free. Address Opportunities Exchange, Box 1035, care American. 233-5-11

SOUTH and Central America, Mexico and Cuba want surveying crews, railroad construction men, engineers, bookkeepers, stenographers, salesmen, mining and saw mill men. Address American, Box 1020, care American. 259-5-11

MANUFACTURERS of best wearing, best selling, popular priced hosiery desire saleswoman to sell silk and lisle hosiery in the homes; sales of $10 daily means $100 monthly to you. Address Hosiery, Box 1045, care American. 293-5-11

LOCOMOTIVE running pays big. Learn how. Particulars free. Address Superintendent, Box 1028, care American. 276-5-11

WANTED—Local representative for Atlanta and vicinity on commission basis, to represent an old line New York packing house, with a thoroughly established brand of high class smoked meats. Address Manhattan, Box 1018, care American. 313-5-11

TYPEWRITERS FOR RENT.

ROYAL typewriters rented; one month, $2.75; three months, $7.50; special rates to students. Royal Typewriter Co., 46 N. Pryor St. Phone Main 2492. 4-25-17

TYPEWRITERS
GOOD machines rented anywhere, $5 for three months. American Writ. Mch. Co., 48 N. Pryor.

HELP WANTED. Female.

WANTED—A cook who can cook. 132 Peachtree Circle. 5-10-23

WANTED—Girl to cook and do general housework. Apply 62 Washington Terrace. 5-10-22

WANTED—Small colored girl to nurse. Apply No. 24 East Baker St. 35-10-5

WANTED—Good cook and laundress. 20 Fort McPherson. 5-9-21

WANTED—First-class cook. Must furnish good recommendations. Good wages to right party. East Point 237. Bell phone. 5-9-22

WANTED—Experienced help on paper box covering machine. Apply Empire Printing and Box Co., 555 Whitehall St. 5-8-10

WANTED—Young lady stenographer. Apply Elyea-Austell Co., 35 North Pryor Street. 5-8-17

WANTED—Experienced nurse, white or colored, for young children. 1060 Peachtree Street. 207-5-9

WANTED—Young women and girls desiring attractive positions. Welfare of operators and clerks closely supervised by the company; their conduct on the premises carefully guarded by matron, woman supervisors and chief operator, who have complete control over the retiring and operating room. Short training course for those inexperienced; salary paid while learning. Salary increased upon being transferred to operating force, and for those becoming efficient, increased as they become worthy, with opportunities for ultimate advancement to $75 per month. References proving the standing of the applicant essential. Those having educational advantages preferred. Lunch room and comfortable retiring rooms provided with several hundred Carnegie library books for the convenience of the operators. Matron and trained nurse in attendance. Apply 8:30 to 5, Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company Training School, 25 Auburn Avenue. 3-20-25

BRIGHT, intelligent ladies to solicit subscriptions to a new society paper, beautifully illustrated and daintily gotten up. Liberal offers. Apply Circulation Manager, The Four Hundred, 421 Fiser Building, Atlanta. 5-6-31

EXPERIENCED P. B. X telephone operators and experienced local operators can secure attractive positions by applying to Mr. Robinson, Room 10, Southern Bell Telephone Main Exchange, 78 South Pryor Street. 4-6-7

GIRLS LEARN MILLINERY; best trade on earth for women; pay $60 to $100 a month. Write Ideal School of Millinery, 100½ Whitehall St. 3-29-41

DO YOU want to make good money by taking a few orders each day. You can work half time and make $3 or $4 per day; others are doing this, why don't you? Address A. B. C., Box 1579, American. 5-11-302

WANTED—Lady agents to take orders for made-to-measure corsets. Very liberal commission. Address Box 1009 Care American. 225-5-11

THREE bright, capable ladies to travel demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Address Drug, Box 1001, Care American. 234-5-11

WANTED—Attartive young ladies to demonstrate and take orders for silk hosiery; $5 to $10 a day easily made; complete sample outfit of different shades sent prepaid $1.25; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address Hosiery Box 1052, American. 238-5-11

WOMEN—We give $5.00 in gold for your spare time; particulars free. Address Raydex, Box 1084, American. 128-5-11

WANTED—Perfect womanly beauty by lots of women; old women and young ones who want know the secret of perfect womanly beauty and charm can learn it by writing to-day; just a postcard will reveal the magic mystery of feminine perfection; don't send money; just ask for the secret. Address K. Box 1079, American. 242-5-11

WILL pay reliable women $250 for distributing 2,000 free packages perfumed soap powder in our town; no money required. Address Distributing Box 1080. 250-5-11

TEACHERS WANTED.

WRITE for record of our eight years' work. High class patronage. Efficient service. Foster's Teachers Agency, Atlanta, Ga. 64-5-4

AGENTS AND SALESMEN Wanted.

WANTED—Salesman for high-grade line ciders and vinegars; exclusive or side line; liberal commissions, with weekly settlements; line opening for good man; references required. Burr Mfg. Co., Richmond, Va. 44-9-5

PORTRAIT AGENTS—Send your work direct to artist and get better work. We get order out on time. Prices to suit your trade. Stevens Bros., 23½ Whitehall Street, Atlanta. 3-7-35

PORTRAIT and medallion agents, or any one out of employment that wants to work for themselves, I have a proposition that you can make good money at and be independent. Call or write for particulars. A. F. Haynes, 13 Peters St. 207-5-8

AGENTS—Make 500 per cent profit selling "Novelty Sign Cards." Merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight. 800 varieties. Catalogue free. Address Profitable, Box 1536, American. 5-11-225

AGENTS WANTED in every town in Georgia to sell instant-seal guaranteed liquid puncture proof for automobile tires; big commission. Address Union, Box 1525, American. 5-11-240

WANTED—Agents in every town. Sell to automobile and motorcycle owners. Quick seller, good profit. Investigate to-day. Address P. O. B., Box 1539, American. 5-11-232

SALESMEN earn $300 a month; sell highly advertised goods; $5 commission on every order; samples unnecessary; best seller on earth. Address Brokerage, Box 1527, American. 5-11-245

AGENTS—Salary or commission. Greatest seller yet. Every user pen and ink buys on sight. 200 to 500 per cent profit. One agent's sales $620 in six days; another $32 in two hours. Address Penman, Box 1504, American. 5-11-249

AGENTS—A money getter. A deaf and dumb could sell it. Particulars free. Address Supply, Box 1512, American. 5-11-234

AGENTS—Hurry. Something new. Sanitary device for telephones. Millions will be sold. 150 per cent profit. Apply for territory. Address Hygienic, Box 1535, American. 5-11-253

SALESMEN of tact and strong personality, address quick for splendid position. Address New, Box 1520, American. 5-11-241

SUCCESSFUL salesmen working small country towns can increase their earnings from $65 to $75 per week, selling our line of fancy fruit ciders; 25 per cent commission, prompt settlements, light samples. Reference required. Address R. C., Box 1503, American. 5-11-226

WANTED—Representative for a high grade steam specialty, practical steam man or man with established territory preferred. Do not object to selling non-competitive goods. Address Established, Box 1573, American. 5-11-264

AGENTS AND SALESMEN. Wanted.

AGENTS—To handle specialty that sells on sight. Sure repeater; big profits. Ask for particulars. Address Franklin, Box 1575, American. 5-11-278

40 WAYS to make money easy! Quick! Particulars free. Address Fundamental, Box 1595, American. 5-11-272

SALESMEN for this section to sell dealers our high grade cigars. Former experience not necessary. Splendid opportunity. Address Smoke Shop, Box 1577, American. 5-11-267

AGENTS—Sign men make $10-$20 daily selling our flexible letters, handsome, durable, universal use; anybody can put on. Write particulars, sample. Address Letter, Box 1578, America. 5-11-286

SALESMEN to sell Carrara paints, varnishes [illegible]. A standard of quality for 28 years. Big inducements. Sell to [illegible] consumer. Address Paint, Box 1565, American. 5-11-294

SALESMAN, big commissions. Unlimited possibilities. Large profits by giving part or entire time selling novelty punch board deals. Something new. Address Manager, Box 1544, American. 5-11-275

THIS model watch pocket lighter sells to everybody; better than any dollar lighter; live agents sell hundreds daily; big profits; samples 25 cents. New catalog of many other lighters now ready for from the factory. Address Sales, Box 1562, American. 5-11-281

AGENTS—We have the greatest and fastest selling line of new patented household articles. Best in spring and summer. Make $5 to $25 daily. Housewives cannot resist our snappy goods, nearly every demonstration means sale. Exclusive territory—but be quick. Address National, Box 1562, American. 5-11-296

AGENTS—Both sex. We will start you earning big money. Begin to-day. Write for particulars. Estes, Box 1592, American. 5-11-269

BASEBALL BOOK—Standard authority; millions sold 1913 season. Hustlers get coin. Send 25 cents for 12 books. Agents' profits, 300 per cent. Address Standard, Box 1549, American. 5-11-289

YIELD unlimited for this rapid seller. Agents can get rich with it. Every one you approach needs it. Nine out of ten will buy. Send for proofs. They will convince you; 100 per cent profit. Address S. N., Box 1551, American. 5-11-290

WANTED—Three good salesmen for permanent positions. High grade specialty for all lines of retail trade in towns and smaller cities. Must be advertised in leading trade papers. Efficient selling helps and full support of entire sales department. Connection can be made here that will be worth $3,600 or better yearly to producers. References and bond required. Address Worthy, Box 1596, American. 5-11-309

SIDE LINE SALESMEN—We are makers of fastest selling advertising novelty ever made. Sells all lines trade. Strong on banks. Address N. M. Co., Box 1568, American. 5-11-315

PICTURE AGENTS—$60 week easy; 16 by 20 framed pictures complete 12c; our "Negro Angel," "Jack Johnson" and sixteen other negro pictures are making our agents rich; portraits, frames, pillow tops, catalogues, samples free. Address Association, Box 1556, care American. 5-11-270

WE START you in business, furnishing everything; men and women; $30 to $200 weekly operating our "New System Specialty Candy and Popcorn Crispette Factories" anywhere. Opportunity lifetime. Booklet free. Address System, Box 1550, care American. 5-11-297

AGENTS—New profitable field; brilliant Mexican diamonds, exactly resemble genuine; defy experts; quick sales, large commissions. Send for special offer. Address Implement, Box 1560, care American. 5-11-302

TAKE ADVANTAGE of parcel post. Make from $15 to $50 weekly in mail order business in spare time. We will show you how. Some years ago we started in mail order business with practically no capital. To-day our business is tremendous. We start you in your own home, furnish everything and guarantee success. No experience necessary. Send for free booklet telling how to start. Address Success, Box 1554, care American. 5-11-320

AGENTS—Grab this winner and the money is yours. Sells on sight; no talking necessary. Free particulars. Address J. W. M., Box 1583, care American. 5-11-282

AGENTS, crew managers and aluminum salesmen. We have the famous Pottery Set, made from aluminum, to sell at $1.98, with five other new specialties. Get prices quick. Address Ware, Box 1564, care American. 5-11-319

TRAVELING salesman to sell retail country merchants our mill production fall dress fabrics, flannels, blankets. Strong side line. Liberal commission. Address Merchant, Box 1545, care American. 5-11-271

"SAY-CO" VACUUM CLEANERS GIVE ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION
ALL STYLES; agents, solicitors, crew managers, wanting the best territorial arrangement and best built vacuum cleaners. Write to-day. Address Cleaner, Box 1557, care American. 5-11-319

AGENTS—Great opportunity; quick sales; 100 per cent profit; write for particulars. Address Vinson, Box 1598, care American. 5-11-288

AGENTS—HERE IT IS—A LIVE ONE! Sell hair straightener and beautifier to negroes. They all want it. Send 25c for sample and particulars. Born Mfg. Co., Hampton, Va. 37-11-5

AGENTS—Make 500 per cent profit selling our Gold Window Letters, Novelty Signs and changeable signs. 800 varieties. Enormous demand. Catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 1234 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. 44-11-5

SALESMEN WANTED—To sell cased liquors and specialties to the saloon trade; samples furnished free, experience unnecessary. T. Fairbanks & Co., 3110-12-14 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill. 43-11-5

I MADE $15,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Address Independence, Box 1598, care American. 5-11-307

MAKE $200 TO $500 per month, new inventions. Kerosene gas lighting systems and portable lamps; 300 to 500-candlepower for less than a nickel a week. Any one can install and operate them. Artistic fixtures for all lighting purposes. An opportunity of a lifetime for energetic men to get into a permanent money-making business. Address Light, Box 1553, care American. 5-11-273

AGENTS WANTED—100 per cent profit selling useful specialty. Used in homes, hotels, stores and by auto owners. Good repeater. Sample free. Address Auburn, Box 1590, care American. 5-11-300

DEMONSTRATORS for new scientific toilet preparation. A revelation. Removes superfluous hair. Hairs come out by the roots. You see them. Odorless. Ready to use. Any one can use it. Never been sold. Great money getter. Sample, 10c. Price, $1. Address La Ex., Box 1591, care American. 5-11-312

FLY KILLING is on. Get busy. Imported novelty. Big seller, profits. Fairs, homes, stores, offices. Sample, 5c. Address E. N., Box 1576, care American. 5-11-284

AGENTS—$20 daily; easy sales; big profits; selling 50c sheet music for 6c. Latest hits, best publishers, largest variety. Write quick. Address Music, Box 1580, care American. 5-11-292

AGENTS AND SALESMEN. Wanted.

AGENTS—Hundreds making $50, $75 weekly. Sensational offer. $1; nickel-plated safety razor. Beautiful chased handle; 25c stick finest quality shaving soap, all 12½c. Address United, Box 1588, care American. 5-11-285

AGENTS—Marvel of the age; patent steel tension shears; every household needs one. Particulars and sample free. Write Enterprise, Box 1581, care American. 5-11-596

WANTED—An active agent in every town at once. 100 per cent profit. Address Capable, Box 1589, care American. 5-11-311

SALESMEN—Experienced in any line, to sell general trade in Georgia. Unexcelled specialty proposition. Commission contract, $25 weekly for expenses. Vacancy May 1. Address Jewelry, Box 1574, care American. 5-11-276

AGENTS' WONDERFUL opportunity. Act quick; sell "Ambrew" Concentrated Beer Extract. Makes real, genuine, intoxicating beer right at home by adding water. Saves 100 per cent of brewers' prices. Not near-beer, not a substitute, but real lager beer. Strictly legitimate. No license required. Small package, carry week's supply, deliver as you sell. "Ambrew" is the concentrated ingredients of real lager beer. Same materials used by all brewers for brewing the best beer. Big seller; enormous demand; large profits. Just send postal; we'll show you how to make money quick. Address Ambrew, Box 1563, care American. 5-11-298

SUCCESSFUL salesmen working small country towns can increase their earnings from $65 to $75 per week, selling our line of fancy fruit ciders. 25 per cent commission, prompt settlements, light samples. References required. Address R. C., Box 1587, care American. 5-11-317

SALESMEN WANTED—For vacancy in Georgia, traveling salesman, experienced in specialty or advertising line. Man worth good compensation can secure permanent, well-paying position, with splendid chance for rapid advancement. Well-known manufacturer. Staple, well-advertised line. Address Permanent, Box 1548, care American. 5-11-321

NATIONAL VACUUM CLEANER. PATENTED and guaranteed. More than 197,000 satisfied customers in United States and Canada. Best known vacuum cleaner on the market. See new metal flexible spring adjusting nozzle. Also makers of fast selling Daisy three-belt low sweeper type machine. Write for prices. Address Daisy, Box 1567, care American. 5-11-279

SALESMAN wanted to sell our fall line of ready goods and blankets to retail merchants. Fine side line for traveling men. Liberal commission. Address Retailer, Box 1571, care American. 5-11-287

SALESMAN—Georgia territory open. Must be producer; excellent opening, staple line, expenses advanced against commission contract. References required. Address Commission, Box 1602, care American. 5-11-316

AGENTS—The folding tray-wagon is the latest step-saver for women—the greatest one since the kitchen cabinet. Useful every day in every home. All steel. Light and strong. Easy sales; handsome profits. No competition. Write quick for agents' proposition. Address Folder, Box 1565, care American. 5-11-322

AGENTS—Don't be greedy for work; easily make $4 to $10 a day; sell everywhere without talk; sample 25c; catalogue free. Sanitary Household Company, McElhattan, Pa. 36-20-4

AGENTS WANTED—No experience needed to earn big income selling our goods. Send for particulars of our 1913 winner. Southern Supply House, P. O. Box 239, Atlanta, Ga. 28-11-5

BIG CASH BONUS MONTHLY AND 100 per cent profit, working whole or part time. Best 25c seller. A 2-minute demonstration makes every call a sale. Free sample and particulars. G. V. Sales Co., 24 Spruce St., New York. 29-11-5

JUST OUT—Our big 1913 catalog, showing 240 fast-selling household specialties for agents. Write quick for particulars. We'll will do. American Mfg. Co., Fremont, Ohio. 33-11-5

AGENTS—Something good; best seller, big demand. Get busy and write for particulars to-day. The Harrell Specialty Co., 1563 Evergreen Ave., Jacksonville, Fla. 34-11-5

SITUATIONS WANTED. Male.

AN EXPERIENCED structural and concrete engineer, designer, estimator and superintendent of construction is open to an engagement; best of references. Address Engineer, Box 396, care Georgian. 5-10-39

SODA DISPENSER with several years experience desires position. Now employed, but good reasons for changing. Best of references. Address Soda, Box 860, care Georgian. 37-10-5

POSITION WANTED by experienced dairyman to manage or work on farm. Box 95, care Georgian. 210-5-9

WANTED—Situation as first or assistant cutter; 15 years' experience as cutter and tailor. Address Cutter, 100 Cherokee Ave., Atlanta, Ga. 208-5-10

SOME ONE just opening up a business and needs a reliable, settled man that understands the grocery business, cutting and handling meats, keep books and a good salesman, address R. C., Box 859, care Georgian. 30-10-5

WANTED—At once, by young man, age 21, position traveling, distributing samples, tacking signs, etc.; any territory; references. Address C. J. T., 263 Hancock Ave., Athens, Ga. 42-9-5

WANTED—Position by an experienced soda dispenser and cigar clerk. Can furnish best of references. Address J., Box 905, care Georgian. 34-9-5

A HIGHLY competent and safe chauffeur (white) seeks place with family who appreciate skill. Edgeworth Apartment 22, 495 Spring Street. 5-8-201

WANTED SITUATION—Position in fire insurance office by young man. References furnished. A. B. C., care Georgian. 208-5-8

WANTED—Clerical work or collector's place; salary no object; seven months' experience timekeeping. J., 160 Spring Street. 35-8-5

A-1 SHOE SALESMAN, with three and one-half years' experience, desires position with some good firm; will consider anything reasonable. Address Shoe Salesman, 852, care Georgian. 36-8-5

BUSINESS MAN of ample experience and extended acquaintance with the trade of Atlanta, desires connection as sales manager, correspondentt, buyer or accountant. Highest references. Address J. W. A., Box 43, care Georgian. 28-8-5

WANTED—A job shoe salesman, four years' experience. Best references. Address L. D., Box 856, care Georgian. 30-8-5

CHRISTIAN YOUNG MAN, well known in city, wants position of some kind. Charles Gordon, 59 Plum Street. 27-8-5

WANTED—A position as city salesman. Best of reference. Phone Main 3470. 27-7-5

WANTED—Position by young man of 30, in fancy grocery store; fifteen years' experience; good references. E. J. W., Box 30, care Georgian. 34-7-5

EXPERIENCED hospital attendant from New York, age 30, wishes position, Boorman, Bell West 827, Atlanta 4204 40-6-5

SITUATIONS WANTED. Male.

REPINED, educated young man wants position as valet and companion; travel; references. P. Brooks, General Delivery, Atlanta. 25-6-5

FIRST-CLASS repairer chauffeur; guarantee good work; desires situation. Call Curgil, 506 North Butler. 208-5-4

BOOKKEEPER and auditor will straighten out your bookkeeping and office troubles. Trial balances made. Small sets of books written up. P. O. Box 836, Phone Ivy 7011. 5-4-13

SITUATIONS WANTED. Female.

NURSE—Eighteen months' hospital experience, wishes position. A. McEwen, 343 Oakland Ave. Bell phone 4963-J. 203-5-10

WILL render maternity service; experienced nurse; can give reference. Phone Decatur 184. 202-5-10

HIGH SCHOOL graduate with a year's experience desires position as stenographer at once; can furnish A-1 references. Call 4796 Atlanta. 201-5-10

WANTED—Position by young lady stenographer; has some knowledge of bookkeeping; experience, three years; best of references. Address P. O. Box 569, Athens, Ga. 25-10-5

REFINED and educated young lady wishes position as governess for small children; good reference furnished. Address A. V., Box 10, care Georgian. 45-9-5

NEAT colored woman wants position in private home, office or store. Plain cooking and light housework. 175 East Baker Street. 204-5-9

YOUNG WOMAN wants place to care for widower's home and small children. Address Miss Lee, 23 Weyman Avenue. 205-5-9

I AM a good cook; my wages are $5 per week. Rear 122 Central Avenue. 200-5-9

WANTED—Cases to nurse by experienced sick nurse. Maternity cases a specialty. Rates reasonable. Best references. Call Ivy 7304-J, or West 1054. 5-8-8

POSITION as housekeeper or to care for child. Mrs. FarnsWorth, 298 College Street, Macon, Ga. 40-8-5

A GOOD colored woman wants place to nurse. Can sleep on premises if necessary. 164 Harris St. 201-5-8

YOUNG LADY wishes to learn gentlemen's tailoring; references given. Address R. C., Box 851, care Georgian. 29-8-5

WANTED—Position by practical nurse, five years experience; maternity cases a specialty. References by best physicians. Phone Main 2383-L. 205-5-5

DRESSMAKING—DRESSMAKERS.

DRESSMAKING—178 Washington St.; reasonable. Main 1978. 5-8-4

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

A SMALL buggy and harness; $15. Call Ivy 6103. 5-10-32

HAIR GOODS and toilet articles. Our work guaranteed. Williman's Hairdressing Parlors, 56½ Peachtree Street. 5-10-13

THEATRICAL SCENERY for sale cheap; consists of drops, borders, wings and various set stuff; $1,000 worth for $100. 556 Decatur Street. 28-10-5

FOR SALE—Cheap, handsome sideboard. 202 Washington St. 28-10-5

NOTICE—The water mill of A. D. Howard, on Roswell Road at Nance's Creek, which was damaged by flood, is now in good shape and ready for business. Postcard will bring wagon to your door. Fresh ground every day. Address R. F. D. 2, Chamblee, Ga. 4-10-1

FOR SALE—Oak chiffonier, dressing table and sanitary bed with mattress, cover and two pillows. All for $25. Ivy 3506-L. 5-9-40

FOR SALE—Two good safes; one or both. Call Provident Loan Society, Inc., 14 Auburn Avenue. W. E. McMillen. 5-9-39

FOR SALE—One set of E. P. Roe's works. Price $5. Call Main 4551-L. 5-9-31

FOR SALE—Furniture of seven-room house, cheap, including new piano. 91 Yonge Street. 201-5-9

PIANO—$125.

WILL SACRIFICE FOR CASH HIGHEST GRADE M. SCHULZ COMPANY PIANO, REPOSSESSED. ORIGINAL RETAIL PRICE $387. WILL ACCEPT $125. F. B. FISHER, 730 CANDLER BUILDING, ATLANTA. 5-9-3

ADJUSTABLE dress form, 36 to 44 bust, perfect condition, easily adjusted. Price $10. Phone 5078. 5-9-2

FOR SALE—Splendid upright piano. Will sell at a very low price for cash. Phone Main 5116-J. 25-9-5

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Modern soda fount, installed for business, and lease on corner store, in colored section. Address G. L. G., Box 442, care Georgian. 30-9-5

TICKET to Denver, first class, cheap, from Augusta-Atlanta via New Orleans. Limit June 1. Address P. O. Box 551, Birmingham, Ala. 29-9-5

GROCER'S ice box for sale cheap. 291 S. Pryor Street. 5-8-23

FOR SALE—ANGORA GOATS, beautiful thoroughbred. J. W. Howard, 507 Candler Bldg. 5-8-202

SINGER sewing machine for sale cheap; first class condition. Phone Ivy 2560-J. 5-8-13

GASOLINE plant complete, with four arcs, three inside, one outside; cheap. Call Main 9177 Bell, or 36 Standard phone for information. 203-5-8

IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT of our famous Nancy Hall sweet potato sprouts at $1.25 per thousand, or $1.50 delivered. We ship nothing but good strong stock, and guarantee entire satisfaction. The Bear's Head Farms, Pine Castle, Fla. 43-7-5

FOR SALE—About 10,000 second-hand bricks cheap; also vacant lot; big bargain. Apply 1045 E. Fair Street. 5-7-29

FINE CARNATIONS 60c per dozen. Alta Vista Floral Co., 601 Sells Ave. West 135. 5-5-31

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Big cedar chest, $10, and cedar-lined wardrobe trunk, $15. Mrs. Johnson, Box 54, care Georgian. 203-5-7

AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR
Pays for itself in ice-saving. $17.50 to $75.00.
C. H. MASON,
6-8 WEST MITCHELL STREET.

FOR SALE—Bedstead and bureau in good condition; bargain for cash. Address Bargain, Box 102, care Georgian. 30-3-5

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Moving picture machines, chairs, curtains and all supplies at lowest prices. W. H. Peck, Rhodes Building, Atlanta, Ga. 4-6-22

MUST SELL entire home furnishings, dishes, stoves, piano, furniture, beds, linen, account of breaking up housekeeping by owners. G. A. Iler, 51 Gordon Avenue, Kirkwood, Ga. 33-6-5

SECOND-HAND SAFES—Small, medium and large home safes, $15; Hall's bank and fireproof safes, vault doors, etc. C. J. Daniel, 416 Fourth National Bank Building. 9-7-33

25 H. P. PORTABLE saw mill outfit for sale cheap. Royal Lumber Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SHAVINGS for sale. Two-horse load, $1.00. Royal Lumber Co., Oakland City. 5-3-20

A NEW BROOM DOES NOT SWEEP CLEAN.
LET US prove this in your home by free demonstration. Full particulars at 107 Temple Court Building. L. R. Sires, agent. Phone Main 667. 5-2-30

FOR SALE—Two pool tables, practically new; been in use in club room and not hurt; must sell at once; bargain; original cost $400. Address P. O. Box 87, Jonesboro, Ga. 5-1-6

C. S. HULLS & Co., Atlanta. Headquarters. F. R. Logan & Co. 4-20-22

BANKRUPTCY blanks, $1.50 per set. Warranty deeds, bonds for title, Mortgages, contracts. Stock certificates and bonds. Bennett's, 25 South Broad. 201-20-13

FOR SALE—Sweet potato plants for sale, $1.25 per 1,000. L. W. Bates, Lakeland, Fla. 33-21-4

SEND $1 for 500 extra early sweet potato plants, lemon yams, or 500 Bermuda onion plants, the big kind. Address the Model Farm, Tifton, Ga. 3-20-7

SIGNS BROWN SIGN & PAINTING CO., 77½ Whitehall. M. 3780 2-18-33

SAFES, FILES, cabinets, new and second hand. Gookin Bank and Office Equipment Company, 113-115 N. Pryor Street.

NEW RUBBER TIRES put on your baby carriage. Repaired, repainted and re-covered. Phone Ivy 3076. Robert Mitchell, 229 Edgewood Avenue. 2-13-9

KENT SIGNS signifies best quality. Kent Sign Co., 130½ Peachtree Street. 3-5-20

NO. 10 SNOWDRIFT 87½c, country eggs 19½c dozen, 40c coffee 28c pound, 30c coffee 22c, 25c coffee 19c pound. Cash Grocery Co., 178 Whitehall. 2-21-7

WE RENT good pianos $3 per month up. We sell good pianos $5 per month up. R. P. BECHT COMPANY. 107-108-109 Temple Court Building. Main 667. 2-19-26

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To buy on installment plan good second-hand Underwood typewriter. State full particulars. R. L. B., Box 680, care Georgian. 31-9-5

RUBBER-TIRED buggy and harness for pony. Call mornings, Ivy 6103. 205-5-8

I BUY MEN'S old clothes and shoes. Drop a card. I. Bock, 177 Gilmer St.

DROP A CARD.
We'll bring Cash for Old Clothes and Shoes.
"THE VESTAIRE."
166 Decatur Street.

WE PAY HIGHEST cash prices for household goods, pianos and office furniture. Cash advanced on consignments. Central Auction Company, 12 East Mitchell Street. Bell phone Main 2424. 8-26-26

PIANO BARGAINS.

PIANOS AND PIANO PLAYERS.
SOLD at the lowest prices and on the most reasonable terms at which first-class instruments can be handled. Behr Bros., Newby & Evans, Ludwig and others. Call and see me before you buy.
WALTER HUGHES,
88 N. Pryor St.
3-29-1

MEDICAL.

DROPSY CURED—Relieves shortness of breath in 36 to 48 hours. Reduces swelling in fifteen to twenty days. Collum Dropsy Remedy Company, 408 Austell Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. 5-25-11

DEWBERRY'S DELIGHT.
WORKS while you sleep. It acts on the liver, bowels and the kidneys and removes the foul waste matter from the intestinal tract that causes 90 per cent of all human ills. Office, 98 Ashby Street. 4-9-16

DR. EDMONDSON'S Tansy, Pennyroyal and Cotton Root Pills, a safe and reliable treatment for painful and suppressed menstruation, irregularities and similar obstructions. Trial box by mail, 50c. Frank Edmondson & Bro., manufacturing chemists, 11 North Broad St., Atlanta.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED—Party with capital to invest in good paying company. Address L. B., Box 1560, care Georgian. 5-10-19

WANTED—An up-to-date bakery at Madison, Ga. No bakery within many miles or this hustling city. Fine territory around us. For further information Address Adams & Atkinson. 5-10-10

WANTED—Lady or gentleman with $400 to take half interest in state rights on moving picture theater film, "Hiawatha," Georgia, Alabama and Florida. Fine proposition; investigate. See Mr. Laird, Room 103 Brittain Hotel, 9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 6 p. m. 27-10-5

WANTED—Party with $2,000. Very good paying business. Address Box 877, care Georgian. 5-7-3

WELL EQUIPPED job printing office in prosperous South Georgia city for sale; business good and terms can be arranged to suit the purchaser. Address Box 178, Swainsboro, Ga. 5-6-19

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE.
A VALUABLE improvement on wall construction, damp, heat and cold proof; eliminates repairs; less insurance; perfectly sanitary. See the Modern Construction Company, rooms 405-409 Gould building, Atlanta, Ga. Phone Main 4398. 3-2-6

FOR RENT—Dames Ferry Water Mills, 12 miles above Macon, Ga., on Ocmulgee River and Southern Railway. Milling in transit to all points. Capacity two cars per day; toll about 14 bushels per day. Address T. J. Carstarphen, 619 Poplar Street, Macon, Ga. 47-7-5

WILL trade high-grade manufacturing stock and cash for farm or stock of merchandise. O. T. Hennessee, Covington, Ga. 4-13-16

PATENTS bring wealth. Write for proof. "Profit" can save any inventor hundreds of dollars free for this ad. A. J. Wedderburn, patent attorney, Dept. 307, Washington, D. C. 25-6-4

LEARN mechanical drawing; most lucrative profession. Full course of instructions $1 with yearly subscription to Patent News, Washington, D. C. Particulars free. 34-6-4

QUESTION—If you have read this, is it not reasonable to suppose others will read your ad in this paper if you want anything?

AUTOMOBILES For Sale, Repairs and Accessories.

FORD RUNABOUT—Good running order; will sell cheap for cash only. Address Cash, Box 109, care Georgian. 43-9-5

WINDSHIELDS.

RADIATORS, lamps, fenders, repaired as good as new. Mfrs. all kinds sheet metal work. Warlick Sheet Metal Co., 248 Edgewood. 3-4-64

Castiron Welding

AUTOGENOUS METHOD.
AUTO AND ALL MACHINE PARTS.
METAL WELDING COMPANY.
MAIN 3013. 66 GARNETT STREET. 2-26-6

I HAVE a Baby Maxwell car in fair condition that I wish to trade for a late model Ford roadster and will pay some cash difference. C. A. Brown, Coleman, Ga. 5-9-4

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One five-passenger combination Q Maxwell car, in good condition. Will trade for two-passenger Ford or sell cheap. Address Lock Box 32, Dallas, Ga. 61-5-4

BIG bargain in a five-passenger touring car; fully equipped; $299 cash. 35 N. Forsyth St. 5-7-8

Good Used Cars At Reasonable Prices.

Courier Roadster, fully equipped, electric lights	$275.00
Buick Model 10 Roadster, electric lights	325.00
Overland four-passenger, newly painted, new top	350.00
Primo Touring Car, new top and seat covers	450.00
Maxwell Roadster. Sportsman type, model Q, fully equipped, electric lights	375.00
Maxwell Touring, model G, four-passenger, fully equipped	450.00
Everett, 1912 model, foredoor, five-passenger touring car, fully equipped	575.00

These cars are in good running condition and worth more than the prices quoted above.
BUICK MOTOR COMPANY,
241 PEACHTREE ST.
4-11-8

TIRES. TIRES. TIRES.
More Mileage—No Troubles—30% Lower Prices.
SHIPMENTS SENT PREPAID.
"Non-Puncture" tires GUARANTEED 7,500 MILES against punctures and blowouts. Lasting construction. Good-year style tread. Special 10-day prices: 28x3 $8.85; 30x3, $9.80; 30x3½, $13.60; 32x3½, $15.75; 33x4, $21.60; 34x4, $22.55; 36x4, $23.85; 36x4½, $29.40; 37x5, $37.60.
All other sizes tires and tubes. SHIPMENTS PREPAID if payment in full comes with order and on cash payment for two tires a fine "Non-Puncture" tube will be given free. C. O. D. shipments if 30% of amount comes with order. Best tires for long, hard service. Thousands in use. Finest testimonials. Order now while Special Offer lasts.
NON-PUNCTURE TIRE FACTORY,
Dept. 332. DAYTON, OHIO.
4-30-7

WARNING TO INFRINGERS AND IMITATORS.

LIQUID TIRE TONIC IS PROTECTED BY U. S. DUYREA PATENT, NO. 578551 AND ALL INFRINGERS, AGENTS OR USERS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT THEY MUST ANSWER IN THE COURT FOR VIOLATION OF THIS LAW. LIQUID TIRE TONIC COMPANY, KANSAS CITY, MO. 4-8-43

AUTOGENOUS WELDING and machine repair work of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed.
SHEARER MACHINE CO.,
197 WHITEHALL STREET. 2-26-10

EFFECTIVE MAY 10, 1913.—Decline in Price Auto Casing and Tubes. Fresh new standard makes. 28x3 $7.50,30x3 $8.45 30x3½ $11.30, 32x3½ $12.25, 34x3½ $13.20, 32x4 $17.00, 33x4 $17.95, 34x4 $18.90, 36x4 $18.90, 36x4½ $22.80, 37x4½ $23.75, 37x5 $23.75. Get busy. McPherson Auto Tire Co., 46 Auburn Avenue, Atlanta, Ga. 31-10-5

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE—Stevens-Duryea, Model R. Repainted and overhauled. Will trade for lot or purchase money notes, and pay cash difference. Address Auto, Box 91, care Georgian. 212-5-10

ATLANTA RADIATOR CO.
REPAIRING and manufacturing. Lamp and fender work. 72 Ivy Street. Atlanta phone 3816. 3-10-12

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Buick five-passenger auto for cash or will exchange for real estate or good purchase money notes. 1814 Piedmont Road 5-10-26

FOR RENT—Auto service. Pope-Hartford; white drivers; $3 per hour. Ivy 339. 5-10-28

THOR MOTORCYCLES, repairs and accessories; best equipped repair shop in city. We will take care of you. Southern Motorcycle Co., 116 Edgewood Ave. 3-26-31

DOBBS TIRE REPAIR CO.
WE REPAIR AND SELL ALL MAKES OF TIRES AND TUBES. 226 PEACHTREE STREET. PHONE IVY 5646. 4-1-3

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Small Investment; Big Profit in American "Want Ads"---Read for Profit---Use for Results

POULTRY, PET and LIVE STOCK

Feeding Chickens For Egg Production

Should Begin When the Chick Is Hatched—Lay Foundation Early.

Feeding for egg production should be commenced when the chick is hatched, and there should not be a skip or a jump from start to finish. In other words, to lay the foundation for early and continuous layers the chicken must be well nourished from the time it is hatched until laying maturity.

One of the common complaints in the fall is that the pullets do not commence to lay as early as they should. The reason is they are not ready to lay; they are not fully developed. They have not had sufficient nourishment, and therefore run a month or two over the usual laying period.

A constant and varied supply of good, wholesome foods is the remedy that should be applied, and we know of no better way to accomplish the end sought than by the hopper feeding process. Where the pullet as a chick has been hopper fed with good mixed grains and beefscrap, where a large flock is maintained and the supply of insects is not sufficient to give the animal matter needed, the chances are that it will begin to lay early and keep it up through the winter.

When the feeding is done at intervals it is a difficult matter to feed all that is needed, and as a consequence the chick does not make the best possible growth.

To make good winter layers, do not yard or confine the pullets too early, but allow them to range as long as possible. They will then settle down to steady egg production when they are cooped and will continue through the winter. A convenient size for 50 growing chicks would be 12 by 20 inches at the top and 2 by 20 inches at the bottom and 20 inches deep, with a base extending 3 inches on each side, with 3-inch side to keep the grain from falling out; an inch slit at the bottom of the hopper to allow grain to come out into the tray part, where it is picked out by the chicks. The hopper should be kept under a shelter of some sort to keep the feed dry, which prevents it spoiling. A chicken may eat a little more the first day or two, but after that I do not believe it takes as much to feed them in that way as it does to allow them to become ravenously hungry and then gorge themselves; the repeating of which often causes indigestion and serious results.

Questions and Answers.

Judge Marshall: Can you tell me of some way to get soil stain from the shells of white eggs? I keep a fine lot of White Leghorns, laying pure white eggs, but the red soil here stains them so it can not be washed off so it will not show when sent to market. If you can be of any help to me, I shall certainly be thankful for the service. R. C. B.

Rome, Ga.

ANSWER—It would be a pretty hard matter to get anything that will readily take these mud stains off the shell without injuring the shell or its contents. We see no reason why any considerable number of your eggs should be stained. You should provide good nesting places for your hens, filling them with good litter of some kind that will keep them off the ground. You might try dipping them in alcohol and then rubbing them with a clean cloth. If nice, roomy nest boxes are provided and put in rather dark or secluded places, you should have but little trouble in getting all your hens to use them. Of course, you must have a sufficient number of them, so that hens will not get tired of waiting for room and be obliged to take to the ground.

Bantams.

BANTAMS—Game bantams, Sebrights, Buff Cochins. Carlisle Cobb, Athens, Ga. 4-26-30

Ducks.

PURE WHITE Indian Runner duck eggs from snow-white prize-winning stock; $1, $2 and $3 for thirteen. Coweta Duck Farm, Senoia, Ga. 4-9-15

PURE White Indian Runner ducks for sale (Patton strain); eggs, twelve for $1.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. K. Kirkpatrick, Route 4, Atlanta. 39-13-4

ON account of my health I am forced to sell our entire flock of ducks, consisting of 100 Fawn and White Runners, 20 Mammoth Pekins and 14 White Runners. Most of these are prize winners and ribbons go with them. They are all select birds. Low price on lot, or either variety. Make offer or write me. Eggs $1 for 12, $5 per 100. Ducklings any time 25c each. Oak Dean Farm, Stone Mountain, Ga. 4-17-10

WHITE RUNNER DUCK EGGS, $1.00 15; $5 100. Fischel Strain, Select birds. Guaranteed fresh and fertile. Mrs. J. M. Underwood, Box 120 LaFayette, Ga. 34-10-5

Disinfectants.

CREOSOTE FOR SALE.

CREOSOTE is an excellent germ destroyer for poultry raisers to use about the premises. We have it in any quantity.

Atlanta Gas Light Co.

Eggs—All Varieties.

KELLERSTRASS strain White Orpingtons; low, stocky, extra fine; $1 setting. H. W. Woolf, Grant Building. 57-11-5

THE EGGS of different varieties of fowls will be found classified under their respective breeds in the future, instead of under the classification of "Eggs."

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Single Comb Rhode Island Reds; parent stock winning first in Madison Square Show, January, 1912. White Indian Runner ducks, finest quality. Green House Poultry Yard, 17 Campbell Street, South Kirkwood, Ga. 1-11-1

Leghorns.

SINGLE COMB BUFF LEGHORNS. Show record unequaled in South; stock for sale; eggs $1 and $2 per 15; $5 per 100. E. S. Landess, Fayetteville, Tenn. 25-15-3

Orpingtons.

S. C. CRYSTAL WHITE Orpingtons; eggs, $2, $3, $5 per setting of 15 eggs; old and young stock for sale. George M. Moseley, Meplo, Ga. 3-27-9

50 WHITE ORPINGTON hens for sale at once. Also a few cocks. Eggs half-price after May 1. If interested write for prices. H. A. Black, Cartersville, Ga. 1-23-7

Orpingtons.

WHITE ORPINGTON eggs from grand birds, $1 a setting balance of season. Ivy 2614-J. 5-9-27

FINE Buff Orpington eggs, incubator lots, $1 per setting, $5 per 100. 126 Windsor Street. Main 3588. 5-3-20

FOR SALE—One pen Kellerstrass White Orpingtons, one cock and four hens; also several trios of Cook's White Orpingtons; foundation stock direct from Cook farms. Write for prices. Mrs. F. O. Miller, Fort Valley, Ga. 3-12-16

Poultry—All Varieties.

FREE RANGE DUCK AND POULTRY FARM, Chamblee, Ga. Large stock of White Runners, Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds, enables us to ship fresh eggs, strong and fertile. Write for prices on stock and eggs if you want a bargain. 1-21-18

Plymouth Rocks.

AT THE SOUTHERN International show our one pen entry of Barred Rocks won first pen and the grand sweepstakes cup for the best pen in the show, all breeds competing. We also won grand sweepstakes cup of Barred Plymouth Rock cock at Georgia Poultry Association Show. We are booking orders for a few settings of eggs from this grand pen. Atlanta Poultry Yards, 582 West Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 1-25-2

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS—The most beautiful and profitable of all. Stock and eggs for sale. Eggs, $1.50 for fifteen. Karsan Villa Farm, J. M. Karwisch, Owner, Route 6, Atlanta, Ga. 1-11-3

THOROUGHBRED White Plymouth Rock eggs, excellent mating, $2 per 15. W. H. Fitzpatrick, College Park, Ga. 1-25-5

PARTRIDGE ROCKS—The South's leading winning strain. Can give quality and blood lines unequaled by any breeder in the South. My birds are winners at the Southern International, Macon, Columbus, Griffin, Nashville, Tenn.; Paducah, Ky.; Shreveport, La. Send for mating list. R. P. Cotter, Box G, Barnesville, Ga. 2-15-17

PATTERSON'S White Plymouth Rocks you should have for your foundation stock. They have been bred to win and pay. Large, vigorous birds. Winners at Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah and many other shows. Exhibition and utility birds of the finest quality at reasonable prices. Eggs, $2 to $5 per 15, $8 per 100. We guarantee perfect satisfaction. Write us. Patterson Farm, Fitzgerald, Ga. 5-11-12

Plymouth Rocks.

BARRED ROCK eggs, pure and fresh, from the Georgia Poultry Farm; $1 per setting. On sale at 12 South Broad Street. 42-4-6

EGGS from prize-winning E. B. Thompson Ringlet Barred Rocks, either mating, $3 for fifteen, $5 for thirty. A. M. Kendall, Dallas, Ga 3-8-11

Wyandottes.

GOLDEN LACED WYANDOTTES, the best and prettiest in the South. W. D. Bennett, Molena, Ga. 12-33-33

Dogs.

FOR SALE—English bulldog, stud, three years old, dark brindle, perfect white markings; pedigreed. Price and photo on application. At stud until sold. Fee $10. Lee W. Verdery, Augusta, Ga. 35-7-5

Cows.

GRADE HOLSTEIN'S—Two grade Holstein heifers, something over 2 years; bred to registered Jersey, $35 each, f. o. b. Griffin, Ga. Address Georgia Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga. 5-10-11

WILL EXCHANGE Indian Runner ducks for a good milch cow; name price of cow and we will offer double value in ducks. Oak Dean Farm, Stone Mountain, Ga. 5-7-27

COWS.

FIVE-GALLON Holstein and Jersey. Gentle, easy milker and free from tuberculosis. Has produced 388 pounds milk in last ten days. Don't even inquire unless you have ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to invest. Can be seen at 50 Sycamore Street, Decatur. Frank A. Doughman, Attorney, 605 Fourth Nat. Bank Bldg. Telephone Main 1142 or Ivy 4000. 32-8-5

Horses, Mules, Vehicles, Etc.

WANTED—Good, well-kept horse for keep to be used in real estate business; best of care; moderate use. I. C. McCrory, College Park. 5-8-3

GOOD BUGGY, $20; surrey, $20; pony cart, $15. Ivy 1497. 37-8-5

Pigs.

BERKSHIRE PIGS FOR SALE—One male and seven female Berkshire pigs, three months old, $10.00 each plus $1.00 each registry fee, f. o. b. Griffin, Ga. Use express or P. O. money order in remitting. You'd pay $20 each for same quality of pigs elsewhere. Address, Ga. Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga. 5-11-12

160-Page Poultry Book Free



Lousy Hens

are never profitable. They cannot lay when tortured night and day by lice and mites. Dust the hens with

Pratts Powdered Lice Killer
25c and 50c

to exterminate the body lice, and paint or spray the roosts and nests with

Pratts Liquid Lice Killer
35c, 60c and $1

to sweeten them up and destroy mites. That means bigger profits.

"Your money back if it fails."

Get Pratts Profit-sharing Booklet.

H. G. HASTINGS & CO., 16 W. Mitchell St.

H. G. HASTINGS & CO.

SEEDS, PLANTS AND POULTRY SUPPLIES. PROMPT DELIVERIES TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. PHONES 2568.

WHITE DIARRHOEA is the most dreaded of all diseases in little chicks, but if taken in time it can be cured easily. We sell Conkey's and Pratt's remedies for this disease and guarantee a cure. 25c and 50c package.

DON'T let the mites and lice get a start on you; disinfect the poultry houses and runs thoroughly with Pratt's Poultry Disinfectant. No germs can live where you use it and it leaves the place nice and clean. Quart 35c, gallon $1.00.

A GREAT many people advocate feeding baby chicks on a feed that has no corn. We have the Rice special feed that is absolutely free from corn. A good, clean feed at $2.50 per 100 pounds.

A NEW LOT of canary birds imported direct from Germany at $2.75 each.

IF YOUR BIRD needs a new cage, come in and see how complete our line is; we have them ranging in prices from $1.00 up to $5.00.

GOLDFISH GLOBES AND ORNAMENTS.

NICE, strong transplanted Tomato Plants fresh from our greenhouses every morning. 15c a dozen.

LARGE Bell Pepper Plants and Egg Plants; 20c per dozen.

WE HAVE a few extra fine Dahlia Bulbs left at 15c each; $1.50 dozen.

CALADIUM or Elephant Ear Bulbs, 10c each.

WE HAVE just received a large shipment of Sago Palm Bulbs direct from Japan; these bulbs make an ideal plant for the house, they stay green and pretty all winter in the house, and will not shed their leaves like ferns; they come in sizes from three pounds up to ten, and sell at 15c a pound. Get one of these bulbs and be assured of a beautiful plant for the house for winter.

IF YOU need chicken feed, phone us your order. We carry a full line of all good feeds.

WE HAVE a nice lot of bedding plants, such as Geraniums, Coleus, Salvia, Petunias, Pansies, Verbena, Hollyhock and Vinca. Come in and see our stock before you buy. We deliver to all parts of the city.

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Ready Reference for the Business Man, the Artisan And the Public in General

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CENTRAL AUCTION COMPANY, 12 East Mitchell street, buys and sells everything; regular auction Tuesday and Friday. Bell phone Main 2424. 10-3-41

Blacksmithing.

STRUCTURAL STEEL AND IRON WORK.

WE make all kinds of metal windows and doors, also window gratings and hangers of all kinds. Anderson Bros. & Rich, 372 Edgewood Avenue. 4-2-7

Banks.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK, Corner Alabama and Broad street. CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $1,000,000.

Bicycles.

FOR BICYCLES and supplies, See D. Alexander, 54 N. Pryor. M. 3116. Repair Work a specialty. 3-27-51

CALL Main 1320, Atlanta 1486. Bicycle repairs and sundries. Atlanta Bicycle Company, 10 Peters Street. 2-15-66

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DIXIE BLUE PRINT CO.

40½ LUCKIE STREET, Atlanta, Ga. Best equipment. Best prints of any size or kind. Lowest prices. Phone Ivy 5364. 4-28-12

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LET US BUILD you a home. Will buy you a lot or pay off your lot. Terms to suit. 400 Temple Court. Main 4189. 4-15-16

Carpenter and Builder.

ALL KINDS REPAIR WORK. D. M. WHEELER, 19 South Forsyth St. Phone M. 4186. Atlanta 1547. 12-31-18

Carpets and Rugs Cleaned.

ATLANTA STEAM CARPET CLEANING COMPANY (Inc.) 27 West Alexander street. Phone Ivy 4186. Moist and dry cleaning. Rugs woven from your old carpets and rags. Porch shades made to order. 2-8-27

Chronic Diseases.

SPECIALTY CHRONIC DISEASES OF BLOOD, heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, etc., rheumatism, nervous diseases, medicines furnished; consultation free. Write or call on Dr. M. T. Salter, 68 South Broad. 11-11-2

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Coal, Coke and Wood.

S. M. TRUITT & SONS, for dry wood and best coal. 1-31-21

Contract Painting and Wall Tinting.

J. A. JOHNSON, 397 W. Fair St., West 1288-J, for all kinds of painting and tinting.

Dentist.



BEST WORK

Crowns (22 k.) $5.00
Bridge work 3.00
Full set teeth 8.00
Filling .50c

R. R. fare allowed 25 miles. All work guaranteed 20 years.

Eastern Painless Dentists
38½ Peachtree St., Near Walton.

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DR. GEORGE BROWN, Diseases of the Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, 312-14 Austell Bldg. I have the only compound oxygen plant ever brought South and make this gas daily. Weak, nervous, anaemic and pale people are invited to call. 4-6-13

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"Amo Engineers Are Questionable!" ENGINEERING questions of all kinds answered. Fee, $1.00. Amo House, Box 363, Atlanta, Ga. 5-3-5

Engineering and Machine Designing.

G. V. PLANT, M. E.

I DEVELOP YOUR INVENTION. Dixie Pattern and Machine Works, 262 West North Avenue. Main 2829. 4-5-17

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Fly Screens Made to Order. OAKLAND CITY REPAIR WORKS. Carpenter and cabinet work a specialty. Call West 242-L. Atlanta 528. C. F. Dickey, Mgr. 5-1-37

FLY SCREENS.

METAL AND WOOD FRAMES, portable garages. W. J. Baker Company. Bell phone Ivy 926. No. 811 Empire Life Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. 5-1-4

FLY—SCREENS—FLY

COME SEE our Roll-aawy Screens, our Roller-bearing Screens, our Sliding Screens; none better. It will pay you to see our goods; get prices. 217 Kiser Bldg. Main 1319. Porter Screen Co. J. J. Crawford, Agent. 2-4-14

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WE STORE HOUSEHOLD GOODS and pianos. Office and warehouse, 239-241 Edgewood avenue. Ivy 2037. John J. Woodside Storage Company.

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FURNITURE repaired, upholstering, refinishing neatly done. Work called for and delivered. Young K. Carson, 479 Marietta street. Atlanta 3567. 3-5-6

W. L. LUNSFORD & CO., Upholstering, repairing and refinishing furniture of all kinds; satisfaction guaranteed. Phones, Atlanta 5950-F, M. 5111. 3-5-36

Fresh Oysters Daily.

VIRGINIA and New Orleans oysters on the half shell, 40c dozen. 77 Peachtree street.

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PERFECTION OIL STOVES. Three-burner, including oven and vessels, complete, $12.50. CAMERON FURNITURE CO., 85 South Forsyth Street. 5-1-3

T. C. FURNITURE CO. Cash or easy payments, 415 Marietta, Phone Atlanta 1797. 4-6-12

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HARDWARE, tools, household specialties. 100 per cent value at 199 Edgewood Avenue. H. G. Martin. 2-11-41

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STRAW HATS, 25c; Soft Hats cleaned and blocked, 35c. George's Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shine Parlor, 31½ E. Ala. Street. 4-10-11

Hatters.

ACME HATTERS make old hats look like new. Mail orders given prompt attention. 20 East Hunter street. 12-3-44

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E. A. BOSTROM MFG. CO., Instrument Makers.

NOW LOCATED AT 278½ EDGEWOOD AVENUE. All kinds of high-grade light machine work done. Special attention given to repairing of engineers' instruments. LEVELS and TRANSITS 3-11-40

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IF your clock stops phone us. Bell Main 4633-J.

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5 SOUTH BROAD STREET.

Lighting Fixtures.

ELECTRIC and gas fixtures; all new styles; lowest prices. Queen Mantel and Tile Company, 56 West Mitchell street. Phone Main 681. 1-16-16

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LADD LIME AND STONE COMPANY. Lime, concrete and roofing stone. 915 3d Nat. Bank Bldg. 2-8-50

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ZER W. AND W. F. SUMMEROUR, MINING ENGINEERS AND PROSPECTORS. TWENTY YEARS' FIELD EXPERIENCE. LOCATING GOLD ORES A SPECIALTY. CHARGES REASONABLE. A1 REFERENCES. ADDRESS AURARIA OR ROY, GEORGIA. 5-3-4

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MALSBY COMPANY. Manufacturers of and Dealers in MACHINERY. 438-40 MARIETTA STREET. 4-5-16

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SANITARY MATTRESS RENOVATING—Factory new and up-to-date; moderate prices; give us a trial. Jackson & Orr Company, Means street and W. & A. R. R. Both phones. 3-20-14

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EMERY CONSTRUCTION COMPANY. "Let us build you a house." "Or paint your old house." 318 Fourth National Bank. Main 1455. 4-29-26

PAINT! PAINT!

THE TRIPOD PAINT COMPANY, 37-9 Pryor Street.

BEST goods, prompt service. Phone us your orders. Phones Bell Main 4711, Main 4710, Atlanta 406. 7-1-12

Roof and Gutter Work.

I REPAIR all roofs, gutters, all kinds sheet iron work. 33 South Pryor. Main 3127. T. W. Hooper. 3-4-62

Safe Cracksman.



Fire and burglar proof safes opened and repaired. C. C. Downes, 29½ Marietta Street. Phones M. 2146. Atlanta 4922. 4-5-11

Sand.

SAND.

SAND in any quantity and quality; prompt delivery. S. M. Truitt & Son. 1-13-32

Sewing Machines.

WE RENT new machines with complete set of attachments for $2 per month; also machines repaired; prompt delivery. Both phones 1893. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 79 Whitehall. 9-14-44

Shoes.

GET the best shoes for the whole family. Peacock & Drennen, 222 Marietta Street. 4-16-28

Shoe Repairing.

SHOES HALF-SOLED, SEWED, 50 CENTS. At Gwinn's Shoe Shop, 6 Luckie Street, Opposite Piedmont Hotel. Both phones. 3-26-45

Stove and Range Repairing.

STOVE DOCTOR.

STOVE, range and furnace repairing. 61 South Pryor Street. Bell Phone Main 1460. Atlanta phone 1410. 4-10-10

DAN, THE FIXER.

STOVES AND REFRIGERATOR REPAIRING.

We sell second-hand gas stoves. We sweep chimneys. 121 WHITEHALL STREET. Atlanta phone 2235. Bell phone M. 2698.

Transferring and Moving.

TRANSFERRING and moving a specialty. Prices reasonable. L. Stallings. Bell Phone Ivy 3094-J. 42-25-4

Trunks, Bags and Suitcases.

RETAILED AND REPAIRED. ROUNTREE'S, 77 WHITEHALL ST. PHONES: Bell M. 1576. Atlanta 1654.

Umbrellas.

"Taylor-Made" Umbrellas. BUY from makers; all prices and styles; re-covering and repairing; every umbrella kept in repair free. Phone for salesman; prompt service. TAYLOR UMBRELLA CO., 116½ Whitehall St. 4-23-35

Violin Maker.

OLD VIOLINS BOUGHT, sold and exchanged; repairing a specialty. The Old Reliable Violin Dealer. Mays Badgett, 34½ Peachtree. 3-31-34

Wood.

WOOD.

SOUTH GEORGIA mill cut-offs by the carload or any quantity you may want. They make fine kindling. S. M. Truitt & Son 1-13-32

Hearst's Sunday American

Published Weekly BY THE GEORGIAN COMPANY

At 20 East Alabama Street, Atlanta, Ga. Entered as mail matter of the second-class at the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., under act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription price: $2.00 per year, payable in advance.

The American's Rent Bulletin

ROOM AND BOARD.

TWO clean light rooms and board; electricity; walking distance; all conveniences. Ivy 2856-L. 211-5-19

AUBURN HOUSE.

NICELY furnished rooms with board; all conveniences. 27 Auburn Avenue. Ivy 4293. 5-10-21

FAIRLEIGH APARTMENTS.

135 SPRING STREET; close in. I have now a three-room apartment, one three-room unfurnished apartment, and several single rooms, nicely furnished, at summer rates. Apply George Hancock, Mgr. 5-10-24

ROOM AND BOARD for four young men May 15. Private home. 163 Courtland. Ivy 7057-J. 5-10-25

TWO desirable connecting single rooms, best location, table board. West Peachtree. Ivy 1959-L. 38-10-5

FIRST-CLASS board and rooms at 102 Washington St. Bell phone M. 4089-J. 206-5-10

NICE front room, with board for a couple. West Peachtree. Ivy 2104-J. 10-5-200

COZY INN.

ONE of the best located boarding houses in the city; twenty rooms; two years' lease; furnished with everything one could wish; new, up-to-date; electric lighted; half block from Peachtree; ill health the cause of sacrifice. 16 West Ellis. Ivy 6652. 46-9-5

WANTED—Boarders in West End home; large front room; best board. 332 Gordon. West 109-J. 5-9-35

A FEW BOARDERS wanted at 46 Houston Street. Ivy 6673-J. 5-9-37

SIX GENTLEMEN can secure first-class room and board with private family; large, airy rooms, bath. Apply 16 Ponce DeLeon Avenue, corner Church. Bell phone Decatur 138. 5-9-19

LARGE, cool room and board in suburban home; good servants; large porches, shade trees, big vegetable garden, fruit, cows and chickens. Phone Decatur 389. 5-9-24

DELIGHTFUL rooms, with or without private bath; table board a specialty. Mrs. F. B. Gregory, 514 Peachtree Street. Phone Ivy 1499-J. 5-9-32

FOR RENT—To gentlemen only, with or without board, cool, delightful rooms, private home, on car line. 326 Pulliam. Main 5438. 5-8-26

402 PEACHTREE.

NICELY furnished rooms, with best of table board. Ivy 3157-L. 5-8-30

87 E. NORTH AVE.

BEAUTIFULLY furnished rooms, excellent table board. Ivy 2423-J. 5-8-27

ONE nicely furnished front room with board for couple or gentlemen, at 74 Forrest Ave. Ivy 4345. 5-8-16

WANTED BOARDERS—Splendid rooms and board in West End home. Bell Phone West 568-J. 41-8-5

BOARD for gentlemen; reasonable rate, all conveniences, pleasant surroundings, best fare. Write Box 60, Georgian. 25-7-5

CAN ACCOMMODATE two business men or ladies with nice cool rooms, also breakfast and 6 o'clock dinner. 30 East Cain. Ivy 2903. 5-7-12

ONE large downstairs room for two; private bath, hot and cold water; electric lights; terms reasonable. 223 North Jackson. Ivy 5235-L. 5-6-23

BEST MEALS IN TOWN, $3 WEEK. ROOM AND MEALS, $4. 197 SOUTH PRYOR. CALL MAIN 5048. 5-5-30

ROOM AND BOARD for couple, either sex, in private West End home; all conveniences; reasonable. Phone West 1255. 70 Grady Place. 5-5-26

COUPLE can secure front room and board; all conveniences. 338 West Peachtree. Ivy 6908-J. 5-5-23

WANTED—Boarders; nice rooms and board at 119 S. Pryor Street. 26-5-5

LARGE, light room, with board, in an elegantly furnished private, modern home, in the prettiest part of the city; everything strictly first-class; a real pleasant home to a refined, permanent couple; references. 619 West Peachtree. Mrs. Corey. Ivy 5635-J. 5-1-26

PEACHTREE INN.

Peachtree and Alexander Sts. American plan $7.50 week up. Room to yourself. European, $3 week up. 1-9-34

36 EAST NORTH AVE.

BETWEEN the Peachtrees; nicely furnished rooms and excellent table board. Ivy 6501. 4-28-16

NEATLY furnished rooms; homelike cooking, also table board. 127 Capitol Avenue. Main 5172-J. 4-23-7

ROOMS AND BOARD.

Wanted.

WANTED—By young man, room and board, North Side. Address J. P., care Georgian. 203-5-6

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

BEAUTIFULLY furnished rooms; all conveniences. 324 West Peachtree St. Phone Ivy 6337. 5-10-33

NEWLY furnished room; close in; suitable for one or two young men. Phone Ivy 649-L. 5-10-37

FURNISHED ROOM for rent. 293 North Boulevard. No children. Ivy 3466-J. 5-10-36

THE WILTON, 220 Peachtree; select boarding house; near in. Ivy 5795. 5-10-35

ELEGANTLY furnished front rooms for rent; modern conveniences. 23 West Harris. Call Ivy 6955-J. 5-10-29

SMALL ROOM adjoining bath, screened window, electric lights, private home, for $15 a month. 485 Peachtree. 5-10-30

LARGE front room, nicely furnished, to gentlemen. 29 East Ellis St. 5-10-9

One furnished bed-room in private family, beautiful summer location, Gordon Street, West End; price, $10 per month. Call Bell phone Main 4497-J. 29-10-5

NICE furnished rooms for light housekeeping; all conveniences; close in. 79 East Harris St. 26-10-5

LARGE, well furnished front room; hot bath; close in. 20 West Harris St. 40-9-5

NORTH SIDE, four large rooms for light housekeeping; closet in each; porch and sink; gas on separate meters, second floor; private home; no children. 7 Boulevard Place. 5-9-51

COMFORTABLY furnished room, all conveniences, close in; only $8; for summer. Mrs. A. C. Wilson, 158 Capitol Avenue. 5-9-200

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, adjoining bath; will rent separately if preferred; close in. Ivy 7255-J. 5-9-24

ONE nicely furnished room in the Corinthian Apartments for elderly or business lady only; connecting bath. Call Ivy 1717. 5-9-36

TWO nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 158 Washington St. Main 1636. 5-9-38

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

A nicely furnished room with or without board in North Side private home; all conveniences; walking distance. 74 E. Merritt Avenue. 5-11-12

NICELY furnished light housekeeping room; $3 per week. 338 Peachtree St., opposite Peachtree Inn. 38-9-5

FRONT ROOM in apartment; close in; walking distance. Phone M. 1249-J, or call 254 Central Ave. 36-9-5

ONE NICELY furnished room, all conveniences, at 43 West Peachtree. Ivy 2160. 5-9-28

NICE FRONT room on West Peachtree, with or without board. Ivy 2962-J. 5-9-30

FOR RENT—One clean, well furnished room; hot and cold bath attached. Ivy 1197. 5-9-25

TWO connecting rooms for light housekeeping; connecting bath. 289 Rawson Street. 5-9-23

WANTED—Business lady to make her home with private North Side family. All conveniences. Reference. Atlanta phone 1791. 33-9-5

LARGE upstairs front room; gentleman only; private home; screened windows, electric lights, furnace, hot water. 109 Forrest Avenue. Ivy 6310. 5-6-6

THREE ROOMS complete for housekeeping; all conveniences. Phone 6903 Ivy. 26-9-5

NICELY furnished front room, close in; reasonable; good location. 59 West Baker Street. 32-9-5

ROOM FOR RENT—Elegantly furnished; within three blocks of Candler Bldg. Call at Apartment 1, The Oglethorpe, 195 Ivy St., or phone Ivy 759. 39-10-5

TWO or three nicely furnished rooms in apartment, for light housekeeping, from May 22 to September 21. 45 East Cain. 5-5-20

NICELY furnished large front room, with private bath. 64 Forrest Ave. 5-8-29

TWO light housekeeping rooms, adjoining bath. $15 per month. 371 Glenn St. 5-8-25

LARGE single furnished room; every convenience; reasonable. 343 South Pryor. 5-9-53

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms, private bath, for housekeeping, on car line. 111 Cooper Street. 5-9-44

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; every convenience; connecting bath, at 43 East Cain. Ivy 2020. 39-9-5

NICELY furnished room, dressing room, stationary washstand; prefer traveling gentleman; private home. Ivy 2188-J. 5-9-49

THREE nicely furnished rooms and kitchenette. Private home. Modern conveniences. Gordon Street. West 1027-J. 5-1-25

FURNISHED front room, close in. 65 Woodward Ave. Main 1548-J. 5-8-18

LARGE room, four windows, nice porch, electricity, bath, telephone; close in. 62 Williams St. Ivy 6760-J. 5-8-20

FURNISHED rooms; private home; all conveniences; hot and cold baths. 19 E. Harris. Ivy 6249-J. 5-8-11

FOR RENT—Two lovely front rooms, neatly furnished, all conveniences, close in, for gentlemen. 137 Capitol Avenue. 5-8-5

TWO nicely furnished rooms to four young men; separate beds; hot water, bath; all conveniences. Ivy 1295. 358 Peachtree St. 5-8-15

THREE nice furnished rooms; hot and cold bath. Main 2286. 5-8-12

FURNISHED ROOMS—Near in; private location; cool rooms; for gentlemen. 11 Cone Street. 29-7-5

TWO connecting furnished rooms for rent. 306 South Pryor Street. 25-8-5

NICE furnished rooms, with bath, for light housekeeping. 108 Pulliam St. Phone Main 5045. 202-5-8

ONE furnished room for rent to couple without children. 39 West Linden. 5-6-21

VERY LARGE front room on first floor; all conveniences; $8 month. West 806-J. On car line. 5-7-37

TWO connecting rooms, furnished complete for housekeeping, in private family; sink in kitchen. All conveniences. 79 West Baker. 5-7-32

ONE nicely furnished front room; private home; $10 per month. 215 Courtland St. 38-7-5

NICELY furnished room; all conveniences; gentleman preferred. Main 2378-J. 5-6-22

NICE front room, suitable for couple or two young men, at 109 Washington. 5-5-25

LOVELY furnished front room, North Side, walking distance; private home. Phone Ivy 2098-J. 5-4-44

HANDSOMELY furnished large front room, private bath, shady lot; gentleman preferred. "Peachtree," Georgian. 96-4-5

ANSWER—Just as you have read this will others read your ad if you place it in the Want Ad columns of this paper. A word to the wise is enough.

Unfurnished.

THREE unfurnished rooms for rent for light housekeeping. 129 Richardson Street. 200-5-10

THREE unfurnished connecting rooms to couple without children. 42 Crew Street. 205-5-10

THREE unfurnished connecting rooms in cottage, never been occupied, to couple without children. Call M. 435. 204-5-10

THREE or four very nice connecting rooms for housekeeping; very reasonable rate; first or second floor. 343 S. Pryor. 5-9-54

THREE connecting rooms, to couple, in private family; sink in kitchen; bath and phone. Main 3940. 66 Woodward Avenue. 5-9-43

THREE connecting unfurnished rooms, close in; sink in kitchen; fine location. 303 Rawson Street. Atlanta phone 3335. 202-5-9

THREE OR FOUR rooms and kitchenette, connecting; downstairs; all conveniences. Call Miss Fuller. Main 2677-J. 27-9-5

THREE connecting rooms, gas, sink in kitchen, near Highland Ave. 428 Greenwood Ave. 5-8-22

FIVE beautiful upstairs rooms; bath, gas, electricity and use of phone, with couple. 11 North Moreland Ave. 206-5-8

FOUR ROOMS, upstairs; private bath, electric lights, gas; to refined couple. Atlanta phone 277. 5-7-15

TWO unfurnished connecting rooms, adjoining bath, suitable for light housekeeping, on good car line, with private family. Apply M. Overton. Ivy 3800. 5-7-17

THREE large connecting rooms to couple without children. 32 Castleberry Street. 5-7-16

ENTIRE first floor, consisting of four very large rooms and large hall. In first-class neighborhood. Call Ivy 6705. 5-7-18

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished or Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Room, furnished or unfurnished; electric lights, phone; between the Peachtrees; close in. Apply 12 East Pine St. 5-9-55

THREE connecting rooms for light housekeeping, furnished or unfurnished, with use of gas stove, for $8.60. 133 Fowler Street. 5-9-42

IN SUBURBS—Have three lovely rooms, connecting and convenient, would like to rent to refined parties; splendid location and neighborhood; very reasonable. Address F. K. A., Box 50, care Georgian. 5-9-13

ONE FURNISHED and two or three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Walking distance. Main 5504-J. 5-9-29

ROOMS for rent, furnished or unfurnished. 467 Whitehall. 5-8-21

FOR RENT—Four large, beautiful unfurnished rooms; hall and private bath, hot and cold water; gas range, connected, suitable for light housekeeping, or will furnish and rent to gentleman or en suite. Ivy 7089-J. 5-1-24

THREE comfortably furnished or unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; refined home; would prefer middle-aged couple. Call mornings. 296 Rawson. Main 3376. 5-4-33

APARTMENTS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

BEAUTIFUL small apartment, close in; steam heated. Phone Ivy 428. 5-10-31

TO SUBRENT—Four or five-room apartment, $25-$30; June 1 or 15 to September 1; cool, completely furnished; best neighborhood. Apply 82-B East Sixth St., between Peachtree and Juniper. 5-10-8

FOR RENT—Cool, clean, well-furnished four-room and bath apartment; location perfect. Apply 231 West Peachtree. 5-9-52

NICELY furnished five-room apartment in the Colonial, 84 E. North Ave. Ivy 847-L. 5-8-33

FOR RENT—During June, July and August, nicely furnished upstairs apartment consisting of four rooms, bath and large hall, sleeping porch; also front and back porches. In quiet neighborhood and in the coolest part of city. Only a block and a half from car line. Has to be seen to be appreciated. For other information call Ivy 6085 or apply to 433 Spring Street. 5-8-9

$10—FIRST FLOOR housekeeping apartments; extra good furnishings, parlor, phone and water; walking distance. Atlanta phone 5828-B. 5-6-27

Unfurnished.

TO RENT—North Side apartment of five rooms; screened; hot water furnished; janitor service. Reasonable rent. Box 721, care Georgian. 36-10-5

NEW six-room modern apartment; second floor; bath, pantries. 95 West Tenth. Ivy 6125. 37-9-5

WANTED—To sub-lease my unfurnished apartment, all modern conveniences. Apartment H, 312 Rawson Street. Phone Main 5478-J. 5-5-24

FOR RENT—Six-room steam-heated apartment; close in; North Side. Stewart & Cooper, 317 Peters Building. Main 1228. 4-30-45

Furnished or Unfurnished.

FURNISHED or unfurnished apartment, located on Peachtree Street, near Tenth. Four rooms and bath. Will vacate at once. Address Box 250, care Georgian. 35-9-5

TWO ROOMS, kitchenette and bath; also garage; no children; references. Phone Ivy 2432. 5-9-26

cheap? The automobile columns of the "Want Ad" section carry a list of automobiles and accessories.

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Furnished.

FOR RENT—In West End, until October 1, attractive bungalow, completely furnished, to desirable party without small children. Phone West 1023. 5-10-27

MY HOME, 302 Myrtle Street, furnished for summer months; seven rooms; two baths; $60 per month. Bell phone Ivy 62. 5-9-41

FURNISHED home, seven rooms, Juniper Street; cool and shady. F. L., care Georgian. 5-9-50

COMPLETELY furnished seven-room house for summer. References required. 98 Main

You May Find Just What You Have Been Looking for in These "WANT ADS"

REAL ESTATE AND CONSTRUCTION NEWS

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.

Warranty Deeds.

$250—Mary A. Lambert to C. C. Beasley, lot 40 by 125 feet, north side of West Fair Street, 580 feet west of Ashby Street. April 19.

$90—Westview Cemetery Association to W. F. Harris, lots 75 and 76, section 9, said cemetery. February 27, 1903.

$1,200—E. Woodruff to same, lot 100 by 200 feet, north side of Waverly Way, 393 feet northeast of Elizabeth Street. May 1, 1911.

$4,061—C. M. Lipham to E. P. Cullinane, 644 Washington Street, 50 by 200 feet. March, 1913.

$1,550—M. L. McKinnon to James M. Preston, lot 50 by 150 feet, east side of Newnan Avenue, 300 feet south of McDaniel Street. May 8.

$550—West End Park Company to K. K. Kelley, lot 50 by 200 feet, east side of East Ontario Avenue, 515 feet south of Gordon Street. May 8, 1912.

$2,000—P. B. Hopkins to W. H. Burt, lot 40 by 120 feet southwest corner of Lena and Stevens Streets. May 2.

$1,800—Same to same, lot 40 by 120 feet, east side of Stevens Street, 120 feet south of Lena Street. May 2.

$1 and Exchange of Property—Jefferson Park Land Company to John J. Eagan, lot 46 by 180 feet, northeast corner of Jefferson Avenue and Harris Street. Also lot 500 by 150 feet, northeast corner of Jefferson Avenue and Randall Street. May 6.

$1 and Exchange of Property—John J. Eagan to Jefferson Land Company, lot 300 by 175 feet, northwest corner of Bryan Avenue and Martin Street. Also lot 300 by 195 feet, southwest corner of Bryan Avenue and Martin Street. May 6.

$650—South Atlanta Land Company to Alphonzo Hays, lot 50 by 150 feet, northeast corner of Thayer Avenue and Capitol Avenue extension. April 29.

$3,150—Kate E. Govan to R. P. Hopkins, lot 50 by 125 feet, 65 West Pine Street. May 7.

$200—Mrs. Johnie T. McCarthy to E. G. Willingham, lot 205 by 309 by 116 by 340 feet, being part of lot 11, block 2, of Almshouse property, land lot 62, Seventeenth District. May 7.

$3,700—Sheldon G. Van Dyke to West Lumber Company, lot 212x600 feet, northeast corner Bellwood Ave. and Addie Street. January 2, 1909.

$162 and to correct—Will Harper to Railway Postal Clerks Association, lot 50x140 feet, south side Brown Avenue, 300 feet southwest of Lansing Street. April 23, 1913.

$40,000—J. F. Leary to J. Carroll Payne, one-half interest in lot 101 feet, fronting on Marietta Street, 96 feet southeast of Bartow Street and running back to Walton Street. June 8, 1910.

$40,000—India F. Hodgson and her children (by F. M. Coker and B. H. Hubert, trustees), to same, one-half interest in same property. June 8, 1910.

$2,800—Charles H. Girardeau to Ralph S. Williams, lot 50x148 feet, east side Hill Street, 135 feet south of Ormond Street. October 20, 1908.

$3,275—Mrs. Lula Gillon to W. T. Akin, No. 63 Holderness Street, lot 48x140 feet. April 24, 1913.

$10,000—Paul T. Vose to E. Smith & Company, No. 15 Collins Street, lot 60x100 feet. April 14, 1913.

$450—D. I. MacIntyre to James W. Bigham, lot 45x35 feet, north side of 10-foot alley, 350 feet west and 175 feet south of southwest corner of Peeples Street and Lucile Avenue. April 16, 1913.

$3,375—B. Maier and F. J. Edelmann to Bryan M. Grant, lot 45x350 feet, east side Peachtree Road, 107 feet north of Peachtree Way. May 8, 1913.

$3,375—Same to L. P. Grant, Jr. (by trustee), lot 45x350 feet, east side of Peachtree Road, 152 feet north of Peachtree Way. May 8, 1913.

$4,250—Mrs. Mary Nunnally Lawton to Farmers and Traders Bank, lot 52x175 feet, southeast coner of Lucile Avenue and Culberson Street. May 8, 1913.

$200—George Jabaley to S. L. Bentley, lot 46x190 feet, west side of Avondale Avenue, 341 feet south of Confederate Avenue. May 2, 1913.

$200—Same to W. H. Crymes, lot 46x190 feet, west side of Avondale Avenue, 387 feet south of Confederate Avenue. May 2, 1913.

$1,400—David Woodward to Edward L. Winn, lot 57x77 feet, west side of Howell Street, 100 feet north of Edgewood Avenue. April 1, 1909.

$3,375—Bryan M. Grant to B. Maier and F. J. Edelmann, No. 19 Solomon Street, 29x93 feet. Also No. 278 Martin Street, lot 33x100 feet. May 8, 1913.

$3,375—L. P. Grant, Jr. (by trustee), to same, No. 17 Solomon Street, lot 31x93 feet. Also No. 63 Glenwood Avenue, lot 38x108 feet. May 8, 1913.

$2,700—Mrs. Anna C. H. Mathewson to G. E. Cooper, lot 150x147 feet, west side Mathewson Place, 56 feet south of Sells Avenue. February 24.

$2,700—G. E. Cooper to Hedgerose Heights Company, same property. May 7.

$300—W. B. Harrison to Bessie J. Renfroe, lot 50x264 feet, south side Williams Street, 350 feet west of Cochran Street, East Point. May 6.

$6,500—J. W. Lyle to J. P. Brooke, 9.85 acres, southeast corner Washington Avenue and Peyton Road, land lot 208, Fourteenth District; also 3 acres, west side Peyton Road, 606 feet north of unnamed road and in same land lot. May 5.

$500—J. W. Lyle to J. P. Brooke, 1 1-3 acres on Peyton Road, 797 feet from Mayson and Turner Road (s). May 5.

$4,800—Mrs. Annie Hartrampf to O. J. Parker, 418 South Boulevard, 47x190 feet. May 7.

$4,100—R. C. Little to J. O. Kinard, 309 Euclid Avenue, 50x207 feet. August 30, 1909.

$300—Atlanta Real Estate Company to A. R. Lemon, lot 50x120 feet, east side Sims Street, 250 feet south of Rockwell Street. May 9.

$1,600—Paul E. Davis to W. L. Burel, lot 50x180 feet, northeast side Lawton Street, 247 feet east of Peeples Street. May 1.

$155—T. J. Noland to Mrs. M. M. Mills, lot 55x161 feet, southwest corner Cambridge Avenue and Victoria Street. April 29.

$80—Atlanta Cemetery Association to E. J. Coleman, lots 76 and 77, block 4, Atlanta Park Cemetery. April 30.

$1,000—G. W. Coleman to Mrs. L. E. Meredith, 30 lots in Hollywood Cemetery. May 5.

Quit Claim Deeds.

$10—Central Bank and Trust Corp., to J. O. Kinard, No. 39 Euclid Avenue, lot 50x207 feet. April 25, 1913.

$5—Spencer S. Marsh et al to Julius Woolfolk, lot 12, Block B, of E. W. Marsh subdivision of Pittsburg property. April 25, 1913.

$1—H. C. Fisher and A. L. Suttles to Paul E. Davis, lot 50x180 feet, northeast side of Lawton Street, 247 feet east of Peeples Street. May 6, 1913.

Love and Affection—Mrs. Abbie R. Durant to Edward M. Durant, lot 253x489 feet, east side Ponce DeLeon Avenue, 407 feet east of Fort Street. April 16, 1913.

$10—Mrs. Fannie F. Brown to Julius L. Brown Estate (by executor), lot 25x90 feet, southwest side Decatur Street, between Pryor Street and Central Avenue, at corner of alley. Also lot 25x100 feet, southwest side Decatur Street, 25 feet southeast of alley. April 8, 1913.

$1—Robert C. Howard to Mrs. Jennie R. Carson, lot 65x137 feet, west side of North Boulevard, 475 feet south of North Avenue. July 25, 1912.

$1—G. Schroder to Mary A. Lambert, lot 110x503 feet, southwest corner Abbott and West Fair Streets. April 27, 1912.

Loan Deeds.

$1,800—J. N. Landers to Mrs. Emma Neal Douglas, lot 58x149 feet, east side Mathewson Place, 205 feet south of Greenwich Street; May 9.

$1,500—Dr. R. B. Adair to Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, lot 50x200 feet, east side Boulevard, 140 feet north of Angier Avenue; April 30.

$5,000—James K. Shippey to same, 199 Whitehall Street, 51x191 feet; May 5.

$500—Mrs. Bessie J. Renfroe to Miss Lillie D. Snyder, lot 50x264 feet, south side Williams Street at west line of Kidd and Harrison plat. Also lot 50x132 feet, south side Williams Street on northwest corner Kidd and Harrison subdivision; May 6.

$800—C. A. Rauschenberg, Jr., to W. T. Ashford, lot 48x245 feet, east side Elizabeth Street, 50 feet north of line between lots 92 and 93, Inman Park; May 6.

$2,500—C. A. Rauschenberg, Jr., to Travelers' Insurance Company, 147 Elizabeth Street, 48x245 feet; May 3.

$5,000—B. D. Watkins to Home Life Insurance Company, 103 Elizabeth Street, 90x275; May 9.

$600—J. A. Sewell to T. J. Treadwell, lot 50x134 feet, north side Center Street, 250 feet west of Cochran Street; May 9.

$1,000—W. L. Burell to M. A. Herndon, lot 50x180 feet, northeast side Lawton Street, 247 feet east of Peeples Street; May 1.

$250—Silas C. Huff to Florence J. Bryan, lot 108x145 feet, north side Holmes Street, 187 feet east of Howell Mill Road; May 6.

$1,000—G. W. Hatfield to Sarah C. Shellman, 256 and 260 Chapel Street, 89x90 feet; May 8.

$700—Mrs. Emma Scully to Marietta Trust and Banking Company, one-sixth interest in lot, 166x198 feet, west side Foundry Street at W. and A. Railway, also one-sixth interest in four other tracts of land; May 8.

$1,085—G. F. Bomar to Smith & Simpson Lumber Company, lot 52x204 feet, south side White Oak Avenue, 467 feet west of Lee Street; May 6.

$400—Sam Osburn to W. McC. Miller, lot 50x100 feet, east side Glass Street, 200 feet south of Wood Street; May 9.

$1,000—Mrs. O. M. Schultz to Mrs. M. H. Hopkins, 5 acres in land lot 145; May 7.

Bonds for Title.

$9,200—David Greenfield (by executors) to P. J. Baker, lot 20x53 feet, southwest side James Street, 157 feet southeast of West Cain Street; May 6.

$9,200—Same to same, lot 20x53 feet, southwest side James Street, 177 feet southeast of West Cain Street; May 6.

$15,000—Guy L. Corley to J. W. Lyle, lot 118x200 feet, east side Ashby Street, 325 feet north of West End Avenue; November 6, 1912.

$1,974—J. P. Peacock et al. to Hal T. Morrison, lot 47x138 feet, south side Seal Place, 160 feet east of North Boulevard; May 25, 1912. Transferred to Umbert Mion, May 9.

$9,350—E. H. Lake to L. J. Melson, 20 Seal Place, 45x131 feet; April 21.

$600—E. L. Connally to H. S. Berry, lot 150x250 feet, east side Randall Street, 210 feet north of Cleveland Avenue; May 17.

$600—D. C. Lyle to same, lot 75x150 feet, northwest corner Randall and East Washington Streets; February 22, 1912.

$140,000—Julius L. Brown (by executor) to A. G. Rhodes and J. J. Haverty, lot 25x90 feet, southwest side Decatur Street, between Pryor Street and Central Avenue; also lot 25x100 feet on Decatur Street, adjoining aforesaid lot; May 7.

Deed to Secure.

$1,000—Atlanta Development Company to Georgia Land and Loan Company. Lot 50x200 feet, west side of St. Charles Avenue, 50 feet east of Fredrica Street. April 17.

Deeds to Secure.

$220—Mrs. Emma Yett to D. H. Bowen, 92 Center Street, 50x120 feet. March 20.

Lien.

$415—Ladd-Lime and Stone Company vs. Mrs. Mary W. Potts et al. Lot 100x216 feet, southwest corner Linden and Peachtree Streets. May 9.

Mortgages.

$100—F. P. Baker to A. L. Wood. Lot 50x130 feet, northwest corner of Law Street and Bellwood Avenue. May 10.

$1,153—O. J. Parker to Colonial Trust Company. 418 South Boulevard, 47x190 feet. May 9.

$2,122—H. S. Edmondson to the Peoples Bank, lot 50x120 feet, south side Fifth Street, 557 feet west of Jackson Street. May 7, 1913.

$1,000—E. D. Barrett to Bank of East Point, lot 125x376 feet, south side Cambridge Avenue, 95 feet west of Hemphill Avenue, College Park. May 7, 1913.

$807—Mrs. Dessa Lane to Security State Bank, No. 57 St. Charles Avenue, lot 52x200 feet. April 22, 1913.

$1,655—Arthur Thurman to Colonial Trust Co., No. 278 Rawson Street, lot 85x200 feet. May 8, 1913.

Sheriff's Deed.

$5—Bertha Wood Wilkins (by sheriff) to W. H. Dunaway. Lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, Block 16 of Hollywood Cemetery. May 6.

$950—John A. Spurlin (by sheriff) to West End Bank, lot 105x105 feet, north side Pearce Avenue, 212 feet east of Alleln Avenue. May 6.

$50—Will F. Kiney (by sheriff) to Fulton Finance Company, lot 50x195 feet, east side Wellington Street, 848 feet north of Gordon Street. May 6.

Land Contract.

$7,000—W. H. Pendley to J. T. Tuggle. 306 North Jackson Street, 60x175 feet. January 11.

Transfer of Bond for Title.

$336,000—J. Carroll Payne and Eugene V. Haynes to Mrs. Josephine Inman Richardson, 39-41 Whitehall Street, 42x175 feet. May 7.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Sharp & Boylston

FOURTH WARD INVESTMENT.

THIS IS THREE NEGRO HOUSES ON HILLIARD STREET, NEAR HIGHLAND ALWAYS RENTED FOR $31.40 PER MONTH. PRICE $3,000 AND CAN MAKE TERMS. THIS IS OVER 12 PER CENT AND A GOOD BUY.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

J. B. JACKSON

213-14 PETERS BUILDING. PHONE, MAIN 292.

$2,850.00 will buy the best bargain in a 6-room cottage in West End. $350.00 cash, balance $25 per month. Lot 50x200 ft.; car line; all city conveniences.

$1,750—$300 cash, balance to suit, will buy three good lots; car line; street cherted, tile sidewalks, water, sewer and gas.

$1,100 will buy 7¾ acres in College Park, lies beautiful, one-half cleared, other in woods; terms, $600 cash, balance in one and two years.

J. B. JACKSON

J. W. DOBBINS & CO.

312 Peters Building. Phone, Main 2126.

$3,750—CHATHAM ST., just off Moreland avenue, 6-room bungalow, electric lights and everything modern. Easy terms.

$3,750—OAKLAND AVE., 2-story, 7 rooms, electric lights, etc. Corner lot. Short block to Grant Park entrance. Easy terms.

$2,500—BASS ST., near Pryor, dandy 5-room cottage, slightly elevated lot. $200 cash, $20 per month.

$2,500—NEW 5-ROOM bungalow, all conveniences; lot 50x250. $250 cash, $20 per month.

$600—LOT 60x175, near East Lake Drive, on car line. Terms.

FOOD FOR MUSCLES, BONES AND FLESH

Now's the time to make sure that your children get all the food necessary to build up their muscles and bones and put on flesh. Their physical future depends largely on what they eat *now*. There's more *real nutrition* in a 10c package of Faust Spaghetti *than in 4 lbs. of beef*—prove it by your doctor.



FAUST SPAGHETTI

is extremely rich in gluten, being made from Durum wheat, the cereal that ranks high in protein. Very easily digested is Faust Spaghetti. Savory, too—write for free recipe book and see how many different ways this strength-building food can be served.

At all grocers,—5c and 10c packages

MAULL BROS. ST. LOUIS, MO.



BE A BELL TELEPHONE OPERATOR

The work is agreeable. The surroundings are pleasant. You are paid a salary while learning. The opportunities for rapid advancement are excellent. Increased salary is assured if you prove efficient.

There are several vacancies in our training school for young women between 16 and 22 years of age who have a common school education and can furnish satisfactory references.

Apply in person at training school, 25 Auburn Avenue in the

Bell Telephone Exchange

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. HOUSES FOR RENT.

W. A. FOSTER & RAYMOND ROBSON

11 EDGEWOOD AVENUE.
REAL ESTATE, RENTING AND LOANS.

FOR SALE.

ONE of the most beautiful bungalows in Inman Park for $5,000. Owner was offered $6,000 for this place a few months ago, but now leaving city and is willing to make the sacrifice. No information over phone. See Mr. White.

SWELL modern bungalow on North Side in rapidly growing section. Good buy for $5,000. Druid Hills neighborhood. Easy terms. See Mr. Martin.

IN THE FOURTH WARD some property on two good streets, renting for $68 a month; $6,000; one-half cash. This is good property and a splendid investment. See Mr. Cohen.

EAST FOURTH STREET, a dandy eight-room two-story house; has all the conveniences; large lot. This is in walking distance of the city and is well worth the price, $6,500, with terms. See Mr. Martin.

IN EAST LAKE SECTION, whers advances in value have been steady and will continue, we have sixteen and a fraction acres with a good bungalow on same; young fruit trees; beautiful grove land; about one-half in cultivation; $8,000 will buy this. Reasonable terms can be arranged. See Mr. Hook.

IF YOU HAVE MONEY to lend, we can place it safely.

FOR RENT.

106 RAWSON STREET.

OUT on Rawson Street at the above number, between Crew and Capitol, we have a two-story, nine-room residence, has cabinet mantels, tiling hearths, gas, two baths, sink in the kitchen, situated on a lot 60x150 feet, in a nice neighborhood, convenient to schools, churches and car lines and within walking distance of the business section of the city. Price $45.00.

46 WILLIAMS STREET.

ON THE left going out Williams Street, between Harris and Baker, we have a two-story, nine-room residence, with cabinet mantels, tiling hearths, electric lights, gas, bath and sink in the kitchen. Has stationary washstand, china closets. The walls have been freshly tinted, and the whole house is in good condition, convenient to school, churches, and car lines, and within close walking distance of the business portion of the city. A fine location for roomers and boarders, including city water, $42.60.

WE HAVE a long list of other houses.

FOR RENT.

90 HOLDERNESS (West End)—On the east side of Holderness, between Sells Avenue and Greenwich, we have a six-room bungalow. Has gas, hot and cold water, bath, closet and sink; in good condition. Westview car block and half. Lot 42 by 160. Vacant May 15. $27.50.

WE PUBLISH A WEEKLY RENT BULLETIN, giving a good description of everything we have for rent. Get a copy.

JOHN J. WOODSIDE.

Atlanta Phone 618. 12 AUBURN AVE. Bell phone Ivy 671.

FOR RENT

Chas. P. Glover Realty Co.

2½ WALTON ST.

12-r. h.,	17 East North Avenue	$95.00	
12-r. h.,	40 West End Avenue	50.00	
12-r. h.,	386 Spring Street	40.00	
12-r. h.,	83 Central Place	35.00	
10-r. h.,	135 Ivy Street	50.00	
9-r. h.,	423 Gordon Street	45.00	
9-r. h.,	66 Highland Ave.	35.00	
8-r. h.,	95 Washita Avenue	40.00	
8-r. h.,	868 Piedmont Ave.	42.50	
8-r. h.,	3 West Eighth Street (furnished)	65.00	
8-r. h.,	531 Courtland Street	47.50	
8-r. h.,	739 North Boulevard	42.50	
8-r. h.,	84 East Cain Street	42.50	
7-r. h.,	107 Capitol Avenue	45.00	
7-r. h.,	367 Spring Street	35.00	
6-r. h.,	450 Westminster Drive	25.00	
6-r. h.,	29 Palmetto Avenue	$15.00	
6-r. h.,	261 East Georgia Ave.	27.50	
6-r. h.,	137 Venable Street	18.00	
6-r. h.,	21 Daley Street	13.50	
5-r. h.,	31 Turman Avenue	25.00	
5-r.	apartment, 233 Houston St.	20.00	
5-r. h.,	272 N. Ashby St.	11.00	
5-r. h.,	989 Glenwood Avenue	16.50	
5-r. h.,	5 Rockyford Ave., Kirkwood	15.00	
4-r.	apartment, 333 N. Boulevard	30.00	
4-r. h.,	111 Kelly Street	18.00	
4-r. h.,	1 Forrest Street	9.50	
3-r. h.,	722 East Fair Street	6.50	
3-r. h.,	1 Connecticut Avenue	8.00	

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

WE CAN SELL you a nice, NEW 6-room BUNGALOW with bath and every modern convenience for $3,000, and others for $3,300 and $3,500, on EASY TERMS. These bungalows are situated in the beautiful and coming section of Murray Hill in North Kirkwood, and are bargains at the price. It is a pleasure to show them.

Walker & Patton

8 Nelson Street. Phone Main 2824.

A. J. MAYFIELD

REAL ESTATE AND RENTING.

49 S. Pryor St.

FOR RENT.

5-r. h.,	Exposition Street	$13.60	
5-r. h.,	49 Larkin Street	20.00	
5-r. h.,	15 Wellborn Street	15.00	
4-r. h.,	734 Elliott Street	8.00	
4-r. h.,	14 Corley Street	7.60	
4-r. h.,	30 Ridge Avenue	9.50	

These are all in fair shape. Necessary repairs will be made.

Smith & Hutchinson

618 FOURTH NAT. BLDG. PHONE MAIN 1385.

FOR SALE or exchange, several splendid South Georgia and Florida farms for Atlanta property. Tell us what you have; fair trade guaranteed.

T. H. SAPPINGTON & CO.

Bell Phone Main 767. REAL ESTATE. 202 Temple Court Building.

$18,500—FOUR STORES; ten apartments; fronting three streets; rented now for $2,220. This is better than bank stock.

$300 PER ACRE—132 acres, 3 1-2 miles from Temple Court; 7,200 feet frontage; fine for subdivision; covered with oak trees; lies level.

$2,900—NEW six-room bungalow; Druid Hills section. The owner reduced the price from $3,750.

$3,250—FIFTY ACRES near Georgia Railroad and new car line to Stone Mountain; on public road; two three-room houses; four acres orchard; five acres bottom. Land in this section is selling from $150 to $200 per acre. One-third cash.

C. S. TIBBS & CO.

Phone Main 2854. 308 Peters Building.

GREAT BARGAINS

$4,350—North Side home; new and well built; has 6 large rooms, furnace heat, gas and electric lights; tile walk, cement side drive. This is very near Ponce DeLeon Avenue and car line. Also 6-room bungalow in same section; hardwood floors; on corner; all up to date; stone front; furnace and gas and electric fixtures, for only $4,500.

$3,250—North Side 6-room bungalow; new and well built; stone front; electric and gas fixtures, fine mantels, fine tile bath room, porcelain bath tub. This place is going at a great bargain, and must be sold by Monday night; so get busy.

$4,000—This beautiful 9-room, 2-story home is on one of the best streets on South Side; lot 53x180; has 2 servants' room on lot; no loan to assume; easy terms. Now is the time to buy you a home.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

EAST LAKE

A NUMBER of high-class homes are now being built at East Lake, forecasting values of $40 to $50 a front foot.

WE HAVE 400 feet on Skiff Avenue, fronting east and facing the club grounds; will sell entire tract for $4,000 Terms: $1,000 cash; balance 1, 2 and 3 years—7 per cent.

Forrest & George Adair

Second Floor Atlanta National Bank Building.

FOR SALE JOHN J. WOODSIDE

PEACHTREE ROAD LOT.

(200x250 feet.)

JUST this side the creek; nice elevation; excellent home site. Price per front foot, $35.

THOS. R. FINNEY, Sales Manager.
12 "Real Estate Row."

WILLIAMS-HARTSOCK CO.

Real Estate and Builders. 905 Fourth National Bank Building. Main 2106.

IN ANSLEY PARK and NEAR THE CAR, a dandy six-room bungalow at $5,000. No information over the phone.

A LITTLE SURPRISE in a five-room bungalow; just completed. Large, shaded lot. Excellent location. $2,750. Terms easy.

ON A CORNER LOT, near one of the North Side's best streets, we offer a beautiful new six-room bungalow, complete with furnace, hardwood floors, tile bath, dressing mirrors, etc., at very attractive figures. Would consider well-located vacant property in EXCHANGE, or part payment.

NEARLY NEW six-room BUNGALOW complete. Three blocks from Peachtree. Nice lot. Exclusive street. Owner leaving city; sacrifice price. $5,750; $500 cash, balance easy.

LET US BUILD THAT HOME.

Best Apartment Site in City

50x150 ON CORNER.

LIES absolutely level and on corner of two of Atlanta's choicest residence streets. Two car lines. This is cream. $10,000 on terms.

2-STORY, 7-ROOM HOME—$4,000.

Right off North Boulevard and the car line near Ponce DeLeon Avenue, two-story, seven-room home. Splendid condition and well arranged. $4,000 on terms. Get this $5,000 place at this low figure.

THOMSON & LYNES

18-20 WALTON STREET. PHONE IVY 718.

FOR SALE BY OWNER

WHY GO out three miles and pay $6,500 for a cottage on a raw lot in the hot sun when you can get a modern two-story house with reception hall, parlor, library, dining room, kitchen and 4 bed rooms, an elevated level lot 50x200, beautifully sodded lawn, handsome shade trees, roses, cherries, peaches, figs in bearing, all for $6,500 on easy terms, simply by coming direct to the owner? House in perfect condition. This is on a main street, too, where values are steadily increasing. Call at 395 Capitol Avenue and look it over. It's a bargain.

J. R. SMITH & J. H. EWING

REAL ESTATE, RENTING, LOANS.

Ivy 1513. 130 Peachtree Street. Atlanta 2865.

SEE US ABOUT THIS.

???

WE HAVE for sale a new mill-constructed building with sprinkler system, with unexcelled railroad facilities, in a FIRST-CLASS section. Leased to responsible parties for ten years. WE CAN deliver at a price less than it would cost to buy the ground and erect a building. HERE IS A CHANCE for a safe investment with good rental returns and certain increase in value.

SMITH & EWING.

What Can Be Done in Decatur

IN ONE BLOCK of the South Decatur car line, nearly four and one-half acres of as pretty property as you ever saw, with streets on all sides; shaded and beautifully located; an ideal home site, or you can build on part of it and sell the balance and make your home lot clear; price, $4,500; one-third cash.

ON CANDLER STREET, within three blocks of the South Decatur car, I have fourteen acres fronting 800 feet on Candler Street, for $5,000. This street is now being paved.

HOW ABOUT a lot in half-block of South Decatur car line, with sewer, tile sidewalks and water, 50x190, for $600? Best of neighborhoods and will double in value.

NO PLACE with the future that Decatur has; buy at these low prices and get the benefit of the enhancement.

WILLIAM S. ANSLEY

217 ATLANTA NATIONAL BANK BLDG.

Fourteenth Street Residence For Sale or Exchange---$3,000 to $5,000 Sure Profit

ON FOURTEENTH STREET, WEST, just a few doors from Peachtree, we own a strictly modern, up to date and practically new residence of nine rooms. This place also has a cement driveway, a garage, and the lot is 50 by 180 to an alley, and is on the south side of the street. The house itself is attractive, has all conveniences. The street, as everyone knows, is one of the most select North Side residence streets. We will sell this property $2,000 under value. On this basis, $6,000 cash will be required, balance of $6,500 will be divided into seven or eight annual payments if desired. $3,000 to $5,000 profit here sure in next three years. Several parties have applied for lease at $75 per month. This means about 7 per cent net on the investment.

Or we will exchange the property for well located income city property; accept or pay difference.

GEORGIA LAND AND INVESTMENT CO., Owners
Ivy 5522. 60 1-2 North Broad St.

FOR SALE BY GREENE REALTY COMPANY

GRANT PARK COTTAGE.

We have a 6-room cottage on one of the prettiest South Side streets, has all conveniences, and a real home to be appreciated. Only $3,500, on terms.

SEE US QUICK.

511 EMPIRE BLDG. REAL ESTATE, RENTING, LOANS. Phones 1599

Future Wealth Is to Be Found in Atlanta Real Estate. These Ads Are the Guide Posts

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR RENT.
FIVE-ROOM APARTMENT.
CORNER of Whitehall and Brotherton Streets; rooms clean; modern conveniences; possession at once; $25 per month.

SIXTEEN-ROOM APARTMENT.
CORNER of Decatur Street and Piedmont Avenue; large rooms; excellent location for rooming house. Rent very cheap for first six months.

BRICK STORE.
NO. 8 SOUTH PIEDMONT AVENUE—Room 26x70. Recently put in first-class condition; only a few feet off Decatur Street. Will make long lease to right parties at a low rental for the first six months.

THE L. C. GREEN CO.

305 Third Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phones Ivy 2943, 4546.

NORTH SIDE HOME

8-ROOM, 2-story home; hardwood floors; 2 baths; driveway; sleeping porch; furnace heat; corner lot, 50x150; one of Atlanta's best residence streets. Price, $7,000, on easy terms. The best buy in the city. This price is for this week only. See us at once.

R. C. Woodbery & Co.

REAL ESTATE AND RENTING.
803 EMPIRE LIFE BLDG. PHONE IVY 4726.

HOME BARGAINS

WEST PEACHTREE STREET

NINE ROOMS, two stories; all conveniences; sleeping porch, hardwood floors, furnace heat, etc. Garage, servants' house, concrete drive; lot 50 by 200 feet; east front; located in best resident section on West Peachtree Street. Price $14,000; easy terms.

PIEDMONT AVENUE

NINE ROOMS, two baths, steam heat, servants' rooms; garage, swimming pool, and everything essential to a home; lot 58 by 190 to alley; east front. Price for quick sale, $11,000; terms arranged.

PONCE DELEON AVENUE

JUST OFF—On one of the best cross streets, we have some bungalows; new; the prices are low, with easy terms.

SEE

W. L. & JOHN O. DuPREE

Real Estate. 501-2 Empire Bldg.

Bell Phone Main 3457; Atlanta 930.

FOR RENT

9 rooms	423 Gordon St.....$45.00	7 rooms	43 Dargan Place...$30.00
8 rooms	739 N. Boulevard... 45.00	6 rooms	52 Dargan Place... 25.00
8 rooms	621 N. Jackson St.. 50.00	6 rooms	40 Whiteford Ave.. 20.60
8 room Bungalow on Clifton St.	..... 25.00	5 rooms	Franklin St..... 20.00
		5 rooms	25 Hale St..... 20.00
		3 rooms	56 McDonough..... 8.60

Brown, Strauss & Ward Company

REAL ESTATE, LOANS, RENTING. HOMES BUILT ON EASY TERMS.
112 Candler Building.
112 North Pryor Street. Phones: Ivy 3234-3235.

Steam-Heated Apartments

NEW, 6-room, second storq; refrigera tors, gas ranges, electric lights and all modern conveniences; 67 Highland, second door from Jackson. Special price to September 1.

W. H. WITHERS

217 and 218 Temple Court, Phone Main 4569.

HOMES ON EASY TERMS

IN WEST END we offer a six-room house in good condition, on lot 36x150, for $2,250, on terms of $100 cash, assume loan of $1,250 at 7 per cent, balance $15 per month. Now rented for $15.00.

WE ALSO OFFER a new 8-room house in Inman Park, well built and now being papered. Every convenience; lot 48x150. Price, $5,750, on terms of $250 cash, assume loan of $3,000, 4 years, at 7 per cent, and pay balance $40 per month. Now rented for $40. Owner can get possession on short notice if desired.

These are genuine bargains. See us.

Empire Trust & Safe Deposit Co.

EMPIRE BUILDING.

IMPERIAL COUNCIL OF SHRINERS: We want you in 1914. A hearty welcome awaits you.

J. W. DOBBINS & CO.

312 Peters Building. Phone, Main 2126.

MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY

WE HAVE ample connections whereby we can make loans on desirable real estate in the city. Anyone wishing to have a loan made quickly will please see us. We can place the application without any unnecessary delay.

Ralph O. Cochran Company

74-76 Peachtree Street.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

AUCTION SALE

On Saturday, May 24,

WE WILL SELL AT AUCTION

on the premises, six new bungalows and one two-story house on Warner and Allene Avenues, two blocks from the East Point car line at Gammages Crossing. These houses will be sold on terms of $100 to $250 cash and from $17.50 to $30 per month, monthly notes WITHOUT INTEREST. The last note will be the same size as the first one. The houses will be sold absolutely to the highest bidder. We also will sell at the same time and place 16 beautifully shaded lots, on very easy terms. It will be to your advantage to go out and inspect this property. These houses are storm sheathed and double floored. Nothing but the best material was used in the construction. Convenient to churches and within two blocks of the new George W. Adair School. Plats will be ready for distribution Tuesday. Call at our office and let's talk about them.

W. E. TREADWELL & CO

24 S. BROAD STREET.

MARBUT & MINOR

BELL PHONE MAIN 3762. ATLANTA PHONE 3102-A.
$4,200—EIGHT-ROOM TWO-STORY HOUSE; LOT 100 BY 200; SOUTH MORELAND AVENUE.
$2,500—TWO NEW FIVE-ROOM COTTAGES; MAY AVENUE.
$2,750—SEVEN-ROOM COTTAGE; FLAT SHOALS AVENUE.
$250 TO $800—THIRTY BEAUTIFUL LOTS, NEAR EAST ATLANTA BANK.
$3,200—EIGHT ACRES WELL IMPROVED; 2 MILES OUT.
$750.00—Two large lots on McPherson Avenue.
$1,600—Five-room house, lot 60x160, Flat Shoals Avenue.

MARBUT & MINOR

THOS. J. BUCHANAN

405 Peters Building. Phone Main 5258-J.

ON WEST PEACHTREE STREET, THE VERY BEST PART OF IT, I HAVE FOR SALE TWO SPLENDID NICE HOMES—ONE A CORNER.
ON PEACHTREE PLACE, NEAR WEST PEACHTREE, I HAVE TWO MORE BEAUTIFUL HOMES.
IT IS HARDLY NECESSARY TO SAY THAT EACH ONE OF THESE PLACES IS STRICTLY MODERN, WITH ALL LATTER-DAY CONVENIENCES, AND IN ONE OF THE VERY CHOICEST RESIDENTIAL SECTIONS IN THE CITY. TERMS CAN BE HAD ON THEM.

GOOD INVESTMENTS

WEST HARRIS LOT, 50x190 to alley, adjoining property held for $750 per front foot. This is the beest buy on the street at $400 per foot. Small cash payment, balance in 10 years at 6 per cent.

EAST HARRIS, right near Ivy, lot 50x100 for $300 per foot. Property next to this sold for $700 per front foot. Will take in small property as part cash payment, balance on easy terms.

SIXTEEN LOTS on McLendon and Clifton Avenues, ready for building, cherted street with water and sewer. Price $550 each. Small cash payment, balance in 10 years.

IN THE 2-MILE CIRCLE we have 27 lots that we can sell for $10,000; one-fourth cash, balance easy. Big improvements in this section soon. Get busy.

WESLEY AVE.—385 feet frontage for $15 a foot. Paved street with water and electricity. A beautiful home site; nothing else on this street for less than $25 or $30.

JUST OFF PEACHTREE ROAD, lot 100x200 for $1,700. A BARGAIN.

"LET US SHOW YOU."

ADAIR & HOLT

Real Estate and Loans

97 1-2 Peachtree St. Phone Ivy 10

8---NEW BUNGALOWS---8

In North Kirkwood

ON MURRAY HILL AND CLIFFORD AVENUES ADJOINING BEAUTIFUL DRUID HILLS, on North Decatur car line, we have just completed eight six-room bungalows, all in beautiful, modern design; built of the very best material and workmanship; on lovely lots; large porches, 10 by 30 feet; stone fronts; electric lights; artesian water; large, airy, sunny bed rooms, with closets and bath connecting; lovely living room and dining room; connecting hall and back porch; brick and cabinet mantels and beautiful fixtures. These houses are built to sell to the most exacting and are bound to please those of refined taste. We want you to look these over and compare them critically with any you have seen. All flued for furnace, and servants' rooms in basements. All of these houses are built on lovely lots, on streets as pretty as a picture; nice shade, cement sidewalks; one-half to one block to car line; five-minute schedule and fifteen minutes' ride from Equitable Building; get off at Murray Hill Station. Select any one of these pretty houses at $3,300 to $3,500; $300 to $500 cash, balance $25 monthly.

Walker & Patton

8 NELSON STREET. PHONE MAIN 2824.

The Randolph Loan Company

IS PREPARED to make first mortgage loans on real estate, second mortgage loans and we buy and sell purchase money notes. We loan from $1,000 to $1,000,000. The rate of interest is 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2 and 8 per cent, depending on grade and size of loans. Come direct to our office. Quick service. We finance building propositions.
21 INMAN BUILDING. MAIN 877.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE

WEST END PARK—Vacant lot 50x150; price $1,250. Also one 50x172, price $1,800; 70x234 feet, price $1,750; 70x188, price $1,500.

WEST PEACHTREE ST.—Vacant lot, 140x200, and two small houses, price $100 per front foot.

IN ANSLEY PARK we have several vacant lots as follows: 2 lots 50x300 feet each, lay well, are among the prettiest lots in the park; also, on Westminster Drive, 2 lots 50x200 feet each. Price $2,250 each. Also 2 beautiful vacant lots on Piedmont Avenue, facing car line, price $3,000 each. Facing Golf Links, vacant lot, 80x148 feet, price $3,450; $350 cash, balance $30 per month.

CORNER West Peachtree Street and Seventeenth Street we have a choice proposition to offer for a few days, 114x156 feet. See us for particulars and price.

ONLY 4 miles from the center of the city, on North Side, we have 33 acres of land; this is a bargain at $240 per acre. Terms easy. Also 75 acres on Peachtree Road, good 4-room house, large barn, fine peach and apple orchard and pecan orchard. This is a bargain and a money-maker at $10,000. We have several other tracts on this road at attractive prices. See Mr. Akien.

FOR North Side and Central property see J. M. Bishop or B. H. Treadwell.

FOR Kirkwood and Decatur property see J. M. Worsham.

FOR South Side and West Side property see T. Y. Brent or W. P. Wheeless.

WE sell Farms in all parts of the country.

WE HAVE 75 acres of land within one mile of Peachtree car line, well improved. See J. M. Bishop.

WE WILL sell at Auction on May 24, in Oakland City, 15 vacant lots, also 7 beautiful bungalows at your price. Terms exceedingly easy, without interest on the deferred payments.

W. E. TREADWELL & CO.

BEN GRAHAM CO.

319 Empire Bldg. M. 4376

SUBDIVISION PEACHTREE ROAD, 1,050 feet frontage, running back to another street, to exchange fo rcity property. Will take an apartment house or some negro property.

100 ACRES, Peachtree Road, 2,200 feet frontage; fine farm, now rented, to exchange for city property. Come make me an offer on this. Must be sold at once.

ON PEACHTREE ROAD—Water, street car in front. We have a tract of acreage that liee well for subdivision, on which we have a very close price for a few days.

J. O. PALMER, Salesman.

WE HAVE SEVERAL TRACTS OF FARMING LAND THAT WE CAN EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY. LET US KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE.

HARPER REALTY COMPANY

717 Third National Bank Building.

Bell, Ivy 4286. Atlanta Phone 672.

BUY YOU A HOME

PONCE DELEON AVE., a handsome brick home, 9 rooms, hardwood floors. In fact, it has every known convenience and it is a perfect darling. Two handsome tile bath-rooms, mirrors in back of doors, for only $15,000. Terms if desired.

LINWOOD AVE., right at Ponce DeLeon Ave., we are offering one of the handsomest bungalows ever built. It has 6 large rooms, sleeping-porch, tile front porch and bath-room, genuine hardwood floors and finest in 3 front rooms, for only $6,500. This is a bargain, just look at it.

SPRING STREET—This is a good 8-room home on a small lot, between North Ave. and Pine Street. You can live here a little while and make big money. The place is $4,250. Remember, it is right in town. Terms.

INMAN PARK—Another nice little 6-room bungalow, it also has east front; for a very low price, $4,500. Terms to suit you; only one block from three car lines and a beauty. It is worth your while.

WEST END—We have some mighty pretty little homes out there, 5 to 7 rooms. Prices are right and terms to suit you. Let us show you what we have before you buy.

MARTIN-OZBURN REALTY CO.

Third National Bank Bldg. Phones Ivy 1276; Atlanta 208.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE

TAKE a look at 75 Grady Place, modern in every respect. Six rooms and bath, screened throughout, lot 50x160 and on corner. For quick sale $4,250. Terms to suit.

AN ALMOST new six-room cottage in Kirkwood, No. 79 Clay Street. Look at this and make us an offer. No reasonable offer will be refused. See us at once.

GO OUT and look at 75 Chatham Street and make us an offer. Six rooms and bath; lot 50x150; it is the only house on the street that can be bought for less than $4,000.

WE HAVE two 5-room bungalows in Inman Park. Brand-new with every convenience. Price $2,750. Terms to suit.

BROWN, STRAUSS & WARD COMPANY

Real Estate, Renting, Loans.
Homes Built on Easy Terms.

112 Candler Bldg. Phone Ivy 3234.
112 N. Pryor St. Phone Ivy 3235.

INVESTMENTS, HOMES AND LOTS

WALTON STREET BARGAIN, NEAR SPRING, WE OFFER A LOT, 44x73, AT A BIG SACRIFICE. THIS IS THE CHEAPEST LOT IN ATLANTA TO-DAY, AND WILL GO TO $1,000 PER FOOT WITHIN 12 MONTHS. OUR PRICE IS $650.00 PER FOOT, BUT WILL SUBMIT ANY REASONABLE OFFER. ONLY $6,000 CASH REQUIRED, BALANCE ON TERMS.

PIEDMONT AVENUE CORNER, NEAR PONCE DE LEON AVENUE, 9-ROOM 2-STORY HOUSE. RECEPTION HALL, PARLOR, DINING ROOM, BUTLER'S PANTRY, KITCHEN AND ONE BED ROOM ON FIRST FLOOR. FOUR BED ROOMS, BATH AND TRUNK ROOM ON SECOND FLOOR. LAUNDRY IN BASEMENT. FURNACE HEAT. LOT 50x195 TO AN ALLEY. $12,500. SUBMIT TERMS.

WEST PEACHTREE, NEAR SEVENTEENTH STREET, 9-ROOM 2-STORY HOUSE. MODERN IN EVERY RESPECT. HARDWOOD FLOORS, SLEEPING PORCH. PIPED FOR FURNACE. OWNER ANXIOUS TO SELL. SEE THIS WITH US, AND SUBMIT OFFER.

LOTS.

PIEDMONT AVENUE, RIGHT AT ANSLEY PARK, WE HAVE SEVEN OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST LOTS TO BE HAD. THEY FRONT 60 FEET ON PIEDMONT AVE., AND ARE 200 TO 250 FEET DEEP. WATER AND SEWERAGE GUARANTEED. WHEN THE CAR LINE IS EXTENDED PAST THESE LOTS, WHICH WILL BE WITHIN A YEAR, THEY WLL SELL READILY AT $50.00 PER FOOT. WE HAVE A FEW CHOICE LOTS LEFT AT $2,000 EACH, ON TERMS OF ONE-FOURTH CASH, BALANCE 1, 2, 3 YEARS. FOR A LOT TO BUILD A HOME OR AS AN INVESTMENT THEY CAN'T BE BEAT.

W. A. BAKER & CO.

1115-16 Fourth National Bank Building. Main 2647.

EUGENE D. HILL

RENTING.
PHONE IVY 936. NO. 67 NORTH FORSYTH STREET.

577	Washington Street; fourteen rooms	$65.00
40	West End Avenue; twelve rooms	Special price to good tenant
66	Highland Avenue; ten rooms	40.00
739	North Boulevard; eight rooms	42.50
458	Courtland Street; eight rooms	40.00
266	East Fourth Street; eight rooms	45.00
71	Virginia Avenue; eight rooms	50.00
367	Ormond Street; seven rooms	27.50
647	North Jackson Street; six rooms	35.00
294	East Hunter Street; six rooms	25.00
129	East Hunter Street; six rooms	25.00
430	Ormond Street; six rooms (new)	30.00
377	East Fair Street; six rooms	25.00
525	Woodward Avenue; five rooms	18.00

Cofield Investment Co.

605 EMPIRE BUILDING. TELEPHONE MAIN 2224.

14 1-2 PER CENT INVESTMENT.

A FEW DAYS AGO in this space we advertised a block of negro houses that would pay 13 1-2 per cent on the investment. We were unsuccessful in selling, and the owner has instructed us to reduce the price to such an extent that 14 1-2 per cent gross can be realized from the investment. This will net about 12 per cent, and is a bargain in this class of property.

J. M. BEASLEY, Sales Manager.

For Quick Sale--Owner Leaving City

BEAUTIFUL east front bungalow in Inman Park; six large rooms and bath; all conveniences; good garden; half block from car line. $4,150; must have substantial payment down. Ivy 6754-J. 26-7-5

BARGAIN IN DECATUR HOME

DO YOU want an up-to-date brand-new two-story eight-room house in Decatur? Best hardwood floors, sleeping porch, birch doors, furnace; all street improvements; in two blocks of Agnes Scott College and $15,000 public school building; choice of two electric car lines; only twenty minutes' ride from heart of Atlanta; lot 73x240 to 16-foot alley; get off the car at Pattillo Station and go south to 40 Adams Street, where you will find Mr. P. L. Weekes from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. After that time phone him Decatur 469, or call on J. W. Mayson, Forsyth Building, or phone him Ivy 1600. Price, $5,750; $1,000 cash and balance like rent.

MAYSON & WE KES

Owners

Feeding Soil Bacteria Most Profitable Practice Possible for Modern and Progressive Southern Farmer

Greatest Modern Discovery of Agricultural Science—Immense Help in Increasing Size and Standard of Crops of Every Variety. Methods of Inoculation and Use Fully Described.

By CHARLES A. WHITTLE.

Georgia State College of Agriculture.

How to feed bacteria and encourage their development is the biggest issue of modern agriculture. Via bacteria plants get much of their important food, and via the plant we live. Our invisible friends of the soil world are middlemen in the cycle of food preparation. If they thrive we thrive. If they suffer we suffer. Where they die we can not live.

Not until the last few years have we come to learn of our dependence upon soil bacteria and their dependence upon us in the practice of agriculture. Science has opened our eyes and defined to some extent a complicated and confusing microscopical world, revealing very wonderful things, the use of which will prove of vast benefit to agriculture.

The discovery of nitrogen-fixing bacteria was epochal. Subsequent discoveries of how to feed and energize them mean more than any invention, any legislation or any plant propagation affecting soil husbandry ever conceived. And yet there is still much to be discovered as to how many kinds of bacteria fix nitrogen and convert it into form suited to plant food and how to foster their growth and protect them from natural enemies and adverse conditions.

When we buy nitrates from Chile we pay dearly for it, and if we continue to depend upon this sole commercial deposit disaster awaits us. In the air is plenty of nitrogen. With a lot of electricity and lime, manufacturing enterprise is attempting to arrest it from the air on a commercial basis, and in this they may succeed, but by the bacterial process it can be transferred from the air to the soil at no cost whatever; indeed, at a profit not only from a crop that favors the growth of the bacteria, but also the profit that comes of permanent improvement of the soil.

Feed on Organic Matter.

Bacteria can not live on inorganic dust. They must have organic matter. Turn under vegetable matter and Mr. Bacterium will feast, swell up and pop off into another bacterium, which in turn pops off into another, and so on, rapidly ad infinitum, every last one of them busy attacking vegetable matter and transforming it into a combination suitable for plant food.

It is great business. The fertilizer factories are not in their class. As farmers' helpers they are always ready and willing to manufacture plant food for their board—and what they eat is a small fraction of what they produce. Indeed, what they use is most often what man can no longer use.

So it is that soil is dead, weak or active to the extent that the bacteria have been cut short or fed their natural provender of organic matter, or in some other way made inactive.

Plants are not cannibals. They can not feed upon each other. No matter how much vegetable matter is put into the soil, if bacteria are not there to ferment or rot it, the vegetable matter would never become available as food for growing plants.

J. Davorak, of Germany, recently revealed some interesting facts showing to what extent nitrogen-fixing bacteria prefer different forms of vegetable matter. The older the vegetable matter the less adapted to the nutrition of the bacteria, but green stuffs and to a lesser degree roots and straw, which are easily changed by water into forms adapted to consumption, are preferred.

Green Stuffs Best.

Green stuffs are best because the carbohydrates and nitrogen are there found in most favorable proportions, and also because the carbohydrates are in the form most easily transformed. Green manuring not only increases bacteria, but it raises the temperature of the soil, sets off a greater amount of carbon dioxide, which in turn creates a porosity of the soil and admits water for a better disintegration of insoluble phosphates and silicates.

To what extent and how rapidly bacteria absorb and convert nitrogen into plant food is, of course, a very important consideration. The same authority has found, by experiments, that nitrogen in the form of ammonia sulphate is most readily absorbed, that sodium nitrate is absorbed about like calcium nitrate, that the absorption of nitrogen is less active in an acid soil and that the amount of carbon dioxide produced is an index to the bacterial absorption of the soil.

Soil sickness, believed to be due to reduced bacterial action, can be cured by sterilization. Some have believed that there were denitrifying bacteria in the soil that brought out soil sickness, but this seems to have been disproved by Russel and Golding, of England. Other organic life larger than bacteria is held responsible by these authorities in the case of a sewerage sick soil. There they found protozoa prevalent. When they sterilized or partially sterilized the soil these protozoa or hindering factors, whatever they were, disappeared, or were destroyed. Bacteria were then able to multiply ten times their former numbers in the soil.

Exposure to a temperature of 96 to 98 degrees for two hours not only killed the protozoa or hindering cause, but also harmful parasitic organisms, affected a certain amount of decomposition thus assisting the bacteria in their subsequent work of transforming it, and developed as a secondary consideration a large number of fibrous roots. A temperature of 55 degrees for three hours serves the same purpose, except for the formation of the fibrous roots.

Antiseptic Destroys Factors.

The same authorities have discovered that an antiseptic such as toluene will also destroy the hindering factors, indicating that, whatever they may be, they are biological.

Lodge and Smith, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, assert that it is not the protozoa that is the limiting factor, for they have taken care to eliminate the protozoa from their tests, and in spite of that obtained different results, due, as they claim, to the presence of a greater amount of organic matter in one than the other, the organic matter, of course, favoring the development of the bacteria.

G. C. Given found that nitrification was twice as rapid in soil sterilized and then reinoculated as in soil which had not been sterilized.

While admitting the benefit to the growth of the plant by heating the soil, Seaver and Clark call attention to the fact that heating soils tends to increase the growth of harmful fungi.

Which are the bacterial inhabitants in the underworld that produce nitrogen and what else happens when they do their work in the way of chemical changes is, of course, an important consideration. Many keen scientific minds have been on the trail for several years. Here a bit and there a bit of evidence has been picked up. One kind of bacteria and then another has been isolated and found to fix nitrogen.

Numbers Increasing.

They need not be mentioned here, but it may be said that as observations continue the number increases. McBeth and Scales, of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the United States, have recently succeeded in isolating and defining some of these bacteria, and particularly to have proved that gaseous products hitherto attributed to nitrogen fixing bacteria are really the work of other bacteria—a discovery that may not seem here nor there to the lay mind, but may be potential of great things when further discoveries are made.

A. Fousek finds that Streptothrix converts nitrates to nitrites without denitrification—which statement may need some explanation for the layman. Nitrates are, of course, just the form that plants require. To change to nitrites would mean to make it unavailable for plant food. But to change it to nitrites is better than to denitrify it, that is, to turn it loose into the air. This bacterium would not be friendly to plant growth at all were it not for its general assimilative ability. Besides nitrates, if assimilates ammonium compounds, urea and uric acid. To catch ammonia and fix it is important, for this has a strong disposition to escape. This bacterium, therefore, prevents denitrification and holds in the soil a compound that can be converted into plant food when another class of bacteria become active and can change nitrites into nitrates. It can be readily seen that this bacterium might have been classed as harmful and put out of the way by antiseptics or sterilization if the important facts about its good as well as its bad habits had not been learned. As it is, this microorganism which constitutes 20 to 30 per cent of micro-organisms in loam soils, 8 to 15 per cent in clay soils and 7 to 10 per cent in sandy soils, will find encouragement. It not only thrives in fallow soils, but grows on the roots of a very great variety of plants.

Increase Due to Fat Removal.

R. Greig-Smith thinks that increased bacterial activity in soils after antiseptics have been applied is due to the removal of fatty protective coverings of soil particles.

To set one class of bacteria after another and check some of their harmful or wasteful habits is, of course, one of the greatest movements of science to-day, whether it be in the medical world or the agricultural world. One instance recently coming to attention may be mentioned. Barthel and Rhodin, by using lactic acid ferment upon the manure heap which was losing ammonia by the action of certain bacteria busy therein, succeeded in conserving the ammonia and proved that the fertilizing efficiency of the manure was maintained 59 per cent higher than the manure that was untreated. It was simply setting one set of bacteria to work to offset a part of the work of another. The results have demonstrated something worth while.

Bacteria Don't Like Sour Soils.

When clover, peas, velvet beans, alfalfa or other legumes are not doing as well as the soil fertility would indicate that they should, usually the reason can be found by testing the soil for acidity or sourness. If the soil is sour, the bacteria that set up shop on the roots of these plants to manufacture nitrates from the air, close doors and cease business. No vinegar with theirs. The acidity must be neutralized—that is, corrected, and the soil made sweet before the farmer's best friend—nitrogen fixing bacteria—will begin the manufacture of fertilizer.

Lime is the "sweetening." It must be put on in large or small amounts, depending upon the sourness. Lime in the carbonate form—just plain, pulverized limestone, marble, marl, shells or other substance containing a high per cent of lime—serves the purpose and will maintain a sweetness for several years.

With this corrective dose, the bacteria get busy around the roots of the legumes. Their tiny factories can be easily seen. They are called nodules, in other words, swollen places. These are store houses as well as operating centers for the bacteria that somehow extract from the air some of its nitrogen. They carry it to the roots, rather fix it there, aiding the growing plant to which it adheres, by feeding it with the nitrogenous fertilizer. It is a bountiful provider and leaves some on the roots to permanently enrich the soil.

The Practical Benefit to the Farmer.

Without knowing that there were bacteria in the soil calling for organic matter for food, the farmer learned that turning vegetable matter under improved the fertility. Without knowing that bacteria would not thrive in sour soil, the farmer learned that lime was good for his land. Without knowing that bacteria had anything to do with it, the farmer learned that legumes and rotations helped the soil.

The practical benefit to many farmers who have been using green manures, who have been using lime on the soils and who have been growing legumes and rotating crops, is not as great as for those who have never practiced these things, but even the progressive farmer who has received benefits in these ways now knows how he can receive greater help. By knowing something of the nature of his bacterial friends, he has learned how to feed them better than formerly, to get larger crop returns. He knows better what to put down into the soil, that greater returns may be sent up by his invisible army of farm helpers.

All the while more and more is being learned of the bacterial world and more and more will be ascertained as to how the farmer can better employ his bacterial workers to fatten his purse.

NEW COTTON PEST CAUSE OF BAN ON ALL FOREIGN SEED

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Importation of cotton seed will be forbidden by the United States after May 20.

Experiments with Egyptian seed will have to cease.

Seed from Egypt, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, German East Africa and other cotton growing sections of the Dark Continent and seed from Hawaii, the Philippines, India and Peru will be denied entrance to the United States. This, in effect, bars all foreign cotton seed, as no varieties of cotton more valuable than the native staple exist elsewhere.

The pink boll worm, the Peruvian cotton square weevil and the boll weevils of East Africa and the Philippines are the reasons for the quarantine.

With the Mexican boll weevil and the native boll worm already doing incalculable damage in the United States, the department feels that the American cotton farmer has enough to fight. It believes that the danger from new cotton pests would offset any improvement in the grade to be obtained by importation of new varieties.

THE NEWEST COTTON ENEMY.

The pink boll worm is the newest and most insidious enemy of cotton discovered. It infests Egypt, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria and other portions of Africa, as well as Hawaii and India.

India, the only one of the affected nations which has statistics of damage caused by it to offer, charges against the tiny pink worm a damage of $4,000,000 per year.

It is particularly dangerous because it will remain dormant in the cotton seed for six or seven months. Live worms and pupae have been found in cotton seed after it had passed through the gin.

It causes premature opening of the boll, rotting and soiling of the lint. It causes many bolls to drop off, and destroys much seed.

Under such circumstances it would be practically impossible for the experts of the department to fumigate seed well enough to kill the larvae, so the department acted quickly and at once forbade the introduction of the seed into the United States. Owing to the difficulty of fighting the pest, the quarantine probably will be perpetual.

ONE SHIPMENT CAUGHT.

At the time the Consul at Alexandri advised the Department of Agriculture of the discoveries in connection with the pink boll worm he informed the department that a shipment of seed had just been made from Egypt to a point in Mississippi for experimental purposes. The department at once notified the consignee that the seed would not be allowed to come into the United States, unless the Government was allowed to fumigate it. This permission was readily given.

The young larva of the pink boll worm is at first dirty white, becoming flesh colored, suffused with pink in the back at a later stage. Each segment then bears two darker pink dorsal transverse bars, followed by two pinkish spots on the lateral portion, each spot bearing a single short hair. The perfect insect has golden brown forewings sprinkled with dark brown scales, and the hind wings are dark gray with a continuous fringe.

GROWERS MUST BEWARE.

The Department of Agriculture has as yet no knowledge of the presence of this pest in the United States, but cotton growers are advised to be on the lookout, as shipments of seed which have come into this country as long ago as twelve months, might still contain living larvae.

In its operation the larva enters the large bolls when they are more than half ripened, the egg being, probably, though not certainly, laid on the boll itself. The hole by which the larva enters is usually so small that it is inconspicuous, and even when dissection is made of a boll which contains a full grown pink worm, the passage of entry is often impossible to find, owing to the wound having healed up.

The larva feeds upon the unripe seed in the boll, eating out the whole of the interior of the seed and leaving the shell filled with excrement. It passes from one seed to another, usually only destroying the seed in one cell of the boll. It forms a cocoon in the interior of the seed, in which it remains dormant for months. In the spring the larvae leave their first cocoons and eat out new cells in which they pupate about the middle of May. There are at least two generations.

HAS SOME PARASITES.

The only enemies of which the department has record are found in Sierra Leone and Southern Nigeria and in Hawaii. In the first-named sections an insect has been observed entering the opening of the bolls and sucking the juices from the body of the pink boll worm.

No record is given of the amount of damage caused by the pink boll worm in Egypt or Hawaii, but it is estimated that it causes a loss of $4,000,000 a year in the cotton-growing sections of India.

Incidentally, the quarantine will prevail also against the Peruvian Cotton Square Weevil, the German-East African cotton boll weevil, and the Philippines cotton boll weevil. In short, the actual effect of the department's order will be to establish a quarantine against all foreign cotton seed.

ELLA WHEELER WILCox, who was introduced at the English Court last week. King Edward was fond of her poetry.



Ella Wheeler Wilcox Meets King and Queen

American Authoress Presented at British Court by Member of Embassy Staff.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The King and Queen held court at Buckingham Palace Thursday evening. The Americans presented were Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poetess, and Adrian Iselin and Miss Louise Iselin, Mrs. Charles Edward Greenough and Miss Helen Marie Stuart, all of New York.

Mrs. Wilcox said afterward that she was greatly impressed by the splendor and particularly by the great preponderance of youthful and beautiful women.

The famous American authoress arrived recently from North Africa and found a note from the American Embassy notifying her she would be introduced to the King and Queen at court May 7. She immediately became busy, as she had not a dress suitable for the occasion. Fortunately her dressmaker was working on an evening gown, so Mrs. Wilcox telephoned her to alter it so as to render it suitable for court and to add the usual long train.

It is said the King and Queen are very fond of Mrs. Wilcox's poetry and it is known that King Edward and Queen Alexandra were two of her greatest admirers.

Back in Realty Game Goes Captain Petty

Veteran Dealer Says Atlanta Is Best Field After All—Talks of Farm Prospects.

M. L. Petty, for over a decade well known in Atlanta real estate circles and who decided some time ago to make Albany his home, has reconsidered and opened up a real estate office in Atlanta. He is located at 125 North Pryor Street.

Captain Petty is best remembered as a partner for several years in the realty firm of Grant & Petty. He became interested to such an extent in Southwest Georgia farms that he was convinced that Albany would be the field to carry on his land operations; but other considerations prevailed, and Captain Petty finds himself still in Atlanta, and he believes he can handle farm propositions as well from the Gate City as anywhere. Local real estate will also be given attention.

"The lower half of Georgia is just beginning to come into its own," declared Captain Petty. "The profits in pecan groves, vegetables and other products are attracting many people to the farm. Another great influence will be the opening of the Panama Canal, and I expect Georgia to derive as much benefit from this as any other State in the Union."

SEVEN TIMES WOMAN GIVES SKIN FOR CURE

Special to The Sunday American.

PARIS, May 10.—Mme. Maneuvrier, living at Landrecies, has seven times allowed strips of skin to be taken from her body and grafted on to her son-in-law, who was accidentally burned and would otherwise have died.

She was operated on without an anaesthetic and at the end of the seventh operation fainted. When she recovered consciousness she said to the surgeons: "I am ready for another operation if it is needed to save my son-in-law's life."

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS BOX, PROTECTED BY CAGES

DOVER, N. J., May 10.—Dr. Guy Otis Brewster, physical director of the Dover High School, is teaching the girl pupils of the school to box, and to protect them from injury he has devised a wire cage which covers their heads and the upper part of their bodies.

A public exhibition of boxing in this apparatus will be given for the first time by the pupils at the Tri-County Interscholastic League meet in Morristown, N. J., on May 30.

Geese Profitably and Easily Bred; Farmers Can Find Ready Market

Very Little Trouble In Raising Them. Different Breeds Offer Wide Range and Many Selections.

By JUDGE F. J. MARSHALL.

The breeding of good strains of geese has not been developed to any extent in the South. Upon any plantation of considerable size where there is running water and where grain is raised a good grade of geese can be made profitable to their owner. They are not only profitable as producers of feathers, as of old, but they are so large and fine in quality of flesh that they will command good prices in the markets. This is particularly true during holiday and Thanksgiving times. There are many people who prize the flesh of a well-raised goose for roasting more highly than they do that of any other fowl. In history the goose dates back further than that of any other of our domestic fowls. We have an account where Rome was saved by the geese of those days. From what we can find out, it is but in recent years that we have had the benefits to be derived from the enlarged and improved varieties.

Six Breeds of Geese.

The American Standard of Perfection recognizes and describes six breeds of geese—the Toulouse, Embden, African, Chinese, Canadian or Wild, and Egyptian. Of the Chinese there are two varieties—the brown and white. When it comes to profitable market stock, the Toulouse is used almost exclusively. The well-bred Toulouse goose and gander are so very nearly alike that no one short of an expert can determine the sex. They are fowls of mammoth proportions—so much larger than the traditional "old gray goose that died" that they would hardly be considered as of the same family. The young Toulouse gander should weigh 20 pounds and the young goose 16 pounds, while at mature fowls over 1 year old should weigh 25 pounds for the gander and 20 for the goose. Just think what roasts such specimens make! At the prices they usually bring of 12 to 15 cents per pound alive and 15 to 20 cents dressed, they will net the owner from $2 to $3 each—a price well worth working for. They are, in body shape, broad and very deep; in mature specimens the keel or breastbone almost touches the ground.

Thighs Short and Stout.

The thighs and shanks are rather short, but stout. A rather large, but short, head; neck medium length, with head carried rather erect. In color they may be called a gray and white. The back and front part of the breast a dark gray or brown, with the underpart of the breast and body a light gray, shading to almost white under the tail. The shanks are an orange yellow.

Embden geese rank second in popularity, being somewhat similar in type to the Toulouse, but not quite so heavy in body, and general make-up, weighing from two to five pounds less than the Toulouse. They are pure white in color throughout. The Chinese geese are small in size, but are long drawn out in their proportions, having slim, erect bodies, very long and slim necks, gracefully arched, carried very upright. The top of the head is surmounted by a large leathery appearing knob. The larger and rounder the better. There is a pure white variety, and a brown variety. Identical in other ways.

African Goose.

The African goose is built somewhat similar to the Chinese with a knob on top of the head, but they are a much larger and coarser variety, with a thick bull neck, no difference from the slim, racy neck of the Chinese. In color they are a brown, over the back and the breast, with the under part of the body a light gray. The Egyptian is a small goose resembling very much a dwarfed, undersized Toulouse, colored with alternate patches of black, white and brown, but little bred and of less importance. The Canadian or wild goose needs no description for the sport lover who has seen them upon the lakes and ponds of this country for years past. In late years, however, they have become almost extinct, except as bred by some of the lovers of the fancy in fowls in this country and Canada.

Little Practical Use.

In fact, aside from the Toulouse, Embden and African, the other breeds are of but little practical use, being bred almost entirely for ornamental purposes. Any farmer can be a successful producer of geese; or, in other words, anyone with unlimited range of woodland and pasture, with ponds or running water, can make good money from geese, provided, however, that he uses for his breeding stock one of the heavy pure breeds—we should say either the Toulouse or Embden. While the general farmer can do well with them, the stock raiser can be especially so, allowing the flocks of geese to follow the cattle and hogs over the range, grazing and picking up grain that might otherwise be lost. Geese do much better in grass pastures with but little grain than they can possibly do confined to small yards and grain fed. In fact, the person who would make a real success in raising them for the markets must not attempt it by the back-lot route. It will be an expensive undertaking.

Good Scavengers.

Geese make good scavengers to turn into the orchard or plowed fields, being good at cleaning up all sorts of bugs, slugs and grubs from the roots of trees and the plowed land. They should not, however, be allowed the run of the corn field while the corn is small as they will eat it up (root and branch). This is not a hard task to accomplish for they are most easily fenced or even directed in their movements by a small child or a collie dog trained for the watch-care. Geese make good alarmists, too. Being always on the watch, strange prowlers of any kind will be given the great "honk" signal, warning them that they had better keep away. While geese breeding may be made very remunerative as a side line to the farmer in a moderate way, at the extreme'y good prices that may be obtained from the best hotels for fine (what are termed "green goslings") or well-fattened young ones that have been quickly grown, it is not advisable to go into the business as an exclusive business upon a large scale until the market has been coached and gotten into better shape. But the growing of geese for home use and the local markets for feathers, down and all the rest that go with it is worth the undertaking.

Geese Easily Handled.

Geese are easily handled and need but little provision in the way of houses or sheds for their shelter. In fact, many of the best geese raising farmers do not deem it of importance to provide any shelter for them, either winter or summer, except shade to protect them from the heat of the sun. If they have good shade trees or hedgerows, they need nothing artificial for their comfort.

The old practice of plucking live geese in the northern sections of our country has about gone out of fashion, because it has come to be considered as a cruel practice, especially when it is done two or three times during the year. In the South, however, where the weather is hot for many months, it can be practiced to advantage and be a real comfort to the goose plucked. This is best accomplished once a year, just at the time when the new feathers have made the start. Looking after the fowls frequently, observing when these new feathers first show, then the plucking can be done easily and without any injury or discomfort to the patient. Geese under two years old should not be picked.

Blindfold Goose.

The easiest method to accomplish the work is to draw an old thin stocking over the head of the goose to prevent its thrashing around to get away; then hold the head and neck firmly between the knees. Plucking only the soft feathers from the breast, back and abdomen, being careful to remove the old and well ripened feathers, not disturbing the new ones or the pin feathers. In dressing for the market the goose is first given a good sharp blow upon the back of the head with a small club, and is then quickly stuck in the roof of the mouth with a sharp killing knife, which is similar to an ink erasing knife, with two sharp sides to it. This incision in the mouth severs a neck artery and penetrates the brain. The fowl is hung up by its feet until it has thoroughly bled, which takes but a moment or two. The head is then held firmly between the knees while the left hand holds both wings; the right hand soon removes the feathers, putting them into a box or barrel, except the stiff feathers, which are not retained. A few feathers on the tips of the wings and about the head are left on. The down and hairs are shaved off with a sharp shoe knife. All this is done dry. No scalding is done.

Incision Sewed.

The entrails are then carefully drawn and the inside rinsed with ice water. The incision made for this is sewed up with a white string. The wings are tied down snugly to the body with a clean white cord. When the weather is warm, of course they must be iced and kept cold until marketed. This is about the plan used by geese breeders for marketing in a limited way. Geese are easy to raise when once started. Like ducks, the principal point in their case is to keep them from getting wet during the first two weeks of their lives; after that they can stand almost anything. Feed simple mashes three or four times a day; allow them grass or green stuff in abundance. When once they begin to feather upon their breasts they will stand lots of rain and are really able to look out for themselves. Old geese are not good for the table during hot weather, as they usually lose flesh and become stringy and flabby as hot weather comes on.

Further Uses Seen For Bleckley Plaza

Vehicles Now Using Whitehall and Peachtree Should Park on It, Says Realty Man.

News that the Bleckley Plaza plan for bridging the railroad tracks in the heart of town will be taken up in the State Legislature in June has awakened a great deal of interest in the project. The Whitehall regrade proposition has come and gone with favorable action, and real estate men declare the plaza is the next improvement in order.

"The time will come," declared a prominent land broker, "when the people won't stand for smoke, noise and dust caused by the railroad trains. There is another reason why this improvement should be made—automobiles and other vehicles which are now allowed to block Peachtree and Whitehall can be provided with parking space on it. Pedestrians are now filling Peachtree and Whitehall, and the vehicles must find other places to stand."

Fulton County's legislators are squarely behind the plaza plan and will see that it is put through, provided the interests of the State can be protected in the concessions which the State will be asked to make.

GIRL, FULL OF NEEDLES, SAYS IT IS PLEASANT

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Mlle. Thornton, 18, of Rheims, swallowed a packet of needles a few weeks ago.

A needle was recently removed from her chest by a doctor, and since then she has shed forty needles from her left hand, fingers, both legs, and her chest.

Each time a needle makes its appearance the girl feels a slight pricking sensation, but she experiences no inconvenience, and the pricking she says, is rather pleasant than otherwise.

"It is like drinking soda-water," she told the doctor.

WHITEHALL WORK HAILED WITH JOY

Regrade Will Bring New Buildings and Extension of Retail District—$47,000 Job.

Now that Whitehall regrading is assured between Mitchell Street on the north and Forsyth Street on the south, substantial improvements which have been contingent on it can go ahead. Charles H. Black will erect a $50,000 building at the southwest corner of Whitehall Street and Trinity Avenue, on the old Trinity Church site. Charles E. Currier will put up a structure on Whitehall, and John W. Grant will build a $20,000 three-story building just north of Mitchell Street.

The street improvements and the building improvements will have the effect of extending the Whitehall business district sharply southward, to a point several blocks below Trinity Avenue, which has been out of the question with the present drop at Trinity Avenue in the way of extension.

There will be a fill of eight feet at Brotherton Street and a cut of eight feet at Trinity, which will make the street nearly level for many blocks. The south side has long desired this improvement, and the people most vitally interested declare that the city has done a great thing to guarantee the work.

Action on the regrading proposition came to a head Friday afternoon at the City Hall when the Streets Committee of Council decided that $30,000 should be appropriated for the job, $17,000 having been guaranteed by property owners whose land will be affected. The work is to start not later than October 1 and will, of course, be completed long before the arrival of the Shriners. Out of nine voters in the Streets Committee only one voted adversely to regrading.

Regrading of city streets in the downtown districts is being given more attention than ever before. The work on Ivy Street, the proposed regrading of West Peachtree, which has been assured, and the regrading of Whitehall will mean as much to the city as any improvements that could be made. Peachtree Street is better since the removal of the "hump" at Baker Street, and this thoroughfare, think a number of realty men, could be improved still more by cutting down ten feet at the Aragon Hotel.

Urges Strike of Preachers' Wives

Bachelor Clergy Should Be Stationed in Slums, Says Eminent English Bishop.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Bishop of Manchester (Dr. Knox), has stated that if it were lawful for a bishop to suggest a strike his advice to the wives of the clergy would be to refuse to do any parish work.

A rector's wife in Ancoats, Manchester, a district which contains many slums, said recently.

"I quite agree with the bishop. After parish work, at which one sees terrible sights, you come home and face dirty housework, assisted by a typical second-class servant, for the better type would not live in a neighborhood such as this.

"You and your husband may give your lives to the work, and in return, you get $1,500 a year, with which you have to provide for everything. We have three children. After six years' experience I say that these slum parishes ought to be worked by bachelor clergy. Without a happy nature and a happy home the life of the clergyman's wife in the slums would be almost as bad as penal servitude.

"After five years' service in the slums a clergyman ought to be given an easier living with congenial companions and surroundings."

Too Much Energy Lost, Says Doctor

"Can't Waiters" Make Up Class of Human Beings That Are Continually Restless.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—"We could quite well bear the strain of modern life if we better understood how to preserve our nerve energies," said Dr. Edwin Ash, a London specialist in nervous diseases in a recent address here.

"We waste an enormous amount," he said, "in restlessness, which involves the repeated and profitless contraction of many muscles in tricks of manner, hurry, and haste. There is a large class of persons who are unable to wait for anything. They are always anxious to get on to the next item in the day's program, they speak and act without thinking and so waste their energies. Such people might be called 'Can't Waiters.'"

Those who are "Can't Waiters," who are using up too much nervous energy, should says Dr. Ash, diligently practice self-control and carry out the following rules:

Wear reasonably loose clothing. Spend at least one hour daily in the open air. Always get up at the same time. Eat slowly. Dress slowly, speak slowly and walk slowly.

LIST OF "BAD" TENANTS WANTED BY REALTY BOARD

Delinquent rent payers had better look out—the Atlanta Real Estate Board may go after them! In the latest issue of the board's bulletin the suggestion is made that agents report their "bad" clients so that other agents may beware. The board does not care to discriminate between citizens, but it wants to know which tenants pay their debts and which do not. Hence the suggestion.

WAGNERIAN OPERA IS TOO DEEP FOR ENGLISH SOCIETY

German Composer's Work Has Never Been Appreciated in London at All.

By HERBERT TEMPLE.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Wagner season at Covent Garden this year is almost over, another week and society people will begin to visit the opera. Owing to the Wagner centenary, the German season has been an unusually long one and several works by the world's greatest composers have been taken up besides the Ring, but although the audiences have been large, they have consisted mostly of music-loving foreigners.

Londoners, even those who pretend to love music, do not like Wagner, whom they understand no better than they do Ibsen; they are much more fond of ragtime, though they can bear Italian opera.

Wagner Incongruous.

There is something indescribably incongruous in London having its Wagner season each year. The greatest singers that Germany and Denmark have produced are engaged at salaries, which, in some cases, are enormous, the orchestra, which consists mostly of Germans, plays wonderfully under the conductorship of men like Dr. Rottenberg and Dr. Shuck, both of Germany, less wonderfully when conducted by Arthur Nikisch, who is excellent when conducting a concert, but who gets nervous when he cannot give his full attention to the orchestra but has to divide it between that and the artists of the stage.

The "musical" critics of the London press are in despair, for their sense and knowledge of music are as poor as their technical vocabulary, and their criticisms show it, having the appearance of having been written by public school boys with the aid of a dictionary. They never praise or condemn the foreign singers straight out, for they know them all to be artists of international reputation, but give them a judicious mixture of praise and condemnation, just to show that they are real experts, whose eyes are not dazzled by the continental halos around the heads of the singers.

But they draw a breath of relief when they have to make comments on the vocal exertions of the few English artists whom nobody outside of this little island has ever heard of. Then their hearts swell with British national pride and praise flows unstintingly from their pencils and they go into raptures at the singing of the English choruses who always sing out of time and call forth beads of cold perspiration on the foreheads of every conductor and stifled "Donnerwetters" on the lips of every musical German in orchestra and audience.

Society Buys Boxes.

London society, of course, buys up all the expensive boxes to get their names into the papers. But they do not carry their sacrifice any further. They give away their dearly bought seats to their governesses and poor relations, for you cannot sleep comfortably in an opera box, your jewelry cannot be seen, admired and envied, because that fool of Richard Wagner, who was childish enough to believe that people went to the opera to listen to music, issued a decree that his works must be played with no light appearing on the stage, and his disciples, the imported conductors, refuse to play under any other conditions.

On the day when the Wagner season opened King George and Queen Mary ran away from London to look at English potteries and set the example to all London society.

Janitors Fighting for Waste Paper

Custodian Wants to Take Special Privilege Away in Illinois State House.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 10.—Franklin McCombs, of Chicago, new custodian of the State House, has come into collision with the State's janitors in the Capitol.

In consequence the Legislature may be asked to specify who shall receive the money accruing through the sale of waste paper that accumulates in the State House. Hitherto the janitors have collected and sold it, retaining the $20 or $30 a month that it brought. Mr. McCombs instituted a new practice. He has the janitors collect the paper and put it in a basement room, where it is baled on a newly installed machine, for sale.

The new custodian, whose salary is $3,600 a year, claims the right to the proceeds. The janitors have appealed to several legislators for a bill giving them the waste.

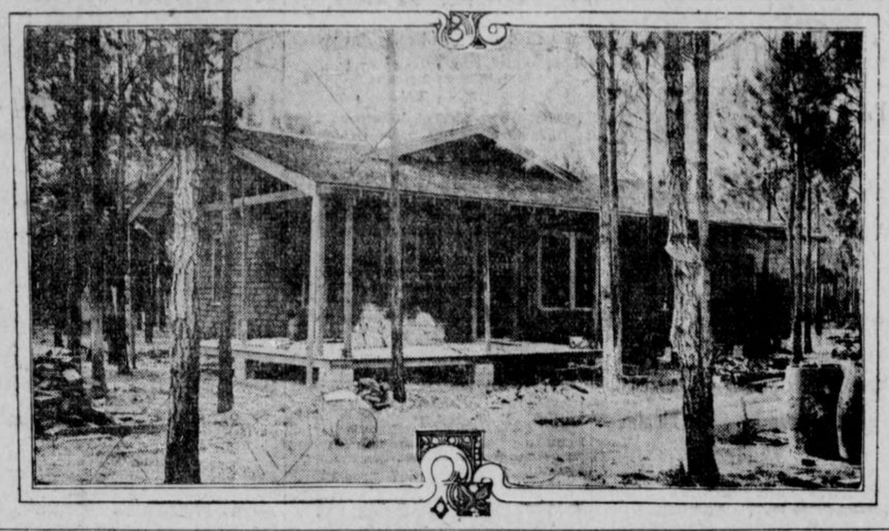
469 PRIESTS WIN SUIT AGAINST NEWSPAPER

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Four hundred and sixty-nine village prieses of the Finisterre and Lot et Garonne departments brought an action for libel recently at Brest against the "Cri du Peuple," a Socialist newspaper, which had published improper comments on the priesthood in connection with the death some months ago of the Abbe Chassaing.

The 469 priests won their case. The "Cri du Peuple" was ordered to pay $2.00 damages and costs and a fine of $5 on each one of the 469 charges, besides being ordered to publish the report of the judgment in ten different newspapers.

ATTRACTIVE ATLANTIC BEACH BUNGALOW



ATLANTIC BEACH TO BE REAL CITY IN SHORT PERIOD

Four Thousand Acres on Ocean and in Forest Go to Seekers of Year-Round Homes.

Atlantans who are accustomed to visiting Atlantic Beach have received with more than ordinary interest the news that this popular Florida resort is undergoing a remarkable land and building development. Four thousand acres of land have recently been purchased for homes and a fourth of this has been cleared for immediate building. A number of bungalows and other styles of houses have been erected and a great many more will be built this summer, in fact, before the tourist season has got well under way.

A complete new city will be built at Atlantic Beach. The plan contemplates an area as large as the present city limits of Jacksonville. Ample capital is available and experienced men are the promoters. Nearly 200 laborers have been changing the thick jungle into a park-like expanse for a mile north from the county road to the beach and west of the Florida East Coast Railway tracks. A score of tasty bungalows has been built. More are to be started as fast as a supply of building materials can be turned into a steady stream of loaded cars bound beachward and a force of carpenters and masons can be assembled to handle it.

Double Advantage of Site.

The situation of the Atlantic Beach Corporation's land is such that it offers two distinct advantages. There are miles of picturesque ocean front and tropical forests as well. Residents can be either on the bluffs overlooking the Atlantic Ocean, with its dancing spume, or they can locate in the tangled and sequestered nooks of the inland.

The officers of the Atlantic Beach Corporation are: E. R. Brackett, of New York and Jacksonville, president and organizer; J. C. Turner, of New York, vice president; A. L. Taylor, of New York, secretary, and William C. Byram, formerly of New York but now of Jacksonville, general manager. There is a Jacksonville office in the St. James Building and Mr. Byram is in charge of it.

Among the improvements put in by the company are an electric lighting plant, an artesian well and miles of splendid streets and roads. Prospective residents have in many cases already gone to Atlantic Beach, and many of them will stay the year-round, since the climate of the Florida resort is particularly favorable.

LAND TRANSFERS BRING $160,000

John W. Grant Pays Record Price of $1,100 for Ivy St.—Three Cash Deals.

A. S. Hook, of Foster & Robson Agency, has sold for the Houston-Ivy Realty Company to John W. Grant the northeast corner of Houston and Ivy Streets for approximately $98,000. The property fronts 90 feet on Ivy Street and 132.5 feet on Houston Street. This is a high water mark for Ivy Street frontage, being approximately $1,100 a front foot, if figured by the Houston Street frontage, the price paid is approximately $745 a front foot.

This is the old Evins property. It was bought less than three years ago by the Houston-Ivy Realty Company for $100,000, then 132 feet on Houston Street and 202 feet on Ivy Street. Soon after the purchase the Houston-Ivy Realty Company sold a 100-foot lot on Ivy street for $40,000 to a syndicate of South Georgia capitalists, and recently this syndicate sold to a syndicate of Atlanta capitalists headed by E. C. Callaway for $66,000.

Mr. Hook has sold for Mr. Grant to the Houston-Ivy Realty Company 25 South Pryor Street for $52,000, or at the rate of $2,000 per front foot. Old residents of Atlanta will remember this property as the old police barracks. The property is a three-story brick and basement building, on a lot 25 by 125 feet, with alley on side and rear. Mr. Grant's father bought this property several years ago for about $1,100 a front foot.

These sales make a very interesting story of the steady enhancement of Atlanta property, both on the North Side and South Side of the city.

The A. S. Harris Real Estate Agency has sold for G. C. Rogers to a client 208 Crew Street, a six-room house, on a lot 54 by 120 feet, for $3,500 cash; also 286 Crumley Street, a five-room house, on a lot 58 by 54 feet, for $2,000 cash, and for W. P. Shannon to a client 204 Crew Street, a six-room cottage, on a lot 50 1-2 by 173 feet, for $3,650 cash.

If you have anything to sell, advertise in The Sunday American. Largest circulation of any Sunday newspaper in the South.

REAL ESTATE GOSSIP

Is it safe to build on Peachtree closer to town than the northern junction of the Peachtrees? Owners of lots seem to think it is. They are building, anyway, with the belief that if business ever comes as far north as Fourteenth Street it will stop there automatically. Well and good, but will it? What is to keep little trading centers like the one at Tenth Street from springing up at intervals along the route, and gradually extending until they connect in a more or less broken chain with other trading centers?

Residents are hoping that no such calamity will befall the section mentioned as has befallen the section to the southward. Right now they seem secure in a hide-bound residential neighborhood. Maybe it will take years to force homes farther out, but this is not at all impossible in the ultimate. People just south of Fourteenth Street are already uncomfortable. Many would not have built when and where they did had they known what was coming in the business advance. A few blocks farther north there is less trepidation. Several new and handsome homes are now under construction or recently completed.

The step is not a long one. What has already happened is evidence enough. Atlanta is growing at the rate of 15,000 people a year. In five years the population should be close to 250,000, and in ten years more the population should be half a million. What will the business district be? More congested in the half-mile radius with Five Points as the center, it is true, but spread out northward to an unbelievable extent as well. Unless the retail district can become nearly as broad as it is long, it may go as far north as Brookwood. It is in spots half that far now.

An analysis of Peachtree north of the Georgian Terrace shows some interesting revelations. Signs are up on the old Ladson lot at the southeast corner of Peachtree and Third Streets. This has long since been subdivided. Back of it is the business-like Georgian Terrace garage, and diagonally across from it is the Winship corner, on which it is proposed to put a modern apartment house of many stories. The J. Carroll Payne place at the southwest corner of Third will soon be on the market.

The next "link" is the Peters property, on the west side of the street between Fourth and Fifth Streets, which has been suggested for early subdivision or a city park. The next is the McBurney home at the southwest corner of Peachtree and Fifth Streets, and just north of it, the M. L. Bates place. The McBurney home is now occupied by Dr. Hugh K. Walker, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, but he will move in the early fall and the lot will be subdivided into 25-foot parcels. Separate bonds for title executed on the Bates place will make it possible for this to be cut into six store lots at any time, four of which will front on Peachtree and two of which will front on East Sixth Street.

A syndicate of business men has bought the old Ryan home at the southeast corner of Seventh Street and Peachtree and may turn it into a business proposition at any time. Going back a few doors, the Todd residence has been in the spring trading, and the Jacobs home is on the market as a speculative proposition.

Across from the Ryan property at the northwest corner of Peachtree and Seventh the E. J. Powers home has passed into the hands of Geo. W. Parrott, who has indefinite plans for a big department hotel. People in the next two blocks are clinging on. A deal was pending for the Cabaniss home at 762 Peachtree Street, just north of John D. Little's place, but it fell through. Mr. Cabaniss is still the owner.

The next "link" is in the neighborhood around Tenth Street, and here it is better defined than anywhere north of the Georgian Terrace. Two drug stores, a meat market, a pressing club, a postoffice sub-station, a garage, four grocery stores, a Chinese laundry and a plumbing establishment have made a small business center. Two more stores are to go up north of the Elysee Palace Apartments, and some disposition will probably be made soon of a fine residence in this neighborhood. Traveling farther northward, the W. T. Ashford home at the southeast corner of Peachtree and Eleventh Streets has been in the speculative market to the extent of $5,000 profit in a recent re-sale. Thence to Fourteenth Street there has been no well-defined business activity, but the stores at Tenth are sure to have a radiating influence.

How long then, before shrewd traders will be picking profit plums from the choice corners at Fourteenth Street and gaining a foothold in the region beyond? It may be ten years and it may be two! It may be that the property owners will succeed in holding back business indefinitely; but if they do, they will accomplish more than their neighbors closer in!

When the First Methodist Church moved from the Candler Building site to the northwest corner of Peachtree and Porter Place the congregation thought they were safe from encroachments. The same with the First Baptist when it went across from the Governor's Mansion. Both churches now find business pressing close. A notable fact in this connection is that the First Methodist's property has enhanced much more rapidly at Porter Place than it did at Houston Street. Asa G. Candler paid the church about $1,000 a front foot for its downtown location, and the "uptown" site is expected to attain $2,000 within a year!

The effect of Peachtree trading and demolition has been to drive people farther out Peachtree and into Ansley Park and Druid Hills, where business restrictions exist. A beautiful residence street is passing, but out of it will rise a classic and distinctive thoroughfare.

* * *

Where will residents land when they "jump" out Peachtree? The good "settling places" are becoming fewer and fewer. Ansley Park is nearly full. So with Peachtree as far as Brookwood. The Collier tract just north of Seventeenth Street has not been opened up and there are no definite plans for opening it. Even should Peachtree be built up solid to Buckhead there would still be a great demand for home-sites. Owing to the peculiar topography of the country surrounding Peachtree as far north as Peachtree Creek there are few residential sections. "Drop off of Peachtree and drop out of sight."

Several years ago E. Rivers skipped over the lowlands and planted his flag. On the left-hand side of Peachtree 200 yards north of Peachtree Creek he pitched his tent and called the place Peachtree Heights Park. "When you hit ground out in this direction," Mr. Rivers said of the home-seekers, "you've got to hit on my land."

People are hitting there to-day in goodly numbers and Mr. Rivers is taking splendid care of them. He has provided all modern conveniences, parks as well, and his building restrictions are a comforting protection. Now Mr. Rivers declares that good roads have switched so many automobiles through the section that Habersham Drive does not look unlike Peachtree Road on a clear summer afternoon. Mr. Rivers has started a development that is more than a private enterprise. It is a civic necessity, like Ansley Park and Druid Hills, and any number of high-class residence sections, and as such it is spoken of here.

* * *

"Would-be investors are not wise if they think the present financial unsteadiness is going to depress Atlanta real estate," said a well-informed local dealer the other day. "If they are looking for bargains they might as well get them by purchasing now. Real estate is not going down. On the other hand, it is going up, as it has always done more or less. I can remember only one forced sale of importance, and that came about because executors could not agree on the way an estate should be administered. People are very seldom so hard up that they can't hold their real estate over until the next year, when times are better. Nearly every man can put some kind of 'prop' under it, to tide it over. Skittish investors have been waiting 40 years for property to depreciate, and they have never been able to buy any good property. There are exceptions, of course. Occasionally a man will have to sell because he needs money, but it isn't often."

Another real estate man said: "I had a client who wanted to find somebody that was hard up and forced to sell. I told him there wasn't a chance in a hundred that if he found such a man he would find what he wanted in the house and lot. I advised him to buy at a fair price and wait for the legitimate enhancement, and I am sure he will be glad he took my advice."

ACCOUNTANTS TO TAKE STATE TEST MAY 21-22

A half-yearly examination of public accountants will be held in Atlanta May 21 and 22, according to an announcement issued by Joel Hunter, chairman of the Georgia State Board.

The examination will be held in accordance with the certified public accountants' law, passed in 1908. Those passing the examination will be awarded the degree of certified public accountants. Candidates will be examined in theoretical and practical accounting and auditing and commercial law as affecting accountancy.

THE HOME BUILDERS' PAGE

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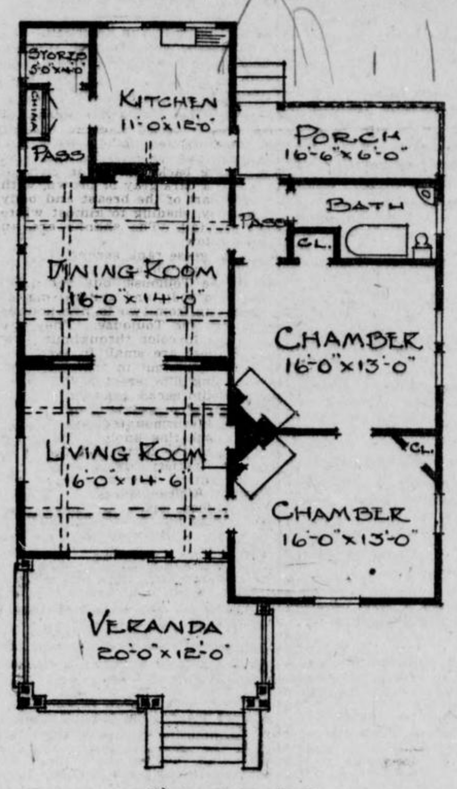

FLOOR PLAN

DESCRIPTION

The long ridge of roof parallel with the street line, and the low, broad eaves are the principal features of this bungalow. The treatment of the gables and the manner in which the columns are grouped are also worthy of mention.

The living room chimney serves for this room and the two bed rooms, while the stove flue is located in the dining room chimney. The living and dining rooms are connected by sliding doors these two rooms having attractive beamed ceilings.

On a level lot and without furnace heat this house could be built for about $1,800.

Plans furnished by LEILA ROSS WILBURN, Architect, 305 Peters Bldg., Atlanta

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FRANCO-GERMAN INCIDENTS SHOW PRESENT FEELING

French Taking Much Quieter and Forceful View of Happenings on Frontier.

GERMAN PAPERS EXCITED

President Poincaire and His Cabinet Feel Confident They Can Prevent Trouble.

By GEORGE DUFRESNE.
Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—The two frontier incidents at Luneville and Nancy which were so cleverly taken advantage of by certain elements in Germany, quite close to the Government, in order to stir up the lagging enthusiasm for the army and navy expenditures, seem to have purified the air and there is no tinge of disharmony between the two nations.

That this is so is particularly due to the tactful and dignified and at the same time firm conduct of the French Government and as long, at least, as the present cabinet remains in power everyone agrees that President Poincaire may very well say, "Etat c'est moi," for he is beyond a doubt head and shoulders above any of his present ministers, who willingly bow to his opinions.

Proportional Strength.

To the careful observer, the two incidents mentioned very plainly show the proportional strength of the two countries. Germany, which has a keen feeling that France is the stronger, at least, temporarily, grew nervous and excited, while France, in the most calm and unconcerned manner, disposed of the two accidents in accordance with the knowledge of her superior strength. At Luneville she did what anybody would have done in her position, she treated the German officers on board the Zeppelin with the utmost politeness, and simply asked them to give their word of honor that they had taken no photographs while passing above French frontier fortifications, while at the same time she used her opportunity of examining every detail of the "Z4" which had fallen into her hands.

At Nancy, where excited Frenchmen to a certain extent were to blame, she felt strong enough to admit she had been at fault before any attempt of putting on pressure on the part of Germany.

The same course was followed by the French press, for while the papers of Germany lost their heads entirely, even a paper with chauvinistic tendencies like "Le Matin" wrote: "French public opinion will not tolerate a foreigner being molested on French soil, merely because he is a German."

Had the conditions been the same as when "Napoleon Petit" ruled France and Prince Bismarck was allpowerful in Germany we should not have seen the two nations involved in war.

Patriotism Strong.

In France, patriotism, especially in the frontier towns, is very strong and dramatists have added fuel to the fire of hatred agaist Germany by such stirring plays as "Fritz le Uhlan" and "Caeur de Francaise," but so sure is President Poincaire of being able to keep down any anti-German outbursts that although the Government at first intended to forbid performances of the latter play in cities near the frontier the play was permitted everywhere, though precautions were taken to prevent all demonstrations in all towns where they were apt to occur.

The play "Caeur de Francaise," is particularly dangerous. It tells of an old French servant who invents something of the greatest importance to the national defense. He has shown kindness to a young man in great distress and gives him the run of the house. The man treacherously takes advantage of the professor's absence to steal the plans and strangles the daughter who discovers him in the act. She is not dead, however, and she swears revenge against the German lieutenant and spy—for such he was, who had acted so basely. We find her afterwards acting as a governess of a German general's family, obtaining possession of military secrets, for which she is condemned to a fortress.

MILKING MACHINERY IS ENTERED IN COMPETITION

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Throughout the dairy world in England attention is being directed to the series of demonstrations of milking by machinery which is taking place at Bishop Auckland, the metropolis of South Durham.

The tests arranged by the Royal Agricultural Society are taking place on the Grange Hill Farm, where Bolokow and Vaughan, Limited, the famous iron-making firm from Middlesborough, have had their cows milked for some three or four years by machinery.

Thirteen machines have been entered, and each is being assigned four cows. A sample of the milk taken from every cow is being submitted to bacteriological examination.

The Royal Agricultural Society is offering a gold medal to the winner and about $125 in prizes.

DISHONEST DEBTOR IS LECTURED BY JUDGE

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—A debtor at Whitechapel County Court said he assigned his business to his wife two years ago and he produced the deed.

Judge Cluer said to him, "If I had my way I would have a bill in big type placed outside the shop stating, 'I am dishonest; I won't pay, I am also an idle dog and do nothing, and intend to live on my wife.'"

The judge told the plaintiff that if anyone saw the defendant spend as much as $2 in a public-house a committal order would be made at once.

"Anita Stewart" Lives in Splendor

American Girl Would Be a Queen

Sensation of Venice at Present

Duchess of Vizeu, formerly Anita Stewart, of New York, who hopes yet to be a queen.



Duchess of Vizeu Has Hopes That Her Husband Will Some Day Ascend to the Throne of Portugal.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—Americans arriving in Berlin from Venice describe in enthusiastic terms the splendor of the retinue and surroundings of the former Anita Stewart of New York, who married Prince Miguel of Braganza, afterward made Duke of Vizeu, the heir of the Pretender to the Portuguese throne.

"About the first thing I saw after reaching Venice," said Mrs. Fraser of New York, "was a gorgeous gondola fitted up like one of the State gondolas of ancient Venice, manned by a retinue of servants stiff with gold lace, a huge Portuguese flag trailing the water astern and the most magnificent pair of gondoliers obtainable. At first I supposed the ex-King of Portugal must be paying a visit, but on inquiry I learned that the princess in the boat was the Duchess of Vizeu. The spectacle reminded me of nothing so much as the imaginative pictures of Cleopatra sailing down the Nile to meet Mark Antony."

The Duchess of Vizeu is the daughter of Mrs. James Henry Smith, widow of "Silent" Smith. Ever since the announcement of her engagement to the Prince of Braganza, the report has been circulated that Mrs. Smith would finance the Prince in an attempt to gain the throne of Portugal. At various times the statement has been made that this American girl has never given up the hope that she would some day be a Queen.

GERMAN CUPID HAS HARD TIME AHEAD

Eugenic Organization Would Have Couples Pass Rigid Medical Examinations.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—It is not easy to get married in Germany now, the number of papers demanded to show that there is no reason why you should be barred from holy matrimony, being very great. But if the Monistic Society of Berlin has its way, it will be harder still, and if a young couple are not able to convince the medical authorities that they are likely to become the parents of healthy children, they will have to go abroad to get married or stay single forever.

The Monistic Society proves by official statistics that not only is the birth rate in Germany rapidly declining, but the proportions of weak-minded, crippled, diseased or puny babies born shows a steady increase.

The only marriages which are legal in this country are civic ones performed before a special official, and the Monistic Society now asks the Reichstag to pass a law requiring those who intend to marry to produce a certificate signed by an approved physician, who shall report fully on the bodily conditions of each of the parties, the certificate to state expressly whether either of the parties is suffering from any ailment which might tend to affect adversely the health of the other party or that of the prospective children.

Both parties are to have the right of seeing both certificates and of withdrawing from the marriage if either certificate should contain information which might be considered detrimental to the objects of the marriage.

NEVER LEFT BIRTHPLACE.

LONDON, May 10.—Mr. Harry Wright, a bachelor who has died at Farnham, Surrey, aged seventy-five, lived the whole of his life without going more than three miles from his native place. He never rode in a train or visited Aldershot, which is within half an hour's walk of his home.

COUNTESS DANCED FOR 16,000 MILES

Eighteen Offers of Marriage Made Titled Woman While on Floor.

Special Cable to The American.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 10.—Widespread interest has been created in society circles here by the publication of the "Memoirs" of Countess Lambsdorff.

The authoress, who in her youth was an enthusiastic dancer, stated that prior to her marriage she attended 225 balls, and after her wedding 557 more.

At the different dances she received eighteen offers of marriage. This was before her marriage. Afterwards 272 men sent her love letters, and a hundred of her admirers threatened to shoot themselves in their despair.

The number of dances which the Countess takes to her credit is stupendous. Altogether, she took part in 2,934 square dances, 4,500 waltzes, and 600 polkas, her partners numbering 1,700.

Of the latter she described 1,200 as stupid, 300 horesome, 120 offensive, 22 nice and 3 witty.

Countess Lambsdorff estimates the total distance danced by her at not less than 16,000 miles.

COBBLER IN CATALEPTIC SLEPT FOR TWO MONTHS

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Leon Jean, a young cobbler in Cherbourg, who is only twenty-two years old, has been in a cataleptic sleep since February 17.

The doctors are unable to explain the reason of this attack. Until recently he was fed through a rubber tube with milk and the yoke of eggs. He has recovered now his sense of hearing and can understand what is said to him. He can eat, but cannot talk or open his eyes.

ARMOR TRUST IN WORLD THRIVES ON BATTLE AND DEATH

Civilized Nations Horrified at Exposures Made Within Past Few Years.

WAR THEIR SOLE DESIRE

Patriotism Have No Part in Lives of Big Men Behind the Factories.

Special Cable to The American.
By PHILLIP EVERETT.

LONDON, May 10.—The revelations recently made in Germany concerning the existence of an international trust of armor and gun factories which used every possible means to create a demand for the engines of destruction they manufacture, may have created almost as much of a sensation here as in Germany, for it is realized with a certain feeling of relief that everything in Germany is not in such ship-shape order as we have been used to believe.

The English people are afraid, however, that such things are not confined to Germany, Russia and France.

Nations are paying a dreadful price for the cult of international hatred and there is in England not only a political party always clamoring for greater naval and military expenditures but also a press whose specialty is creating war scares.

Papers Not Above Suspicion.

While not even the worst enemy of the Tory party in England would dream of accusing it of being in league with the great gun an armor factories here and abroad, there are right here in London papers that may not be above suspicion of being subsidized by Krupp and the international armor trust.

It appears indeed as if at last one great European international trust might give points to its American colleagues not only in the efficiency of its methods but also in the evil crop that springs up from its dragon teeth, sown with skillful hands. The world has fortunately seen nothing like this trust before. Its trade is death, its profits lie in the murder of men in sapping whole nations of their strength for decades, its interest in the cultivation of human hatred.

As one paper here puts it: "Perhaps the most horrible feature of this new trust is the fact that while working by means of national hatreds, it is itself international. The world is horror struck by the idea of a German armament firm fed by French money, or of another armament firm deliberately inspiring the French press to attack the country of its own birth. But one only has to turn over the pages of any big financial paper to discover that nearly all the great armament firms of England, as well as of Germany and France, are acting with entire indifference to patriotism of any kind. They are all alike engaged in the operation of arming all nations with the absolute indifference against one another. As the nations wither and perish, so do the dividends of these armament firms rise. During the years of panics, a ghastly increment of profit has swollen the prospectuses of thees companies, and sent a ghoulish joy through their share-holders.

"As a mosquito's body swells in size while it fills itself with your blood, so the shares of these gun and armor factories swell when there is a prospect that human blood will be shed."

Proof in Austria.

For proofs of this we need not go back very many months. In December, 1912, when a war between Austria and Russia seemed imminent, it was announced that Shoda, the famous Austrian factory of arms, praised time and again for its patriotism, intended to put up a branch factory in Russia in order to supply the Czar's soldiers with guns to shoot Austrian soldiers down.

About the middle of February new rumorsc of impending war caused the same factory's shares to go up 30 per cent in one single hour on the Vienna stock exchange.

And now a few weeks ago when the people of England had been scared into believing that they were imminent danger of an invasion of German airships, a scare probably engineered by agents of German manufacturers of dirigibles, the German Government, one of the most autocratic in the world, found these same manufacturers laughing at it, when it tried to forbid them to sell their dirigibles to England. With them trade does not follow the flag, their flag on the contrary runs after trade.

The armor and gun trust threatens to become more powerful than all the European Governments together, and the power will be broken only when these Governments decide upon disarmaments all over and the submission of all international questions to a Supreme Court of Arbitration at The Hague. The only difficulty in doing this will be to find a power willing to do the beginning.

JACK MEGEE PROMISES TO FLY OVER ATLANTIC

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—5 a. m.—The Daily Mail has received this cable despatch from Jack McGee of Pawtucket, R. I.:

"Will cross Atlantic in Burgess-Wright aeroplane about July 4, starting from Newport, R. I."

Rules for the competition are now being considered, the Daily Mail announces, by a committee of the Royal Aero Club. Until they are completed entries cannot be officially recognized.

BEAUTIFUL GEISHA TO MARRY.

TOKIO, May 10.—Manrio, Japan's most beautiful and cleverest geisha, has become engaged to a student at the Tokio Imperial University, who has paid $5,000 to free her from the claims of the tea-house owner by whom she was employed.

MRS. WILLIAM B. LEEDS, possessor of a valuable rope of pearls, who has returned to London for the season.



Mrs. W. B. Leeds Has Returned to London

Mrs. Paget Will Soon Arrive at Berkeley Square—Mrs. Drake Is Belle of a Ball.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Mrs. William B. Leeds, who traveled on the same steamship as the Hon. John Ward, has returned to London and will spend most of the season at the Ritz Hotel. Mrs. Leeds is a leading spirit in the doings of English society, as well as in the social activities of the American colony. She, of course, still retains her noted collection of pearls.

Mrs. Almeric Paget (nee Whitney) has been greatly benefited in health by her long stay on the Riviera and will return in a fortnight to her home in Berkeley Square, where she will entertain friends.

Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Lady Alastair Ines-Ker and Mrs. Ritchie have been most regular attendants at Covent Garden since the opera season opened.

Street Car Run For Men's Profit

Russians Manage Line, Bind Inspector and Escape When Discovered.

Special Cable to The American.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 10.—A tramway car run on novel lines has lately been unearthed in this city. An inspector of the municipal tramway service noticed a very old-fashioned looking car plying for traffic in a little frequented quarter of the city. He at once boarded the car and proceeded to examine the tickets of the passengers. Observing that they bore numbers which could not possibly be current on the company's cars, he demanded an explanation of the conductor. The latter thereupon stopped the car and told the passengers to get out, as it had broken down. As soon as they had left he and the driver at once bound and gagged the inspector and laid him on the floor inside the car. Then they drove to a lonely spot and decamped, leaving the inspector to cool his heels till further notice. In due time the official was discovered and released, and it was then found that the pair were running the car on their own account, at a good profit, and that they were not and never had been in the employ of the municipal tramways.

Woman Beats Flirt With His Own Cane

Mrs. John Matthews, of Garrison, Routs Annoyer in Short Order With Severe Drubbing.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Attacked by a flirt in Croton yesterday Mrs. John Matthews put him to rout by whacking him over the head with his own cane.

Mrs. Matthews, who lives in Garrison, was visiting in Peekskill. While on her way with her young niece, Elsie Milliot, to view the waterfall at Croton Dam a man with a gray suit offered himself as an escort.

She reproved him, but he followed her, occasionally prodding her with his cane. She turned, and seizing it, struck him over the head. He fled, leaving his cane and crushed hat behind.

GERMAN PRINCESS KEEPING WEDDING PLANS A SECRET

Feminine Germany Does Not Know What Victoria Louise Will Wear at Ceremony.

FEW DETAILS MADE PUBLIC

Love Match Between Young People Opposed by Both Families at First.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—Feminine Germany is in tears of disappointment and chagrin. A Princess of the House of Hohenzollern is going to marry the man she loves, and no one knows what she will wear.

When, some time ago, it was announced that Princess Victoria Louise, the only daughter of the Kaiser, would wed the Prince Ernst August of Cumberland, all Germany was agog over the news. It was a match between children of the houses of enemies.

But that surprise lasted two years. The wonder switched and became exclusively feminine.

"What will she wear?" was the speculation.

And then came the mandate of the Kaiserin. No one shall know. Strict secrecy will be preserved in regard to the arrangement for the wedding. By command of the royal parents, the bride's trousseau has been divided for manufacture among a number of well-known firms, each of which pledged itself to maintain secrecy in the slightest details.

As a sop to the insatiable curiosity of Germany, a few details have leaked out. The lingerie to be worn by the royal bride will be chiefly of fine batiste, hand-embroidered and characterized by the quiet elegance that is the mark of the Kaiserin's taste. The fine needlework involved in the task was entrusted by her to a number of impoverished noblewomen, who will embellish particularly, the bridal veil. This is of point applique, and is being made by the lacemakers at one of the Government schools of arts and crafts in Silesia.

Dress on Exhibition.

The wedding dress, veil and court train may be put on exhibition after the wedding in the Kungstegewerbe Museum, in Berlin.

The wedding will take place May 24. It is really a royal love match. Day by day more details are learned of how the two lovers fought parental objection, with a faithfulness as invincible as that of Paul and Virginia, and of how they obtained the sanction of the Kaiser to the match.

The whole trouble hinged on the fact that the Kaiser and his daughter are Hohenzollerns, and that Cumberland is a Guelph. The two families have hated each other for years, with the hatred of feudal foes. But the blind little god is blind indeed.

The proud Kaiser Wilhelm stormed and swore when he heard of the plight of his daughter's heart. The old Duke of Cumberland was furious, when he learned that his son had done the plebeian and pusillanimous deed of falling in love.

Ernst August was not even the eldest son. And Victoria Louise was the only daughter of the most powerful family in European royalty. The affair was impossible.

But the Princess Victoria Louise was very much in love, and the father's heart that is the Kaiser's was touched. Then, when the eldest son of the Duke of Cumberland was killed in an automobile accident, the way became smoother. The Emperor decided to sanction the union. Because he is the Emperor, the marriage would have been celebrated even if the old Duke of Cumberland still refused to lend a friendly ear. But the old Duke of Cumberland saw fit to acquiesce, and the stony places in the path of royal love disappeared. The wedding date was set.

Little Rancor Still.

Still there is a little rancor smoldering in the heart of the Kaiser. It is not evident in his attitude toward his daughter nor toward her betrothed. But his own son, who brought the two together in persona non grata in the royal household. With the story of the romance of Hohenzollern and Cumberland, the details of the disgrace of the Crown Prince of Germany leaked out.

Two years ago, the story has it, the Crown Prince was staying in Colerina, a great winter resort in Switzerland. It had been arranged that his sister, the Princess Victoria Louise, was to stay with him there, and as usual, the Emperor first inquired of his son if there was any one at Colerina whom the young Princess ought not to meet. The Prince replied that all was well. He did not mention the presence of the handsome and popular "Count of Callenberg," with whom the young Princess proceeded to fall desperately in love, ignorant of the fact that the Count was Prince Ernst of Cumberland.

In Berlin afterward the truth was told. The Emperor was furious at the Crown Prince for being the cause of the introduction. The Prince was banished to Dantzig.

But Victoria Louise remained very much in love, and affairs were not mended, until the sanction of the Emperor was given.

The marriage is to take place May 24, and after the honeymoon, which may be passed in Austria, the young couple will take up their abode in the somewhat squalid Prussian provincial town of Rathenau.

POSTAL PACKAGE EXPLODES.

PARIS, May 10.—A serious explosion occurred recently in the house of M. Lucien Sully, a singing master.

A parcel which had been delivered at the house by the post was being opened by M. Sully, when it exploded, seriously wounding M. Sully and his wife and child.

Submerged Town Found in Agean

Greek Lieutenant Makes Discovery While Charting Coast of Island of Lemnos.

Special Cable to The American.

ATHENS, May 10.—The Ministry of Marine states that Lieutenant Bakopulos, while carrying out observations, entailed by the naval duties assigned to him, discovered the existence of a submerged town to the east of the Island of Lemnos, on the reefs marked on the British Admiralty charts under the name of Pharos Bank.

The lieutenant observed on the sea bottom, at a depth of from 15 feet to 75 feet, some ancient ruins, which were perfectly visible and prove the existence of a town of about three miles in circumference.

Orders have been issued by the Ministry to carry out scientific researches on the spot.

Pausanias, the Greek traveler and geographer, who lived in the second century A. D., records that a small island called Chryse, off the coast of Lemnos, was swallowed up by the sea. There are extinct volcanoes on Lemnos.

GROUND CAVES IN; LAKE IS FORMED

Strange Phenomenon Occurred in Westphalia—Further Subsidence Is Feared.

Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—A thickly wooded tract of land about 15 acres in extent has sunk in Westphalia, Germany, and the hollow thus caused has been filled by water, forming a huge lake, above the surface of which the tree tops are barely visible.

Shortly before the subsidence there were subterranean noises suggestive of an earthquake. From the upstanding sides of perpendicular fissures cascades of water poured down into the strangely formed lake, and springs in the surrounding hills formed a deep river which is overflowing the adjacent lands. The water in the new basin, however, appears to have some subterranean outlet, as the surface level remains constant.

Geologists have warned the inhabitants that danger of further subsidence exists.

A quaint legend attaches to this vanished ground. According to the old tale, a convent stood on this wooded heath some centuries ago, and one night this building was suddenly swallowed up in subsidence which was followed by the formation of a lake, to which was given the name of "The Holy Lake." Gradually the water dried up and finally disappeared, but even when the lake no longer existed the ground still bore the name of "The Holy Lake."

Now this lake has reappeared.

SHERLOCK HOLMES IS ABLE LAWYER

Sir A. Conan Doyle Proves to Be Good Cross-Examiner During Law Case.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The creator of "Sherlock Holmes" proved himself a very able cross-examiner in the Mark Cross Police Court recently, where he was summoned for not keeping a dangerous dog under control.

Like Sam Weller, he set up the defense of an alibi and was so successful that the bench stopped the case with the observation that it was a clear case of mistaken identity.

The complainant a farmer, declared that the defendant's dog killed one of his sheep, and when he went to him, Sir A. Conan said he was quite willing to pay compensation if it was his dog that attacked the sheep and gave witness $2.50.

Sir A. Conan Doyle: In this conversation at my house, I said it was not my dog?—Yes.

So in giving you the $2.50 I in no way made any admission that it was my dog?—Oh, no!

I said if any neighbor of mine is in difficulties, I always like to help him, and you have lost a sheep, so I like to help you to this extent?—Yes.

It was not likely I should have asked you to shoot at the dog if I thought it was mine?—No.

Evidence was then called proving that the offending dog was not Sir A. Conan Doyle's.

KAISER GREATLY BROKEN DOWN BY KRUPP SCANDALS

German Emperor Suffered Deeply When Socialist Exposure Was Made.

GOOD MAY RESULT YET

Government May Take Manufacture of Armament Into Own Hands Now.

By FREDERICK WERNER.
Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—It is impossible not to sympathize with the Kaiser during the present Krupp scandals, which everyone knows are far worse than even the socialistic papers have found it wise to make public.

With all his shortcomings there is in all Germany no more sympathetic or straightforward man than the Kaiser, whose chief fault is his impulsiveness. No man is more sensitive as to German honor, no man has done more to keep Germany's eschutcheon spotless and the revelations made by Dr. Liebknecht, son of the famous Socialist leader in the Reichstag, have spoiled the joy with which the Kaiser looked forward first to the wedding of his daughter, which marks the ending of the long feud between the Guelphs and the Hohenzollerns, and also to his forthcoming jubilee in June.

It would be hard to imagine a harder blow to the Kaiser than the indisputable fact that the House of Krupp, whose founder he personally befriend, and whose members he has honored at all occasions, have thrown disgrace on the fair name which Germans have always had in all their business dealings, to a man like the Kaiser who is first of all a sincere and enthusiastic patriot, crimes such as these of which the Krupps stand convicted in the eyes of the world, in spite of the War Minister's first faint attempt to cover them up, are beyond the Kaiser's understanding, and in his inmost heart he knows that Dr. Liebknecht spoke the truth when he said that this was Germany's Panama scandal, which surpasses that of France, because of the incredible callousness and perfidy of the prominent German capitalists, who planned to provoke a world war that their own business might flourish.

To a great many people in Germany it begins to dawn that good may still come from the Krupp scandals. They will give the word "patriotism" a new scene, since the people who have hitherto posed as the greatest patriots now stand revealed as swindlers and money grabbers without the trace of feeling of conscience.

MATRIMONIAL HIGH SCHOOL FOUNDED

Diplomas as Teachers of Love Will Be Awarded to Successful Graduates.

Special Cable to The American.

MUNICH, May 10.—A high school for matrimonial sciences, or, to give it its sonorous Teutonic title, "Hochschule der Heiratswissenschaften" has been founded here by Professor Dr. Walter Hassall.

Dr. Hassall hopes that within a month's time the academy will number 500 students of both sexes.

These, on completing their course, will be awarded diplomas as teachers of love, and will be expected to travel the length and breadth of Germany in order to make an active propaganda in favor of marriage.

The curriculum at the high school will include lectures by specialists on the dangers of flirtation, and the beauties of "all-sacrificing love." Experts in zoology and biology will illustrate their instruction by means of cinematographic displays, and will explain the interesting laws of affinity and soul attraction and repulsion.

Special courses will be held, at which the ideals of love will be instilled into the souls of rebellious subjects; while the problem of preventing the flight of love after the disillusionment of matrimony will receive great attention.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN is the Real Estate Medium of the South. It is read by a half million persons each issue---covering the entire Southland.

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

SEN. VARDAMAN OUTLINES HIS NEW PLAN TO SOLVE NATION'S NEGRO PROBLEM

Noted Mississippian Explains Why He Will Urge Repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment and Modification of the Fourteenth

Northern and Southern People Both to Be Pitied for Attitude They Take Toward Question So Vital to the Race, He Declares.

JAMES K. VARDAMAN, Senator from Mississippi, who plans to solve the negro problem by abolishing the Fifteenth Amendment.



WASHINGTON, May 10.—Anent Senator Vardaman's determination to push resolutions in the Senate to the repeal of the Fifteenth amendment, which gives the negro the ballot, and to modify the Fourteenth amendment concerning the social rights of that race, the noted Mississippian has written the following for The Sunday American.

BY JAMES K. VARDAMAN.
U. S. Senator from Mississippi.

THE importance of the race problem is rightly understood by compartively few people. Uninformed men and women of the North carelessly push it aside with the absurd statement that, "it is a Southern question and should be left alone to the white man of the South to settle." And on the other hand, there are a great many stupid men and women of the South who seeing no way around the difficulty, hold it to be an insoluble problem, and content themselves to let matters drift.

For the two classes, I have no other feeling than that of commiseration. Possibly, they cannot help it. They are as ignorant of the real tendency of things—as incapable of understanding the dangers involved in the policy of doing nothing, as the light-hearted child who gathers flowers from the rosebush beneath whose foliage is coiled a viper ready to strike it to death. This question is not a political question—it is not a sectional issue. But, on the contrary, it is a great national question. And its solution rests with the nation at large. No greater question ever agitated the minds of a liberty loving people, the purity of whose blood and the permanency of whose civilization depend upon the right treatment of the question at this time.

The indiscriminate commingling of the races, the enjoyment of equal political privileges and breaking down of all racial barriers—social and political—ultimately result in the amalgamation of the races, that will mean race deterioration, moral and intellectual decay, and in the end the overthrow and destruction of the civilization which glorifies the beginning of the twentieth century. If I could have my way about things, I should exclude from the United States every race of color, every specimen of man that can not amalgamate with the white race without being a detriment to the white race. We do not want any people in America that can not be assimilated, that can not be absorbed by the dominant race without resulting in race deterioration.

Great Mistake Is Cited.

A great mistake was made when the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments were adopted. Or, perhaps I should state history more accurately if I should say when these amendments were proclaimed a part of the Constitution. They were never constitutionally adopted. It is a matter of history, I think, that the voters of the States never gave their approval to these legislative enormities. They are entirely out of harmony with the truth, and grossly violative of the spirit of the times. Abraham Lincoln never for one moment in all of his career favored giving the ballot to the negro. In the memorable debate with Mr. Douglas, in which the race question was a burning issue, Mr. Lincoln gave expression to these words: "I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races—that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters and jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people; and I will say, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the white and black races, which I believe will forever forbid the two races living on terms of social and political equality. And inasmuch as they can not so live while they do remain together, there must be the position of superior and inferior, and I as much as any other man am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."

If we are to have a government by law, there must be in the law a recognition of the racial differences. A law suited to the governments of the white man of America—"the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time"—can not be adapted to the government of this civilization—veneered savage, but a few generations out of the barbarism of Africa. The white man is a self-governing creature. The negro has not sustained the power of self-development. The only civilization he ever enjoyed was inculcated by the superior race, and that civilization has lasted with him only so long as he was under the influence and control of the white man who inculcated it. When left to himself the negro has universally drifted back to the barbarism of the jungles. With all the Christian world has been able to do for him in the last hundred years in Haiti, he is to-day the worshiper of the voodoo, and cannibalism is not distasteful to him, nor does it shock his conscience.

U. S. Experience Discouraging.

Our experience in the United States is quite as discouraging as the Haitian example. Notwithstanding that the white man has built for him schools and colleges, cared for his deaf and dumb and insane and his blind, helped him by example and precept, the negro race in America is growing more criminal. Indeed, it is a hundredfold more criminal in the year of our Lord 1913 than it was in 1861. In the State of Pennsylvania, where the negro is only about 2 per cent of the total population, more than 17 per cent of the male criminals of that State are negroes; and 30 per cent of the females criminals are of the colored race. In the city of Washington, the negroes are about 28 per cent of the total popula-

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Miss Wilson Breaks An Elevator Barrier

Capitol Operator, Apologizing, Lets 'Jessie Woodrow' Ride, When She Presents Card.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—"Sorry, miss, but you can not ride on this elevator," said an elevator operator in the Capitol this afternoon to a pretty, fair-haired girl. She was about to enter one of the members' elevators on the House side.

"But I was told to go up this way," she quietly answered. "I am Miss Wilson."

"Sorry; it's against the rules," he reiterated, but as he took a card from her hand and read "Jessie Woodrow Wilson," he quickly became apologetic and said: "Step right in, miss!"

And in she stepped and up she rode.

Washington Dazed by Half-and-Half Gown

Mrs. Gulick Changes Costumes When She Turns Around, and Society Is Startled.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The half-and-half gown of Mrs. Mason Gulick has again blinded Washington society, which temporarily lost its sight the other day at Mrs. Preston Gibson's cubist gown.

Mrs. Gulick appears to be wearing at first sight a pretty creation of blue flowered silk, black hat trimmed with blue and artistic lapis lazuli earrings. Then you look again and behold she has on a gown of plain blue silk, no earrings and a plain blue hat.

The reason for this seeming delusion is that Mrs. Gulick's gown is flowered silk on one-half and on that side she wears an earring. On the other side it is plain silk and she wears no earring and the hat is untrimmed.

Bryans Hold Party In a Grape Arbor

Garden Reception to House Members Hitherto Given Only at White House by President Himself.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The members of the House and "the ladies of their families," to quote the invitation, were the guests in whose honor Secretary and Mrs. Bryan tapped the flowing grape juice barrel Thursday afternoon at a reception at Calumet Place.

Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark were not present, despite the recent Clark-Bryan "reconciliation."

Secretary and Mrs. Bryan received their guests in the garden. Refreshments were served under the grape arbor. Representative and Mrs. Underwood and other Congressmen helped receive.

Heretofore official garden parties have been given only at the White House.

Old Southern Woman Lost in Los Angeles

Widow of Confederate Army Officer and Her Granddaughter Missing for Weeks.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Lost in Los Angeles by her friends, the Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. J. L. Allcorn, 90 years old, the widow of General James L. Allcorn, a distinguished Confederate army officer and one-time Governor of the State of Mississippi, is being hunted by police detectives. With her is Miss Lillie Ennis, of Friars Point, Miss., her 16-year-old granddaughter.

The two women arrved in Los Angeles on the evening of April 22 in search of George H. English, a nephew of Mrs. Allcorn. Failing to locate their relative, they sought the aid of local membership of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Since April 28 nothing has been heard from the two women, despite many inquiries made by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Cowgirl Goes From Hospital to Altar

Member of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show Arises to Wed in Arena.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Miss Goldie Griffiths, star cowgirl with the Buffalo Bill show, who was removed to Bellevue Hospital last night after being thrown from her horse in Madison Square Garden, left the hospital this afternoon and mounted her cow pony and darted down to City Hall to get a marriage license to wed Harry Smith, a cowboy, in the arena to-night.

"I allowed I couldn't get well if I stayed in that hospital any longer, and besides I didn't want to disappoint Harry," said Goldie to-night as she threw a saddle over a broncho.

"We are going to be married on horseback, minister and all, and I sure hope the cayuses don't throw the wedding."

Smith and Miss Griffiths are natives of San Francisco.

All Atlanta To Be Tagged Monday Pretty Girls to Seek Charity Fund No Escaping the Fair Canvassers!



Sheltering Arms Workers Will Be at Their Downtown Posts Bright and Early.

To-morrow morning early everybody in Atlanta will be tagged!

Society with all its splendid paraphernalia of Paris gowns, paradise plumes that will make the bird-lovers shiver, and other accessories to a perfect presentation of fashionable woman, will be on the streets displaying Tag.

If some pretty young girl with a smile that is worth a thousand dollars waves a small slip of paper before you marked "Tag," be sure that you do not clasp your pocketbook tightly and run away, but get out a piece of silver and take your medicine like a man. And there will be young girls stationed at the corners, and in the public thoroughfares so lovely that even the pagan gods who sometimes visited the earth would have turned and handed them their winged sandals, or magic wands, or whatever they happened to be carrying at the time, just as the modern young man is going to do with his contribution to the Sheltering Arms.

Glorious Opportunity.

Tay Day is one of the glorious opportunities one has to do something really good. During all the year no one ever asks for help for the Sheltering Arms, but when Tag Day comes, they are just naturally expected to give something for the upkeep of one of the foremost charities in the city.

If everybody knew what the splendid Sheltering Arms women are doing they would be even happier for their gift-giving.

Once a year these women, assisted by a bevy of beautiful matrons and lovely young girls, engage in the great game of Tag.

They do not run around like the little children and say, "I got your tag." They just make themselves attractive, stand at some place appointed, and modestly hand out a little paper tag, for which you may pay

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'Seers' Got Million Out of New Yorkers

Chicago Attorney Uncovers Workings of Immense Clairvoyant Trust.

CHICAGO, May 10.—MacLay Hoyne, State's Attorney, asserted in Judge Scanlan's Court to-day that the so-called "Clairvoyant Trust," which has been operating in Chicago for eighteen months, originated in New York City, where its principals had swindled their victims out of $1,000,000.

Mr. Hoyne left Chicago several days ago with Joseph M. Ryan, alias Professor Charles T. Crane, a clairvoyant, who was brought here from Lusk, Wyoming, charged with swindling. The State's Attorney said that Ryan had divulged many of the secrets of the clique.

"He admits that the whole business is a swindle," said Mr. Hoyne. "He admitted dividing the spoils with certain politicians. Ryan said that Chicago had been a good town to work in, owing to police protection."

Keir Hardie Woos English Suffragist

Alleged Love Letters Found Among 'General' Drummond's Bomb Plots.

LONDON, May 10.—The Daily Express says: "An astonishing discovery was made by the police during their recent investigation of the suffragette activities.

"In a search for documents in the offices and domiciles of the malignant suffragettes there came into their hands a bundle of letters which proved not to be bomb plots but the outpourings of an overflowing heart. They were notes from a love sick Socialist member of Parliament to a lady who for some time has taken a prominent part in the militant movement.

"Naturally the police will not divulge the contents of these previous letters, but it can be stated that they are of an astounding character. There seems to be little likelihood that the letters will ever reach the public, but the police have had at least an amusing experience."

The Daily Express does not mention the names of the parties to the correspondence, but it is reported in newspaper circles that the Socialist M. P. is Keir Hardie and the lady "General" Flora Drummond.

Admits a Chemist Can Create Life

British Scientist Thinks It Must Be of Low Form, and Cannot Dispel Religion.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Professor Sims Woodhead, lecturing before the Royal Society of the Arts, discussed the origin of life.

He said he agreed with Professor Schafer that it was quite possible a very low form of life might be created by a chemist, but he insisted that was "no reason to change our belief in God."

INTERESTING CONTEST FOR MODERATORSHIP IS SURE, DECLARES REV. C. A. STELZLE

Cut-and-Dried Machine Methods Will Meet With Severe Setback From Commissioners if They're Attempted by Any Presbyterians.

Dr. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, and Dr. Waitland Alexander, of Pittsburg, Are Leading Candidates Before Assemblies.

REV. CHARLES A. STELZLE, one of the leaders in the Presbyterian Assemblies meeting, already well known here.



By REV. CHAS. A. STELZLE.
(Who will be a leading figure in the great Presbyterian Assembly.)

RELIGIOUS prejudice dies hard, but religious passion produces a devotion which is unrivaled in the affairs of men. Both these sentiments will be typified in the great ten-day congress of Presbyterians to be held in Atlanta beginning next Thursday, when for the first time in their history there will gather together the three leading Presbyterian General Assemblies, representing practically the combined Presbyterian membership of the United States. There are a dozen denominations in this country, following the Presbyterian system and doctrine, but the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America (Northern), the Presbyterian Church in the United States (Southern), and the United Presbyterian Church of North America, which are to meet in Atlanta, contain about 2,000,000 of the 2,500,000 members in these dozen denominations.

1,400 Commissioners.

There will be 1,400 commissioners in the three bodies—half of them laymen. The day sessions will be devoted to business, but at night there will be great popular meetings in the Auditorium, in which the combined assemblies will unite.

Politics are supposed to be tabooed in a general assembly, but nevertheless there will be some interesting "contests," especially for the moderatorship of the Northern Assembly. It has frequently happened that the candidate who has been too aggressive in his efforts to secure this office has been strongly rebuked by the commissioners by the election of a "dark horse," and in recent years these aspirants for office have left the management of their campaigns to intimate and trusted friends who are both wise and discreet. No doubt a dozen or more men will come to the assembly with their "moderator's sermon" packed in their grip, for who can tell which of them may be "called" to preach on next Sunday morning as the first man in the Church—and incidentally to have his sermon most heartily commended by one group and most fiercely criticised by another—for there is every shade of belief on every subject among these very human commissioners. And that's what makes an assembly meeting so mighty interesting.

Nothing Cut and Dried.

There's nothing set up—nothing cut and dried—nothing like a slate. If anyone suspects that a "machine" is trying to put over any measure, it's a sure sign that the measure will be ripped to pieces in order to find the motive back of the "job."

Now, in the matter of the moderatorship—which, by the way, has become an exceedingly important office, and requires that this officer shall be traveling throughout the country during practically the entire year—much depends upon a man's theological opinions. It's a foregone conclusion that a radical will not win, but neither will an ultra-conservative. The tendencies are all toward progressiveness, but an out-and-out radical stands no sort of a chance. A sane, middle-of-the-road man will have the best chance. Opinions differ as to which of the candidates being suggested is most satisfactory in this particular, for all of them would, no doubt, insist that they measure up to this standard.

Bodies Behind Radical.

It was recently charged by a Presbyterian newspaper that a definite attempt is being made by Union Theological Seminary, of New York, the Board of Home Missions and the Presbytery of New York to capture the assembly by electing a radical to the moderatorship, although this paper was wise enough not to name the candidate of this alleged combination. The movement was characterized by this newspaper as the ma[illegible] attempt to control the [illegible] the days of "the [illegible] But such [illegible]

warped through prejudice, for, in the first place, these interests could not elect anybody to this office; if they tried it, such an attempt would simply invite defeat; and, as already stated, a radical could not be elected, anyway.

It is also rumored that a regularly organized effort has been under way for some months, under the direction of a group of conservative leaders—that is, conservative in their ideas as to methods of work so far as national administrative affairs are concerned—to elect a moderator who will smash the tendency in some of the boards toward specialization and modern "efficiency methods," the contention being that these boards have no right to have new ideas on old problems, but that they must continue their work in the same manner that it has been done for 50 years.

Much Campaigning.

It is said that a definite visitation of Presbyteries and individual ministers has been in progress to further this movement, for some time, but that this effort became so ponderous that it has fallen of its own weight. But even if it is not already dead, it would be unmercifully dealt with as the assembly itself for, be it said to the credit of the entire Church and to that of the commissioners who will be in Atlanta this week, every board and every official and every individual member gets an absolutely square deal at the assembly, and no "movement" no matter how sincerely organized, or how worthily promoted, will stand a ghost of a chance if by any possibility it results in the unjust injury of any man or organization in the Church.

Probable Candidates.

Now as to some of the candidates who are being mentioned. The race will probably be confined to two, although others may run. First there's Dr. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, who has been active as a member of the assembly's evangelistic committee and in several other important national enterprises, and who has been regarded as one of the most satisfactory all-round pastors and preachers and executives in the country. He has been called to many leading churches, but has persisted in remaining in Columbus to develop a big church and institutional work in that city. Dr. Palmer will have the strong support of the Middle Western section of the country.

Then comes Dr. Waitland Alexander, of the First Church of Pittsburg, who has the reputation of being a "millionaire minister"—at any rate, he is said to be very wealthy, but the fine thing about Dr. Alexander is that he spends large sums of his own money, and, it is reported, all [illegible] in sensible social work [illegible] side from this Dr. [illegible] successful worker [illegible] also a popular

REV. CHARLES A. STELZLE TELLS OF WORK BEFORE PRESBYTERIANS

Machine Politics Barred In Sessions of Assembly

Continued From Page 1.

preacher. His theater meetings on Sunday in Pittsburg have become famous.

One Nominating Speech.

Only one speech nominating a candidate for moderator can be made, limited to 10 minutes, and only one speech, and that not to exceed 5 minute, can be made in seconding the nomination of a candidate.

Presbyterianism has always had more or less to do with the Government of the United States in the sense that it furnished a large percentage of its leaders. This is particularly true with regard to the present administration, as President Wilson, Vice President Thomas R. Marshall and Secretary William Jennings Bryan are prominent elders in the Presbyterian churches of which they are members. There are also other members of the Cabinet who are Presbyterians. No doubt this fact will be mentioned not a few times at the coming assembly, but it has long been boasted by the Presbyterians of this country that the form of the United States Government had its origin in the Presbyterian church. Indeed, it is almost an exact copy of the system which has been in operation in the Presbyterian Church since its organization. The General Assembly is the highest judicatory of the Presbyterian Church.

Besides the assembly there are other judicatories in the various States, cities and more local groups, but in every case the form of government is thoroughly representative of the people, and thoroughly democratic in its administration, and the representatives in every judicatory are made up equally of ministers and laymen, excepting in the local church, where it is made up entirely of laymen, with the minister as presiding officer. In view of this fact, the possibilities in an average General Assembly are great when it comes to a question of doing things quickly and thoroughly, for here it is actually believed that "the voice of the people is the voice of God." With the Presbyterians nothing ever "happens." It has been "predestined" from the beginning of time, but in spite of this apparent fatalistic view, the most thorough democracy of opinion prevails at a General Assembly, for the commissioners have just as profound a conviction with regard to the doctrine of the "free will" of man. With such a combination there is the utmost liberty and confidence in legislative affairs, as well as a grimness which makes the proceedings of an assembly very real.

Lack of Men to Join Clergy Is Presbyterian Trouble

The work of over a thousand women, local and visiting, will be one of the biggest features of the great general assemblies of the Presbyterians opening in Atlanta next Thursday.

Besides lending their support to the various religious movements and attending the general night gatherings at the Auditorium and the social features of the week, they will have separate assemblies all their own. These assemblies will go on at the same time as the sessions of the ministers, but in different buildings. This is carrying out the usual custom observed by the Presbyterian women's general organizations to meet yearly in the same city and on the same days as the national assemblies of their laymen.

As early as Tuesday women delegates and missionaries from all parts of the United States will begin to arrive, and according to local matrons, they are going to be royally entertained while they are here. They will be met at the station by Atlanta hostesses, who will pin badges on them and take them under their wings, as it were.

Two Assemblies of Women.

The missionaries—about twenty in number—will be entertained directly in Atlanta homes, as well as a group of fourteen women composing the Synodical Board of the Southern Presbyterian Church. As is usual, the expenses of regular delegates will be paid by their home bodies sending them as representatives, but local women have spotted boarding houses and hotels for them and will see to it that they are escorted or directed to them in proper style.

There will be two women's assemblies—the Presbyterian U. S. A., or Northern, and the Southern Presbyterian. The United Presbyterian organization for some reason set its general meeting at a later date and in another city.

The organization of the Southern Presbyterian women is known as the Women's Council, and its sessions will be closed, as is customary. They will crowd their program into three days, and will begin Wednesday, a day ahead of the men's general assemblies and the women of the Northern Presbyterian Church, and end their sessions Friday afternoon. These meetings will be in the North Avenue Church house, which adjoins the church where the Southern Presbyterians will be meeting.

Northern Presbyterian Women.

The Northern Presbyterian Women will have a lengthier program, extending from Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to the Tuesday afternoon following. Their organizations to be represented are the Women's Boards of both home and foreign missions, and these meetings, which will be open to the public, will be in the Central Congregational Church, in close proximity to the Baptist Tabernacle, where the Northern Presbyterian men will assemble.

While it is necessary to meet in separate sessions on account of their separate organizations, one Atlanta woman said Saturday:

"We're not going to feel at all that we're separate church peoples—don't you believe it! We women are going to have one great organized good time together!"

For this reason a large luncheon at which both the delegates and missionaries of the Northern and Southern Presbyterian women will be guests, has been arranged at the Piedmont Driving Club Saturday at 1 o'clock. As this is the day set for the large reception to both men and women of the general assemblies, the women will go immediately from the club to Agnes Scott College. The luncheon is to be a beautiful affair, and has been arranged under the supervision of Mrs. John Grant and a committee of women she appointed to assist her in making it a sucress.

Luncheon at Capital City.

Another social function of prominence will be a luncheon Friday at 1 o'clock at the Capital City Club to be given especially for the fourteen women of the Southern Presbyterian Synodical Board, representing as many States. The hostesses will be 25 women of the executive committee of the local Southern Presbyterian Society. Mrs. Clyde King is directing the affair. It will be followed by an automobile ride around Atlanta.

While the women offered their services, they will not this year serve lunch in the basements of the various churches where the men's assemblies are in session. The space was required for displays of literature and other church features.

The women will have a special home and foreign missionary exhibit in the Central Congregational Church. In it will be shown the work done by children of mission schools throughout the United States and abroad. Miss Margaret Rue, of Philadelphia, will arrive Monday to begin the placing of it.

A large number of prominent women will be among those here to attend the conclaves. Miss Margaret Hodge, of Philadelphia, known throughout the country, will be one of the speakers on Foreign Mission Day, which will be Monday, at the Central Congregational Church. The sessions of the Home Mission Board of the Northern Presbyterian women are to be under the chairmanship of Mrs. Everett Waid. She was chosen to preside following the resignation of Mrs. F. S. Bennett, wife of the ex-Congressman.

Other Notables Coming.

Other notables of the Home Board to be here are: Miss Dora M. Fish, treasurer; Mrs. M. J. Gildersleeve, associate secretary; Mrs. Dwight E. Potter, assistant secretary; Miss Josephine Petrie, young people's secretary; Miss Theodora Fink, editor The Home Mission Monthly; Mrs. Susan L. Storer, secretary Freedman's department, and M. C. Allaben, A.B., superintendent of mission schools.

A special meeting will be the vesper services Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the Central Congregational Church, when several missionaries will speak.

The general program of the women of the Southern Presbyterian Church has not yet reached the city, but that of the Northern Presbyterian women to be given at the Central Congregational Church is as follows:

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2:30—Annual call to order of Home Mission Board. Reports of officers, inspirational addresses.

FRIDAY, 10 A. M.—Delegates and visitors will sit together. Representatives from all Synodical societies will be asked to tell in one minute the most encouraging thing in their Synodical societies the past year.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, 2:30—Short session to attend communion service of united assemblies.

SATURDAY, 10 A. M.—Fellowship meeting, when representatives from all denominations of Presbyterians will express their gratification of increasing fraternal spirit. Inspirational address by Miss Margaret Hodge, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. D. B. Wells, of Chicago.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON—Left free for recreation at luncheon and Agnes Scott College.

SUNDAY, 5 P. M.—Vesper services, when special quartet from Tusculum College will sing.

MONDAY, 10 A. M. AND 2:30 P. M.—Foreign Mission Day, with talks from missionaries.

TUESDAY, 10 A. M. AND 2:30 P. M.—Business session, conferences, election of officers, reports of committees, reports of executive sessions.

Adjournment at 5:30 p. m.

The Georgian Terrace will be headquarters for the officers of the Home Board, and beginning Friday, May 16, and throughout the assembly meetings, they will have informal prayer meetings at 9 o'clock, to be participated in by all interested.

Those Making Arrangements.

Atlanta women who have had charge of arrangements for entertaining the visitors are:

Mrs. George S. Moffett and Mrs. Archibald Smith, general chairmen on arrangements; Miss Mabel Moore, vice chairman on arrangements; Mrs. Arnold Broyles, chairman of committee on hospitality; Mrs. John W. Grant, entertainment; Mrs. George G. Shepherd, registration; Mrs. H. J. McCauley, decoration; Miss May Hudson, ushers; Mrs. Clyde King, luncheon; Miss Edna Bartholemew, music.

Mrs. Moffett will make the address of welcome at the meeting of the Northern Presbyterian women Thursday afternoon at their first session at 2:30 o'clock.

The decorations will be quite attractive at both the general assembly churches and in the women's meeting rooms. Pennants, bunting and flags will be used in combination with fresh flowers.

Hostesses to Board Members.

The women of the Southern Presbyterian Synodical Board will stop with the following Atlanta hostesses:

Mrs. R. F. Webb, of Tennessee, Miss Lucy McGowan, of Kentucky, and Miss Annie Shadden, of Oklahoma—Mrs. W. A. Moore, 850 Peachtree Street.

Mrs. C. A. McMillan, of Missouri, and Mrs. H. M. Sydenstricker, of Mississippi—Mrs. Arnold Broyles, 155 Juniper Street.

Miss M. G. Rankin, of North Carolina, and Mrs. C. C. Dullnig, of Texas—Mrs. Stephenson, Marlborough Apartments, Peachtree Street.

Mrs. J. O. Reavis, of South Carolina, and Mrs. Calvin Stewart, of Virginia—Mrs. Archibald Davis, Peachtree Street.

Mrs. W. C. Winsborough, of Kansas City, Mo., will stop at the Georgian Terrace. She is president of the board.

Hostesses to Missionaries.

Missionaries will be entertained by these Atlanta women:

Prof. E. B. Childs, of North Carolina, and W. B. Adams, of New York City—Mr. and Mrs. Adam Jones, Waverly Way, Inman Park.

Miss Katherine Rue, of Philadelphia, and Miss Emma Jackson, of Indiana—The Misses Haynes, 66 East Ellis Street.

Miss Katherine Birdsall and Miss Catherine Crowell, both of New York—Mrs. J. S. Thompson, 199 Crew Street.

Mrs. J. A. Aldrich, of St. Louis, and Mrs. C. B. Wells, of Chicago—Mrs. W. G. Baine, Ponce DeLeon Avenue.

Miss Griffiths, of Walnut, N. C.—Mrs. E. H. Barnett, 95 East Fourteenth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Albukuerque, N. M.—Mrs. J. N. Moore, 124 East North Avenue.

Miss Edna Tait, of Taos, N. M.—Mrs. S. H. McGuire, 337 Ormond Street.

F. M. Keusseff, of Utah—Mr. and Mrs. Whiteford Russell, 2 Lafayette Drive, Ansley Park.

Mrs. Schultz, of New York, and Miss Paddock, of Illinois—Mrs. Arnold Broyles, 155 Juniper Street.

Five other Atlanta hostesses who will entertain arriving missionaries will be Mrs. S. Landers, 114 Bonaventure Avenue; Mrs. Cecil Stockard, 116 Hurt Street; Mrs. Walter McNair, 38 Langhorne Street, West End, and Mrs. J. L. Looney, 67 Angier Avenue.

Men and Women Who Take Part in Presbyterian Assemblies Meeting.

Lucien Knight, one of the local Presbyterians who has looked out for arrangements prior to the Assemblies.

Mrs. John W. Grant, who will play a large part in entertaining the Presbyterian Commissioners.

William H. Roberts, for 30 years stated clerk of the Presbyterian U. S. A. Assemblies.



Rev. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, prominently mentioned for Moderator of the Assemblies.

T. B. Gay, another Atlantan who has been actively interested in the meeting of the Assemblies.

Miss Mabel Moore, Vice Chairman of the Ladies' Committee on Arrangements.

Mrs. George S. Moffet, General Chairman of the Ladies' Committee on Arrangements.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S HOME TO BE KEPT AS MEMORIAL

CALDWELL, N. J., May 10.—What color paint was on the Presbyterian mansion when Grover Cleveland was born therein? This is a question which the members of the Grover Cleveland Memorial Association, which now owns the property, is trying to ascertain with the view to making the building again look as it did on that historic occasion.

Opinions differ among the old residents, but in view of the fact that white was the prevailing color for mansions years ago the committee is likely to adopt it.

The committee is having needed repairs made and before July 4 expects to have the building in shape for inspection.

GIRL SHOOTS DOWN SEVEN STORY CHUTE; IS NOT HURT

NEW YORK, May 10.—Nellie Harrigan is in the Polyclinic Hospital to-day with a scratched nose and bruised legs as the result of a slip and slide down seven stories in the waste paper chute of the Salvation Army Building, at 535 West Forty-eighth Street yesterday morning.

Nellie said she didn't know much about velocity, pressure, inertia and such things, but the way she shot that chute was described most appropriately as "in again, out again, Harrigan." The chute is of iron, 18 by 20 inches.

MAXINE ELLIOTT, LOVELIER THAN EVER, NOW IN DUBLIN

Special Cable to The American.

DUBLIN, May 10.—Looking lovelier than ever, Maxine Elliott, who has achieved vast popularity in Europe, has returned from the Riviera, where she has been playing golf and tennis with all kinds of "royalties" and cabinet ministers and is the guest of the Earl and Countess of Port Arlington. Graham White, the aviator, and his American wife, formerly Miss Taylor, of New York, also are in the house party.

VARDAMAN ASKS NEW LAWS TO RULE NEGRO

Continued From Page 1.

tion; still they furnish more than 60 per cent of the criminals.

It is a discouraging fact that each decade shows an increase of crime among the negroes as a race. Education cannot solve it. Christianization will not solve it. The only solution is a practical application of the law to restrain the criminal tendency of the race and fix his status in society. That can not be done until the Fifteenth Amendment is repealed and the Foutreenth modified. In truth, no plan has been proposed for the solution, or the partial solution of the problem, whose application is not prevented by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. Those barriers must be removed before anything practical can be done.

As I stated a moment ago, the American people did not approve these amendments. They are the children of war—conceived in hatred and brought forth in a spasm of venom and revenge. They might properly be characterized jointly as the Legislative Infamy of Crete. My desire in this matter is not prompted by hatred for the colored races. Really I think I am the negro's best friend. I understand him perfectly in all the relations of life and all the phases of his character. And I know that the white man is not going to share with him in the government of this country where he is in large enough numbers to imperil the supremacy of the white race. If the negro is encouraged to aspire to the unattainable it will provoke a conflict between the races. And we all know that in the conflict all the dead attrition will be on the side of the weaker race. The white is going to control this country if it means the absolute annihilation of every one of the colored races. The Anglo-Saxon is as conscienceless as a cancer when it comes to dealing with any of the inferior races that impede in any way the pathway of progress or threaten the destruction of his own civilization.

Change of Laws Urged.

It is impracticable to deport the negro; but we can change the organic law of the nation and bring about perfect social and political segregation. We can have a government by law and prevent the friction which will necessarily result if we do not. There should be separate coaches on the railroads and on the street cars; and if the negro is to remain in the public service, he should be put to himself. In other words, there should be no commingling of the races at all. Intermarriages should be prohibited and all social intercourse discouraged. Now, can this be brought about by law? To my own mind, there is not the slightest doubt. It must be done. When the white people of America understand the question in all of its phases they are going to do it, not only for the protection of the white race, but also for the salvation of the negro race. It is the most important question that confronts the civilization of the century. As a matter of fact, all other issues, political and social and business, pale into utter nothingness compared in importance to it. The integrity of the race, the peace and purity of the white man's home and the permanency of the white man's civilization and the life of the negro race are all involved. I am going to press this matter before Congress at the proper time. And then I am going before the American people and endeavor to teach them the truth regarding it. My heart is in the effort because it means so much for my country.

PRETTY GIRL TAGGERS WILL HELP CHARITY

Continued From Page One.

one cent, five cents, ten cents or as many dollars as you please.

Some of the tag ladies have been known to take in several hundred dollars for tagging, and last year over $5,000 was raised for the benefit of the little children whose mothers and sisters and grandmothers have to go out and make a living. These little children are being given a chance in life, and with this tag money they are provided with lunches, dinners the heat is stifling or the air impure.

Tag Day, Holiday.

Tag Day has become a holiday in Atlanta since it was started several years ago. Other organizations have tried to follow the idea with various and careful attentions when their proper guardians are pegging away at some loom or in some shop where enterprises but there has never been, and never will be, but one Tag Day for this city, and that is the one the Sheltering Arms women provide for the public in flower-blooming time each year.

So be ready to play at tag tomorrow! Make the day one to be recorded on the calander of successful days. Don't be parsimonious. Loosen the strings of your purse and give as bountifully as you can, but remember that even a penny given with a kindly heart will make the day seem all the brighter for you.

The following committees have been appointed for Tag Day, with the stands they are to take:

Mrs. George Evans, Georgian Terrace; Marshall's Pharmacy, Miss Mary Dull; Aragon Hotel, Mrs. Charles Godfrey; Candler Building, Mrs. St. Elmo Massengale; Piedmont Hotel, Mrs. Smith Pickett; Empire Life Building, Mrs. John O. Parmelee; Peachtree Street and Auburn Avenue, Mrs. Annie Reynolds; King Hardware Company, Miss Odessa Dougherty; Nunnally's on Edgewood Avenue, Mrs. John Moody; Schaul & May's corner, Kimball House and Palmer's Drug Store, Mrs. Lee Jordan, Mrs. Rix Stafford, Mrs. Frank West and Miss Ada Alexander; Barclay Day Nursery, chairmen, assisted by Mrs. Ed. Van Winkle, Mrs. F. Frank Boland, Mrs. Cyrus Strickler, Mrs. Robert Davis, Mrs. John Raine, Mrs. Thomas Hinman, Mrs. Shephard Bryan, Mrs. Henry Leonard, Mrs. Varden, Mrs. Charles Black, Mrs. John Glenn, Mrs. John Kiser, Mrs. Dixon, Misses Nutting, Miss Marie Sciple, Miss Clifford West, Miss Elizabeth Morgan, Miss Penelope Clarke, Miss Margaret Ashford, Miss Alice May Freeman, Miss Marion Foster, Miss Louise Cooper and Miss Louise Black.

Other Workers.

Elkin-Watson Drug Store, Mrs. R. M. Jones; Fourth National Bank, Mrs. Preston Arkwright; Peters Building, Mrs. Jack Lewis, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Welborn Hill, Mrs. B. L. Craige, Miss Gladys LeVin, Miss Helen Hobbs, Miss Marie Pappenheimer, Miss Harriette Cole, Miss Rachael Beck and Miss Estelle Fort.

Steiner-Emery Building, Mrs. I. C. McKinney, chairman; George Muse Clothing Co., Mrs. Fred Vorhees; Atlanta National Bank, Mrs. J. Frank Meador and Mrs. Dunbar Roy; Davison-Paxon-Stokes, Mrs. V. J. Adams; McClure's, Mrs. M. F. Carlin; Jacobs' Whitehall Store, Mrs. Frank Spain; Brown & Allen's, Mrs. J. R. A. Hobson and Mrs. Will Spalding.

Nunnally's, on Whitehall, Miss Katherine Ellis, Margaret Hawkins, Miss Marian Goldsmith, Miss Harriet Calhoun, Miss Marian Phinizy, Miss Marion Achison, Miss Mary Helen Moody.

Rich's Store, Mrs. J. C. Hunter.

Keely's Store, Mrs. James Logan.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose, Juvenile Missionary Society, St. Marks, Miss Mary Andrews, chairman.

High's corner, Mrs. L. Reynolds; Cole Book Company, Mrs. W. F. Dykes, and Mrs. Howard McCall; Brannan's Drug Store, Mrs. John Z. Lawshe; Nunnally's, on Peachtree Street, Mrs. Charles Sisson; T. M. C. A. Corner, Mrs. H. M. Ashe; Equitable Building, Mrs. Harry Harman; Union Depot, Mrs. W. O. Mitchell.

Temple Court, Young Ladies' Missionary Society of St. Johns Church, Miss Caroline Campbell, chairman. Assisting will be, Miss Elisa Bridwell, Miss Eva Bridwell, Miss Bessie Campbell, Miss Marie Pelot, Miss Ethel Pelot, Miss Nellie Hale and Miss Ilah Hale.

Jacobs', on Marietta, Mrs. M. Greer, assisted by Mrs. J. E. McKee, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Sanford Mason and Miss Irene Van Dyke.

American National Bank, Mrs. W. H. Kiser and Mrs. Robert Maddox, chairmen.

Postal Telegraph Building, Mrs. Proctor, chairman.

NEARLY 2 MILLION WILL BE REPRESENTED AT ASSEMBLY

The "Pan-American Pentecost," as the great gathering to be held beginning May 15, often is known, will bring to Atlanta representatives of a total church membership of 1,962,845.

The latest statistics available give the membership of the Southern Presbyterian Church as 292,845; that of the Northern Presbyterian Church as 1,500,000 and that of the United Presbyterian Church as 170,000.

The highest court of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church is also expected to hold an adjourned meeting in Atlanta, and that synod represents a membership of 17,000.

Arrangements have been made by the Presbyterians of Atlanta to furnish free entertainment to all of the commissioners of the different bodies and as far as possible they will be guests in private homes where they will enjoy Southern hospitality in abundance.

Separate Business Sessions.

The three General Assemblies will hold business sessions during the day in separate churches of the city and certain evenings joint meetings will be held in the City Auditorium, which has a seating capacity of 7,000. Members of the different assemblies will address the joint meetings on topics of interest to all of the bodies.

The business sessions of the assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church will be held in North Avenue Presbyterian Church, those of the assembly of the Northern Presbyterian Church in the Baptist Tabernacle, which will seat 3,000 people, and those of the United Presbyterian Church will be held in the Central Presbyterian Church.

While the General Assemblies are in session, the annual meeting of the Council of the Women's Missionary Society of the Southern Presbyterian Church will be held in Atlanta at the Harris Street Presbyterian Church.

Gavels of Historic Interest.

Gavels have been made for the use of the Moderators of the three Assemblies and these will prove of historic as well as interesting value. The gavel for the Moderator of the Southern Presbyterian Assembly is made of wood from several points of special interest to the church—from the First Presbyterian Church at Augusta, Ga., where the first General Assembly of the church was held, from the old Midway Church in Liberty County, Ga., where the first Presbytery and first ordination in Georgia were held, from the room in in Thalian Hall, Oglethorpe University, that was occupied by the poet, Sidney Lanier, and from a tree planted by President Talmage.

The gavel for the Moderator of the Northern Presbyterian Assembly is made of wood from the First Presbyterian Church at Newburyport, Mass., founded by George Whitefield, where he preached, and under the pulpit of which he is buried. Combined with this is wood where Whitefield's Bethseda stood, near Savannah.

Banded With Gold.

Wood taken from a building of what is claimed to be the first Theological Seminary on this continent, at Service, Pa., is that from which the gavel for the Moderator of the Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church has been made.

One has been made also for the presiding officer of the joint meetings of the three assemblies. This one is made of wood from seminary buildings at Service, Pa., Princeton, N. J., Hampden Sydney, Va., and Due West, S. C., recognized as the four oldest Theological Seminary buildings. Around each gavel is a band of Georgia gold and on each band is a suitable inscription.

The Assembly of this year will be the fifty-third General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church and this will be the third Assembly of that church to be held in Atlanta, one having been held here in 1882 and another in 1900.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing and all those terrible paroxysms at once, and for all time. This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it to-day.

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FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 39-H Niagara and Hudson Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Send free trial of your method to
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THE ATLANTA EXCEPT WED. NIGHT ALL WEEK 3 MATS
A FARCE WITH 1,000 LAUGHS
ARE YOU A MASON?
MATINEES MONDAY, WED. & SAT. 25C
HAVE YOU SEEN ATLANTA'S OWN
MISS BILLY LONG
AND HER ASSOCIATES
Get the Habit---You'll Enjoy It

HOME NOW WITH KEITH VAUDEVILLE!
FORSYTH
Mat. and Night Daily All Week May 12th.
Michigan's Famous Football Star,
PAUL DICKEY
And His Company Present "The Come Back."
Newhoff & Phelps, Comedy Entertainers. | Billy K. Wells, Character Comedian.
Mayo & Allman, Singing Duo. | Clarence Wilbur, Funny Folks.
Macaleavy Marvel, Jumping Feats. | Pathe Pictures. New Subjects.
THE APOLLO TRIO
Living Bronze Statues.
NEXT WEEK
Gillette's
ADAM & EVE
World's Most Famous Monkeys

ADMISSION 10 CENTS | BIJOU THIS WEEK | CHILDREN at MATINEES 5c
POPULAR FAMILY **VAUDEVILLE**
THE FAMOUS WILHAT TROUPE
European Novelty Gymnasts
MISSES BARTELS and LUCAS
Dainty Fashion-Plates
KLEIN and YOSTE
Ragtime Jubilee
WILL K. MEYERS
The Happy Tramp
MOTION PICTURES—Changed Daily
TWO MATINEES Monday and Saturday. Balance of week, 3 p. m. Night Shows, 7:30 and 9.

CHICKEN POX A DISEASE THAT DEMANDS CARE

State Board of Health Issues Bulletin Outlining Dangers to be Guarded Against.

EXTREMELY CONTAGIOUS

No Connection With Smallpox, and Vaccination Does Not Render Persons Immune.

Chicken pox, a disease especially of children, is discussed in the latest official bulletin of the State Board of Health, issued yesterday. The bulletin in telling how to prevent and care for the disease says:

Although chicken pox is regarded as one of the natural ailments incident to childhood, there are several important reasons why parents should exercise all the cares that would be taken with a more dangerous epidemic disease.

In the first place, while chicken pox when properly treated leaves no permanent disfigurment of the skin, if neglected or permitted to become severe it may leave scars or pock marks similar to the pits that come from smallpox. All that is usually necessary to prevent the scars is proper medical attention and the exercise of care to prevent the patient from scratching the eruptions. If small children persist in scratching, it is a good idea to put mittens on their hands. Itching may be alleviated by carbolized and warm baths, and the application of oil may be used to hasten the separation of the crusts.

Possibility of Complimations.

Another reason why chicken pox cases should be given careful attention is the fact that while severe illness or death seldom if ever occurs in an uncomplicated case, there is always a possibility of complications that might lead to serious results. Complications are rare, but when they do occur they consist usually of pneumonia, erysipelas and inflammation of the kidneys (nephritis). Not infrequently chicken pox is complicated by some other infectious disease, but this, however, is more of a coincidence than a true complication.

Another reason for exercising special care in Chicken pox cases, and it is the most important reason of all from the standpoint of community welfare, is the fact that the disease is highly contagious, and when the children of a family, or a school or a neighborhood have been once exposed to it, scarcely any individual who has not had the disease escapes contagion. The disease is usually communicated in the ordinary intercourse of children in the family, the school or the playgrounds. While grown people are not entirely immune, it is usually confined to children. The poison is eliminated not only from the surface of the body and the crusts broken from the eruption, but even from the air which the person breathes. It is believed by physicians that it can enter the body by way of the respiratory passages. Direct contact, therefore, is not necessary, the infection being communicated to some little distance by the air; it can also be carried more remotely by persons who do not contract the disease themselves but who transmit it to persons who are more susceptible.

Isolation Important.

The importance of isolation and sanitary precautions, in the light of the disease's highly contagious nature, becomes immediately manifest. Isolation should be practiced, and the quarantine should be prolonged until the last crusts are thrown off. Disinfection of the person, clothing and apartment is desirable to minimize the danger of spreading the disease. These measures, and the treatment of the disease, should be carried out under the direction of a physician.

Chicken pox is ordinarily an easy disease to diagnose. It develops from ten to sixteen days after exposure. The first indication is usually the appearance of small, bright red spots, which rapidly develop into water blisters called vesicles. They vary in size, the largest being about the diameter of a split pea. These vesicles are on the surface of the skin and do not go deep. Usually there is no suppuration or pus. The disease is often accompanied by slight fever. Surrounding each vesicle is a narrow bright red ring called an areola. They come out in crops on the body; sometimes on the face and scalp; and, occasionally, even in the mucous membrane of the mouth. The blisters seldom go on to pustulation, but rapidly dry up after the fluid in them becomes opaque. In addition to slight feverishness there may be loss of appetite, aching feeling, and catarrhal inflammation.

Duration Variable.

The duration of the attack is variable. Three or four weeks is usually the extreme limit before the separation of the last crusts. Relapses do not occur. Immunity from future attacks is practically permanent.

But it must be understood that chicken pox has no relation whatever to smallpox, and the fact that a patient has had one of them before never protects from the other.

The medical name of chickenpox is varicella. It was once regarded as a greatly modified and mild form of smallpox, but it is now known as an entirely distinct disease. One of these diseases never gives rise to the other. The attack of one confers no immunity against the other; vaccination affords no protection against chickenpox, and children who have recently suffered from chickenpox react to vaccination in the ordinary manner.

Wilson's Plan to Give Brilliant Garden Parties

President's Wife and Daughters Social Favorites

Washington Society Surprised at Wonderful Success of New Administration.



WASHINGTON, May 10.—The days of old France, when the magnificent grounds at Versailles were thronged with courtiers and beautiful women, bid fair to be outdone in Washington in this year of grace 1913, during the reign of Mrs. Wilson and her daughters at the White House. For the first time in the memory of Washington society, the President's wife is to hold State garden parties. The first was held on Friday. Then there will be two others, next Friday and May 23. This will bring the social season into June, and what will then be forthcoming has not yet been disclosed.

Winter Functions Heretofore.

For years it has been the custom of the President to hold four big State functions during the winter, to which Washington official society is invited. But when these are over, the official season may be said to be at an end. Outside of private dinners and dances, things are quiet at the White House during the spring and summer.

The garden parties will be held, of course, in the grounds of the White House, which are among the most beautiful in the world. The Marine Band will play and the big fountains will be in full operation.

Gold Lace and Fine Gowns.

Instead of the silks, satins and frills of the courtiers, there will be the gold lace of army and navy officers and of diplomats, but otherwise it will differ in few respects from the functions that made the court of France famous for its brilliancy. The women, of course, will be as handsomely and as expensively gowned as the women of a century ago.

In the face of this flying start which the President's wife and daughters have taken in establishing the White House as social headquarters of the capital, Washington views with quiet amusement the frequently announced attitude of the President that his administration is to be modestly Democratic. Appearances indicate that next winter when the season gets fairly under way, the administration will be the most brilliant, socially, of any that the capital has had in many years.

Mrs. Wilson's Talk.

Washington society is gossipping busily regarding Mrs. Wilson's skill in handling social-political situations, and her "delicate finesse" is the talk of the city. Society has wondered just what the result would be, recognizing that she went into the White House a stranger to its customs and possibilities.

The Wilsons, mere, and filles, have more than made good socially. They have smiled at the right time, kept silent at the right time, spoken at the right time, and their social perception is the envy of some of the most expert social logicians at the capital.

Washington has concluded that everything will be very charming and interesting throughout the next four years, even though the brilliancy of previous periods be neither emulated nor equalled. The brilliancy that was will be simplicity now, and Washington will follow the lead of the new mistress of the White House. Mrs. Wilson already has established herself as a charming hostess, through her simple afternoon teas. The function, novel with her, has acquired a tremendous vogue, and Mrs. Wilson is the newest and realest success in society.

Individuality Keynote.

Individuality and personality is the note of the new White House. With the daughters the two traits are as noticeable as with the mother. Individuality is theirs by birth and breeding. Individuality such as they are displaying is setting blase Washington by the ears. The city finds its social tricks at a discount, and it is wondering, even though the wonder yields to admiration.

The Wilson girls have impressed all Washington as earnest, big women. They are in for a thing not because it is a fad so much as because there is merit and service in doing the thing. And with it all they are not too serious, nothing of the blue-stocking atmosphere envelope them. They are jolly when needs be, as receptive companions as they should be.

No Fads At All.

No fads. Miss Eleanor and Miss Margaret dance well and with enthusiasm of debutantes. And yet dancing is not their lives nor a big part of them. Miss Jessie dances too, but she plays tennis divinely. But she does not live for or by tennis. They are big, broad girls, and Washington in the short two months it has known them, has learned to like them, admire them, respect them.

The Wilson girls, and Mrs. Wilson too, go in enthusiastically for social service work. All of them are devoted church members. Miss Jessie is the youngest member of the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association. Once she had aspirations to be a foreign missionary.

Miss Margaret has advocated various projects for the upbuilding of a real social democracy. She is vice chairman of the National Legislative Committee formed to establish social centers. A dozen other such officers claim her services.

Three Extraordinary Girls.

Not only Washington, but the country at large is waking up to the fact that there are three most extraordinary young women now living in the White House.

Other women of the Democratic administration are as successful. As to the personnel of the new administration households, the women who have made Washington their home for several years, such as Mrs. Albert S. Burleson, Mrs. Franklin Lane, and Mrs. William C. Redfield, have materially added to their friends since entering the Cabinet circle. Mrs. Josephus Daniels, Mrs. David O. Houston, and Mrs. Lindley M. Garrison are running a close race for popularity; Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall is one of the most entertained women of the moment, while Mrs. William J. Bryan's and Mrs. William B. Wilson's friends have not been forgetful of their claims.

RADIUM MADE ABROAD FROM AMERICAN ORE

Scientists of United States Buy From Europe the Product of Domestic Mines.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Two-thirds of the radium supply of the world is made from ore mined in the United States, but not one gram is being produced in the country which mines it.

Radium is purchasable in small quantities at a price equivalent to $2,250,000 an ounce, and although the United States has the greatest radium ore supply in the world, the United States Bureau of Mines has discovered that all the ore is shipped abroad, and that American scientists must purchase the refined product from Europeans at their own price.

"We have paid Europe's prices for what we could get in order to investigate the wonderful properties of radium, and their possible application to the eradication of disease," said Charles L. Parsons, chief of the Division of Mineral Technology. "It is needless to say we have been greatly hampered in our work by the almost prohibitive prices at which radium hampered in our work by the almost prohibitive prices at which radium has been held."

Low Grades Are Wasted.

Several months ago, rumors reached the Bureau of Mines that carnotite, the radium carrying ore, was in great demand. Investigation showed that the demand came from Europe, and that only the highest grades were wanted, low grades being thrown on the dump.

Surprised experts in the Colorado laboratories of the Bureau of Mines made computations which convinced them that two-thirds of the world's supply of radium has been made from American ores, but in Europe.

Radium institutes have been established in Austria, France, Germany and England, and a European science and industry have been developed from American ores. The Austrian Government, realizing the untold possibilities of the radium ores at St. Joachimstaal, purchased the mines, put them under direct governmental supervision and has an arrangement with the Vienna Academy of Science whereby the ore is worked up into radium.

On the other hand, the United States has allowed her much greater resources to be exploited by foreigners on a basis which wastes perhaps irretrievably a large portion of the ores mined and has exported carefully selected ores at a price by no means commensurate with its radium value.

Found In South.

Pitchblende, the richest of all radium-bearing minerals has been found in small quantities in Connecticut and in the feldspar quarries of North Carolina. Practically the total American output has come from the mines in Quartz Hill, Gilpin County, Colo., the more important deposits of canotite are scattered over a large area in Colorado and Utah.

Practically every ton of carnotite mined in 1912 went abroad, and American deposits are far from being inexhaustible. The value of the radium in this ore at the minimum market price would be $528,000 per ton.

OPIUM TRAFFIC STILL MENACE TO ALL NATIONS

Drug Condemned by Civilized World Finds Its Way Into Every Country.

By JONATHAN WINFIELD.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—When all the civilized nations in the world condemn, and by process of law provide for, the exclusion of a certain article of any sort from commerce and that article still finds its way about the world, seemingly with ease, and certainly in large quantities, the situation becomes interesting.

This is the state of affairs with regard to opium. In spite of the fact that China, the country of greatest production, has decreed against the production of the drug and against its domestic commerce and exportation and that all other civilized nations have forbidden importation and commerce in it and on top of these provisions have prohibited the use by any person for any purpose whatsoever of the forbidden article, opium is grown, exported, transported, sold and consumed almost everywhere. The Secretary of the Treasury in his last annual report said of opium:

"It is of great importance that Congress should give its attention to the opium situation in this country; and do at least all that has been proposed by the concert of the State and Treasury Departments. The situation is horrible. The smuggling is very great and is carried on by methods and under circumstances that make the administration of the law most difficult, inadequate and unpleasant. The situation is even worse than the oleomargarine one. It is extremely demoralizing; and is largely defeating the enlightened policy of the Government with respect to the opium traffic and to the opium habit—and preventing America from doing its full share of a great international duty.

Results Reported to Congress.

"Much consideration has been given to the practical problems by our Department and the State Department, and the results to date have been reported to Congress. With all we can do—and much, of course, is being done in the way of repressing and punishing the illegal traffic—the policy of the Government and the wishes of the people cannot be carried out with any degree of thoroughness with the laws as they are now. I hope that Congress will become actively interested in this opium problem, at any rate to the extent of giving to the executive departments the laws which have been asked."

The Secretary was extremely well qualified to report on this matter as he is the head of the customs organization of the nation and receives all reports of smuggling discovered. The Secret Service also comes under the Secretary of the Treasury, and, therefore, he receives direct and full reports on smuggling cases detected. From this vantage point, he says, that the situation is horrible and therefore it may safely be conceded to be so. Congress, however, has been dormant as far as opium is concerned. No new legislation has been put into effect for some time and the smuggling goes on just the same. It is extremely doubtful whether the smuggling of opium ever can be entirely stopped. It is an article of commerce which is too precious both to the dealer and to the consumer, for the traffic in it to be utterly foregone simply because of man-made rules and regulation against it.

Cupidity Excites Dealers.

As for the dealers in the drug, cupidity chiefly excites them. Most of them are users of opium, but also have enough to sell and the rich rewards which such trafficking brings are strong inducements to risk much. A small package of opium will bring hundreds of dollars, a man may conceal a small fortune in the drug upon his person. In the old days when smuggling was rife on the West Coast of this country, opium was made up into little packages which easily could be carried by a man without attracting too much attention. These packages were valued at $500 each.

Practically all of the opium used is raised in China, in the poppy fields, for opium is extracted from the poppy. Many years ago this opium raising was one of the first industries of the land. Great fields of poppies covered the landscapes in every province and the output of the drug was tremendous. Immense quantities were used by the Chinese but its use even in China has now become illegal. The new Chinese republic is taking drastic means to suppress the practice.

English Influence First.

English influence in China first put a check to the raising of the opium poppy. So much of the stuff was being shipped to England that the latter nation represented to the Chinese that the exportation of opium to great Britain would have to be stopped. Although the first to take this step, it is said that more opium is used in England to-day than in any other country of the Occident. London has many opium dens where the pipe may be procured at a price which makes the Chinese barber or laundryman, or whatever he professes to be, willing to risk the law.

A favorite way of getting opium out of China is for the Chinese junkmen to smuggle it aboard their little lateen-sailed, flitting craft and sail down to the Philippines. There it is secreted, through the co-operation of the proper parties, sufficiently bribed, in the huge bales of Manila hemp, exported from that port to all parts of the world. The bales are given distinguishing marks and are kept track of carefully throughout their journeys.

The different means employed in the smuggling of opium are so many that even the Government secret service agents have been unable to discover all of them. The Chinese are extremely ingenius, and naturally the tradesmen, dealing in such valuable wares, and the opium smokers who crave the drug, are capable of devising brilliant schemes for the evasion of the officers of the law.

Radium Tube in Liver Cures Case of Cancer

Six Weeks Ago Patient's Death Was Held Certain—Now He Is Able to Walk.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—Malcolm Watson, 63 years old, has left the Methodist Episcopal Hospital apparently cured of cancer by radium and is now under the surveillance of Dr. G. J. Schwartz and other physicians who assisted in the operation.

Watson carries in his body a silver tube containing twenty milligrams of radium inserted in his liver about six weeks ago, when authorities on cancer had declared his death was inevitable.

Watson was taken to the hospital on a stretcher, but since the operation has made rapid strides to recovery. Recently he was able to walk to a carriage.

Peary 'Channel' Is Land Says Rasmussen

Explorer Reports It Is a Large Tract, Free of Ice, with Game in Abundance on It.

Special Cable to The American.

COPENHAGEN, May 10.—A message from Thorshaven, Faroe Islands, announces the success of Knud Rasmussen's Greenland expedition, which returned there yesterday after a three years' absence. At Peary Land the Danish explorer found large numbers of seal and musk oxen, which provided ample supplies.

Where the Peary channel was supposed to be he found a large tract of land free of ice.

Game was abundant in that section, and the party halted for a month before starting on the return journey, over 600 miles, which was covered at an average rate of 31 miles a day. Rasmussen depended entirely on his Eskimo outfit and took with him no tinned provisions.

DYE ON DOLL'S RED SHOES CAUSES YOUNG BABY'S END

ST. PAUL, May 10.—A tiny red shoe on the foot of a baby's first doll today caused the death of Robert, the six-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Wicks. Poisonous dye which faded from the little shoe was swallowed by the infant, causing death.

Mr. Wicks took the doll home to the baby Saturday afternoon. The child gurgled with delight and, babylike, put its tongue to the brilliantly colored shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Wicks noticed that the dye came off, but the child showed no ill effects and they did not consider the matter serious. To-day, while the mother was singing to the tot, its head suddenly dropped forward. A moment later the baby was dead.

POLAR EXPEDITION GIVEN MUCH HELP

Crocker Party Will Sail on Diana in July From Sidney, Nova Scotia.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Preparations for the Crocker land expedition, which is to start from New York early in July under the auspices of the American Museum of Natural History, are rapidly progressing and several contributions have been received from scientific societies and individuals for the exploration fund, which now has reached a total of about $46,000.

The navy has detailed an electrician and a wireless operator in addition to its previous assignment of Ensign Fitzhugh Green to the cartographic and magnetic work of the expedition and the hydrographic office and naval observatory are loaning a number of surveying and other instruments.

The University of Illinois has made an appropriation which provides for the addition of a trained zoologist to the party and Dr. M. C. Tanquary, a graduate of the university, has been appointed. Georgetown University is loaning a Wiechert seismograph for the establishment of a station on Flagler Bay, 700 miles further north than any other seismograph station in the world.

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Modern Woodmen of America
Special train leaves Terminal Station at 8 A. M.



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For Sale VAUDEVILLE THEATER
For colored patrons; seating capacity 1,000. Big money-maker. Cleared more than $10,000 last year. Owner must sell quick on account of bad health. For full particulars call
DIXIE THEATER, 127 Decatur St.

KISSED A WOMAN, PASTOR IS UPHELD

Trustees of Cote Brilliante Presbyterian Church Absolve Rev. C. M. Rauch.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—Trustes of Cote Brillante Presbyterian Church have adopted a resolution expressing their confidence in their pastor, Rev. Charles M. Rauch, who was accused of kissing the wife of Theodore J. Ferguson.

The resolution pledged the board's support to the minister and added that the statement that the present board was selected at the suggestion of Mr. Rauch was false. The resolution was signed by Samuel A. Kepner, president, and S. J. McAllister, secretary.

Mr. Ferguson characterized the minister's alleged endearment as "an act of boyishness." He said he bore the pastor no ill will or malice.

"He embraced my wife and kissed her while I was not present," said Mr. Ferguson. "It was as surprising to her as it was to me, when I heard of it later. So far as I know he only kissed her a few times, not as often as others try to make out."

Mr. Rauch refused to affirm or deny he had kissed Mrs. Ferguson, although he said at one time in the interview that he may have been indiscreet.

"I feel that many of the congregation are friendly and sympathize with me," he said. "Mr. Ferguson and I are strong friends. I did not ask his forgiveness. I went to him and told him if I had doe anything against him I was sorry for it.

"It strikes me that the publicity that has been given to this matter has been inspired by enemies of mine. Anyone who tries to do right always has enemies. I have not been requested to resign."

Mrs. Ferguson declined to discuss the incident, which occurred when she lived on Kennerly Avenue, and attended Mr. Rauch's church. Church members said that she had been a conspicuously active worker and had taught a Sunday school class.

ENFIELD SHAKER COLONY REDUCED TO SMALL NUMBER

ENFIELD, CONN., May 10.—The ten Shakers of the North family left to-day for Mount Lebanon, N. Y., their future home, leaving here four men and six women of the Church family.

The Shakers settled in Enfield before the Revolutionary War, and lived in three groups, the Church, North and the South families. Their memberships were once in the hundreds, and the land holdings as extensive as 2,000 acres.

VIGILANCE KEEPS FIRE RATE DOWN

Chief Cummings Says Station Will Soon be Placed in Ansley Park Section.

Constant vigilance is the price of Atlanta's protection from fire—vigilance and an almost daily regard of how to increase the fire-fighting facilities.

Fire Chief W. B. Cummings said yesterday that Atlanta is growing so fast that the city's provision for taking care of fires has not kept up with it. The city's rapid growth makes necessary a practically continual increase of the fire department's resources.

The department is large enough and serviceable enough to handle any fire, he said. No danger exists on that score. But in the outlying residential districts, newly grown, there are stretches where fire houses are necessary.

The most urgent need, the chief thinks, is in Ansley Park, one of the newest suburban sections. Authority only recently has been granted to establish a station, and the chief is investigating likely sites in that part of the city.

Authority for the installation of engines and equipment in the station in West End, on Lee Street, which was erected some time ago, only recently has come to the department. That station house, empty for some time after its erection, was the standing evidence of the city's growth.

WIFE BEATS HER HUSBAND; AUNT SWEARS OUT WARRANT

HUNTINGTON, W. VA., May 10.—Protesting against her nephew being continually "beat up" by his wife, Mrs. E. L. Shelton swore out a warrant for Mrs. William Blizzard, of McKeesport, Pa., who is visiting here with the much-abused hubby. According to the warrant, the aunt charges the young wife of Blizzard with extreme cruelty, and declares that she proposes to put a stop to the merciless beatings to which she says her nephew is being subjected.

According to the allegations of Mrs. Shelton, if young Blizzard is slow in completing a task set for him he is thrashed. If he fails to answer a summons of the "exponent of women's rights" in double quick time, he is pummeled and kicked around. Now the sympathetic aunt says she is going to stop it.

Mrs. Blizzard gave bond for her appearance in court.

REVOLVER USED TO STOP STREET CAR IN SAN JOSE

SAN JOSE, May 10.—Because the street car did not stop to suit him, J. F. Daniels, a watchman in a local bank, drew a revolver upon James Oswald, the motorman, this afternoon and threatened to shoot him. Oswald grapped with them and Policeman Prindleville boarded the car and took Daniels into custody.

I. O. O. F.
SPECIAL TRAIN
ATLANTA
TO
SAVANNAH
Tuesday, May 27, 1913
SCHEDULE

Lv. ATLANTA	8:40 A. M.
Lv. GRIFFIN	9:45 A. M.
Ar. MACON	11:30 A. M.
Lv. MACON	11:35 A. M.
Ar. SAVANNAH	5:00 P. M.

The Central of Georgia Railway will operate a Special Train from Atlanta to Savannah the morning of May 27, to accommodate Odd Fellows and their friends, from Atlanta and surrounding cities in North Georgia. This train will be composed of comfortable, large and well ventilated coaches and parlor car, and will stop only at Griffin and Macon.

Passengers on the Athens Branch of the Central of Georgia Railway may leave Athens 6:45 a. m., Madison 8:10 a. m., Monticello 9:12 a. m., and arrive Macon 11:00 a. m., joining the Odd Fellows special at Macon.

Passengers on Chattanooga Division may leave Cedartown and intermediate points on Train No. 6 and connect at Griffin with special at 9:45 a. m.

This is the way for a delightful trip with congenial friends and brothers.

For full particulars, ask the ticket agent, or communicate with W. H. Fogg, Atlanta, Ga., District Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY

COMMITTEE ON GHENT PEACE PLANS FETED

Bryan to Meet and Entertain Distinguished Visitors in Washington.

GUESTS AT BIG BANQUET

Elaborate Plans Already Suggested for Celebration to Take Place in 1915.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Representative men of Washington will receive the International Committee on Arrangements for the Celebration of the Signing of the Treaty of Ghent when it arrives in this city on tomorrow. It is felt by Washingtonians that the celebrations to take place here should be the most important of any throughout the country because of the many important events in connection with the signing of the treaty of Ghent that took place here.

With the International Committee when it comes here will be the following New York members:

Andrew Carnegie, Chauncey H. Depew, Dr. E. R. L. Gould, William F. McCombs, Austen G. Fox, Charles Stewart Davison, George William Burleigh, William Curtis Demorest, Andrew D. Humphrey and John A. Stewart.

Bryan Will Receive.

It is planned to have the International Conference Committee received here on Monday by Secretary of State William J. Bryan, who is an honorary member of the committee and an honorary member of the Washington Committee of one hundred. Later in the day President Wilson will receive the visitors at the White House. In the evening the committee members will be guests at a banquet by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. On Tuesday points of interest in Washington will be visited after which the conferees will leave for Philadelphia. From there they will go to Chicago where they are due on May 15, then to Detroit, arriving May 17, then to Niagara Falls, arriving May 18 and then to New York, arriving May 20.

Some idea of the plans for celebration of the signing of the treaty to be held in the National Capital may be gained from the following preliminary plan and suggestions drawn up by the Washington Committee of One Hundred:

"The committee recommends that the Washington celebration of one hundred years of peace between Great Britain and the United States, established by the Treaty of Ghent, signed December 24, 1814, be initiated on the 100th anniversary of the date of signature, and that it be afterward concentrated in the week which includes the one hundredth anniversary of the ratification of the treaty by the United States Senate, by the President, the exchange of ratifications and the proclamation of the treaty by the President.

Dates Recognized.

"These are the significant events which mark the actual beginning of the centenary of peace, and are, therefore, the dates which should be recognized.

"These dates are Thursday, December 24, 1914; Tuesday, February 16, 1915; Wednesday, February 17, 1915 and Thursday, February 18, 1915. The week from Monday, February 16, 1915 to and including Saturday, February 20, 1915 is therefore the week which the committee recommends shall be devoted to the celebration proper.

"That Christmas eve, December 24, 1914, the exact anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent, there shall be held in all the churches of Washington a service of praise and thanksgiving, in commemoration of the anniversary of the signing.

"That there be held a public commemorative meeting, with appropriate music over which the President of the United States shall be requested to preside, with addresses on the relations between the two countries, by distinguished orators representing both nations.

"That there be arranged one or more concerts, oratorios, or musical festivals, to be in charge of a special committee for that purpose.

"That all the organizations of the District of Columbia, civic and military, fraternal and patriotic societies, labor organizations, business organizations, historical organizations, etc., be invited to participate in the celebration on a particular day, either by pageant, procession or carnival.

City Illuminated.

"That there be an illumination of the city on the evening of the celebration by the civic organizations.

"That the President be requested to tender a reception, or that a reception be organized by the committee of one hundred.

"That an appropriate medal, commemorative of the signing of the treaty of Ghent and its centennial, be designed and offered for sale.

"That an appropriate souvenir volume be prepared to commemorate the celebration, under the supervision of the Executive Committee.

"That the Post Office Department be asked to take the necessary steps for the issue of a general series of commemorative postage stamps, symbolic of the anniversary, and modeled upon those issued for the Hudson-Fulton celebration, the Lincoln centenary, and numerous expositions which have been held in this country.

Polar Hero Leaves $4,825.

LONDON, May 10.—Dr. Wilson, the South Polar hero, who died with Captain Scott, left an estate of $4,825. His will, made at about the time of his marriage twelve years ago, leaves everything to his widow.

Pretty Texas Girl on New Bills

Millions Will Seek Her Picture

Ambition To Be Great Sculptress

Miss James and some of her sculptured models. Fame in this art is more to be desired, she thinks, than notoriety from her greenback picture.



Ellen Evelyn James Sorry People Have Found Out That She Posed for Figure.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A famous sculptress is a much greater person than a pretty girl whose face and head has been chosen as the model for the figure of Plenty on the new currency. Miss Ellen Evelyn James, of San Antonio, Texas, who has already achieved the latter honor, is authority for the statement, and her friends say that she will soon win distinction as a sculptress.

Silent on Selection.

Miss James does not like to talk about her selection as a model for the new paper money.

"Of course," she said yesterday in her little studio apartment, "I am proud of having been selected by Kenyon Cox to pose for him, but I consider my work of far greater importance, and I hope to become a great sculptress.

"Then, too," she exclaimed with a little pout, "people will never let me forget that I posed for the figure of Plenty. I will be reminded of it for the rest of my life, and there are sure to be ever so many bromide jokes cracked on the subject. I will have to listen to all of them. That is why I am sorry the public has found out who I am."

Miss James is at present a student of sculpture in the Art Students' League, and according to her teachers she shows great promise of holding a high place in the artistic world. She is the daughter of S. H. James, of San Antonio, and came here about two years ago to study.

She was suggested as a model to Kenyon Cox, when the famous sculptor was looking about for models for the central group on the new currency.

Sculptural Work.

The most ambitious piece of sculpture that Miss James has ever attempted is a figure of a man which she has entered in the year-end competition of the Art Students' League. No decision has been rendered in the competition as yet, but it is understood that Miss James' work stands a very good chance of being awarded the first prize. Other works of Miss James' which have attracted favorable attention are a figure of Cupid and a little girl, whose dress is being blown about by the wind.

Fine for 'Treating' Wanted in Chicago

Women Pass Resolution Condemning the Buying of Liquor for Another.

CHICAGO, May 10.—"Treating" to intoxicating drinks is an offense which should be punished by a fine in the opinion of the woman's party of Cook County. At a meeting in the Hotel LaSalle for the revision of by-laws a plank was inserted in the party platform which read:

"We advocate a law prohibiting 'treating' to intoxicating liquors, making the offense punishable by a fine."

Two other planks provide for the election of postmasters by the people instead of appointment by the President, and the removal of all blinds and obstructions in the doors and windows of bars or saloons.

HARDWICK SLATED FOR NEW FEDERAL PLUM IN GEORGIA

Congressman Will Get Judgeship If It Is Created by Present House and Senate.

CLOSE FRIEND OF WILSON

Representative From Tenth District Stands Very Close to President.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—If the present Congress creates a third Federal Judgeship in Georgia, there is a deepening impression here that Congressman Thomas W. Hardwick, of the Tenth District, will be named by President Wilson as its first occupant.

It is an open secret in Washington that Mr. Hardwick wishes to retire from Congress, and he has gone so far as to announce to a few friends his determination to quit at the end of his present term in the House.

Congressional service has practically eliminated him from the practice of law, and he finds his salary inadequate to his necessities. He feels that he can better his financial status materially by withdrawing from Congress.

Judgeship Appealing.

Notwithstanding his inclination to quit politics for the law, however, it is more than probable that a Federal Judgeship, with its life tenure, its fairly good salary, and its great honor and dignity, would appeal to the Representative from the Tenth, and that, if the new judgeship were offered him, he likely would accept it.

It is well known that Mr. Hardwick is very close to the President. He generally is credited with being nearer to him than any other member of the Georgia delegation. He was one of the "original Wilson men" in the Cracker State, and stumped it for the President before the primaries. At the Baltimore Convention, Mr. Hardwick was at all times right in the middle of the Wilson fight, and unquestionably did much to bring about the New Jersey Governor's nomination.

It is said that some of Mr. Hardwick's friends already have discussed his probable nomination to this new judgeship, in the event it is created, and that he is without doubt the most likely nominee-to-be. His experience at the bar, and his recognized standing as a lawyer, are said to be factors already appreciated by the President, who, for personal and political reasons, would be pleased to see Mr. Hardwick on the Federal bench.

Congressional Succession.

The suggestion of Mr. Hardwick for the new judgeship naturally has started talk as to the Congressional succession in the Tenth District, not only in Washington, but in Georgia. It is agreed that his retirement from Congress will precipitate a warm contest for his seat.

Mr. Hardwick himself has said nothing to indicate that he has an eye on the proposed new Federal Judgeship in Georgia, but those close to him say he most likely would accept it, if offered him, and they also are willing to bet that it will be offered him, if Congress authorizes the creation of the same.

Gray Hairs Caused by Flourine Loss

French Scientist Says Precious Substance Leaves Body as One Grows Older.

Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—In a communication to the French Academy of Sciences yesterday, Prof. Armand Gautier explained certain signs of old age by the disappearance of substances containing the element fluorine, which is found in the human body.

Fluorine occurs in the skin, hair, and nails, and the amount present decreases with advancing age. Prof. Gautier is inclined to believe that the decrease may cause the hair to become gray or to fall out, and the teeth to lose their enamel and to decay.

DIPLOMAS IN BOOK FORM GIVEN OREGON STUDENTS

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CORVALLIS, ORE., May 10.—Once more the impractical has been superseded by the practical at Oregon Agricultural College, and the members of the 1913 graduating class will receive the coveted sheepskin in form of a booklet which the graduate may conveniently carry in his pocket for immediate use.

The substitution of this miniature certificate for the old style parchment is due to the recommendation of a committee of seniors appointed to consider the change. A small black morocco cover with gold lettering, instead of the old-fashioned frame and glass, will shield the hard-earned diplomas from moth and rust.

Arctic Explorer Weds.

COPENHAGEN, May 10.—The Arctic explorer Mikkelson was married to-day to Miss Maja Holm, daughter of the Greenland explorer, Commodore Gustav Holm.

KNOXVILLE SHOW TO DEMONSTRATE SOUTH'S CHANCES

National Conservation Exposition to be Opened September 1. Lasts to November 1.

FOREST PRESERVATION

Six Divisions to be Exemplified In Big Exhibit Halls Covering 10 Acres.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., May 10.—How the South may become a veritable Promised Land, a latter-day country of milk and honey, with all its people working toward the highest efficiency and development, will be revealed at the National Conservation Exposition, which will be held in Knoxville, September 1 to November 1. Work toward the establishment of all features of the Exposition is well under way and approaching completion.

The Exposition will be probably the greatest demonstration on a strictly utilitarian basis ever produced on the continent. Its design is to promote the highest development and best use of the natural resources of the country, with the Southern States as the special field for exploitation.

Forest Preservation.

The preservation of Southern forests against the ravaging encroachments of man and weather, the development of Southern agriculture and water power to the highest efficiency and production, the promotion of Southern manufactures and commerce—all these will be considered in the object lessons which the Exposition will hold out in the conservation and development of all fields of human endeavor. Extensive exhibits of modern machinery and appliances have been obtained with this end in view, it is announced.

Arrangements for the Exposition are being laid by its officers, directors and national advisory board, which groups include some of the most prominent figures in American public life. Two more members of the advisory board have charge of the plans of exhibits of each of the six departments—considering, respectively, land, forest, water, wild animal life, minerals, and man. Under these a wide range of exhibits will illustrate the latest developments in scientific agriculture, the improvement of forest conditions for the preservation of the lumber supply, the regulation of stream flow for power, navigation and domestic supply, and the reduction of floods and droughts, the retention of water-power sites by the government, the improvement of streams for power development and navigation, the diminution of waste in the production and use of mineral resources, the protection of fish and game, the improvement of industrial processes designed to reduce waste in materials and human energy, and the increasing of human efficiency by such means as the abolition of child labor, the reduction of infant mortality, the eradication of disease and disease-inducing agencies, especially tuberculosis, the hook-worm, and typhoid, the protection of milk and water supplies, the protection of human lives in mines and factories, and the reduction of hours of labor for women in factories.

Labor-Saving Machinery.

Stress will be laid on the place of labor-saving machinery in the development of the land. To this end, a Machinery Hall, containing over two acres of floor space, has been provided. An "All-South" building, devoted to the exhibition of manufactured products of 16 Southern States has been designed, and most of the floor space already rented to manufacturers.

A Land building, to house the exploitation by land and industrial departments of railroads, producers, and by educational institutions and experiment stations will be completed soon. A building for the forestry and mineral exhibits is one of the most important of the Exposition.

The grounds for the Exposition have been selected with regard to natural beauty. They are about three miles from the heart of Knoxville. As to the Exposition equipment, there will be eleven buildings and a number of smaller structures. The principal buildings, some of which are already completed, are equal in size and style of architecture to the best of many of the large Expositions that have been held in the country, and will contain over ten acres of exhibit space.

Officers of the Exposition are: T. A. Wright, president; J. Allen Smith, vice-president; Don Carlos Smith, second vice-president; Hu M. Johnston, third vice-president; C. H. Harvey, fourth vice-president; S. V. Carter, treasurer; W. M. Goodman, director-general.

SHEEP TO CLEAR LAND OF MINNESOTA BRUSH

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 10.—If special rates on the transportation of sheep from central Montana to Chicago via Bemidji, Minn., can be secured from the railways G. B. Pope, Miles City ranchman, will ship a solid trainload of ewes for summer grazing on the Minnesota brush lands, according to a report received by State Immigration Commissioner Maxfield from the Bemidji Commercial Club.

Following the recent meeting of the Bemidji business men it was decided to raise a fund for the purchase of sheep in carload lots for distribution among the Bemidji Indians.

According to the estimate the sheep will clear brush land for the cultivation of clover at a cost of 67 cents an acre.

WEST VIRGINIA COUPLE WED ON MOUNTAIN TOP

CUMBERLAND, MD., May 10.—A romantic wedding was celebrated here on top of the mountain overlooking the Beautiful Canaan Valley, in Tucker County, W. Va., when Frank Cooper, a farmer, and Democratic nominee for Sheriff last fall and Miss Charlotte Roby, daughter of Mrs. Eliza Roby, were united.

EXCURSIONS

Personally conducted tour July 19, August 16. Canada, Great Lakes, Atlantic ocean, Eastern cities. Intensely Interesting Features. Low rates. Write for booklet, maps, etc. J. F. McFarland, Box 1624, Atlanta, Ga.

Snail Racing Latest Fad on Board Liners

Over an Hour of Excitement Watching Mollusks Race for Prize of Lettuce.

NEW YORK, May 10.—An exciting race between edible snails took place aboard the steamer France during the voyage from Havre to this port. All the passengers, when they disembarked last night, talked about the race and regarded it as of greater interest than the Grand Prix or the Derby.

Twenty-five snails, that the chef had preserved for the final banquet of the trip, were placed upon a circular piece of paste board that measured four feet in diameter. In the centre was placed a lilac bush, on the top of which hung a bunch of very green, juicy lettuce.

The passengers were invited to place a number on the shell of their favorite snail and back it for all they cared to risk. When the contestants had been lined up, a can of cold water poured on their backs woke them up and they started for the lettuce.

The race was held on the promenade decks and every passenger on board watched the race with intense interest. It took the snails exactly one hour, two minutes and nine seconds to reach the lilac bush and it took the winner of the prize twenty minute longer to reach the lettuce.

The winner was a rank outsider, odds of forty to one having been laid against him by the backers of the snails that finished second and third. The sprinting mollusks were served for dinner the same evening.

Rows Mississippi For Navy Recruits

Quartermaster to Take Long Trip Down Father of Waters in Small Boat.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 10.—Quartermaster Andrew Koehn, of the United States Navy, has been directed by the Government to row the entire length of the Mississippi River, from Lake Itasca to the Gulf of Mexico, in a ten-foot rowboat, starting June 1 from Park Rapids, Minn.

Quartermaster Koehn is said to be an expert oarsman, former member of several champion navy teams, a champion single sculler and winner of prizes in rowing contests in different parts of the world. He expects to make the trip in ninety days, finishing at South Pass Jetty, on the Gulf of Mexico, 110 miles below New Orleans.

He has planned a boat especially for the trip, the craft to be of galvanized steel, 10 feet long, 45 inches of beam and having a wooden floor. The forward end of the boat will be decked thirty inches above the floor to provide a sleeping apartment. The Navy Department is arranging the trip for the purpose of attracting recruits.

Canal to Open On Time, Says Engineer

Water Will Be Turned On in October, Says Isthmian Canal Commission Employee.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—Lucius Deason, engineer in the employ of the Isthmian Canal Commission for the past four years, arrived from the canal zone on the steamer City of Sydney, declaring that there was no question about water being turned into the big ditch by October.

"It matters not what reports have been made by certain visitors from the Atlantic States," said Deason. "All of the arrangements have been made to turn the water on at the time published, and it will certainly be done.

"The work is nearing completion. The locks and gates are virtually completed and things are in readiness. After the water is turned on all that will be required will be the finishing touches. The management of the canal have up to this time lived up to every promise and will continue to do so in the future."

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS COEDS RUN A LUNCHROOM

CHAMPAIGN, ILL., May 10.—University of Illinois coeds, instead of studying French and music, are running a lunch room. They have opened a cafeteria in the woman's building to gain practical experience in lunch room management.

While the project is not commercial, patronage has been so heavy that dividends will be declared. Students fight to gain seats at noon.

HARVARD NOT RICH MAN'S INSTITUTE HURLBUT THINKS

Poor Man Has Equal and Excellent Chance There Says Dean of College.

BOSTON, May 10.—Dean Byron S. Hurlbut of Harvard College, declares that Harvard has been wrongfully termed "the rich man's college," and that on the contrary, there are more chances for a poor man to get an education at Harvard than in any other large university in the country.

Dean Hurlbut rushed to the defense of the college in an address to the freshmen and to contradict the story that Harvard men spent thousands of dollars on cigarettes, expensive wines and champagnes. The Dean claims that fully one-third of the men in Harvard College work their way through college, that the average Harvard man wears a suit of clothes costing between $15 and $20, and that false impressions of the college are given by some of the Mt. Auburn street crowd with more money than brains, who give the college notoriety through their escapades.

Dean Hurlbut says:

"An article appeared in one of the Boston papers recently giving an exaggerated idea of the cost of clothing worn by Harvard men. The average man in college does not wear expensive clothing.

Here's How They Dress.

"Here is a table of clothing worn by a vast number of Harvard students:

Suit	$15 to $20
Shirt	$1 to $1.50
Tie	25c to 50c
Underwear	$1 to $1.50
Collar	12½c
Socks	25c
Handkerchief	10c
Cap	50c
Shoes	$4 to $5
Garters	25c
Two Collar Buttons	20c
Two Cuff Buttons	25c
Total	$22.92½ to $30.17½

"Thus it is possible to wear clothes of very little value at one time and still appear respectably dressed. It is not necessary to have more than $90 worth of clothes a year and hundreds of college men do not.

"What gives the average man the impression that Harvard is a rich man's college is the fact that a few with more money than brains become involved in escapades which cause an unthinking public to credit the whole college with the actions of the few.

Only a Few of Them.

"Wild stories are heard of the doings and financial splurge of the Mt. Auburn street crowd. Yet it forms a very small percentage of Harvard's men.

"Harvard's professors deplore the fact that the actions and mode of life of these few too often prejudice the public against universities.

"The average college man is not a man of means, and he goes to college to work to gain an education and to fit himself to occupy a better place in the world than he ordinarily would.

"A man can live, and most men do live, on very little at the Cambridge institution, and the statement so often made that Harvard is a rich man's college is erroneous.

"Harvard men are typical of the better class of Americans. Harvard is not impressed by money or social position, but recognizes an aristocracy of brains and ability."

SPIRITUALIST WILLS HER ASHES TO "MOTHER EARTH"

DANBURY, CONN., May 10.—Somewhat out of the ordinary is the manner in which the body of Mrs. Samuel T. Brown, an aged spiritualist, who died to-day at her home here, is to be disposed of.

In accordance with directions left by her, there is to be no funeral service, and no emblems of mourning are to be displayed on the house or by relatives. The body is to be cremated and the ashes taken in the earliest days of early "spring" into a field by a friend and there scattered to the winds that "the ashes may return to Mother Earth."

U. S. Will Seek Real Tuberculosis Cure

Government Experts Secure Increased Appropriation for Their Work at Otisville.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Health Commissioner Lederle announced today that the Department of Health, through a new research laboratory at Otisville, would in the immediate future seek to discover a "real cure" for tuberculosis, which could then be turned over to physicians for use among the poor or be sold at cost to those who could afford to pay.

"The department has recently obtained," he said, "an appropriation to extend the work of its research laboratory at the Otisville Sanitarium for Tuberculosis. This is particularly interesting at this time when we read so much about the claims for certain cures."

The laboratory force at Otisville will consist of an assistant director, a bacteriologist, a chemist and bacteriologist, a bacteriologist-diagnostician and a laboratory assistant.

Bustles in Front Style's Last Word

Empress Eugenie Pad To Be Worn by Women to Realize New Shape.

NEW YORK, May 10.—If a woman wants to be in the very latest mode, she must adopt the Empress Eugenie pad. This device, which is now the rage in Paris, is a more or less modified bustle in front.

The pad is made of india rubber and is worn over the stomach with a rubber mesh band to hold in the hips and give the new curve to the figure which is to be no longer straight front, but rounded to resemble the uncorseted figures of Eugenie's day.

With the new figure comes the new pose, which is a backward slant. Heels of the latest Parisian slippers are under the toe instead of under the heel.

Judge Blames Girls for Flirting, Not Men

Mothers, in Turn, Are Held Responsible for Daughter's Actions by Chicago Police Judge.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Police Magistrate John F. Boyer, from the bench of his court in Evanston, declared that girls were more responsible for flirting than men, and that mothers, in turn, were responsible for their daughters' conduct for lack of watchfulness over them.

"The curfew law which has been on the statute books of this city should be enforced," declared Justice Boyer.

"At least 90 per cent. of the young girls brought before me are allowed to do as they please. Their parents exercise no jurisdiction over their conduct, and as a consequence they roam the streets, visit public halls and encourage the flirting of men. Girls, as well as men, ought to be kept off the streets."

WRINKLES EVEN SPARING MAKE YOU LOOK UGLY

Nothing will destroy beauty quicker than wrinkles, fine lines, crowsfeet and furrows on one's features. They make you look old before you get old, and are dangerous. Your employer may shelve you because he thinks you are TOO OLD—your sweetheart may look elsewhere for youth and beauty. There is no excuse for wrinkles, because

ROYAL METEOR WRINKLE TREATMENT

will free you from these disfigurements safely and quickly. No massage, no plasters, no steaming, no cupping, no vibrators. Just a simple home remedy that you can apply in secret. Write for free particulars of this rare beauty secret. It may be the luckiest thing you ever did.

C. W. ELSNER,
3201 Vernon Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Message to Nervous People

Those who dread having teeth extracted, filed or crowned should call at my offices and I will demonstrate to your entire satisfaction that I can do it "painlessly."

$5 a Set



They never slip or drop. Guaranteed 20 years.



"PAINLESS DENTIST" 22-K Gold Crowns, Porcelain and Bridge Work $4

"No Pain"



Gold Dust Vulcanite Sets do not make the mouth sore nor have rubber taste

Lady Attendant and Ladies' Rest Room

TERMS TO SUIT

DR. WHITLAW, Painless Dentist

Largest and Most Thoroughly Equipped Offices in the South.

Entrance, 73 1-2 Whitehall Street

Fourth door from J. M. High Co. (Over the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Store.) Opposite Vaudette Theater.

Reference: My work and Central Bank and Trust Corporation.

SUNDAY AMERICAN PRIZE PONIES ARE WAITING IN ATLANTA FOR THEIR YOUNG MASTERS

Children All Over Southland Working With Might to Win One of the Handsome Animals

EARLY START IS BIG ADVANTAGE FOR WORKERS

Thousands of Votes Have Already Been Received in Spirited Race for Victory.

Fresh from the bluegrass pastures of Tennessee, the twelve ponies for the Georgian and American contestants are "eating their heads off" in a big roomy pen at the Atlanta Stock Yards.

They are all waiting for owners—and the owners will be chosen from among the entrants of the American and Georgian.

Sorrels, blacks, bays and spotted ponies all seem happy and contented. Apparently they like Atlanta, and will be glad to make their homes here. The oldest of the twelve is four and none of the rest are over two so they can grow up, as it were, with the children who win them.

Had the enthusiastic horsemen of Tennessee been able to have their way, they never would have left that state.

J. Whiteside, the expert sent by the Georgian and American to make the purchases, assembled the ponies, after two weeks' hard search in seven towns, in Nashville. The collection was viewed with amazement.

"We didn't know you could get twelve young, sound ponies together," said the horsemen. "What will you take for them?"

Bids Made For Them.

Bid after bid was made for the lot, but Mr. Whiteside responded to every envious would-be buyer that the ponies were destined for the boys and girls of Atlanta, and that they were not for sale.

Ponies are getting scarce, even in Middle Tennessee, long the principal breeding country for Shetlands. Prices are advancing, and the contestant who wins any one of the twelve ponies may consider his prize worth a round $250, to say nothing of the cart and harness, which will be of the best.

Are they gentle?

Well, James Edwin Hiatt, who is two and one-half years old, was playing about the Stock Yards where his father works, all dressed up in an Indian suit. He wanted a ride, and he got it. A photographer was present and took his picture which the American here reproduces. If a little fellow like that can manage one of the Shetlands, surely you can.

Some of the contestants are rolling up interesting totals of votes already. If you have nothing to your credit but the 1,000 votes credited to you at your nomination, now is the time to get busy.

Remember, an early start is worth much. Turn to-day to page six of the City Life section and learn just what to do to get one of these ponies.

Many of the other boys and girls in your district know the same people you do. If you don't hurry, they will see your friends before you do, and will clinch their subscriptions while you still are thinking about it.

Friends Save Coupons.

Get your friends to start saving the coupons, good for five votes in the Georgia and fifteen in the American. They count up rapidly, you will find.

You will discover, too, that it's easy to get subscribers to the Georgian and American to pay in advance, or pay back subscriptions.

Further, you will be well received in any home in Georgia when he explain that you are representing the Georgian and American. Everyone is talking about the great new Sunday paper which is appearing, and many will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to subscribe who wouldn't think of it if they were not asked. That is the way votes are to be won.

Distribution of the books which are used by the contestants is proceeding rapidly, and in a short time, all contestants should be supplied with the "tools" they will need.

The ponies are here; the contest is on; now for the race!



Look! Here Is One of Handsome Prize Ponies

James Edwin Hiat, although only two and a half years old, can ride one of the animals without the slightest danger, for they are extremely gentle and broken to ride and drive.

BOY FROM COLLEGE PARK LEADING AMERICAN'S BIG CONTEST FOR PRIZE PONIES

Frank Ison, of College Park, has the best start in The Georgian and American's contest for the pony outfits. He had 18,535 votes yesterday. Probably he has many more to-day.

Fannie Cook, 488 Pulliam Street, has 6,600, and Florence Greenoe, 387 Pulliam Street, has 6,045—there's a close race in District No. 4.

In District No. 1 are George Rosser, 21 East Sixteenth Street, with 5,245 votes, and Miss Margaret Lewis, 25 Baltimore Block, with 4,500 votes—another close race.

Then there is a considerable number with 2,000 and 3,000 votes.

All this may seem discouraging to the boy or girl who has simply the original, which goes with the nomination. It should not be, however.

Look at Frank Ison's lead, for instance. He has 18,535 votes. Take off 1,000 for the nomination. That leaves 17,535. Five yearly subscriptions to The Georgian and American would yield 17,500. The 35 more which make up the total may represent the coupons clipped from the daily issues of the paper.

You can get five yearly subscriptions to The Georgian and American in no time at all, can't you? Then you will have done as well as Frank Ison. The only difference is that he, very wisely, has made a flying start.

We predicted yesterday that the votes polled by the contestants will leap up by thousands at a clip. Watch and see if they do not. The names of contestants and their standing will be published frequently that they may know how they and their rivals are getting along.

DISTRICT NUMBER ONE

George Rosser	21 East Sixteenth	5245
Miss Margaret Lewis	25 Baltimore Block	4500
Jas. O. Godard	105 Fowler Street	2619
Jacob Patterson	574 West Peachtree Street	2600
Hillmann McCall	365 Luckie Street	1615
Wyman Conard	63 West Cain Street	1000
Lottie Mae Dedman	59 Lovejoy Street	1000
Wm. Eisele	42 Mills Street	1000
Yoland Gwin	373 Spring Street	1000
Harold Holsombach	385 Luckie Street	1000
T. L. Hoshall, Jr.	82 West Baker Street	1000
Mollie Lee Kendall	195 Mills Street	1000
Roy Mauldin	131 Spring Street	1000
Andrew May	62 West Baker Street	1000
Jas. A. Murray	Imperial Hotel	1000
Janet Oxenham	47 East Eleventh Street	1000
Josephine Simril	9 East Alexander Street	1000
Albert Smith	358 Peachtree Street	1000
Dorothy Stiff	17 Grant Place	1000
Edgar Watkins, Jr.	602 West Peachtree Street	1000
Willie Ivey Wiggins	41 B. Tumlin Street	1115
Norman Caldwell	98 East Pine Street	1000
Vera Nelle Brantley	31 East Alexander Street	1000
Miss Louise McCrary	78 East North Avenue	1000
Miss Sudie King	53 East Twelfth Street	1000
Glenn Moon	9 Ashland Avenue	1000
Eugene Morgan	574 West Peachtree Street	1000
Hugh B. Luttrell	75 East Twelfth Street	1030
Miss Estelle Sullivan	4 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Frankie J. Smith	198 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Mildred Stewart	196 Ivy Street	1000
Miss Gaynell Phillips	85 Luckie Street	1000
Miss Mary E. Peacock	82 Simpson Street	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER TWO.

Miss Lottie McNair	1250 DeKalb Avenue	4870
Ray, Warwick	172 Angier Avenue	2910
Miss Mildred Brickman	48 Kirkwood Road	2685
Edmund Hurt	785 Piedmont Avenue	2125
Miss Edith Gray	25 Howard Street, Kirkwood	1960
Miss Virginia Walton	670 North Boulevard	1650
Miss Nelle Reynolds	126 Cooper Street	1585
Miss Elizabeth Smith	34 East Avenue	1455
J. Edgar Sheridan	1 West Ashland Avenue	1100
Max Clein	49 North Butler Street	1010
Paul M. Clark	16 Church Street	1000
Martin Comerford	186 East Merritts	1000
Buel Crawley	125 North Jackson Street	1000
Elsie Gosnell	127 Cleburne Avenue	1000
Clinton Hutchinson	60 Ponce DeLeon Place	1000
Miss Roberta Harbour	340 Ponce DeLeon Avenue	1000
Willie Harden	Decatur, Ga.	1000
Sterling Jordan	23 Ferguson Street	1000
Chas. M. Kellog, Jr.	Decatur, Ga.	1000
Raicy Ray	73 East Hardee Street	1000
Miss Idelle Shaw	179 East Pine Street	1000
Wm. Wellborn	35 Church Street	1000
Miss Lucy Withers	17 Maude Street	1000
Miss Marjorie McLeod	34 Greenwood Avenue	1000
Miss Elizabeth Garwood	Decatur, Ga.	1000
Miss Elizabeth Downing	457 North Jackson Street	1000
George M. Barnes	788 Piedmont Avenue	1000
Robert R. Andrews	184 Waverly Way	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER THREE.

Chas. M. Stevens	South Kirkwood	10890
Miss Mary Wells	101 Ormewood	1395
J. P. Goets, Jr.	32 Rogers Street	1000
Norman Gooch	121 Boulevard DeKalb	1000
Willette Matthews	917 Seaboard Avenue	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER FOUR.

Fannie Mae Cook	488 Pulliam Street	6660
Florence Greenoe	387 Pulliam Street	6045
Nathaniel Kay	264 South Pryor Street	4785
Ida G. Fox	147 Pulliam Street	3680
Oscar Eugene Cook	173 Grant Street	2465
Louis Joel	140 Capitol Avenue	1695
H. L. W. Brown	450 Crew Street	1450
Howell Conway	229 Woodward Avenue	1415
Estelle Honer	137 Pulliam Street	1250
Miss Ida Bloomberg	53 Martin Street	1110
J. Walling Davis	143 Glennwood Avenue	1010
Miss L. E. Abbott	244 Hill Street	1000
Miss Lovie C. Dean	350 Pulliam Street	1000
Miss Alice Feldman	272 East Fair Street	1000
Frank Henley	620 Woodward Avenue	1000
Miss Annie Mae Hillsman	202 Grant Street	1000
Milton Holcombe	90 Bryan Street	1000
Lynn A. Hubbard	394 Fraser Street	1000
Raymond Smith	66 Augusta Avenue	1000
Harry Stone	101 Capitol Avenue	1000
Miss Marie Toy	439 Woodward Avenue	1000
Chas. Ernest Vernoy	219 Cherokee Avenue	1000
Miss Sarah Whitaker	244 Glennwood Avenue	1000
Miss Margaret White	552 Washington Street	1000
Charles Stone	101 Capitol Avenue	1000
Miss Ida Bloomberg	53 Martin Street	1000
Miss Emma Freer	126 Sidney Street	1000
Miss Ida G. Fox	147 Pulliam Street	1000
Miss Estelle Sullivan	4 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Frankie J. Smith	198 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Susie Black	282 Ormond Street	1000
John Thrasher	46 Buena Vista Avenue	1000
R. H. Brown	582 Central Avenue	1000
David F. Nowell	179 Capitol Avenue	1000
Miss Meta Mitchell	57 Pulliam Street	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER FIVE.

Frank Ison	College Park, Ga.	20095
Emery Ward	Fort McPherson, Ga.	1460
Harndon Thomas	94 Formwalt Street	1640
Miss Louise Chewning	98 Formwalt Street	2125
Miss Maude L. Berry	109 Cooper Street	1270
Bonnell Bloodworth	277 South Pryor Street	1000
Miss Carlotta Burn	123 Cooper Street	1040
Miss Texla Mae Butler	352 Whitehall Street	1000
Everett J. Cain	45 Ira Street	1030
Miss Anna Graham	214 South Forsyth Street	1000
Miss Mary Holloway	Hapeville, Ga.	1000
Wm. Hood	371 Whitehall Street	1000
Miss Margaret La Feure	72 Washington Street	1000
Albert Leake	94 Crew Street	1000
John Baker Long	Fort McPherson, Ga.	1000
Richard Rainey	East Point, Ga.	1040
Merriot Brown Reid	205 Cooper Street	1000
Miss Frances Summers	90 Orange Street	1000
Jimmie Warner	352 Whitehall, Apt. B.	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER SIX.

Miss Beverly Swanton	45 Evans Street	1190
George Nelson Baker	381 Oak Street	1155
E. F. Marquett	20 West End Avenue	1150
Miss Edith Clower	24 Ellis Street	1030
Miss Grace Davis	159 Peeples Street	1000
Miss Ora F. Dozier	35 Sells Avenue	1000
Gregory J. Eaton	39 Eggleston Street	1000
Josie C. Newton	16 Bailey Street	1000
William Turner	251 Lawton Street	1000
Edgar Wilson	40 Park Street	1030
Benjamin F. Saflets	23 Orange Street	1000
Gay Reynolds	18 Oglethorpe Avenue	1040
Miss Susanne Springer	253 Jordan Street	1055

DISTRICT NUMBER SEVEN

A. Morrison	77 Jones Avenue	2400
James Allen	66 Davis Street	1250
Joe DuPre	414 Simpson Street	1000
Lawrence McGinnis	47 Franklin Street	1000
George H. Melton	74 Newport Street	1000

CITY CARRIERS AND NEWSBOYS

Grady Cook	30 Fortress Avenue	1000
Mose Brodkin	62 Gilmer Street	7175
Harold Hamby	8 McAfee Street	3960
Ross Greer	67 Whitehall Terrace	3485
Sidney Ney	346 Washington Street	3110
Harold Turner	309 Luckie Street	2590
Roy Cook	East Point, Ga.	2374
O. B. Bigger	348 Glenn Street	2100
Raymond Wilkinson	Kirkwood Station	1995
W. H. Hamilton, Jr.	588 Woodward Avenue	1225
Jno. Trimble	401 South Boulevard	1050
Johnnie Evans	120 North Avenue, East	1000
Hyman Feinberg	102 Gilmer Street	1000
J. E. Moore	600 Flat Shoals Road	1000

OUT-OF-TOWN AGENTS AND CARRIERS.

James Wilkins	Caffney, S. C.	1015
Hyman Esseman	Rome, Ga.	1000
Bunn Martin	Columbus, Ga.	1000
Ambrose Scarboro	Royston, Ga.	1000
James S. Plunkett	Carey Station, Ga.	1000
Leon Spence	Carrollton, Ga.	1000

GEORGIA SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS.

Miss Jessie Collier	Barnesville, Ga.	1050
Maxwell Aubrey	Bolton, Ga.	1050
Lois Casey	Chattahoochee, Ga.	1025
Clay Burruss	Carnesville, Ga.	1000
Miss Mary Caldwell	Chipley, Ga.	1000
Miss Sarah Carter	Savannah, Ga.	1000
Alfred Chappelle	Sparta, Ga.	1000
Miss Gladys Daniel	Bolton, Ga.	1000
Beaufort C. Elder	Blakely, Ga.	1000
Miss Sallie M. Evans	Douglasville, Ga.	1000
Paul Jossey	Forsyth, Ga.	1000
Gertrude Marshall	Savannah, Ga.	1000
R. W. Mattox, Jr.	4 Perry St., Newnan, Ga.	1000
W. L. Mattox	4 Perry St., Newnan, Ga.	1000
Miss Virginia McCowen	Marietta Car Line	1000
Blake Nichols	R. F. D. No. 5, Atlanta, Ga.	1170
Dan Patrick	Conyers, Ga.	1000
Miss Belle Ragsdale	Lithonia, Ga.	1000
Harry H. Redwine	Fayetteville, Ga.	1000
Felix Reid	Union City, Ga.	1000
Terry Strozier, Jr.	Greenville, Ga.	1000
H. Eugene Whit	Flovilla, Ga.	1000
Warren Taliafero	Mansfield, Ga.	1120
Eugene Lee, Jr.	Covington, Ga.	1000
Miss Ennis Spinks	Chipley, Ga.	1000
Elmer Towns	Social Circle, Ga.	1000
Patrick Jones	Macon, Ga.	1000
Clifford Henry	Carrollton, Ga.	1000
Miss Belle Staine	Toccoa, Ga.	1020
Robert Davis	Columbus, Ga.	1025
Eugene Scarborough	Macon, Ga.	1025
Ralph Little	Commerce, Ga.	1000
Horould C. Ogilvie	Savannah, Ga.	1000
Miss Berta Davis	Fayetteville, Ga.	1000
Warner Webb	Griffin, Ga.	1000
Emory Steele	Commerce, Ga.	1000
Andrew B. Tribble	Lithonia, Ga.	1000
Miss Esther Boorstin	Covington, Ga.	1000

SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS OUTSIDE OF STATE OF GEORGIA.

Rodney Stephens	Abbeville, S. C.	2035
Miss Annie McCarell	Charleston, S. C.	1030
Novel Wheeler	Florence, S. C.	1015
Robt. Hyatt Murphy	Murphy, N. C.	1000
Awbrey Hopkins	Anderson, S. C.	1000
Pauline Trull	Raleigh, N. C.	1000
J. T. Webb, Jr.	Piedmont, Ala.	1000
Lindsay W. Graves	Knoxville, Tenn.	1000
George Andrews	Opelika, Ala.	1000
Fain E. Webb, Jr.	Piedmont, Ala.	1000

'It's a Lonesome Job' Opines the President

Less Fun in Being Head of Nation Than Lecturing College Boys, Says Woodrow Wilson.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The President of the United States has "a lonesome job," according to Woodrow Wilson.

It has taken President Wilson just two months to find out that there is less fun in running the affairs of the nation than in bossing the New Jersey Legislature or lecturing a lot of college boys.

Secretary Tumulty says that on the way back from Trenton last week the President remarked: "This little outing has made a new man of me. It gets tiresome sitting in the executive office day after day. I wish I could get away oftener and meet people in an unofficial way."

COUPLE, 93 YEARS OLD, EAT PIE THREE TIMES DAILY

WEST KENDALL, N. D., May 10.—The seventieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hall Burt, each 93 years old, was celebrated the other day on a little farm half a mile from the way station of West Kendall.

Mr. Burt was born February 28, 1820; Mrs. Burt, February 22, 1820. They are both hale and hearty and in possession of every faculty. They have two sons, Erasmus Burt, of Kent, and Charles F. Burt, who lives next door and manages their farm of one hundred acres. Besides there are five grandchildren and two-great-grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt atribute their advanced ages to healthy outdoor existence.

To Cure Corns, Callouses Bunions and Aching Feet

The following is said to be the surest and quickest cure known to science for all foot ailments: "Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of Calocide compound in a basin of warm water. Soak the feet in this for fully fifteen minutes, gently rubbing the sore parts." The effect is really wonderful. All soreness goes instantly; the feet feel delightful. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off. It gives immediate relief for sore bunions, sweaty, smelly and aching feet. A 25-cent box of Calocide is said to be sufficient to cure the worst feet. It works through the pores and removes the cause of the trouble. Don't waste time on uncertain remedies. Any druggist has Calocide compound in stock or he can get it in a few hours from his wholesale house.



THE HOUSE OF McMILLAN BROS.

Occupies a conspicuous place among Atlanta's industries. Its establishment is located on one of the main thoroughfares (No. 12 South Broad Street, the Bridge Block), easily accessible to all car lines, being the largest transfer point on the South Side. The building is equipped with every modern convenience to rapidly conduct its business.

A man with a farm, garden or lawn can get most everything wanted here in an up-to-date variety. At this season many interesting displays of Decorative, Bedding and Vegetable Plants may be seen. In this department we can assure our customers of extra good quality.

"ARCH" **McMillan Bros. Seed Co.** "BOB"

Wholesale and Retail Seed Merchants

Growers and Importers of Everything to Plant

Bell Phone 3076 — 12 South Broad St. (*The Old Journal Building*) — Atlanta Phone 593

Atlanta Offers Unexcelled Inducements to Buyers

MANUFACTURES LOOM LARGER EVERY YEAR IN ACTIVITIES OF CITY

Value of Products Estimated at 100 Per Cent Above 1909 Figures---Buyers Find Everything They Want Right in Atlanta--Rail Facilities Best

The story of how the South fought the North and East and Middle West for recognition as an industrial and manufacturing section, and how it won the fight, is one of romance.

The fight was conducted with Atlanta as one of the strategic points. Atlanta's success was the South's success. And here, in the official, uncolored figures of the United States Census Bureau, is the story of Atlanta's success. The bulletin of census says:

"Atlanta, the first city of Georgia, had in 1909 a value of products 129.1 per cent in excess of the value reported for 1899."

And in 1913 an official estimate places the value of manufactured products as nearly 100 per cent in excess of the value for 1909. Atlanta's fight, the South's fight, is worth backing.

The bulletin continues:

"There is a great diversity of manufacturing industries in Atlanta. The cotton-goods, flour and grist mill, steam railroad repair shop, cordial and syrup, and fancy and paper box industries are important, each reporting products in 1909 exceeding $1,000,000 in value. There were many other industries in the city each of which had a value of products exceeding $100,000."

The South's fight seems won. Atlanta's fight for a foothold as a manufacturing center certainly is won, according to the figures. In 1899 there were 196 manufacturing establishments in the city. In 1904, 294; in 1909, 483; to-day, something like 560, in which almost every conceivable article necessary to the trade of the South is turned out.

In these figures, the appeal of Atlanta to Southern merchants is made. The appeal probably need not be repeated with too much force, because the Southern trade already has heard it. Of 312,491 merchants within the scope of Atlanta's legitimate territory—500 miles—more than 200,000 trade in Atlanta.

All this is the consummation of the romantic story. The story itself tells of discouraging starts, growing out of a necessity for a manufacturing center in the South. Atlanta, with its wonderful railroad facilities, seemed the logical center, and the humble beginnings were made here.

"Humble only at first. Atlanta made good, began to fill the South's wants. Now it has the 560 manufacturing plants, where everything from railroad spikes to silk kimonos, automobiles and face powder, wagons and law books, everything, is manufactured. Of 262 distinct lines of manufacture known to the world, 233 are followed in Atlanta. The South need go no further for its purchases.

Atlanta, going in for manufacturing, went in with an energy, and on a scale worth while. No waste was occasioned by establishments too small. To quote the census bureau again:

"The great bulk of the manufacturing was carried on in establishments having a product valued at not less than $100,000."

Atlanta is ready to handle any demand.

The industries of Atlanta listed in the census bulletin as the most productive, are: artificial stone, bread and bakery products, carriages wagons, and materials, men's clothing, including shirts, confectionery, copper, tin, and sheet iron products, foundry and machine shop products, furniture and refrigerators, leather goods, lumber and timber products, marble and stone work, mattresses and spring beds, paint and varnish, patent medicine and compounds and druggists' preparations, printing and publishing.

But these are just a start. A partial list of articles bearing the stamp "Made in Atlanta" is amazing. One such list was compiled by the Chamber of Commerce in 1909 (since which time the number of plants has grown one half again in size) and bears the following articles:

A Partial List.

Abdominal supports, accordion plaiting, acid phosphate, adjustable couches, advertising calendars and novelties, afri-kola, peppe-phate, anti-oxydizer and flux, appleade, apple cider, aprons, artificial limbs, asbestos roof cement, asphalt paving, automatic thin place preventer, automobile bodies and tops.

Baby-ease, back bands, badges (metal and ribbon), badges and medals, bags, bags (burlap), bags (cotton), bags (paper flour), balusters, bank fixtures, banners, barrel heads, bedding, bedroom suits, bedsteads (iron), belts, berrybounce, binders (loose leaf), blank books, blow piping, boilers, boiler compounds, bolsters, bookcases, borders (cement), bottlers' supplies, boxes (paper and board), box (wooden), box files, bran, brass, plumbers' fixtures, brass, water fittings, brass castings, bread, breakers (clod or tailing), brick, brick (cement), bronze (architectural), brooms, brushes: shoe, clothes, hat, scrub, machine, window, horse, dust, brushes (stencil), buckets well), buggies, building block (cement), burial robes), burning brands, buttons.

Cabinets (filing), cakes, candies, candy (rack), coating (roof, bridge and ship), Coca-Cola, chocolates, cocktail (cherry), coffins, coffin linings, coloring (vegetable and artificial), columns, comforts, combination bookcases and desks, commercial and bank stationery, concrete building stone (plain and ornamental), concrete products, cordage, corrugated paper, corsets, cots, cots (woven wire), cotton batting, cotton choppers, cotton planters, cotton ties, cotton seed oil mill plants, cotton seed products, costumers (mission), couches, couches(steel), cans (baking powder), cans (coffee), cans (fruit), cans (grocers'), cans (jacket), cans (syrup), cans (vegetable), carbolic acid, carbonators, carbonic acid gas, carriages, cars (freight, logging, mining, cane, hand), caskets, catsup, cement products, cement (roof), chairs, chairs (dining), chairs (reception), chairs (Roman), chamber suites, checks (metal), cheese (hogshead), chiffoniers, China closets, ciders, cigarettes, cigars, coal tar, coats (barber), country ware, clothing, crackers, cushions (church), cushions (window-seat).

Davenports (sofa beds), desks (ladies' writing), desks (roller top), desks (flat top), desks (standing), disinfectants, dissolved bone, door frames, double huller shakers, drays, dressers, drillings, drummers' samples trunks, duck (cotton), dump carts, dust collectors, dust collecting systems dyeing.

Elevator enclosures, engines, engraving, excelsior, exhaust fans.

Feed mixing machine, fertilizers, fertilizer elevators, fertilizer materials, fertilizer mixing machinery, fibrous packings, fire brick, fire brick shapes, fire escapes, fish hooks, fixtures (office), fixtures (mosquito bar), flavoring extracts, floors (hardwood), flour, flower pots, flue linings, frames (hat), fruit juices, furnaces, furniture.

Galvanized iron ware, garters, gin saw filing machines, ginger ale, ginger ale flavor, ginger ale syrup, grape juice, grapemist, grate backs, grates, grilless, grill work, grits, guano distributors, gummed stickers.

Handkerchiefs, harness and saddles, harrows, hats (straw and felt), heating systems, hop ale, horse collars (canvass), horse collars (cotton), horse collars (leather), horse covers, hose reels, hose wagons, hosiery (ladies'), hosiery (men's), household goods, hulls (cotton seed).

Ice, ice cream and sherberts, interior decorations, interior finish.

Jack Frost, jewels, jewelry, jute (picked).

Kettles (sugar), kimonos, (China and Jap silk), Koca Nola.

Labels, ladies' underwear, lager brew, law books, lenses (optical), level (builders'), level (farm), lime-ade, lithographing, loose leaves, lounges.

Machinery (bottling), machinery (cotton ginning), machines (special), magazine stands (missions), magnets, mandrels, mantels (wood), mattresses, mattresses (excelsior), mattresses (cotton), mattresses (excelsior and cotton), mattresses (felt), mattresses (hair), meal, meal (cotton seed), medicines, mill work mirrors (cheval), mosquito bars, mouldings, mouth wash, mule millinery, mustache dye, mustard.

Nails (wire), neckwear, newels.

Office specialties, oil (cotton seed), oil (creosote), oil mill machinery, orangette, overalls.

Pads (cot), pads (couch), pails, pails (candy), paint, (roof and bridge), paint (roofing), pajamas, pants, paper boxes, parasols, parlor suites, passenger coaches, paving tile (cement), peachnip, pencils, pepper sauce, pews (church), photographic mounts, pickles, pillows, pillows (cotton), pillows (sofa), pinning clamps, pipe (sewer), pitch (roofing and paving), plaster (wood fibre wall), plaster work, plaster work (interior finish), plate ice, plows (cast), plows (chilled), plows (steel), plow shapes, plow stocks, pneumatic system gineries, porch furniture (missions), poster muslin, press cloth (camel's hair), pressed brick, printing, pulleys.

Racks (hat), railing (balcony), railings (bank and office), rails (T rails), rails (light steel), ranges, reels, regalias, road carts, rockers, rollers (printers'), roofing (corrugated iron), roofing (felt), roofing (gravel), root beer, rope, rope (cotton), royal steam washer, runabouts.

Sample cases, sanitary bands, Saratoga chips, sash, doors and blinds, sauce (tobasco), sauce (Worcestershires), sauer kraut, sausage, saws (circular), saw bits, saw collars, saw recutting machinery, saw tools, school furniture, scrapes (plow), seals, secret order jewels, seed cleaners, settees, sheeting, sheet metal work, sheet iron work, ship-stuff, shirts, shpddies, shoes (infants'), shoes (ladies'), shoes (men's), show cases, show cards, sideboards, siding (imitation brick), sizing, skirts (ladies' and misses'), smokestacks, soaps, soda water extracts and syrups, spectacle frames, spikes (railroad), speens (medicine), springbeds, spring mattresses (wire), stamp ink and pads, stamps (rubber), stands (letter press), stationery, steel, steel hoops, steel bars, steel bands, steel rounds, steel squares, steel, wire, steel dies, steel tanks, stencil brushes and paints, stencils, stock powders, store fixtures, stoves, stove wire, street car signs, structural steel work, suits (ladies' and misses'), suit cases, sulphuric acid, sun bonnets, surreys, suspenders, sweat pads.

Tables, tables (center), tables (desk), tabourettes, tanks (galvanized iron), tar concrete, tarpaulins, tarred felts, tents, terra cotta, tile, tinware, tinware (Japanned household), tinware (pieced), tinware stamped), trucks (heavy), trunks, tubs (galvanized), tweezers, twine.

Umbrellas, undertakers' supplies, underwear (athletic), underwear (gentlemens'), universal separators.

Ventilating systems, vinegar (apple), vinegar (distilled), viva.

Wagons, walking canes, walks (cement), wardrobes, wardrobe box couches, washing powders, washstands, water tanks (cypress), weatherboard siding, wheels (iron car), wheels (steel car), wheelwright's tools, wicker works, wickets, window frames, window guards, wiping rags, wire, wire backets, wood wool, woolen rags, writing tables.

Yarn (white cotton), yarn (colored), yarns (novelty).

Mr. Southern Merchant, if you don't see here what you want, ask for it. Because, you know, this is labeled "a partial list." And it does not include the tremendous opportunities offered Southern merchants by Atlanta jobbers.

Atlanta is the foremost distributing point of the South, for products manufactured in other sections. Its position here is made possible by the unique railroad advantages. Fourteen lines, radiating from the city as spokes from the hub of a wheel, penetrate every section of the South. The valleys, longitudinal with the Allegheny Mountains, plunge toward Atlanta, and offer a natural roadway. As if by fate, railroads lead to Atlanta naturally. The heavens conspired, it would seem, toward Atlanta's greatness as a railroad and shipping center. And man has helped with advantageous freight rates.

The low freight rate on coal and iron, little more than $1 a ton on each commodity, gives Atlanta a tremendous advantage over other cities as a manufacturing center. The raw products are at hand.

Atlanta's blessings are the South's. The city is the South's pride, and the Southern merchant's best friend. He need go no further.

J. K. ORR says Southern merchants save time and money by trading in Atlanta, besides making useful friends.



Economy Constrains Southerners to Trade Here

Dealers Aided By Close Relations With Makers

"Economy.

"This word, the underlying principle of all profitable business, explains why Southern merchants and jobbers should buy from Atlanta manufacturers."

J. K. Orr, manufacturer of shoes, thus expresses his views of why Atlanta should attain pre-eminence as a manufacturing center.

"The Southern merchant who orders from Atlanta economizes in time, and in money," says Mr. Orr. "He saves time in sending his order to the manufacturer, for his letter will reach its destination quicker if addressed to Atlanta than if addressed to some Northern or Eastern city. He saves time in delivery, for with Atlanta's railroad facilities, the chances are his shipment will move over only one line, instead of being interchanged. He saves money. His freight bill will be less, and in all probability, he will be surprised at finding Atlanta prices below those at points which he mistakenly has thought excelled Atlanta as manufacturing centers.

"Economy is the prime consideration. But there is another thing to be considered which carries more weight than usually accorded it. That is, the close relationships which the Southern dealer can cultivate with the manufacturer if he trades in Atlanta.

"The manufacturer, instead of being an impersonal, far-off factor, about as responsive as one of his own machines, can become a real friend if he is close enough to home.

"The dealer who buys from Atlanta manufacturers will find the maker of goods studying his needs, responding to the peculiar demands of his customers, befriending him in times of stress if he is worthy, and in general co-operating in a way impossible to the Eastern or Northern factory owner, who is entirely out of touch with Southern customers and Southern conditions."

Loyalty to South Should be Reason To Stock up Here

A. M. Robinson Tells of the Things Which in His Opinion Favor the "Gate City."

Why trade in Atlanta?

Hardheaded business men of the South have a right to the question.

All things else being equal, why trade in Atlanta rather than anywhere else?

Because there is an element of sentiment and sectional pride in the proposition that Atlanta offers, declares A. M. Robinson, clothing manufacturer of Atlanta. The pride should find exemplification in patronage of Atlanta houses by Southern merchants.

This is why, he said:

"Atlanta is yours; you helped to make her what she is. And then, there's not a loyal Southern heart today that does not love and point with pride to her. Like magic her vast manufacturing plants continue to spring up from month to month, from year to year, until to-day she tosses from her own machinery nearly everything required by the trade of the South, Southeast, and West. Atlanta has a greater number of factories making deversified lines than any city south of New York.

"A wealthy New York manufacturer remarked of Atlanta a few days ago:

"Put her down as the wonder of the ages.

"Atlanta hurls from her machinery to-day to shrewd buyers her finished products from Maine to California, from Vermont to Cuba. No longer need you incur the expense of an Eastern trip. We have whatever you want at your door as good and as cheap as anywhere on earth. Think of the saving in freight! The little things of life count big. You can buy in small quantities and often, avoiding overstocking and depreciation. So near are we that in a moment we can chat pleasantly over a 'phone, and in a few moments your goods are packed and rushed to you. My observation is, and I've watched it closely: that man who knows the value of merchandise and with whom nothing counts but value, is more and more learning to love and to appreciate Atlanta manufacturers and jobbers.

A Free Trip

to Atlanta is available to the merchant who buys an adequate bill from the members of the Merchants' Association.

Write to

H. T. MOORE,
Secretary
Rhodes Building Atlanta

FRUIT JARS, ETC. AT LOWEST PRICES TO RETAIL MERCHANTS

Our traveling men are now showing, among other good things, the best makes of Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, Fruit Jar Rubbers, etc., at very attractive prices to the trade. We specialize on E Z Seal and Queen Fruit Jars.

Wholesale Showrooms 57 North Pryor Street **DOBBS & WEY CO.**

WHERE LOCATION COUNTS

Somewhere the other day we saw this bit of wisdom: "A boil doesn't have to be very big if it's well located."

We thought this a very good way, in a negative sense, to show the value of location.

Now, we haven't the biggest shoe factory in the world, but we have a thoroughly efficient factory in the **best location** for serving the merchants of the South.

Its use will mean for you---Quick Shipments, Low Freights, the best advertised line in the South.

Postal brings catalog or salesman without obligation.

J. K. ORR SHOE COMPANY
RED SEAL SHOE FACTORY
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Mail Orders on Way Same Day

SHIRTS, PANTS, OVERALLS
Bearing This Brand *Arogan*
Cannot be excelled. We make them in our own factories. We are also distributors of Dry Goods, Notions, Men's Furnishings—all unsurpassed lines.
A. M. ROBINSON CO. Atlanta.

ATLANTA MADE
A Varnish Applied with a Cloth.
Makes Old Furniture Look Like New.

Our Demonstrator will call to see you. She has something to show you for your benefit.

Varnish Your Auto Varnish Your Office
Varnish Your Furniture Varnish Everything

TACCO BRAND — PERFECTED WOOD TRANSPARENT FINISHING — TRADE MARK — JOHN TO THE WISE

WATER-PROOF DUST-PROOF HEAT-PROOF
No Brush Marks. Dries in five hours. Anyone can use Tacco. Put on the same as furniture polish.

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News and Views by Experts of Finance, Industry, Crops and Commerce

DEVELOPMENTS OF WEEK ENCOURAGING TO COMMERCE

Wheat Crop, Reform of Currency Plans, Small Borrowing, Tariff Outlook Balkan Conditions and Securities Market All Give Fair Promises.

By B. C. FORBES.

NEW YORK, May 10.—These developments of vital importance and of rich encouragement can be chronicled this week:



1. The government's carefully compiled report on winter wheat promises a harvest of well over 500,000,000 bushels, a figure never attained in the past, and indicative of excellent agricultural conditions throughout the country.

2. Congress is to take up currency legislation forthwith and President Wilson is bent upon securing effective legislation before the special session ends, a prospect, if it becomes a certainty, that cannot fail to infuse enthusiasm into finance, industry and commerce.

3. Little opposition is being thrust forward to the Eastern railroads' plan to obtain a 5 per cent advance in freight rates.

John Claflin, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce and the largest shipper of dry goods in America, in an interview with me, declared that he is heartily in favor of the modest increase, as he believes it will help not only the railroads but the whole mercantile community and the country in general.

4. Large corporations are taking cognizance of the strained state of the world's money markets and are limiting their borrowing to only such sums as are absolutely necessary.

5. The tariff has passed the House and certainly will not be revised downward by the Senate, but may be so amended as to secure for the United States valuable reciprocal concessions from foreign nations supplying us with enormous quantities of merchandise.

6. The European powers have demonstrated unmistakably that they do not want war.

7. Security markets have given fresh evidence of having reached bottom and the realization of agricultural, currency, railroad and tariff hopes could very easily start quotations on a strong upward course.

Many minor happenings, however, have emphasized the need for caution that has been proclaimed in these articles. Let us enumerate them:

1. The European scramble for gold continues. France has paid an abnormal premium to take $6,000,000 gold from New York and threatens to carry her raid further.

2. The Bank of England did not lower its discount rate, despite at least superficial easiness in London, and the inference to be drawn is that the well-informed governors of the English bank believe conditions compel extreme conservatism, in view of the extraordinary public and private demands for capital that are overhanging.

3. Our own country banks show no sign of applying the brakes to loan expansion, notwithstanding continual weakening of their cash reserve. The distribution of millions of treasury dollars will foster this inflation of credit and, of course, tend to render the Government impotent to stem trouble should any arise before the new currency system can be put in force. This last consideration is serious when it is recalled how necessary it has been in the past to have a last line of defense when crises arise.

4. The problem of dissolving the Harriman railroad system is farther from, instead of nearer, settlement, yet the courts have refused an extension of time beyond July 1.

That the $126,000,000 Southern Pacific stock owned by Union Pacific could not be sold hastily without causing a stock market panic should be clear, even to those who pride themselves upon their unfamiliarity with "Wall Street." Either another banking syndicate or a receiver would seem to be inevitable.

The task of drawing up a scheme acceptable to the courts, to the California Railroad Commission and to the stockholders has so far proved impossible, and what the upshot will be no man can foretell.

5. The friction with Japan has engaged widespread attention. Uneasiness is manifested in certain political circles, but the financial community remains calm, confident that a peaceful solution will be found.

6. There has been a slump in real estate values in various sections of New York, and although the subject has not been publicly discussed, the truth is that trust companies, savings banks and other holders of mortgages have become acutely uneasy.

Unpleasant developments are being guarded against wherever possible and the situation may be kept under control. That there will be a radical falling off in building operations, however, is inevitable.

7. General trade is spotty, as was to be expected.

The fundamental matters referred to in the first half of this article should be watched most closely. Proper currency legislation would probably start a financial and speculative boom. It is pivotal. But do not accept too much for granted.

Currency is a complicated subject, provocative of prolonged wrangling and dogmatic theories, hence a law is still some distance from the statute books.

PRICES OF PIG IRON NOT SATISFACTORY

No. 2 Foundry Sells Around Twelve Dollars, Which Is Not Far Above Cost.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 10.—With the exception of a day or two shut down at three or four furnaces the past week, there has been no curtailment in the pig iron production in the Southern territory lately, and at no time during this month is any shortening of output looked for. There is not much demand for pig iron and the quotations still are weak, but the manufacturers are confident that everything will come out all right, and that the iron being accumulated will be needed a little later.

Tariff revision talk will not down, but no one is brave enough to predict that the country is going to the "bow-wows" by reason of the revision. It is not believed that foreign irons will swamp this country. That there will be a need for pig iron in quantity before long is an expression heard on all sides. Before the end of the second quarter of the year, the prediction is heard, there will be a buying movement that will call for a large tonnage of iron for delivery during the last half of the year. With pig iron at $12 per ton, No. 2 Foundry, the manufacturers expect some good business. Consumers, however, are holding off and indications point to even lower prices for the product. Two or three more shadings of quotations will bring the prices down near the cost line.

There is a good demand for basic iron, the steel market being quite satisfactory with the brightest of prospects. There will be steady operations at the various steel works in the South, the business in hand and in sight and the need of repairs and improvements are enough to keep the present army of employees at work through the rest of the year. There is a steady delivery of steel rails in the South.

There is a good demand for wire and rod. Such plants as are manufacturing steel cotton ties are working overtime, and so far show no worry because of the tariff revision. Much steel will be used by the cotton tie manufacturers before the season ends.

Good prices obtain for steel products with prospects good for the rest of the year in this direction.

There is much activity at coal and ore mines, limestone quarries, coke ovens and other sources of raw material. The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company has lighted up 200 more coke ovens to care for an additional demand for coke. It is announced that there will be an accumulation of the various raw materials so that when the pig iron production becomes very active again there will be no need for any interruption. It will not be a hard matter to bring about a considerable tonnage of ore, but coke and coal are not so easily produced.

Charcoal iron is in fair demand, what is being made. There is a good demand with the car wheel works, and charcoal iron plays an important part in this industry.

Foundries and machine shops are requiring considerable pig iron and coke. The prospects are reported somewhat improved. Cast iron pipe plants also are looking forward to much activity and a strong melt of pig iron.

Some export orders for pig iron are under consideration in the South with prospects of the negotiations resulting in business.

CONDITION OF OATS IS POOR.

CHICAGO, May 10.—B. W. Snow wires from Danville, Ill.: "Drove through Macon, Piatte, Champaign and Vermillion Counties. All big oats territory. Everywhere crop is small in growth, late and starting poorly. Surface of ground dry and plant has not yet developed sufficient root to reach down to the subsurface moisture, of which there is plenty. Rains are badly needed.

"Making rapid progress in corn planting."

SOUTHEASTERN TRADE GROWS RATHER SLACK

The Between-Seasons' Dulness Settles Down on Business, Though Not Too Rapidly.

COTTON REPORTS ARE MIXED

Some Replanting May Be Necessary—Textile Trade in South Not Worried Over Outlook.

BY M. A. ROSE.

Something akin to between-seasons dulness has settled on trade in the Southeast, though the slowing down is not startling.

It is not unnatural at this time of year, but the slackening this season perhaps is a bit more pronounced than usual. Clearings are at low ebb, showing decreases from week to week, and decreases as compared with the same weeks of 1912. This is rather a healthy sign than otherwise. It means prudence which will prove its value this autumn.

The demand for loans continues brisk. Deposits may be expected to show decreases from now on until the crop is in. That is the regular summer routine: deposits start climbing in the late autumn; reach their apex in January or February, and then begin to recede. Each year however, the low level is considerably above the low level of the preceding year, recording the steady growth of the community.

Opinion is in the formative stage as to the forthcoming cotton crop. In general, the outlook seems one which will give pause to the bull talent. On the other hand, there are unencouraging reports from here and there of replanting, lack of rains, hard baked lands. Some go so far as to say that the early start in the Southeast has been lost by the unpropitious weather conditions, including the lack of rain and the cool nights.

Floods Recede Rapidly.

In the western belt, timely rains seem to have improved a situation which was causing some concern. Less is heard of the flood, and where the lands were overflowed, the waters are receding rapidly enough to permit of planting.

City trade seems unaffected by general conditions. The retailers report another excellent week, with business stimulated by warmer weather.

Gloom in the East over the tariff situation, especially as it will affect the textile industry, is not reflected in the South.

Tariff agitation has one effect. It has caused buyers to hesitate. Many jobbers who will be needing big lines before the season begins have not placed an order. They want to wait and see if the new bill will cause any reduction in prices. With no orders, stocks are piling up at the mills. But the mills feel certain of their position. No matter how the tariff is settled, they say, a certain amount of cloth will be needed and they feel sure of placing their entire output.

Southern Products.

Few print cloths are made in the South. Gray goods for shoe and rubber boot linings, for the pockets of men's suits; for table oil cloths, for automobile tires, fire hose and the other kind, belting sets and drills are the products in which Southern mills excel.

They fear only that foreign competition in the finer goods will cause Eastern mills to turn to the products now made in the South.

The closing of Fall River mills had no effect in the South. It is extremely unlikely that any such move will be made in this section. Labor troubles, poor equipment and uneconomical management have left some of the Fall River and Providence mills in poor shape.

The lively real estate market which last year kept the checks passing through the banks, is a shade or two less brisk at present, and trading in securities has been practically at a standstill, although it is beginning to show signs of a revival.

Fruit Cleaned Up.

Fruit, with the exception of the ever-present banana, is almost out of the markets.

A carload of oranges, containing a few boxes of grape fruit, moved out of Florida for Atlanta a few days ago. The shipper said it cleaned up the supply. Both the oranges and grapefruit commanded a high price in the market here, which is about bare, with the possible exception of some cold storage stuff, which now may be expected to emerge to take advantage of the attractive prices.

Box apples are about all left in that line, with the exception of an occasional car of russets. Apples will be scarce and not of the best quality until the new crop comes in.

Lemons are soaring out of sight. Limes are at a stiff premium, with none due in Atlanta until May 20.

WHEAT MARKET OVERSOLD.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The Inter-Ocean says: "Those who are bullish on wheat regarded the market as oversold and said it would take considerable pressure from shorts to keep prices down. They consider the market on a healthy basis. The trade in corn at the moment is divided, but they see nothing for sensational developments on either side unless there might be a little congestion in May. Local traders in oats are rather bearish, but some of the country houses are buying."

SPINNERS USING UP RESERVES RAPIDLY

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Recent rains in Texas having relieved droughty conditions in that part of the belt, speculative attention has been directed to the conditions prevailing in the eastern half, particularly Alabama. The weekly weather report issued by the Government Tuesday having stated that rain was needed in Alabama, Georgia and the Carolinas, the bulls have been magnifying this feature of the crop situation, and have kept the shorts in a very nervous frame of mind. Some of the reports received here state that, in the central portions of Alabama, fifty per cent. of the crop has had to be replanted. Complaints of cool nights retarding germination have also been received, and similar reports continue to come in from Texas, where the crop appears to be getting a backward start.

The political sky in Europe having cleared up somewhat, the bull leaders in this market have become more aggressive. Time and again lately, they have bid the market up on the shorts when the bears thought they had the situation under their control. If crop reports continue to show unfavorable conditions for the next week, it is likely that there will be a genuine crop scare that might cause what our English cousins in Liverpool call "a nasty advance."

The one disappointing feature in the situation at present is the continued lack of spot demand. Within the last day or so, there has been some scattered buying throughout the belt, but, taken as a whole, the spot demand is conspicuous by its absence. Spinners, encouraged by the low prices at which the new crop months are selling, are persistently refusing to come into the market with any new business. Such little business as has been put through recently has been on old commitments made months ago for May shipment. Some engagements are now being entered into for October-November shipment, but, of course, these forward commitments will not affect the spot situation as it stands at present.

The mill takings, as given by Secretary Hester from week to week, continue to show a decided falling off as compared with last year. Inasmuch as Neill Bros., of London, insist that the minimum consumption will be 14,750,000 bales, it is evident that the spinners are using up their reserve stocks. Just how long they can continue this policy is a debatable question. Bulls contend that, before long, the spinners will have to enter the market to replenish their depleted stocks, while the bears contend that the mills, especially with the tariff agitation now going on in this country, will hold off until the progress of the new crop forces Southern spotholders to relax their grip upon their holdings of actual cotton and to put it upon the market at a much lower level of values. Hence, the deadlock between the spinner and the spot owner presents some interesting phases, which are being closely studied by both the trade and the talent.

CROP CONDITIONS DOMINATE MARKET

Incipient "Crop Scare" Noted by Memphis Expert—Replanting Seems Widespread.

MEMPHIS, May 10.—Crop reports have taken precedence over practically everything else as a market factor, although disposal of the unsold remnant of the old crop is still an influence of importance. Reports from the fields are not so favorable as they were a week ago and the incipient stages of a "crop scare" have been experienced for the past few days. One of the troubles complained of is that temperatures have been too low to allow normal germination of the seed and the proper growth of that which was up. The result is that bad stands are complained of over a wide territory and much replanting has been done. Without moisture relief over much of the belt very soon it will probably be necessary to plant a great deal more the second time. The supply of seed in some sections is reported none to large, so if replanting is widespread there may possibly be some forced reduction in acreage from what was contemplated.

The western belt appears at the moment to be in better shape as to stands and moisture supply than elsewhere, the rains of a week ago having relieved all immediate wants, though low temperatures have given some concern out there.

In the central belt conditions are not bad, yet there has been considerable change from the flattering prospects of a week or ten days ago. Low temperatures have done some injury and showers are needed to bring up the cotton in some sections. There is time enough yet to get the crop started favorably, though some of the early advantage has been lost. Where the plant is out of the ground it is suffering from cool nights and this increases danger of insect ravages later.

The eastern belt has been sending more complaints of an unfavorable start than any section and has supplied the basis for much of the concern manifested by those who were sold short. The covering by shorts during the past week and some buying by bull interests had its occasion largely from the character of news from the eastern part of the belt.

The spot demand has been moderate, yet enough business has been going to encourage a feeling that ere the summer shall have passed there will be a reduction of the unsold portion to a minimum. The fact that Liverpool interests are still credited with preparing to take 50,000 or 60,000 bales of the stock in New York, thus reducing protection to July and August shorts materially, has stiffened the courage of some holders in the belt and has also been an incentive to some buying. Receipts are small at interior points, but some increase in port receipts has followed larger movement for export, the latter fact being bullish. China and Japan are taking quite freely of the crop, which means spinners' takings are being swelled that much. The prospect of peace in Europe and its consequent effect on trade has been a factor in demand for the actual and in this center considerable buying has been done for Russian spinners. Actual peace and easier money abroad will likely give further stimulus to buying for export.

Domestic spinners continue to confine their buying to actual requirements, as they seem still quite uneasy over the effects of the tariff. The recent news of some mills in Fall River reducing running time encouraged bearish feeling some, yet it is reported locally that only a few days ago the same people were showing signs of being quite anxious to buy some raw material for early shipment from this territory. Stock in this center is being gradually reduced and the interior holds very little.

OPINION ON GRAIN.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Bartlett, Frazier & Co.:

Wheat—We look for a steady market to-day.

Corn—Cash position is strong; country offering slight.

Oats—We believe the long side on little depressions the safer one.

Provisions—Cash trade is light, although shipments of lard and meats are larger than last year.

GEORGIA FARMERS HAVE A BAD WEEK

Field Agents Report Serious Need of Rains—Much Cotton Must Be Replanted.

ATHENS, May 10.—Reports received at the State College of Agriculture from sixty-five agents in farm demonstration work in Georgia indicate an unfavorable week for the farmer. Dry, cool weather which prevailed throughout the State during the last week of April and the first of May militated against getting a good stand of cotton. A great deal will have to be replanted or already has been replanted, but unfortunately, such replanting as has been done has poor promise of coming up, owing to the dry weather.

Corn is reported quite generally to have come up with a good stand. Oats, generally speaking, have been affected severely by rust, and are greatly in need of rain. Wheat is reported looking well.

Where farmers broke the crust after rains by harrowing the corn and cotton, stands are very much better than where such treatment was neglected.

A good warm rain is the greatest need of Georgia crops at the end of the first week of May.

Lumbermen Bewail Bad Car Shortage

Cannot Move Orders to Markets in Central Territory—High Water Aids Cypress Men.

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Mills in Louisiana and Mississippi are suffering from a severe car shortage and are unable to move orders to the markets of the Central Freight Association territory. Congestion caused by the recent floods in the Ohio Valley and the floods at the Ohio and Mississippi River crossings is responsible for this condition which became acute last week. Freight traffic officials promise to alleviate it as far as the westside lines are concerned in about fifteen days but the situation on the east side, especially on the Mobile & Ohio and the Illinois Central is causing much loss and annoyance to mill operators.

Several mills in the Atchafalaya has been forced to close down on account of the overflow from the Krotz Springs crevasse. The logging situation in the cypress camps of the Basin has been improved on account of the high water as it has permitted millions of feet of cypress and hard woods to be cut which were inaccessible by tram or pull boats on account of swampy conditions and thick growth which made it impossible to dredge or cut a road to the holdings.

Prices of cypress were stationary with a slight weakness shown in shingles and lath. The demand was firm but limited on account of uncertainties in the Ohio Valley. In yellow pine the prices were held firm on dressed stock, flooring and hard facing 4 and 6 inch stock. Timbers and sap stock showed weakness and prices declined notably. In some instances saps went down $1 to $2 per thousand B. M. The domestic demand for pine crossties is strong and steady at $13 per M but timbers have declined from 30 to 23 cents per foot. Export markets are dull especially in staves.

Hewn timbers are being purchased in cargo lots but at reduced prices the bulk of them going to the United Kingdom and France. Germany Italy and Austria have ceased to buy on account of unsatisfactory financial conditions at home. The export demand for hardwood is firm and prices are holding their own. Yellow pine manufacturing interests express the hope that the market will regain its lost strength in a few weeks when the car situation clears up and credit adjustments are made in the stricken Ohio Valley section. They hope for a stiffening of values all around.

COTTON MARKETS EXTREMELY DULL

Strength Shown in July Was Principal Feature — Shorts Cover, Causing Sharp Gain.

NEW YORK, May 10.—With Liverpool closed, the local cotton market was more than usually dependent on the weather conditions for inspiration at the opening to-day. First prices ranged 1 to 4 points higher than last night's close. Trading was of a light character and fluctuations after the call were narrow, holding within a few points of the opening figures.

The Liverpool market was closed on account of Whitsuntide holidays.

The weather map was very discouraging to those who sold yesteday on promises of rains in the Eastern belt, and they seemed eager to replace liquidated lines over Sunday. The ring and Wall Street covered considerable short cotton, while the larger spot houses were noticeable buyers. Offerings, however, were light and scattered. The advancing tendency continued throughout the short session. July showed considerable strength and was the heaviest pressed option on the list and at times the trade interest was centered entirely upon it. Distant positions, especially October and December, were under active buying and the three options rallied 5 points over the opening level.

Indications point to fair weather over the larger part of the belt over Sunday, with somewhat lower temperatures. West Texas will have unsettled showers, as will the Panhandle, while the rest of the State will be fair.

At the close, the market was steady, with prices at a net gain of 4 to 8 points from the final quotations of Friday.

Spot cotton at Savannah, Ga., is about 23 points higher than the highest option on the New York future list and about the cheapest in the South. Spots are quoted at 11⅜ cents there and the buyer would have to add about 75 points on the present prices should he buy it so as to cover brokerage fees, insurance, interest, freight cost and charge for certification. There is a very small chance for any profit in such a transaction.

Estimated cotton receipts:

	1913.	1912.
New Orleans	1,500 to 1,800	1,051
Galveston	2,000 to 3,000	2,415

RANGE IN NEW YORK FUTURES.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Close.	Prev. Close
My	11.43	11.43	11.42	11.43	11.47-48	11.40-42
Jn					11.56-58	11.48-50
Jy	11.54	11.60	11.52	11.60	11.59-60	11.51-52
Ag	11.34	11.37	11.34	11.36	11.36-37	11.30-31
Sp	11.09	11.09	11.09	11.09	11.08-10	11.01-02
Oc	10.96	11.03	10.95	11.02	11.02-03	10.45-96
Dc	10.98	11.03	10.98	11.02	11.03-04	10.97-98
Jy	10.95	11.00	10.95	11.00	10.11-99	10.93-94
Mr	11.04	11.04	11.04	11.04	11.06-08	11.02-03

Closed steady.

HAYWARD & CLARK'S DAILY COTTON LETTER

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Several localities in the Eastern States had good showers overnight, but there has not yet been any general rain. The range of temperatures continues very favorable. The river situation is much improved. The fall at Vicksburg is beginning to be rapid and from the overflowed section in the upper delta is encouraging. There are some reports indicating planting one to two months earlier than last year.

The market advanced a few points on the strength of July in New York, the reason for which is covering by shorts and the diminishing stock in New York.

New crops sympathized to some extent.

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

Quotations in cotton futures:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Close	Prev. Close
My	12.15	12.20	12.15	12.20	12.20-22	12.12-14
Jn					12.06-08	11.97-98
Jy	11.93	12.03	11.93	12.03	12.02-03	11.93-94
Ag	11.52	11.61	11.52	11.61	11.61-63	11.53-54
Sp					11.28-30	11.20-21
Oc	11.09	11.16	11.09	11.16	11.16-	11.08-09
Nv					11.16-18	11.08-09
Dc	11.09	11.16	11.09	11.16	11.16-18	11.07-08
Jy	11.16	11.16	11.16	11.16	11.19-21	11.18-19
Fb					11.16-18	
Mr					11.26-	

Closed firm.

PORT RECEIPTS.

The following table shows receipts at the ports Saturday compared with the same day last year:

	1913.	1912.
New Orleans	3,294	2,195
Galveston	1,439	1,761
Mobile	204	707
Savannah	2,463	1,196
Charleston	375	1,665
Wilmington	52	168
Norfolk	627	753
New York	25	
Boston		51
Philadelphia	340	
Pacific coast		561
Various	322	55
Total	9,141	7,812

INTERIOR MOVEMENT.

	1913.	1912.
Houston	948	1,028
Augusta	104	647
Memphis	380	1,275
St. Louis	336	883
Cincinnati	360	793
Little Rock		145
Total	2,158	4,771

SPOT COTTON MARKET.

Atlanta, quiet; middling 11¾.
Athens, steady; middling 11¾.
Macon, steady; middling 11c.
New Orleans, steady; middling 12 3-16
New York, quiet; middling 12c.
Philadelphia, quiet; middling 12.10.
Boston, quiet; middling 12c.
Liverpool, holiday.
Savannah, steady; middling 12c.
Norfolk, firm; middling 12c.
Augusta, steady; middling 12c.
Mobile steady; middling 11¾.
Galveston, steady; middling 12⅛.
Charleston, quiet; middling 11¾.
Wilmington, nominal.
Little Rock, quiet; middling 11⅝.
Baltimore, nominal; middling 12⅛.
Memphis, quiet; middling 12¼.
St. Louis, dull; middling 12¼.
Houston, quiet; middling 12c.
Louisville, firm; middling 12¼.
Greenville, steady; middling 11⅞.
Charlotte, steady; middling 11⅝.

COTTON SEED OIL.

Cotton seed oil quotations:

	Opening.	Closing.
Spot		6.92@6.98
May	6.92@6.94	6.93@6.94
June	6.92@6.95	6.94@6.95
July	6.95@6.97	6.96@6.97
August	7.01@7.02	7.01@7.02
September	7.01@7.03	7.02@7.03
October	6.69@6.42	6.69@6.71
November	6.38@6.42	6.40@6.42
December	6.30@6.40	6.30@6.36

Closed steady; sales, 2,500.

Saturday's New York Stock Market

The following table shows the highest, lowest, and closing prices of stocks sold on the New York Stock Exchange Saturday, together with the net change from Friday's close:

STOCK—	High.	Low.	Clos. Bid.	Prev. Close.
Amal. Copper	75	74⅞	74¾	75
Am. Ice Sec.	....	....	25⅛	25½
Am. Sug. Ref.	....	....	110½	110⅜
Am. Smelting	67⅛	66⅜	66¾	67¼
Am. Locomo.	32¾	32	32	32¼
Am. Car Fdy.	....	....	48¼	48⅜
Am. Cot. Oil	....	....	42	42½
Am. Woolen	....	....	17½	17½
Anaconda	38	38	37¾	38⅛
Atchison	99⅜	99⅜	99⅜	99½
A. C. L.	120½	120½	120	120½
Amer. Can.	32¾	32¼	32¾	32¾
do, pref.	94	93¾	92½	93
Am. Beet Sug.	....	....	30¼	30¾
Am. T.-T.	....	....	127¾	127¾
Am. Agricul.	....	....	49	49
B. R. T.	....	....	89½	89¾
B. and O.	97¾	97¾	97½	97¾
Can. Pacific	241⅞	240½	241⅜	241½
Corn Products	....	....	10¼	10¼
C. and O.	....	....	63½	63¼
Consol. Gas.	130	130	130	130
Cen. Leather	....	....	22½	22½
Colo. F. and I.	....	....	31	31¼
Colo. Southern	....	....	31	31
D. and H.	152¼	151	150½	152
Den. and R. G.	....	....	19	19
Distil. Secur.	....	....	15½	15½
Erie	28⅜	28⅛	28¼	28⅜
do, pref.	42¾	42¾	43	43
Gen. Electric.	....	....	137¾	137¾
Goldfield Cons.	2	2	1⅞	1⅞
G. Western	....	....	13¾	14¼
G. North. pfd.	....	....	126	126½
G. North. Ore	34	34	34	34
Int. Harv. (old)	....	....	104	105
Ill. Central	....	....	113½	113½
Interboro	14½	14⅜	14⅛	14¼
do, pref.	50⅛	49¾	49¾	49¾
Iowa Central	....	....	7	7
K. C. Southern	....	....	23¾	23¾
M., K and T.	....	....	24	23⅞
do, pref.	....	....	60	59
L. Valley	154¾	154¾	154¼	154½
L. and N.	131⅝	131⅝	131	131
Mo. Pacific	....	....	34⅞	35
N. Y. Central	99½	98⅞	98¾	99¾
Northwest.	....	....	129½	129½
Nat. Lead	....	....	47	47½
N. and W.	....	....	105½	105½
No. Pacific	....	....	114	114½
O. and W.	....	....	28¾	39
Penna.	111¾	111½	111⅝	111¾
Pacific Mail	22¼	22¼	22	22
P. Gas Co.	....	....	109	108½
P. Steel Car	....	....	24½	24½
Reading	161¼	160⅜	160⅜	161⅜
Rock Island	20	19⅞	19⅜	19⅞
do. pfd.	....	....	32¾	33
R. I. and Steel	23¼	23	23	23
do. pfd.	....	....	81½	81⅞
S.-Sheffield	....	....	29⅝	29
So. Pacific	95⅞	95¾	95¾	95⅝
So. Railway	....	....	24¾	24¾
do. pfd.	....	....	76½	76½
St. Paul	107⅛	107⅛	106½	107¼
Tenn. Copper	....	....	34⅜	34½
Texas Pacific	....	....	15½	....
Third Avenue	....	....	34½	34¾
Union Pacific	148¼	148⅛	148½	149
U. S. Rubber	63	62¼	62	62¼
Utah Copper	51⅞	51⅝	51⅞	51¾
U. S. Steel	59¾	59½	59½	60
do. pfd.	106	105¾	105¾	106¼
V.-C. Chem.	28	26½	26	28
W. Union	65	65	64¾	65
Wabash	....	....	3	3
do. pfd.	9¼	9¼	9⅛	9¼
W. Electric	....	....	61½	61
W. Central	....	....	50¼	50¼
W. Maryland	....	....	....	39

Total sales, 68,000 shares.

STOCKS ARE VERY DULL ENTIRE DAY

By C. W. STORM.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Delaware and Hudson was one of the weakest issues on the list at the opening of the stock market to-day, being sympathetically depressed by weakness in New York Central. Delaware and Hudson was 1¼ lower at the opening and later declined still further. New York Central continued under par, selling at 99¼ for a loss of ¼.

Trading was quiet and nearly all stocks suffered declines. Among the losses were United States Steel common, ¼; Union Pacific, ⅝; Reading, ¾; Erie, ¼; Amalgamated Copper, ⅛; Baltimore and Ohio, ⅜; St. Paul, ⅝; and Canadian Pacific ⅛. At the end of half an hour some of the issues rallied.

The curb was dull.

There was a bank holiday in London and there was no session of the stock exchange there.

NEW YORK COFFEE MARKET.

Coffee quotations:

	Opening.	Closing.
January		11.50@11.52
February		11.51@11.53
March	11.48@11.55	11.54@11.55
April	11.48	11.54@11.55
May	11.10	11.15@11.20
June		11.22@11.23
July	11.27	11.30@11.35
August	11.35	11.40@11.41
September	11.45	11.50@11.51
October	11.45@11.50	11.49@11.50
November	11.45@11.50	11.48@11.49
December	11.45	11.48@11.49

Closed steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Hogs: Receipts, 6,000; market steady. Mixed and butchers, 8.20@8.55; good heavy, 8.30@8.50; rough heavy, 8.10@8.25; light, 8.30@8.55; pigs, 6.60@8.15; bulk, 8.40@8.50.

Cattle: Receipts, 100. Market steady. Beeves, 7.25@8.95; cows and heifers, 3.50@8.40; stockers and feeders, 6.00@7.80; Texans, 6.40@7.90; calves, 7.00@9.40.

Sheep: Receipts, 1,000. Market steady. Native and Western, 4.60@6.50; lambs, 5.75@8.60.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—Cattle—Receipts 100; fifteen Southerns. Market steady. Native beef steers $5.75@9.00, cows and heifers $4.50@8.75, stockers and feeders $5.25@8.00, calves $6.15@10. Texas steers $6.25@7.75, cows and heifers $4@7, calves $5@6.50.

Hogs—Receipts 2,600. Market 10c higher. Mixed $8.40@8.60, rough $7.55@7.85, lights $8.45@8.60, pigs $7@8.25, bulk $8.45@8.55.

Sheep—Receipts 500. Market steady. Muttons $5@7, yearlings $7@8, lambs $7@8.25.

Tybee Opens May 24.

SAVANNAH.—The official season at Tybee Beach will open for the summer on May 24.

CEREALS GIVE UP AS SHORTS COVER

Unfavorable Weather News and the Holiday at Liverpool Causes Advance.

ST. LOUIS CASH QUOTATIONS.

Wheat—No. 2 red 102½
Corn—No. 2 58
Oats—No. 2 ..... 35½@35¾

CHICAGO, May 10.—From the manner in which the wheat market opened to-day, the day's session will be one in which the smaller traders will even up their position over Sunday. The May was under pressure and sold ⅜c below the closing of yesterday.

Corn was ⅛@⅜c better and firm.

Oats were stronger and ⅛@¼c higher in sympathy with corn.

Provisions were firm. Trade small.

Offerings of wheat in the pit were small during most of to-day's session and this was the principal reason for the strength in that market. The bears were afraid to make any decided stand owing to the lack of subsoil moisture in sections of the winter wheat belt and reports from Indiana, Ohio and Illinois that the wheat is not doing as farmers have looked for. Resting spots for the day were ⅛@⅜c higher and strong.

Corn was up ⅛@⅜c for the day and sorts were active buyers with net advances of ⅜@⅞, with the May showing most strength.

Provisions were a shade easier.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Grain quotations:

	High.	Low.	Previous Close	Close
WHEAT—				
May	89⅞	89	89⅜	89½
July	90	89⅜	89⅜	89½
Sept.	89⅜	89⅛	89⅜	89⅛
CORN—				
May	56	55⅞	55⅜	55⅝
July	56⅝	56	56⅜	56
Sept.	57⅛	56⅞	57	56⅞
OATS—				
May	37	35⅞	46½	35⅝
July	35⅝	35⅛	35¼	35
Sept.	35½	35⅛	35½	35
PORK—				
May	19.25	19.15	19.15	19.35
July	19.22½	19.10	19.22½	19.25
Sept.	19.07½	18.92½	19.02½	19.07½
LARD—				
May	10.90	10.87½	10.87½	10.92½
July	10.75	10.77½	10.75	10.75
Sept.	10.80	10.75	10.80	10.80
RIBS—				
May	11.40	11.40	11.40	11.45
July	10.77½	10.92½	10.95	10.97½
Sept.	10.85	10.77½	10.85	10.85

CHICAGO CASH QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Wheat—No. 2 red 1.00@1.03, No. 2 red 95@98, No. 2 hard winter 89½@91½, No. 3 hard winter 89½@91½, No. 1 Northern spring 91@92, No. 2 Northern spring 89@91, No. 3 spring 87@89.

Corn—No. 2 56¾@57, No. 2 white 59½, No. 2 yellow 56¾@57, No. 3 55¾@56½, No. 3 white 58½, No. 3 yellow 56¼@56½, No. 4 55¼, No. 4 white 57½, No. 4 yellow 55¾.

Oats—No. 2 white 37¾, No. 3 white 36¼@37, No. 4 white 35¼@35¾, standard 37¼@37½.

PRIMARY MOVEMENT.

WHEAT—	1913	1912
Receipts	598,000	342,000
Shipments	454,000	455,000
CORN—		
Receipts	390,000	714,000
Shipments	564,000	530,000

CHICAGO CAR LOTS.

	Saturday.	Monday.
Wheat	22	20
Corn	138	114
Oats	132	121
Hogs	6,000	41,000

THE WEATHER

WASHINGTON, May 10.—With the exception of showers in the lower Ohio River Valley, fair weather will prevail to-night and Sunday east of the Mississippi River. There will be frost to-night from the lake region and the Upper Ohio Valley eastward and it will be cooler in the South Atlantic States. It will be warmer Sunday in the upper lake region and the Ohio Valley.

Storm warnings are displayed on the Atlantic Coast from Norfolk to Hatteras.

GENERAL FORECAST UNTIL 7 P. M. SUNDAY.

Georgia: Fair to-night; cooler in North and Central portions; Sunday f

ATLANTIC BEACH!

THE NEW CITY BY THE SEA!

Where do you spend your summers?

Why should you go to Northern resorts when you can find rest and recreation within a few hours of home?

Why go to the mountains when you can find surroundings quite as healthful by the ocean?

Why spend your money for the discomforts of crowded hotels, when for less money you can have all the comforts and conveniences of your own home?

Why not own a home of your own designing at Atlantic Beach, fitted up with your own belongings, electric lighted, plenty of good water, good sewers and perfect sanitation; good neighbors and good surroundings, five minutes' walk from the finest beach for ocean surf-bathing on the South Atlantic coast; miles of smooth roads for your automobile, the coolest of summer breezes, good stores for marketing, good transportation, and all the comforts that make a summer in the South ideal?

These things are possible at Atlantic Beach. It is only seventeen miles from Jacksonville, with which it is connected by one of the finest hard-surfaced roads in the South, by a convenient steam railroad schedule, and by the promise of an electric line within a short time.

It is not an expensive proposition. The cost of the summer vacations in distant Northern resorts will pay for a home here and furnish it in a few seasons. You can occupy it for half the year and rent it the other half.

Atlantic Beach is a new city. It adjoins the famous Continental Hotel, one of the finest resorts in Florida, and its building is opening up to permanent residents the wonderfully attractive features of this seaside place.

This property extends for five miles along the finest ocean beach in the country, and extends back over hundreds of acres of wonderfully beautiful palm and oak hammock. Historic spots, Indian mounds and shell mounds are scattered through it, and magnificent drives lead to them. There is no more interesting place in the South.

Come and see it. If you can not come, write for information. Find out about it. It is the most important home-building development ever undertaken in the South. Strong men with abundant capital are behind it.



ATLANTIC BEACH CORPORATION

Atlantic Beach, Fla.

Address Dept. M.



HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Sporting Section



ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

WILD RALLY IN SIXTH INNING DECIDES GAME

Furchner Blows Up in Disastrous Round and Dobbs' Men Score Five Runs.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., May 10.—Dobbs' men fell on Al Furchner in the sixth inning of to-day's game, getting five runs and defeating the Crackers in the third game of the series by a score of 5 to 2.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

Breen walked and went out at second trying to steal, Graham to Alperman. Wares popped to Furchner. Jantzan flied to Welchonce. NO RUNS.

Long flied to Sloan. Agler hit a slow one to Spratt and was out trying to steal second, Gribbens to Wares. Alperman flied to Sloan. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Elwert singled to center. Sloan bunted to Furchner, forcing Elwert at second, Furchner to Alperman, and Sloan was out trying to steal, Graham to Alperman. Kutina flied to Rohe. NO RUNS.

Welchonce fanned. Smith flied to Breen and Bisland popped to Gribbens. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

Spratt fanned. Gribbens walked and went out at second trying to steal, Graham to Alperman. Manning popped to Graham. NO RUNS.

Rohe flied to Breen. Graham singled to center. Furchner popped to Spratt. Long singled to left and Graham went to second. Agler grounded to Spratt and was safe on Spratt's error. Alperman flied to Breen. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Breen grounded in front of the plate and was out, Graham to Agler. Wares flied to Rohe. Jantzan flied to Rohe. NO RUNS.

Welchonce lined to Jantzan. Smith walked and was out at second trying to steal, Gribbens to Spratt. Bisland flied to Sloan. NO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING.

Elwert grounded out, Alperman to Agler. Sloan flied to Welchonce. Kutina grounded out, Bisland to Agler. NO RUNS.

Rohe flied to Sloan. Graham flied to Breen. Furchner fanned. NO RUNS.

SIXTH INNING.

Spratt grounded out, Alperman to Agler. Gribbens tripled to left. Manning singled to center, scoring Gribbens. Breen singled to right and Manning went to third. Wares bunted to Furchner and Manning scored and Breen took second. Jantzan singled to center and Breen scored, Wares taking third. Elwert singled to right, scoring Wares. Sloan grounded to second, forcing Elwert, and on Bisland's low throw to first to catch Sloan Jantzan scored. Kutina fanned. FIVE RUNS.

Long doubled to left. Agler tripled to right, scoring Long. Alperman walked. Welchonce grounded to Spratt, forcing Alperman at second, Spratt to Wares, and Agler scored. Smith grounded to Elwert, forcing Welchonce at second, Elwert to Wares. Bisland singled to center and Smith went to second. Rohe flied to Jantzan. TWO RUNS.

SEVENTH INNING.

Spratt fanned. Gribbens popped to Smith. Manning lined to Agler. NO RUNS.

Graham grounded out, Kutina to Manning. Furchner fanned. Long walked and stole second. Agler walked. Alperman grounded to Wares, forcing Agler, Wares to Spratt. NO RUNS.

EIGHTH INNING.

Breen grounded out, Furchner to Agler. Wares lined to Long. Jantzan walked and stole second. Elwert popped to Bisland. NO RUNS.

Welchonce grounded to Wares and beat it out. Smith singled to right and Welchonce went to second. Bisland singled to left and Welchonce was out at the plate, Jantzan to Wares to Gribbens. Rohe flied to Jantzan. Bisland runs up on Smith at second and is called out. NO RUNS.

NINTH INNING.

Sloan grounded out, Alperman to Agler. Kutina out, Smith to Agler. Spratt grounded out, Smith to Agler. NO RUNS.

Graham out, Kutina unassisted. Dunn, batting for Furchner, fanned. Long popped out to Wares.

EMPIRE LEAGUE.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Valdosta	002 010 000	3	7	1
Cordele	000 100 000	1	7	4

Winges and Pierre; Wilder and Eubanks.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Brunswick	100 100 000 00	2	6	3
Thomasville	000 011 000 01	3	7	1

Walker and Howald; Elliott and Dudley. Umpire, Carter.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Americus	000 100 100	2	7	4
Waycross	301 000 100	5	6	3

McCarty and Manchester; Herring and Wahoo.

UNITED STATES LEAGUE.

At Washington:		R.	H.	E.
BROOKLYN	001 011 105	9	15	6
WASHINGTON	030 021 011	8	13	3

McDonough, Marshall and Lewis; Rhodes and Noone. Umpire, Marks.

COLLEGE GAMES.

At Princeton	R.	H.	E.
CORNELL	1	4	3
PRINCETON	7	8	4

O'Connor and Butler; Copeland and Wall.

At Philadelphia. Score:	R.	H.	E.
Yale	4	5	3
Pennsylvania	2	5	3

VIRGINIA LEAGUE

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Port mouth	000 311 000	5	13	1
Richmond	000 030 03*	6	7	3

Llewellyn and Garvin; Smallwood and Lusk. Umpires, Colgate and Shetter.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Newport News	102 000 001	4	8	5
Norfolk	030 621 60*	18	16	1

Applegate and Mathews; Gaston and Powell. Umpire, Norcum.

Score:		R.	H.	E.
Roanoke	020 010 100	4	8	2
Petersburg	000 000 000	0	6	3

Gardin and Stewart; Richmond and Laughlin. Umpire, Kennedy.

CRACKERS	000	002	000	-	2	
BILLIKENS	000	005	000	-	5	

CRACKERS—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Long, lf	3	1	2	1	0	0
Agler, 1b	3	1	2	10	0	0
Alperman, 2b	3	0	0	3	4	0
Welchonce, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, 3b	3	0	1	1	2	0
Bisland, ss	4	0	2	2	1	1
Rohe, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Graham, c	4	0	1	3	4	0
Furchner, p	3	0	0	2	3	0
Totals	31	2	9	27	14	1

BILLIKENS—	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Breen, cf	3	1	1	4	0	0
Wares, 2b	4	1	1	5	2	0
Jantzen, lf	3	1	1	3	1	0
Elwert, 3b	4	0	2	1	1	0
Sloan, rf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Kutina, 1b	5	0	0	1	1	0
Spratt, ss	4	0	0	3	1	1
Gribbens, c	2	1	1	6	2	0
Manning, p	3	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	32	5	7	27	8	1

SUMMARY:

Two-base Hits—Long. Three-base Hits—Gribbens, Agler. Struck Out—By Manning 2, by Furchner 3. Bases on Balls—Off Manning 4, off Furchner 2. Stolen Bases—Long. Umpires, Wright and Breitenstein.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

AT NEW ORLEANS—										
NASHVILLE	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	- 3 3 3
NEW ORLEANS	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	- 2 3 1

Beck and Noyes; Vans and Angemier. Umpires, Pfenninger and Kerin.

AT MEMPHIS—										
BIRMINBHAM	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	- 1 3 5
MEMPHIS	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	X	- 3 7 4

Thompson and Mayer; Harrell and O'Neil. Umpires, Hart and Stockdale.

AT MOBILE—										
CHATTANOOGA	0	1	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	- . . .
MOBILE	0	0	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	- . . .

Summers and Street; Hogg and Schmidt. Umpires, Fifield and Rudderham. Called on account of rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

AT NEW YORK—										
CHICAGO	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	- 2 6 1
NEW YORK	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	- 1 6 4

Cheney and Archer; Demaree, Wiltse and Meyers. Umpires, Klem and Orth.

AT BROOKLYN—										
CINCINNATI	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	- 3 7 1
BROOKLYN	4	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	X	- 9 14 3

Packard, Harter, Suggs and Clark and Kling; Ragon and Miller. Umpire, Rigler and Byron.

AT BOSTON—										
ST. LOUIS	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	- 1 5 2
BOSTON	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	- 1 7 2

Perritt, Sallee and McLean and Wingo; Tyler and Whaling. Umpires, O'Day and Emslie. Called on account of darkness.

AT PHILADELPHIA—										
PITTSBURG	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	- 0 12 2
PHILADELPHIA	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	X	- 6 8 1

Hendrix, O'Toole, Simon, Perry and Kelly; Rixey, Seaton and Killifer. Umpires, Brennan and Eason.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

AT CLEVELAND—										
BOSTON	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	- 2 5 3
CLEVELAND	0	1	0	0	2	6	0	0	X	- 9 9 2

Hall, Foster and Cady and Nunamaker; Steen and Carisch. Umpires, Connolly and McGreevey.

AT DETROIT—										
NEW YORK	0	0	2	0	2	4	1	0	0	1-10 13 6
DETROIT	3	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	2	0- 9 9 1

Fisher, McConnell and Sweeney; Dauss, Klawitter and Rondeau. Umpires, Dineen and Hart.

AT CHICAGO—										
WASHINGTON	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	- 1 5 0
CHICAGO	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	- 0 2 3

Johnson and Ainsmith; Benz, Lange and Schalk. Umpires, Evans and Hildebrand.

AT ST. LOUIS—										
PHILADELPHIA	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	1	1	2-8 12 4
ST. LOUIS	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	-6 10 2

Plank and Lapp; Stone and Agnew. Umpires, O'Loughlin and Ferguson.

Bankers Look Upon Atlanta With Favor

Joseph A. McCord and J. K. Ottley Confident Convention Will Come Here After Invitation.

Atlanta has an excellent chance to be convention city for the American Bankers' Association in 1914.

Joseph A. McCord, vice president of the Third National Bank, returned Saturday from a meeting of the Executive Council of the association at Briarcliff, N. Y., expressing confidence that the annual gathering will be held here next year. Mr. McCord and J. K. Ottley, vice president of the Fourth National, carried the Atlanta Clearing House invitation. Mr. McCord said they met with a hearty reception.

"I think we shall have the honor of playing host," said Mr. McCord. "Up to the present time, no other city has extended an invitation. Competition, though, usually is keen when the general convention meets.

Sell Tags to Help Seek Missing Girl

Indiana Cities Plan Unique Method for Giving Financial Aid to Katherine Winters' Father.

NEWCASTLE, IND., May 10.—A tag day in every city in Indiana was planned to-day by friends of Dr. W. C. Winters, father of Katherine Winters, the missing Newcastle girl who has not been heard from since March 21.

Thousands of tags were being sold on the streets of Newcastle to-day in an effort to raise a large fund to be used in prosecuting the search for the little girl.

RACES

RESULTS.
AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 10.—The thirty-ninth renewal of the Kentucky derby, worth $5,475 to the winner, was captured by T. P. Hayes' Donerail with Ten Points second and Gowell, a filly, third. The winner moved up on even terms with Ten Points turning for home and outdistanced the Eastern crack when it came to a drive. Donerail carried but little of the public's money and as a result was a long shot in the betting. He was ridden by Goose, a Louisville rider.

FIRST—Six furlongs: Florence Roberts, 112 (Loftus), 6.90, 3.40, 2.90, won; Lady Lightning, 102 (McCabe), 3.30, 3.00, second; Gold of Ophir, 108 (Borel), 4.10, third. Time, 1:13 1-5. Chapultepec, Cash on Delivery, Amon, Baythorn, Captain Heck, Wander, Dr. Jackson, Coy After Glow and John D. Wakefield also ran.

SECOND—Four furlongs: Theodorita, 113 (Loftus), 13.80, 6.40, 3.90, won; Birdie Williams, 115 (Buxton), 10.70, 5.30, second; Aunt Mamie, 108 (McCabe), 3.40, third. Time, :44 4-5. Ruffles, Recession, Hortense, Birka, Bracktown Belle, Susan B and Bronze Wing also ran.

THIRD—Five and a half furlongs: Sprite 107 (Glass), 3.00, 3.00, 2.50, won; Sebago, 115 (Musgrove), 25.60, 9.10, second; Helen Barbee 110 (Steele), 3.30, third. Time, 1:05 3-5. Jim Basey, Round the World, Samuel R. Meyer, Bobby Boyer, Irish Gentleman and Grover Hughes also ran.

FOURTH—Kentucky derby, one mile: Donerail 117 (Goose), 184.90, 41.20, 13.20, won; Ten Points 117 (Buxton), 3.50, 4.30, second; Gowell 112 (McCabe), 14.10, third. Time, 2:04 4-5. New Track record. Lord Marshall, Jimmie Gill, Yankee Notions, Leo Chares and Foundation also ran.

FIFTH—Four furlongs: Vandergrift 104 (Peak), 6.80, 4.60, 3.60, won; Francis 101 (Karrick), 5.10, 3.60; Mac 104 (Buxton), 4.10. Time, 1:04 3-5. Also ran: Hard, Battling Nelson, Alador, Destino, Boots and Saddle and Dr. Samuel.

SIXTH—Three-year-olds and up, selling, mile and a sixteenth: Stairs 110 (Robbins), 17.50, 7.10, 4.50, won; McCreary 112 (Butwell), 5.00, 3.40; Cuttyhink 112 (Skirvin), 5.10. Time, 1:48 3-5. Also ran: Eddie Graney, Oem Pliant, Hatteras, Adolante, Orbed Lad, Hanscreek, Ella Grane, Stelcliff, Madrigalian, Frank Purcell.

AT PIMLICO.

FIRST—Four and a half furlongs: xFlit Away, 110 (Turner), (Belmont entry including Olympia), 3.40, 2.30, 2.10, won; Holiday, 110 (Davis), 2.50, 2.30, second; Veilchen, 110 (Skirvin), 7.00, third. Time, :55 4-5. Olympian, Channock, Pat Rutledge, Alice K. Singlestick, Nancy Orme, Superintendent and Sail on also ran.

SECOND—Six furlongs: Sylvestris, 112 (Demler, 9.30, 5.60, 5.00, won; Deducation, 112 (Pickens), 13.50, 5.80, second; Muff, 105 (A. Wilson), (field, which includes Linbrook, Eaton, Orowoc, Silver Moon, Bryn), 7.10, third. Time, 1:15 1-5. The Busy Body, Futurity, Chilton Queen, Glint, Linbrook, Eaton, Orowoc, Silver Moon and Bryn also ran.

THIRD—Clabaugh Memorial stakes for two-year-olds, four and a half furlongs: Cutaway, 102 (R. Hoffman), 5.60, 2.70, 2.70, won; Mater, 107 (Butwell), 2.10, 2.20, second; Executor, 102 (Turner), out, third. Time, :55 2-5. Mordecai, Fool o' Fortune, Panama and Canto also ran.

FOURTH—Glenmore selling steeplechase handicap, two and one-quarter miles; Julia Armour, 133 (Dupee), 9.30, 5.20, 3.40, won; Lizzie Flat, 134 (J. Henderson), 13.10, 3.80, second; Charles F. Grainger, 138 (Lynch), 3.40, third. Time, 4:27. Lampblack (fell), Tom Cat (fell), and Waterway (broke down) also ran.

FIFTH—Rennert handicap, three-year-olds and up, one mile: Rockview 107 (McCahey), 11.10, 6.10, 4.10, won; Lochiel 107 (Frasch), 9.20, 4.00, second; Buskin 105 (Turner), 2.50, third. Time, 1:40 1-5. John Furlong, Spring Board, Guy Fisher, Amalfi, Virlie, Spohn, The Rump, Pandorina also ran.

AT PIMLICO.

FIRST—Selling; three year olds and up; 6 furlongs: Progressive 110, Aviator 117, Roseburg III 110, Clothes Brush 105, xYork Lad 115, Toniata 117, Profile 120, xToddling 112, Star Gift 115, xR. H. Gray 105, Frog 107, Ralph Lloyd 102, Vigorous 120, Schaller 110, George S. Davis 107, Mileage 115, Anna Claire 105, The Rascal 120.

SECOND—Selling; two year olds; 4½ furlongs: xxWanita 107, xxThe Idol 109, Hudas Brother 109, Carburetor 109, Shippegan 110, Col. C. 110, Margaret Meiso 109, xLittlest Rebel 104, Galea 109, xLady Sterling 109, Salvation Nell 109, xxSanctuary 104, Lennie D 108, Edna Leska 109, xMilky Way 104, xDelly Waters 104, xOld Cross 104.

xx—Parr entry.

THIRD—Maidens; three year olds and up; mile: Chad Buford 97, xxBryndown 95, xxBryndor 97, Battery 97, Lohengrin 100, Petelus 107, Judge Walser 107, Top Hat 100, Bally Boy 97, Brother Folk 107.

xx—Clyde entry.

FOURTH—Elkridge steeplechase for hunters; 2½ miles: Peter Young 156, Chanticleer II 146, Ace of Clubs 142, Mr. Golighly 142, Two Saints 161, Golden 147.

FIFTH—Belvidere handicap; three year olds and up; 6 furlongs: Pharaoh 101, Lahore 118, Cock o' the Walk 104, Lysander 99, xxHorron 106, xxCrisco 100, Priscillian 128, Astrologer 99, Bwana Tumba 105, Cliff Stream 107, Scally Wag 97, Flabbergast 101.

xx—Turner entry.

SIXTH—Three year olds; mile: Chickles 115, Yenghee 107, Exton 112, Cadeau 110, Oliver Lodge 107, Lohengrin 102, Virile 110, Monocacy 112, Scally Wag 107, Barnegat 107, Cogs 115, Skibbereen 99, Tale Carrier 115, Votes 110, Early Light 110.

AT LOUISVILLE.

FIRST—Selling, three-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs: Theresa Gill 93, Kiva 97, Jacob Bunn 98, Dr. Jackson 98, Volita 99, Gerrard 99, Lady Lightning 103, Coreopsis 103, Little Jane 103, Dr. Waldo Briggs 105, Weyanoke 106, Blue Thistle 107, Strong 107, The Reach 109, Amoret 113.

SECOND—Purse, maiden two-year olds, 4 furlongs: Casuarina 109, Requiram 109, First Cherry 109, Robinetta 109, Salon 109, First Degree 109, Caution 109, Belle Terre 109, Harum Scarum 112, Pebeco 112, High Class 112, Harry L 112, Macknez 112, David Craig 112, John MacGinniss 112.

THIRD—Purse, three-year-olds, 3 furlongs: Anna Patricia 102, Cream 102, Semprite 102, Old Woman 102, Barsac 104, McCorkle 107, Brookfield 107, Prince Hermis 107, Usteppa 107, Hobnob 107, Joy 110, Floral Park 110, Silver Bill 112, J. Palomar 110.

FOURTH—Handicap, three-year-olds and up, mile and 70 yards: Ymir 100, Creme DeMenthe 100, Manager Mack 105, Grover Hughes 107, Hamilton 108, Busy 108, Rolling Stone 110.

FIFTH—Selling, two-year-olds, 4 furlongs: Big Lumax 99, Hinata 101, Greenbrae 101, May L. 103, Dr. Kendall 103, LaValletta 103, Osaple 104, Lost Fortune 105, Korfhage 105, Ida Lavinia 105, Miss Declare 107, Susan B. 109, Destino 110, Bird Man 110, Violet May 111.

SIXTH—Selling, four-year-olds and up, mile and 70 yards: Floral Day 104, Just Red 106, Bonnie Eloise 108, Recompense 109, Cracker Box 109, Love Day 109, Spindle 110, Limpet 110, Wander 111, Forehead 110, Bit of Fortune 110, Supervisor 110, Winter Green 110, Princelike 110, Melton Street 113.

AT COUER D'ALENE.

FIRST—5 furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and up: Mike Molett 121, Yo So 121, Ray Egan 121, Isom 119, Lillian Ray 119, Lomlo 117, Imp. Tommy Burns 112, Little Birdie 107, Russell 107, Downland 107, Lady Pender 107.

SECOND—5 furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and up: Forge 116, Sam Grigsby 112, Right Little 112, Sir Teddy 110, Coronia 110, Blue Beard 105, Captain Lindsley 105, Eagle Wing 105, Santa Call 105, Neville 105.

THIRD—5 furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and up: Ramsy 121, Frank G. Hogan 121, Kid Worth 121, Yuba 119, Sadie Shapiro 117, Dorbie 117, Westella 117, Velle Forty 107.

FOURTH—Mile, selling: Sugar Lump 111, Dutch Rock 111, Mandadero 109, Hadad 107, Sleepland 99.

FIFTH—7 furlongs, selling, four-year-olds and up: Mike Donlin 104, Alchemist 104, Salpearl 104, Johnstown 104, Zinkand 104, Tallow Dip 104, Jim Caffery 104, Philistine 102, Roseworth 102, Robert 102.

SIXTH—7 furlongs, selling, four-year-olds and up: Look Out 109, Binocular 109, Stare 109, Wicket 109, Harlem Maid 107, Gift 107, Marie Coghill 106, Queen Ruth 105, Acolin 102.

Weather cloudy; track good.

Johnson Hangs Up New World's Record

Senators' Great Twirler Blanks White Sox, 1 to 0, and Completes 51 2-3 Runless Innings.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Walter Johnson broke the world's record for consecutive runless innings here this afternoon when he blanked the Chicago White Sox, 1 to 0. This gives Johnson 51 2-3 successive runless rounds.

The previous record was held by Jack Coombs in 1910. In that year Connie Mack's twirler hurled 46 innings without a run being chalked up against him.

Finn Wins Marathon; Church Boy Second

Hannes Kohlemannen Beats 1,500 Starters in 13 3-8 Mile Race at New York.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Hannes Kohlemannen, the Finn, won the 13 3-8mile Marathon race run here this afternoon against a field of 1,500 starters. His time for the distance was 1 hour 5 minutes 15 3-5 seconds. Harry Smith, of the Bronx Church House Athletic Club, was second. He finished over one minute behind Kohlemannen.

Three Men Held for Mysterious Stabbing

Painter Slashed at Vaduct, Unable to Tell Who Cut Him, Is Also Arrested by Police.

Three men were held in the police station Saturday as the result of the mysterious stabbing of W. C. Joiner, a painter living at 455 Whitehall Street.

Joiner, who was badly slashed across the face, said he was cut by a man he did not know, who ran past him on Viaduct Way, near Peachtree Street. L. Edge, a salesman, of 731 Woodward Avenue, and T. C. Lampkin and W. F. Lampkin, father and son, of 33 Simpson Street, on the viaduct at the time, were arrested.

Edge admitted he ran through Viaduct Way to board a car, but denied doing the cutting.

Joiner is also held in the police station.

3 DEAD, 50 INJURED IN COAL MINE EXPLOSION

UNIONTOWN, PA., May 10.—A quantity of dynamite in Sunshine coal mine No. 1, three miles from Masontown, exploded this afternoon. Three are known to be dead and fifty are injured.

JACKETS BEAT GEORGIA AGAIN; SCORE, 5 TO 4

Heisman's Tech Boys Come From Behind in Eighth Inning and Win Out.

ATHENS, GA., May 10.—Tech defeated Georgia here this afternoon by a score of 5 to 4.

THE GAME.

FIRST INNING.

Wooten went out on first ball pitched, Covington to Henderson. Moore fanned, Malone fanned. NO RUNS.

Ginn rolled out, Pitts to Amason. Harrison struck out, McWhorter also fanned. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Captain Montague grounded out, Covington to Henderson. Pound singled to left. Amason sacrificed Harrison to Henderson. Clements could not handle Pitts' liner and Pound went to third. Amason ran for Pitts. Amason started for second and when Hutchens threw to Harison Pound dashed for home. Harrison hrew wild to the plate and Pound tallied the first run of the game. Amason took third on the error. Donaldson singled to left and Amason registered. Donaldson was out trying to stretch the hit into a double, Ginn to Harrison. TWO RUNS.

Hutchens walked. He went to second on a passed ball. Henderson singled through second and Hutchens scored. Henderson took second on the throw-in. Covington struck out. Erwin popped to Donaldson. Morris fanned. ONE RUN.

THIRD INNING.

Attridge out, Covington to Henderson. Wooten grounded out, Harrison to Henderson. Moore beat out a slow one down the third base line for a hit; Moore went out trying to steal second, Hutchens to Harrison. NO RUNS.

Clements walked. Ginn went out, Pitts to Amason. Harrison forced Clements at second. Moore to Montague. McWhorter was thrown out by Pitts. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Malone walked. Montague fanned. Pound lifted a fly to McWhorter, Malone stole second. Amason fanned. NO RUNS.

Hutchens singled to right. Henderson bunted to Pitts, who threw to Montague, who muffed the ball. Covington bunted to Pitts, beat it out. Erwin bunted to Donaldson and Hutchens was forced at the plate. Amason threw to first to catch Erwin and Henderson scored. Morris popped to Pitts. Clements out, Donaldson to Amason. ONE RUN.

FIFTH INNING.

Pitts fanned. Donaldson fanned. Attridge walked. Wooten hit safe over second, Attridge going to second. Attridge was caught off second, Morris to Harrison. NO RUNS.

Ginn was hit by a pitched ball and he stole second. He went to third on a wild throw by Pitts to catch him napping. Harrison struck out. McWhorter hit safe to short, but Ginn held on third. McWhorter was caught between first and second and died, Pitts to Amason to Montague. Ginn scored on the out. Hutchens lifted a fly to Montague. ONE RUN.

SIXTH INNING.

Moore was hit by a pitched ball. Malone grounded out, Clements to Henderson. Montague out, Morris to Henderson. Pound lifted a fly to Erwin. NO RUNS.

Henderson singled to center. Covington sacrificed, Henderson to second and died, Pitts to Amason. Erwin flied to Pound. Morris singled to center, Henderson scoring. Clements out, Donaldson to Amason. ONE RUN.

SEVENTH INNING.

Amason out, Harrison to Henderson. Pitts fanned. Donaldson hit safely by third and stole second. Attridge fouled to Clements. NO RUNS.

Gin grounded out to Amason. Harrison fanned. McWhorter grounded out, Donaldson to Amason. NO RUNS.

EIGHTH INNING.

Wooten singled to right. Moore walked Malone was hit by pitched ball, filling the bases. Montague flied to left and Wooten scored. Pound bunted in front of the plate and on the squeeze play Moore scored, Pound stole second. Malone scored on a wild pitch. Corley relieved Morris in the box. Pitts grounded to Covington, who threw Pound out at the plate. Pitts stole second. Donaldson fanned. THREE RUNS.

Hutchens flied to Amason. Henderson singled to center. Henderson was taken sick and Bowden took his place. Bowden stole second. Covington was safe on error by Donaldson. Bowden out at plate when Donaldson recovered the ball and threw to Attridge, Erwin out, Pitts to Amason. NO RUNS.

NINTH INNING.

Attridge fanned. Wooten singled to left. Moore grounded out to Amason. Malone fanned. NO RUNS.

Brown batted for Corley and singled to left. Clements flied to Pound. Ginn popped out to Moore. Harrison lined to Pound. NO RUNS.

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE

AT SAVANNAH—										
COLUMBUS	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	-2 9 1
SAVANNAH	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	X	-4 11 2

McCormick and Krebs; Adams and Geibel. Umpires, Glatts and Barr.

AT JACKSONVILLE.										
CHARLESTON	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	- 1 7 3
JACKSONVILLE	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	- 1 5 2

Foster and Menefee; Wilder and Smith. Umpire, Pender. Called on account of darkness.

AT MACON.										
ALBANY	2	1	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	-8 11 5
MACON	0	0	0	1	2	1	0	0	5	-9 11 4

O'Brien and Kunkle; Wolfe, Moses and Well. Umpire, Moran.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Score:		R.	H.	E.
PITTSBURG	100 000 200	3	11	3
CLEVELAND	202 000 020	6	7	3

Miller and Cooper; Turner and Lucia. Umpire, Houser.

TECH	020	000	030	- 5
GEORGIA	010	111	000	- 4

TECH—	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wooten, cf	5	1	3	0	0	0
Moore, 3b	2	1	1	1	1	0
Malone, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Montague, 2b	3	0	0	3	0	1
Pound, lf	3	1	1	3	0	0
Amason, 1b	2	1	0	10	1	0
Pitts, p	4	0	1	1	6	1
Don'son, ss	4	0	2	1	5	1
Attridge, c	3	0	0	8	0	0
Totals	29	5	8	27	13	3

GEORGIA—	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ginn, lf	3	1	0	1	1	0
Harrison, 2b	5	0	0	3	3	1
M'Whorter, cf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hutchens, c	3	1	1	11	2	0
Henderson, 1b	4	2	3	8	0	0
Bowden, 1b	0	0	0	1	0	0
Covington, 3b	3	0	1	0	4	0
Erwin, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Morris, p	3	0	1	0	2	0
Corley, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brown,	1	0	1	0	0	0
Clements, ss	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	33	4	8	27	13	1

SUMMARY.

Struck out—by Morris 7, by Pitts 6. Bases on balls, off Morris 3, off Pitts 1. Sacrifice hits—Amason, Ginn, Covington, Montague, Pound. Stolen bases—Malone, Ginn, Donaldson, Pitts. Passed balls—Attridge. Wild pitch—Morris. Hit by pitched ball—by Pitts 1, Morris 2.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

AT TORONTO—										
JERSEY CITY	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	-- 5 13 3
TORONTO	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	-	6 10 2

Doscher, Viebahn and Crisp; Brown, Ganlich and Graham. Umpire, Mullin.

AT BUFFALO—										
BALTIMORE	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	-	4 9 3
BUFFALO	0	4	0	0	3	0	7	0	X	-14 17 2

Shawkey, Danforth and Payne; Fullenwider and Gowdy. Umpires, Hayes and Nallin.

AT ROCHESTER—										
PROVIDENCE	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	-6 8 2
ROCHESTER	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	2	X	-8 12 2

Lafitte and Kocher; Hoff and Blair. Umpires, Finneran and Quigley.

AT MONTREAL—										
NEWARK	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	-	4 9 0
MONTREAL	0	0	0	2	0	3	0	0	X	-5 12 2

Bell and McCarthy; Smith and Burns. Umpires, Carpenter and O'Toole.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

AT TOLEDO—										
COLUMBUS	0	8	0	0	0	3	0	0	-	11 13 1

British Reporter On Baseball

Says Game Is Extremely Comic

At last the Britisher's idea of baseball has been put into cold type. Mr. Charles Spokes, a well-known sporting authority in England, wrote the following story on baseball as he saw it for an English paper, and it is reprinted on their favorite sports:

The Englishman who fares to the other side of the Atlantic—whether to Canada or the States, for in this matter the two nations are as one—is at the first loftily contemptuous towards the national game of baseball. Complete ignorance of the game (except that it is a kind of grown-up "rounders") is largely the cause of his attitude, for, notwithstanding the large number of exoteric pastimes which have become acclimatized in England—such, for instance, as baseball or diaboic—baseball is never seen here; and the Englishman is apt to sneer at baseball as being childish with the same readiness that Americans laugh at cricket as being a thing of "white flannels and afternoon tea."

What especially amuses the American is the dignified slowness of cricket. The three days' match, the all-day batting session, the intervals for lunch and tea, tickle his imagination when compared with his own beloved "ball game." For baseball is a thing of frenzied excitement: when each side has nine innings and the whole business is over in two or three hours, it follows there are no protracted or flat periods. Baseball is realy rounders. Who expanded and codified the children's game is a mystery, but for all his ingenuity he did not hide the original. Hit and run—that is the principle. Off a hit which is not a foul ball or within foul territory, the batter drops his bat and runs as fast as he can to the first base, or beyond that to other bases if he can do safely.

Never Called Batsman.

Four bases make the round which secures a run, each runner halted at a base resuming his running directly the succeeding batters (they are never caled "batsmen") strike, and often stealing bases whilst the ball is in play elsewhere. The only change of consequences that has been made is that the ball is not thrown at, to hit, a runner, to put him out of play, which is necessary (if my recollections are correctly) in rounders; at the first base a fielder from the opposing team has only to have the ball in his hands and his foot on the base plate before the runner reaches it; at the other bases the fielder can either have the ball in his hands and his foot on the plate, or, with the ball in his hands, touch the runner with it. A ball delivered by the "pitcher" directly over the batting plate is a "strike"; not over the plate, a "ball"; and four "balls," a body hit from a ball, a "wild pitch," entitle the batter to a base without further ado. On the other hand, to miss three "strikes," to be run out at a base in either of the ways described above, to be caught off a fair ball, to run outside the limits between bases, and certain other contingencies, concludes his innings, and directly three men are out the side is out.

Extremely Fast Game.

From this cursory explanation the uninitiated may probably derive the impression that the game is childish. On that opinions differ, but this can be said—that baseball, properly played, is an exceedingly fast game, and, because of its fastness and frequency of incident, a more interesting game to watch than cricket or football. Rugby football is the only parallel as regards rapidity. Of the batting I will not speak, except to point out that with a round bat, only 2¾ inches wide, greater accuracy of judgment is needed to hit a ball delivered about waist high than with a cricket bat; nor of the running. It is the fielding and the throwing which are truly amazing. The ball is thrown from player to player with the speed and precision of rifle practise. Watch the fielders in cricket, see how they fumble the ball and make faulty returns, then consider that in baseball a fielder in the outfield will send a ball to the pitcher at lightning speed and with so true an aim that neither have moved from their original positions to catch it. Similarly, the quickness with which a man fields the ball and then decides what to do with it is remarkable. True, this is achieved only with constant practice—practice in the streets, practise everywhere—and also with the aid of a catching glove worn on the left hand: however, this does not alter the fact that in catching the ball, and especially in returning it to any part of the field immediately they work like highly organized automatons.

Probably Had Lead in Shoes.

For instance, I saw this following—and not in a professional National League match, but in a match between two spare-time office teams in a remote part of Canada. The batter struck the ball to the outfield, and immediately ran to the first base—about twenty yards; the ball was fielded, thrown to the fielder at first base, and caught by him so quickly that when the runner, covering the short distance as quickly as he could, reached the base he was out by fully a second. In the same match a runner left a base for the next, but, seeing he could not reach it in time, turned back when half way to his old position. The fielder with the ball threw it to the fielder at the old base so that it reached him before the runner did, and then that runner doubled backwards and forwards for five times while this jugglery was going on over his head, till at last he was touched.

But this is the serious side to baseball, and no one follows it for that. In saying that it is exceedingly fast, I must add that it is exceedingly amusing.

Some Do Look Like Tramps.

The players themselves are amusing in their quaint costumes—baggy knickers that come half-way between the knee and ankle, reminding one somewhat of a Frenchman's idea of a cycling costume, socks with broad, crude-colored rings, flannel shirts with turn-up collars very much like a Gladstone flaway, and, above all, a most rediculous hat, something of a cross between a jockey's and a railway porter's. There is not the graceful lissomness of the cricketer, nor the brawny muscularity of the footballer, but a kind of clumsy, misfit, comic tramp appearance. Add to this that in baseball chaff and "back chat" are not only allowed but encouraged, a little for the encouragement of players, but mainly for the delectation of not only the audience but the players too. Baseball has given birth to a whole dictionary of slang—"boob," "mutt," "bonehead," "fan," "bleacher," "guy" and "dub" are only a few with which the novice has to become familiar; but the greatest of them is "root." To "root" is to "rattle," otherwise to anoy by abusive or ironical remarks. To the British mind this is bad sport and undignified; to the baseball "fan" it is as much a part of the game as the actual play.

Everybody Roots.

It is carried on, usually, in a small falsetto voice—indeed, typical music-hall "back-chat." The spectators root at the players, the players who are awaiting their turns to bat root at the fielding team; the batter, as he swings his bat, roots at the pitcher, the "catcher" (i. e., the equivalent of a wicket-keeper) roots at the batter, the fielders root at the base runners, the coach roots at the umpire, and even the umpire roots at the spectators. "Now you've got him, kid!" "Want another pitcher, fellers?" "Chuck that ump off!" "Come and do that yourself, then, you guys!" and so on—a tremendous noise, generally, and all with the idea of baulking the pitcher or throwing the batter off his guard, but generally extremely comic, and, as the London hawker cries, 'causing great fun and amusement and roars of laughter." It is high comedy, pure and simple. The big teams, I am informed, carry round with them in addition to the team, manager, and coach, a man whose only job it is to root, and this is the man who gets the cheers and the applause. And all the time the players chew gum—chew when they bat, run or catch!

Three Sensational Young Players Who Are Already Hailed as the 'Finds' of the Big Leagues This Year



Al Demaree, the "Shutout King," who was with Mobile last season, has earned a regular turn in the box with the champion Giants. Demaree is one of the most promising pitchers that have ever come to McGraw's notice, and the manager of the Giants believes the youngster will become one of the best pitchers in the major leagues.

Catcher Ray Schalk, who is making good with the White Sox.

Tex Russell, White Sox, young left-hander, who is proving to be a real "find."

THOMAS AND WHITE MEET IN RETURN BOUT MAY 19

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 10.—Joe Thomas is down to hard training for his ten-round bout with Charlie White, the Chicago speed marvel, here May 19.

Joe Golden is putting his protege through some stiff work-outs in an effort to get Thomas into the best of shape when he stacks up against the Chicago boy. White is at present doing his work in Chicago, but he is expected here some time this week.

MOORE AND GRIFFITH TO CLASH IN 12-ROUND GO

AKRON, O., May 10.—Pal Moore, of Philadelphia, and Johnny Griffith, local boy, have completed training for their 12-round scrap here Monday night. Griffith has fought some of the toughest lightweights in the game having recently bested Jack White, the boy who holds victories over Harry Thomas, Frankie Conley and Owen Moran.

JOE MANDOT TO BECOME MERCHANT IN HOME CITY

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Joe Mandot is one boxer who has saved his ring earnings and will probably never need a benefit. The French Market crack has never been a rounder or a spender. But Joe realizes that the ring life of a boxer is limited at the best, and that the wise men are those who save their money.

He has been a regular depositor at a bank near the French Market, but will soon withdraw a good portion of his savings and enter the men's furnishing business.

KEARNS STOPS DAVIS.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 10.—Soldier Kearns, the Brooklyn heavyweight, knocked out George ("One-Round") Davis, of Buffalo, in the fifth round of the scheduled ten-round bout here last night.

FLYNN TO BOX COFFEY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Jim Coffey, the "Dublin giant" has been matched to meet Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, in a ten-round bout here on May 2[illegible].

BOXING

News of the Ring Game

Billy Gibson, of the Garden A. C., New York, is trying to arrange a ten-round bout between Eddie Campi and Kid Williams. They met on the coast recently, and Williams was awarded the decision in twenty rounds.

* * *

Leo Houck and Mike Gibbons will probably meet at New York May 21. The McMahon brothers have already secured Houck's signature, and are now after the St. Paul boy.

* * *

When Danny Morgan was asked what he intended to do with his pet fighter, Knockout Brown, Danny thought a moment and replied: "I am going to let K. O. rest for at least two months. Brown took part in three hard fights on the coast, and is entitled to a layoff."

* * *

Charlie White, weighing 128 pounds, will probably meet Jack Britton at New York. The Chicago boy is certainly showing some courage in meeting Danny Morgan's pupil, especially when such stars as Willie Ritchie, Leach Cross and Joe Rivers have time and again refused to don the gloves with Britton.

* * *

The Garden Club of New York will reopen May 23. The star bout will be between Jim Flynn and Jim Coffey, the Dublin giant.

* * *

George Gaelelis, Jimmy Grant's backer, is a sad party these days. George says he has been trying to get some boy to meet Grant, but they all seem to fear the boy with the healthy wallop. George says he has a standing side bet of $200 to back Grant against any boy of his weight.

* * *

Leach Cross was handed a neat package in St. Louis the other night. After handing Harry Trendall a real lacing, Referee Sharpe surprised a large crowd of spectators by giving Trendall the verdict. According to reports from the Missouri city, Leach won a mile.

* * *

The Great Northern Club, of Pittsburg has matched Jimmy Perry and Mike Gibbons for a six-round affair May 29. The bout will probably be staged in Exposition Park.

* * *

Kid York, of Oklahoma City, arrived in Atlanta yesterday and at once called us up over the phone. "I hear that there are a couple of good bantams in Atlanta," said York, "and I would like to meet one of them in private or in public."

* * *

Johnny Ray, of Pittsburg, claims he holds the record for the most bouts fought in the last four weeks. Ray says he has met eight different fighters in that time.

* * *

Jimmy Dime, the Pittsburg fight promoter and manager, has matched George Chip and Dick Gilbert for a 10-round battle at New Castle May 14.

* * *

Phil Brock, who is one of Cleveland's best fighters, writes from the Ohio city that he would like to get on with Mickey Rodgers, the Pittsburg sensation.

* * *

The St. Nicholas A. C., of New York, is to hold an elimination welterweight tourney next month. Phil Cross and Ray Bronson will probably meet in the first bout.

GIANTS-WHITE SOX WORLD TOUR IS NOW A CERTAINTY

CHICAGO, May 10.—John J. McGraw, of the New York Giants, clinched the round-the-world baseball tour which two big league teams, made up wholly or partly of Giants and White Sox, are to make next fall and winter by signing the contract in New York last night. It had previously been signed by President Comiskey, of the White Sox.

The trip will be on a bigger scale than the famous baseball tour of 1888, and may carry 75 or 100 persons. Tentative plans have it that the teams will leave Chicago about October 15 and play games in the South and West until they reach Vancouver.

They will sail from Vancouver on November 5. Japan will be reached on November 15, and a stay made in the Nippon Realm of six or eight days. Then Manila, Australia, Italy, Egypt and all European countries will be visited.

BRANDT OUTPOINTS HUFNAGLE.

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Dutch" Brandt, the Brooklyn bantamweight, outpointed Frankie Hufnagle, former amateur champion, in their ten-round bout last night.

CALLAHAN REINSTATED.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The State Boxing Commission has reinstated Paddy Callahan, who was suspended March 19 for fouling Joe Coster.

JACK BRITTON'S MANAGER SAYS ALL ARE DODGING

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Jack Britton" is fighting himself out of a job," says his manager, who goes on to state that Leach Cross, Joe Rivers, Tommy Murphy, Freddy Welsh, and Willie Ritchie have all turned down offers for a fight with the Morgan entry. "Freddy Welsh," he continues, "was matched to bix with Britton last year, and Britton says he ran out of the match three days before the contest, with a very poor excuse.

"Jack Britton will be champion of the lightweights before the year is half through, if Willie Ritchie will give him a chance. Jack has so far beaten every lightweight and welterweight pitted against him and the task of securing further opponents is very hard."

JOE RIVERS TURNS DOWN OFFER TO MEET BRITTON

NEW YORK, May 10.—Rivers, the Mexican lightweight, who gained renown by stopping Knockout Brown and outpointing Leach Cross, doesn't appear to be anxious to try conclusions with Britton in the Garden. Rivers so far has refused to box Britton at 138 ringside and 27 1-2 per cent. of the gate terms named by Dan Morgan, manager of Britton. Rivers is willing to tackle Welsh or Murphy at 133 ringside but neither Freddie nor Tommy will concede this point.

ATHLETICS PRAISE CALVO.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10.—Frank Baker, Ira Thomas and other members of the Athletics state that Calvo, the young Cuban with Clark Griffith's squad, looks like a mighty sweet hitter and a promising young player to them.

BOB LEWIS WAS DARK HORSE OF MARIST MEET

By Jim Glover.

FOR a number of years past the annual Atlanta Prep track meet has developed at last one dark horse and the meet on Friday was no exception to this custom. Bob Lewis was the boy this time. Although it was generally understood before the meet that Lewis would make a creditable showing, his performances surprised even his most ardent admirers.

He won the 440-yard dash, the 220-yard low hurdles and was second in the 100-yard dash and the broad jump. This gave him a total of 16 points and the special prize offered for the highest individual point winner. The 440-yard dash was the last event of the day and Lewis had to win it in order to beat Fowler, of Marist, for the high honors. Lewis and Allen were leading the field in this run with Allen slightly in front. Just before the finish Allen slowed up and allowed Lewis to pass him and win the race. This put the blonde boy's total to 16 points, which was one more than that of Fowler. His wins in the other events, however, were well earned.

Fowler Shows Class.

Fowler, of Marist, was another entry whose feats were far beyond expectations. He is a slim lad, possessing none of the bulk and power usually shown by men who are good at the weight events. And yet Fowler threw the 12-pound hammer 109 feet 4 inches, which is quite a remarkable performance for a lad of his build. To win both the half and mile runs was easy for Fowler and he did not even extend himself in the latter event.

G. M. A. fell away below expectations in the meet. This school was regarded as the most likely winner, but they failed to make any kind of a showing. The athletes were outclassed in the dashes and distance runs, the only entry to get a place in any of these events was Selig, who came third in the half-mile run. G. M. A. has plenty of material but they lack training.

Nine Games Left.

There are about nine games still to be played in the local Prep league before the season is brought to a close. Boys' High and Tech High will meet on the Marist diamond Wednesday to settle an old grudge.

The last time the two met Boys' High was declared the winner. Both teams have defeated Marist in the meantime and are eager to hook up once more. If Tech High can win they have a fair chance to cop the pennant; if they lose they will be out of the race and Boys' High will have the pennant practically hung up.

The overwhelming defeat of Marist by Boys' High last Wednesday threw the Catholics out of the running and gave the high school lads a clean slate with five games won and no defeats.

MURPHY AND HERRMANN ROW OVER RELEASED PLAYER

CHICAGO, May 10.—A little row between Prexies Murphy, of the Cubs, and Garry Herrmann, of the Reds, is enlivening the diamond atmosphere.

Manager John Evers is cutting his team down to the limit recently sent Knisley and McDonald to the Birmingham club in the Southern Association. When the Cubs traded Joe Tinker to Cincinnati, Knisley was included in the deal and Herrmann claims to have made a verbal agreement with Murphy, whereby Knisley was to be returned to the Reds if the Cubs could not use him.

MANY BASEBALL GAMES DECIDED BY ONE 'TALLY'

BOSTON, May 10.—Talking with John McGraw one evening last week, the Giants' manager remarked: "We are going to be out after that one run this season as never before. The games in which you are beaten by a run are the ones that cost the pennant. Let any club win every game that it lost during a championship season by a single run, and that club would be a sure pennant winner. The 1 to 0, the 3 to 2, and the other games like them are what puts a club out of the pennant race. Lacking the one run was what cost us the world's series, right here last fall. If the Giants can win this season, all those games that otherwise the other fellows would get by a run, there will be not the slightest question as to where the pennant will go. It's a cinch that a third of the games in either the National or the American League are won—and lost—by a run. Just watch it and see if I am not right."

McGraw Dead Right.

"Far be it from me to question a man like McGraw in anything pertaining to baseball," said a well-known fan, "but down deep I felt that the Giants' manager was just a bit extravagant in his assertion about one-third of the games going that way. So, for the fun of the thing, I have carefully followed the scores in both major leagues from the opening day down to May 1. And I bek to report that McGraw was dead right so far, at least, as the first three weeks of the championship season is concerned. During that time no less than 22 of the 53 games in the American League, a percentage of better than .400, were won and lost by a single run. In the National League the figures were 20 out of 58, giving there a percentage of better than .333.

Reds Lose Many.

"Delving deeper into this one-run dope a lot of other interesting things are uncovered, all of which bear out McGraw's assertions as to the value of the one run. In the National League, for example, there is the Cincinnati club trailing at the bottom of the race. Near the other end are the Cubs. The records show that the Cincinnati team has lost eight games by a single run. Give the Reds those eight games and their record as of May 1 would have read 10 won, 4 lost. The Cubs, on the other hand, have won 4 by a run. Had those four gone the other way the best the Cubs could have shown would be an even break of 8 won and 8 lost. The case of the Brooklyn club is quite as striking. The Dodgers have lost 5 one-run games thus far. Supposing those 5 games, instead of being defeats, had gone down as victories, then the Brooklyn standing on May 1 would have been 11 games won and only 1 lost, as against 6 won and 6 lost. And the Phillies, for the same period, were they to lose the 4 games they won by a run could only show one victory out of nine."

EVERS PLANS TO CONVERT ARCHER INTO FIRST SACKER

NEW YORK, May 10.—Johnny Evers, manager of the Cubs, who are playing a series with Brooklyn, today was quoted as saying that he would try to convert Jimmy Archer, one of the best catchers in the game, into a first baseman. Saier has not been entirely satisfactory to Evers as a first baseman, while Archer has shone as a fielding star at that point.

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MANY SOUTHERN STARS LOST BY COLLEGE RULES

By Innis Brown.

IT may be all right for the national game of baseball to spread over the length and breadth of the land, invading the small towns in an organized form, but if it does, said spreading will cause woes untold to college coaches of football and baseball. A number of the small towns in this and adjoining States are now enjoying league ball for the first time in their existence, with the result that every hamlet and village is being combed for ambitious young ball players, who hope to pick up a few easy dollars, and at the same time afford themselves an opportunity for getting into the game professionally for larger things.

Owing to the fact that these towns have only a limited population from which to draw their patronage, it is necessary that they establish a salary limit that will not permit their managers to sign up anything other than youngsters who have never had league experience, and in a majority of cases, who have never even played college ball. Many of their players are either "prep" men, or else boys who have shown more progress in playing ball than they have in class work, and are not even attending a good preparatory school.

* * *

AT the present time there are a number of good ball players in Southern institutions who are barred from playing because of the fact that they have received money for playing. Only last season eligibility rules knocked Pitcher Wilder off of the Georgia team, when he was giving promise of showing great stuff in college circles. The same thing happened at Vanderbilt two seasons ago, when Bob Brown was declared ineligible. At the time he looked to be the best bet in the box that the Commodores had been able to unearth since the days of Spencer Love.

At the present time, there are no less than five valuable ball players at Washington and Lee who are unable to play college ball because of the fact that they have played professionally. In fact, these are so good that they have played in various leagues from the Appalachian League up to the American League.

However, it is not with the collegians, after they have entered college, that trouble is likely to arise. Once in university, most players will show enough loyalty to the institution to stay off of the professional stuff, until they have completed their course. The trouble is rather with the youngsters who have developed sufficiently to attract attention before they reach college. There are many of these, who would have to do from two to three years preparatory work, before they can make the requirements at a university, and it is these fellows to whom the allurements look especially strong.

* * *

TAKE the case of Hickman, football star at Riverside during the present year. Owing to the regulation of the prep association, he was allowed to play football but has been cut off of the baseball team. This boy was good enough to size up with the best in the Appalachian League, and would certainly have made some sweet football player had he entered college and been allowed to play. However, his baseball experience will cut him off from college football in the South.

It appears practically certain that college eligibility rules will have to be revised, else college athletics in this section will suffer, provided these small leagues make good. Of course, it is a practical certainty that many of these are going to spring up, run a short course and then die over night. For the limited drawing capacity to which they are restricted, makes it a fact that many toe the mark, but few check in at the finish.

* * *

THIS, however, will mean little to the youngsters who spoil their amateur career by going into professionalism. In fact, it will mean nothing, save probably that they will wind up a season with a few dollars back salary due from a defunct team, whose treasury has long since been depleted. There is a lot of satisfaction, and some glory, to the local enthusiast who puts up a few dollars in real money to organize a league team, but it is another thing to have to keep digging down for the real mazuma to maintain the team when the boys are going bad and the gate does not register a corporal's guard at the games.

It does not seem likely that a revision of the eligibility rules of the Southern Association will be made at an early date. This contention is made that it is next to an impossibility to draw the line between a player who has received money from a semi-pro club and one who played in organized ball. As a matter of fact, cleaner eligibility requirements could be established if the faculties of the different institutions would see to it that men who play on the teams are past the dead line in their class work.

* * *

AT the present time there should be little or no trouble in keeping track of these matters. A few years ago, with few exceptions, members of the faculties of Southern institutions paid little or no attention to athletics. However, whether through a pure love of sport or an appreciation of the fact that a winning ball team affords very valuable advertising, you can now see most of these professors lined up in attendance at both football and baseball games, and it is not an uncommon thing to see more than one of them show up the most enthusiastic freshman in the way of rooting for the team.

Furthermore, many of them know every member of the team intimately, their acquaintance extending from a knowledge of the locality from which the players come, to an ability to give their pedigrees for a couple of generations back, more especially if said pedigree involves athletic prowess on part of some preceding male member of the family. In view of these facts, there is no reason why Southern college faculties should not be able to pass readily on the standing of its athletic aspirants of itself without calling on outside regulations to make them come to time.

If the Southern Association can see fit to include summer baseball, with certain limits, it will allow a good number of youngsters who would otherwise be barred to take part, and at the same time allow them an opportunity to earn vacation money in larger amounts than they would like-

EVANS WRITES OF IDEAL GOLF COURSE ABROAD

By Chick Evans

In a recent clipping from a foreign paper I came across what seemed to be a peculiarly good arrangement of length of holes on a golf course. The writer was describing the links of one of London's best clubs and casually mentioned the distances. It occurred to me that it might interest the golf beginner to have these distances translated into terms of shots and clubs.

The first hole was over 500 yards, which is an excellent thing, because a long hole is a great help to getting the players away without congestion.

The second hole was 200 yards. That distance means to the good player either a long wooden shot home or one not so well hit near the edge of the green, either in front or to the left or right. At any rate if the green could not be reached with a tee shot one could play a small chip shot onto it and to the hole.

Fairway of Great Importance.

The third hole was 320 yards which is a long drive and a light mashie shot. The longer the drive the shorter the mashie shot, of course, and vice versa. The second hole gave the long driver the advantage, but this hole favors the light mashie player.

The fourth hole was 360, and it gives the advantage to a good driver and a longer mashie player. Here the good player would need a good tee shot and a longer mashie shot, perhaps a three-quarter stroke, depending upon the player's skill with the mashie. I might mention here that I define a light mashie as anything between a one-quarter stroke and one-half; the chip shot, one-quarter stroke and down. Perhaps the player at this hole might use a runup with a mid-iron.

I do not, however, much favor the runup shot on American courses, because our greens committees feel they have done their duty when the putting greens are in beautiful shape. They do not realize that the ground for fifty feet in front of the greens is nearly as important and increases in importance in proportion to the fastness of the balls. Many a time have players seen their balls on a straight passage to the green and the hole, hit something and deflect, while their opponents may be off the line, but meet an obstacle and kick toward the hole. Keeping the fairway next to the greens in good condition is a necessary part of all old country greens keeping. This little digression is timely, but let us return to the holes.

Arrangement Gives Variety.

The fifth hole is 400 yards in length and will require a good tee shot and a light mid-iron and jigger. Of course, in this article I am merely illustrating golf distances under normal conditions of weather, and not considering the intervening dangers that lurk between cup and tee.

The sixth hole was 440 yards in length, and that distance requires two good long, stiff shots. A good drive and an iron. I consider this length of hole one of the best tests of skill, and I would like to see it at the eighteenth. Many a time I have made this distance with a drive and a nice long hit-to-the-fullest mid-iron shot. Against the wind it is two good woodens or a cleek.

The seventh was 475 yards, a fine drive and a cleek or your longest iron, and frequently a drive and a brassie. A beautiful well-earned 4 distance.

These holes show an interesting arrangement of distances, giving the player with a great variety of shots a distinct advantage, and this is as it should be, for a really good golfer ought to command skill with all his clubs. It seems to me it would be a good idea to consult expert players before laying out distances. Each course should contain every known variety of shot, exclusive of freak shots.

Speedway Railbirds See Flashy Driving

Nearly All the Noted Autoists in Indianapolis for 500-Mile Race.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—The railbirds at the speedway track are daily being treated to some flashy driving on the part of several of the entrants of the 500-mile international race Memorial Day. The drivers in their practice spins take advantage of the fine weather and the clickers snapped quite a few laps under the 1:50 mark for two and one-half miles. Bob Burnam celebrated his appearance at the brick course in his Keeton by showing a lap in 1:47, which figures at an 82½ mile an hour clip.

Don Herr with his Stutz got some good speed out of his mount and hung up several laps in 1:48 and 1:49. Charles Merz and Gil Anderson followed Herr close in their cars. Johnny Jenkins was tuning up his Schacht at a two minute lap clip. Howard Wilcox, with his six special, is doing nothing more than working out his engine without trying for speed.

Billy Liesaw, with William F. Thompson's specially built Anel, has arrived in his city from Battle Creek, Mich., to join the merry throng of speeders. He says his car is considerably faster than the Marquette-Buick, in which he made such a creditable showing last year, and consequently expects to be well up in the running.

Billy Knipper is here with his Henderson. Word was received to-day at the speedway that the Isottas would not arrive in Indianapolis until May 20, the delay being occasioned by difficulty in shipping. The Italian team, therefore, will have only ten days in which to get ready.

As Grant and Tetzlaff of this outfit, however, are wise to every angle of the speedway, it is thought that this will be ample time.

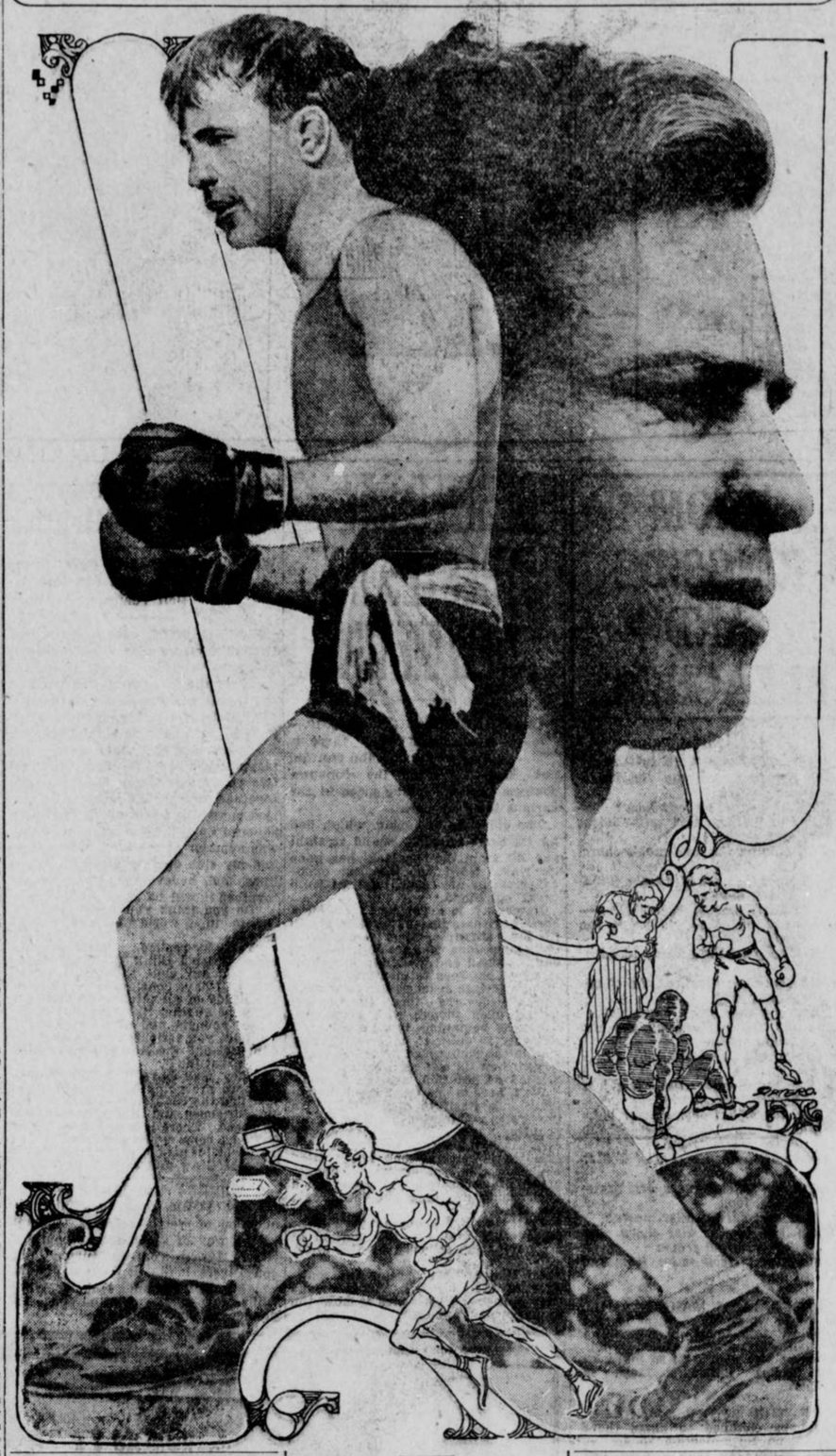
RECRUITS RELEASED.

UTICA, N. Y., May 10.—Pitcher Taylor has been turned over to Montreal by the Philadelphia Nationals, and Outfielder Savage, who was with the New York Americans in the spring, has been obtained by the

Battling Nelson Retires From Prize Ring

Ex-Champion Has Earned and Saved $300,000

BATTLING NELSON, AT CLOSE RANGE AND IN THE RING



NEW PHENOMENON RIVALS MEREDITH

Robinson, Also From Mercersburg Academy, Runs Quarter Mile in 48 3-5 Seconds.

NEW YORK, May 10.—A new schoolboy marvel has been produced by Mercersburg Academy. He is A. S. Robinson, of Westboro, Mass., who was timed for the last relay of the preparatory school championship in the University of Pennsylvania's annual relay carnival last Saturday in 48 3-5 seconds. This is not only the fastest time any schoolboy in America ever made at these relays, but time that has never been exceeded there by any college man.

Only one other schoolboy ever ran a quarter mile under 49 seconds. He was J. E. Meredith, also of Mercersburg Academy, and who last year won the 800-meter relay championship in the Olympic championships.

Robinson started his scholastic career as a sprinter and last year in the Middle Atlantic scholastic championships won the 100-yard dash in 10 seconds flat. This year his coach, James Curran, started him to work at the quarter mile, and with astonishing results.

Robinson is built much on the same lines as Meredith, though not quite so heavy. He stands 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 140 pounds. This is his last year at Mercersburg Academy, where he is preparing to enter the University of Pennsylvania.

COHAN WILL PAY $1,600 TO SEE CHANCE'S TEAM

CHICAGO, May 10.—It will cost George M. Cohan about $1,600 to see Frank Chance play ball here on May 17. Mr. Cohan has abandoned his Saturday matinee on that date in order to pay tribute to Chance, who n he considers the ideal ball player. George and the entire Cohan family, including the kids, will be at the game

Century Plant of Lightweight Fighters Will Lay Aside Gloves After Long Career.

THEY always referred to him as the century plant of the prize ring. He loved the title, for it struck him as adulation no other fighter received. Now it is all to be forgotten. For Oscar Battling Nelson, of Hegewish, Ill., the greatest fighting machine that ever fought in this country, is going to retire.

There is no press agent yarn about his stepping aside. The hands that brought many fistic stars to their finish, the iron jaw that stopped thousands of blows, have done their work and are entitled to a rest.

The career of this human dynamo is nothing less than sensational in the extreme. All he knew was fight. All he did was fight. Not the fancy kind, but the steady, persistent method that overcame all obstacles and never stopped until it put Oscar Battling Nelson at the top of the pugilistic ladder of fame.

Eulogizing Nelson would mean nothing but a repetition of facts that have been printed thousands of times all over this continent. He is undoubtedly the most widely known and popular fighter that ever donned the gloves.

As an instance of his popularity we can recite what happened after Ad Wolgast wrenched the lightweight crown from Nelson. Wolgast paraded his honors for ten weeks and earned $10,000. Nelson went out before the public and within thirteen weeks gathered in $16,636. Only two men have been credited with knocking him out—Wolgast and Moran. Nelson always disputed their claims, swearing that he was not given a fair deal in those battles.

He holds the record for marathon fighting by meeting sixtynine battlers in one week in Philadelphia. How many battles he played leading parts in nobody knows. He never was idle, and to put the figures at 600 would be conservative.

He leaves the ring with a fortune estimated at $300,000. His income is at the rate of $700 a month. He's entitled to every dollar, for he gave value for value received.

There will never be another Battling Nelson. He can look any one in the eye and defy him to say he ever participated in a fake. A sterling

DUBUC PERFECTS DELIVERY UNAIDED

Tiger Star Pitcher Sends Over Curves, Slow and Fast Balls by Different Motions.

DETROIT, May 10.—Jean Dubuc of the Detroit Tigers, attributes his success as an American League pitcher to the fact that he can deliver his curves, his slow ball and his fast ball with three different motions, and have control of the ball by his motion.

"Years ago, when I was pitching with Notre Dame College, I learned that speed without control was valueless. I always had pretty fair control of my delivery, but with the acquired knowledge I began perfecting different deliveries and control of the ball in each," says Jean.

"It took years of patient effort to acquire the delivery I now have, but I believe it is one of the least trying on the arm and shoulder muscles, for the reason that I put the weight of my body behind the pitches and do not depend on the strength of my arm to send up a fast ball.

"I worked with my slow ball for three months before I could get a curve to it, and after that it took me three years to perfect the delivery."

Dubuc declares that his delivery would be an ideal one for a left-hander, inasmuch as hitting such a ball from a left-handed pitcher would be much harder. The ball would come up to the batter on an entirely new angle, and Jean insists that the best batters in the major leagues would be puzzled.

Various persons have been given credit for developing Dubuc, and among those honored is Hugh Jennings. Hughey, however, declares that Dubuc alone is responsible.

"Jean is one of those players who never wastes a moment," says Jennings.

"When he is on the bench and another man is pitching, the Frenchman is always figuring what he would throw the batter. What is more valuable, he makes his comments aloud, and the young pitchers on the club can gain valuable hints by listening to the operation of 1912."

KIVIAT-JONES RACE PLANNED FOR JUNE 12

By Thomas J. Halpin.

(Quarter Mile Champion of United States and Canada.)

LAWSON ROBERTSON, coach of the Irish-American Athletic Club of New York, is credited with the statement that Abel R. Kiviat, the miler who represents that club, is able to give John Paul Jones, the great Cornell distance runner, a handicap in a mile race and defeat him.

When questioned about this, Robertson replied: "I don't recall having said this, but it goes, nevertheless, as I consider that Kiviat could concede Jones five yards and defeat him. This means, in other words, that Kiviat, when running at his best, is capable of doing close to 4 minutes 12 seconds for the full mile distance."

The Irish-American Club, which means Robertson in the matter of track athletics, has been carefully going forward with arrangements to have Jones, Kiviat and Taber meet in a special mile race at the annual meet of the New York Athletic Club, which will take place on June 12.

If this race is held on the Travers Island track it is reasonably sure to be a record-breaker. Jack Moakley, who is training Cornell, has said nothing about Jones appearing in this race. The New York Athletic Club has flatly refused to listen to any such arrangements as the games in question are run solely for amusement for the members and no admission is charged.

Owing to the fact that Kiviat refused to compete in the indoor games of the winged foot club, he is not any too popular with the officials of the New York Athletic Club. The Irish-American Athletic Club would cheerfully finance such a meeting at its track on Long Island, for if this race took place on a Sunday over 30,000 "fans" would take in the race, for it is a popular meeting place for track athletics and is well supported.

It is to be regretted, however, that Jones does not fancy running under such conditions, but it is not too much to suppose that if the National Amateur Athletic Union championships are held early in the summer the Cornell record-holder will oppose Kiviat in the mile run for the championship of this country.

Although much has ben said about these two runners, little hope is held that Taber, the Brown track captain, will be able to successfully challenge either of them over the mile distance. Taber is, however, training faithfully himself as a miler and this confidence is a great asset in a race of this kind.

POLE TO MEET WINNER OF LE MARIN-ROLLER GO

CHICAGO, May 10.—Officials of the Globe Athletic Club have received word from Jack Herman, manager of Stanislaus Zbyszko that the latter will meet the winner of the Roller-Le Marin wrestling match, to be staged at the Globe theater Monday night. Le Marin has asked for a return match with the Pole, with the toe hold barred, and under no other conditions will he wrestle Herman's man during the present season.

Roller says should he come out victor over his German opponent he will accept the match with Zbyszko under the regular catch-as-catch-can rules, and will ask no favors of the Polish giant. Le Marin and Roller are both training strenuously for their coming struggle and promise to be in the best possible condition.

CINCINNATI CROAKS

By William F. Kirk.

IN the town of Cincinnati, where the fans are tried and true,
They never knock the old home team, whatever else they do.
Ten thousand hearts that beat as one, they'll sit up in the stand,
And this is how they eulogize the leader of the band:

"Tinker, you're a bonehead!"
"Tinker, you're a wheeze!"
"Tinker, you're a false alarm!"
"Tinker, you're a wheeze!"
"All of us are betting
That down the line you'll go!"
That's what Tinker's getting
In Cincinnati, O.

Yes, and Tinker might have known it had he peeked into the past,
For a Cincinnati skipper never had a chance to last.
If this advice will act as balm, we would advise you, Joe,
To recollect these outbursts not so many years ago:

"Kelley, you're a Jonah!"
"Kelley, take a roam!"
"Hire a hack and journey back
To the Soldiers' Home!"
"Griffith, you're a counterfeit!"
"Griffith, you're too slow!"
Lovely town for managers,
Cincinnati, O.

JOHNNY DUNDEE OFF FOR NEW YORK; BABY IS ILL

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Johnny Dundee, who boxed a twenty-round draw with Johnny Kilbane, at the Vernon arena, received a telegram from his wife in New York stating that his baby daughter was very ill and asking him to come at once. Dundee left immediately over the Santa Fe.

"Scotty" Monteith, Dundee's manager, will remain here in an endeavor to arrange a match for a June date between Dundee and Ad Wolgast. Monteith states that he will insist on 133 pounds ringside and that should the bout be arranged Dundee will return here at once and go into training.

RUBE WADDELL DID NOT QUIT BASEBALL FOR GOOD

MINNEAPOLIS, May 10.—Rube Waddell cut another notch in his stick of eccentricities to-day and told some of his friends that he might stay in the game for another season after all.

Rube quit the Minneapolis (Northern League) team recently, turned in his uniform and said he was through with baseball for good. Having thus delivered himself, Rube crawled back into his baseball clothes yesterday afternoon, went out to a corner lot and "helped" the Silver Bows, a semi-pro outfit, defeat the Elliot club. The Bows sent Rube to the outfield, where he muffed his only chance.

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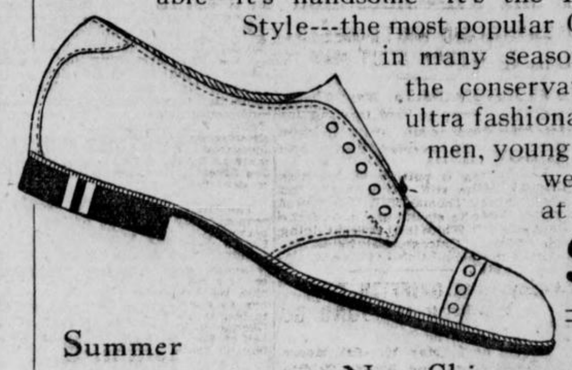

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GOLF IN SOUTH SHOWS MARKED IMPROVEMENTS

By Tick Tichenor.

WHILE I stated in last Sunday's American that our golf does not yet class with that of the East and West, still there has been a marked improvement in the work of our players in the last five or six years.

For example let us compare the scores made in the first tournament held over the East Lake course and the tournament which has just been finished for the Henry W. Davis cup over the same course.

The first tournament held by the Atlanta Athletic Club was held September 18, 1906, and an examination of the cards returned in the qualifying round proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that the golf now being played has improved on an average of at least a stroke a hole.

It is true that when this first tournament was played, now nearly seven years ago, the course was new and therefore was not in very good condition. But even making allowance for the defective condition of the course there is too great a difference between the scores then returned and those now being made to be accounted for in any other way than in the improvement in the men swinging the clubs.

* * *

IN this first tournament there were thirty-two starters in the qualifying round and F. G. Byrd was the only one to turn in a score of less than a hundred. In fact his ninety-eight was eleven strokes better than W. J. Tilson, who was the next man. The scores ranged all the way from Byrd's ninety-eight to Joe Colquitt's two hundred and six which so far as I know is a record.

F. G. Byrd and the writer had the only fives at the twelfth and Byrd's four was the only one at the thirteenth. Not a man got a four at the fourteenth but W. J. Tilson, S. W. Trawick, B. J. Clay, Lowry Arnold, W. K. Stone, C. P. King and W. H. Glenn all had fives. Byrd and Trawick had the only fives at the fifteenth and Marye and Langston had the only sixes at the sixteenth. S. C. Williams was alone in the glory of having the only five at the seventeenth, while Byrd scored the only six at the eighteenth. This made the best ball coming home forty-four or one under fives. The only hole which was played under par was the fifth at which Lowry Arnold and O. D. Street holed threes.

* * *

NOW in the tournament which was started on April 26 and finished last week there were only fifty-five players who returned cards but of this number there were twenty-seven who were as good or better than the low score in that first tournament seven years ago.

If other evidence is desired to establish the general improvement in the playing of our golfers let us compare the score returned in the qualifying round of the first Southern Championship played here in June, 1907, and those made at Chattanooga last June.

In 1907 there were only two men of the one hundred and forty, who teed up in the qualifying round of the Southern Championship, who were able to break a ninety. Lawrence Eustis, of New Orleans, won the low score medal with an eighty-six and F. G. Byrd was second just one stroke behind him. R. H. Brooke and Nelson Whitney tied for third place with an even ninety. All of those who were as good as ninety-seven qualified in the Championship flight, which at that time was limited to sixteen. Those whose scores were between ninety-seven and one hundred qualified in the second flight.

The first flight in this tournament consisted of eight players and all of those who made as good as one hundred and sixteen in the qualifying round got in it. Playing true to the form exhibited in the qualifying round F. G. Byrd and W. J. Tilson met in the final which Byrd won eight up and six to play.

Those who made between one hundred and seventeen and one hundred and twenty-three got in the second flight, which also consisted of eight players. This flight was won by J. G. Darling, who disposed of P. H. Whiting in the final at the fifteenth green.

The third flight consisted of all the other entries and was the only flight of sixteen. In some unexplainable manner yours truly, who had qualified with a score of one hundred and twenty-six, managed to win from W. Carroll Latimer in the final of this flight.

* * *

IF we go further in an examination of the cards returned in the qualifying round of this tournament you will find that the best ball of the entire thirty-two players was only eighty-one. In making this best ball score P. Thornton Marye was the only man who had as good as a three at the first hole. W. P. Hill, C. A. Langston and F. G. Byrd had fives on the second. Byrd had the only three at the third and Marye the only four at the fourth. Lowry Arnold and O. D. Street had threes at the fifth and H. Clay Moore had the only four at the sixth. The seventh was easy, if we are to judge from the number of players who negotiated it in five. They were W. J. Tilson, C. A. Langston, B. J. Clay, T. B. Paine, J. G. Darling and A. T. E. Brown. P. H. Whiting was the only man to get a five at the eighth. S. W. Trawick, W. J. Tilson and B. J. Clay had the only fives at the ninth. This made the best ball going out total thirty-seven. Coming home F. G. Byrd alone had a four at the tenth. W. J. Tilson, P. T. Marye, S. W. Trawick and Fulton Colville tied with fives at the eleventh.

* * *

FROM one hundred to one hundred and three qualified in the third flight and from one hundred and three to one hundred and six made the fourth flight. All of the flights at that time were made up of sixteen players each.

Last year at Chattanooga the qualifying round was thirty-six holes instead of eighteen as in 1907 and it took one hundred and seventy-five for the two rounds or an average of eighty-seven and a half to get into the first thirty-two as against a hundred for the same number in 1907 and it also took as good as ninety-one to get into the first sixty-four which is equivalent to the five flights as arranged in 1907.

* * *

THE team match in 1907 was decided by the four lowest scores returned by the players of any one club and it was not necessary to name the members of the team before starting as it is now. Yet in 1907 the lowest scores returned by the four players of any one club was three hundred and fifty-eight, while last year, with a team named before they started the Country Club of New Orleans cut off forty-three strokes from the above number or an average of nearly eleven strokes per man.

True it is that the Chattanooga course is somewhat easier than the course of the A. A. C. but the difference is only two or three strokes and not eleven as the dope on qualifying rounds show. Therefore there can be but one answer for the difference in the scoring—our golf is improving.

Showing Here That Jeff Is Also SOME Ring General :: :: :: By "Bud" Fisher



Bean Writes About Hit-Run Play

Calls It Hardest Offensive Stunt

By Joe Bean

A FEW years ago while watching a game at the Boston American league grounds, I was introduced to the captain of one of the largest Eastern college base ball teams. During the course of conversation he intimated that they used the hit and run style of play a great deal.

The thought struck me that they must be pretty well advanced in the art to accomplish this to any great extent, especially as this is the hardest offensive play to make. The way to pull it off or the way to break it up is utterly unknown. The hit and run as we all know is called "hit and run" because the player that is on base runs before the ball is hit.

* * *

WE will take the play with the runner on first base and the signal is given for the runner to steal. The signal has been given by the batsman because he has figured that the condition of balls and strikes that he has against him is in his favor. He thinks the pitcher is going to put it over. That is, he expects to have the ball come near enough to take a crack at it. Also he has figured out who is going to cover second base and he is going to hit it through the opening left by that player. If the batsman strikes at the ball and misses, the catcher can or cannot get him at second base. This all depends on the quickness of the play, but the chances are against the runner. If he hits the ball in the infield the base runner who has had a good start reaches second and the batsman retired at first, but if the batsman hits through the infield the runner will invariable go to third and the play has been a success. While the batsman is figuring out the play and giving the signal to the runner there is also some figuring going on by the pitcher, catcher and infields of the opposing team.

* * *

SUPPOSE the catcher has gotten wise to the hit and run signal. He calls for a waist ball or a pitch out. The players on the infield saw it also, and knew that the danger of the batsman hitting through the infield was not very great. Supposing that the catcher did not get the signal, it is up to the short stop or second baseman to break up the play and this is done by not going over to cover the bag until the ball has passed the batter and the catcher has it. In this way the infield is always in place up until the last possible fraction of a second and then the infield, ball and base runner come into the play and a fast double play is the result.

Some people will say it was tough luck and can not see the good play made by the infielders, though of course a double play is appreciated by the baseball public in general. How many times have you seen the base runner start to steal and be called back because the batter has hit a fly ball. There are players who when playing hit and run take their healthy wallop just the same as they do when driving for a long hit and the result is a fly to the outfield or infield. Skillful players are a little more careful.

* * *

IN writing about this play I have brought into view just why this play is used with a man on second or with a man on first and second. It is just as difficult to make under one condition as it is under another, though it has been said that to work it from second is easier than from first. When the play is pulled off correctly it is a great play and one that brings applause and commendation from the fans. The opposing team feels it badly and when it is broken up the offensive team feels the same way. So you can see that the hit and run play if pulled off successfully is a great help.

* * *

DURING the spring practice when new players are reporting, many interesting tales are told, some concern the former playmates, some the majors, some the happenings during the winter, and every one connected with baseball gets theirs. During one of the fanning bees in Providence on a wet day the players were all congregated around the stove and Bill Murray came in and joined the crowd and after listening to the bill, started in to tell about his experience on the Dover, N. H., team. They had a good team and started the season well and were leading with 1.000 per cent when they took a slump and lost quite a few games. They eventually got back on their feet and started up the ladder when one of the newspapers had a long article saying that if the team kept up its present gait they would soon be back to 1.000 percentage.

Wolgast-Burns Bout On Coast Called Off

Rival Lightweights Fail to Agree on Weight—Campi May Meet Conlon, May 21.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—The Wolgast-Frankie Burns fight, scheduled for May 21, has been called off. Wolgast's manager, Tom Jones, insists on the weight being 133 pounds ringside and says that his poundage mark will always stand no matter who the former lightweight champion's opponent might be. Burns insists on the 133 pounds at 3 o'clock that was orginally agred upon by Wolgast.

At the time of signing for the bout Matchmaker Jimmy Rohan, of the Oakland Wheelmen's Club, questioned Wolgast as to Jones' consent and he assured Rohan that he had this liberty and that there was an understanding regarding such matters between himself and Jones, but when Jones arrived from Los Angeles this morning he immediately got into touch with Rohan and told him that the weighing hour must be ringside. To this Burns refused to agree.

But the Wheelman's Club will have a card on the night of May 21 just the same. Champion Bantamweight Johnny Coulon has agreed to terms for a bout here with Eddie Campi over the ten-round route at that time, and the only hold-back lies in the fact that the champion is having a hard time arranging his engagements so that he might get to the coast to train properly. Rohan expects to hear definitely from Coulon to-morrow morning.

BIG LEAGUE TEAMS WOULD ABANDON TRAINING TOURS

DETROIT, MICH., May 10.—Manager Hughey Jennings of the Tigers is not the only major league club manager who favors the elimination of the spring training exhibition tour for a ball club.

Manager McGraw of the Giants, Mack of the Athletics, Stovall of the Browns, Dooin of the Phillies, Evers of the Cubs, Birmingham of the Naps and Stahl of the Red Sox, all favor the establishing of a permanent training camp and abandonment of the exhibition tour.

MORGAN MAY BEAT DUNDEE OUT OF KILBANE MATCH

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Promoter Tom McCarey decided that the public was not enthusiastic over the prospect of a return Kilbane-Dundee battle. He immediately began planning for a battle between Kilbane, who is featherweight champion, and Eddie Morgan, who is classed as the featherweight champion of England. McCarey hopes to get Morgan and Kilbane into the ring for twenty rounds about the middle of July.

CHANCE ORDERS CLARKE TO JOIN TEAM AT ONCE

AMES, IA., May 9.—Manager Frank Chance of the New York Americans, has ordered George Clarke, Ames University student, to report to the club at once. Clarke was with the Yankees part of last season and was farmed to Rochester of the International league.

He refused this spring to sign a Rochester contract because he would not break off at college and was informed of his suspension.

FROM RINGSIDE AND BLEACHERS

By Right Cross.

A SONG OF THE SAIL.

Let the landsman dig the landsman's dirt
To conquer the ocean hoar;
Ere I drive my keel with steam and steel
I'll bide on the landsman's shore.

The pine that clung to the thundering marge,
The hemp that the waters grew—
We want but these to brave the seas,
And scoff at the kicking screw.

With these we laugh at the cloud-wrack grey
And the wild gale's angry yell,
And the spindrift's sting and the heave and swing
Of the old Atlantic swell.

With these—and the fear-free heart of youth,
The heart that grows never old,
While we dare the course of the fierce White Horse
To the Land of the Sunset Gold!

But I can't deny there are drawbacks, too,
That every true sailor meets,
When the breeze dies down and you cuss and frown
Some ump-steen miles from the eats.

* * *

BASEBALL IS MAKING A HIT in Paris, where "la Savate" is also popular. It is to be hoped that the French will not endeavor to combine the two sports as so many of our young infielders insist is proper.

* * *

"IF THE SPORT OF KINGS" could be confined to kings there would be no objection to it. A king bucks the bookie with unearned money and can afford to lose.

* * *

SIC TRANSIT THE BUSHER.

(Spring scouting with "Pop" Wordsworth.)

Young Jimmy Bone was over-large,
But hollow in the bean,
And never guilty of the charge
Of rapid thought, I ween.
One day he stole—bags full, you know—
That was the end of Jim.
Few heard his boss' words, but oh,
The difference to him!

* * *

DIRECTORS OF THE RACE- track are going to co-operate with the New York authorities to eliminate gambling." Well, why not. Aren't the directors of the Gotham Police Department "co-operating with the District Attorney" to eliminate graft?

* * *

DID YOU EVER WATCH A couple of wrestlers co-operate to eliminate wrestling?

* * *

"ALONE, BUT WITH UNBATED zeal,
The Lookouts step on banana peel."

JOHNSON HURLED RUNLESS BALL FOR 86 INNINGS

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Way out in the state of Washington in 1907 when American League batters did not know what it meant to stand at the plate with palpitating hearts and watch Walter Johnson, speed king, prepare to shoot a fast one toward them the marvel of the hurler's mound hung up a record that western fans will never forget.

For 86 consecutive innings not a run had been made off the big Swede's delivery in the games he had pitched and it was not until the ninth inning of a game between Johnson's team, Weiser and Caldwell, played at the latter's city, that a man scored. Two were down and a Caldwell man got to first on an error, stole second and reached third on a passed ball. A fluke hit through the infield scored the runner. Blankenship sent to look Johnson over by Washington, saw the game and brought the phenom to the big league.

GRIFFITH RELEASES TWO.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Catcher Jack Eagan and Pitcher Bob Austin have been handed the customary ten days' notice by Manager Griffith to look around the minor leagues for a job.

PRESENT-DAY ATHLETES USE NEW METHODS

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 10.—The man who said there is nothing new under the sun did not keep track of the constant changes that are taking place in the various lines of sport.

The old style of boxing, which had for its basic principle "stand straight and hit from the shoulder" has gone its way. Nowadays the best exponents of the art crouch and hit from every old angle.

Later-day jockeys perch upon a horse's withers instead of riding with the long stirrup of other years, while the innovations that are seen in football, baseball and wrestling are surely "too numerous to mention."

Now certain teachers of swimming have discovered that the breast stroke, even though it has endured since the beginning, is all a mistake, and that in order to achieve the best results the young idea must be taught to swim on its side and, for a change method of natation, use the "crawl."

Well, here is one threatened reform that lends itself to discussion. With the human family swimimng is an acquired art and it stands to reason that the living things with which the practice is natural long ago settled which is the best stroke. Whoever heard of a frog or a sturgeon or a duck using anything but the breast stroke?

Pretty soon the aeronauts will be discovering faults in the method of air navigation followed by the birds.

* * *

Ad Wolgast has become the manager of Willie Hoppe. This means that Manager Tom Jones is now the manager of a manager.

"Giants and Senators Look Best"--Griffith

Washington Manager Says Speed Will Win Pennant for Both Ball Teams.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Clark Griffith declares that Washington is going to win the American League pennant and is equally positive that the Giants will win in the National.

"And let me tell you something," he said, "It ought to be the greatest world's series that has ever been played. It will be the first time that two really fast teams have ever got together for the big prize. In the past one of the teams always has been superior on the bases while the other was superior at the bat. The Giants and my club operate along the same lines, and, believe me, when we get together it will be some fight."

"Do you think you could beat the Giants in a world's series?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied. "In a seven-game series I think Walter Johnson can beat any club, though up to the present I have considered Mathewson the daddy of all pitchers. There will never be another like him, but Johnson is younger and stronger now."

"Don't you seriously think that the Athletics and the Red Sox have it on you in batting?"

"They may have," he answered, "but we are going to beat them out just like the Giants are going to beat out Pittsburg and the other clubs—on speed. There is nothing to it the day has come when the main thing in baseball is gast base running. That's what McGraw and myself have."

RIVERS VS. MURPHY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Only the question of weight appears to stand in the way of a ten-round bout between Harlem Tommy Murphy and Joe Rivers here. Rivers wants to weigh in at 133 pounds ringside, while while Murphy is insisting on 133 pounds at six o'clock.

McCarty a Card Despite Roasting

Heavyweight Has Many Offers

By Ed W. Smith.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—While all the sport critics of the East have been putting that white champion, Luther McCarty, on the grill and roasting him to a finish in the last few days or ever since he failed to make much of an impression on Frank Moran, the Pittsburg heavyweight, the Nebraska man continues on his merry way, unmindful of it all. As long as the promoters continue to want McCarty's services for ring battles and the show end of the game, Luther is content to take the short end of it from the critics and go along about his business just the same as if they were tossing bouquets at him. The big fellow has a thick skin.

Fight fans around the Middle West and on the Pacific Coast have long since ceased to regard the Eastern opinion as one to string along with or to make many wagers on. Out here the general feeling prevails that New York never could "see" very much that came out of the West in an athletic line, and the critics there have been compelled so often to eat their own words that it has become something of a joke. Occasionally they pick out real live ones to laud and only recently showered all sorts of encomiums on Mike Gibbons and Packey McFarland. They couldn't help boosting in either case.

New York Roasted Jeffries.

It is well remembered that the first time that Jim Jeffries showed in New York he was roasted out of the city. The critics couldn't find enough harsh things to say about him. He wasn't exactly a champion at the time, but several good judges in the West saw in him the right sort of material, and the fact that escaped the observation of the wise men of the East made no difference to the Western men, who proceeded to mold Jeffries into one of the greatest fighting machines the ring ever saw.

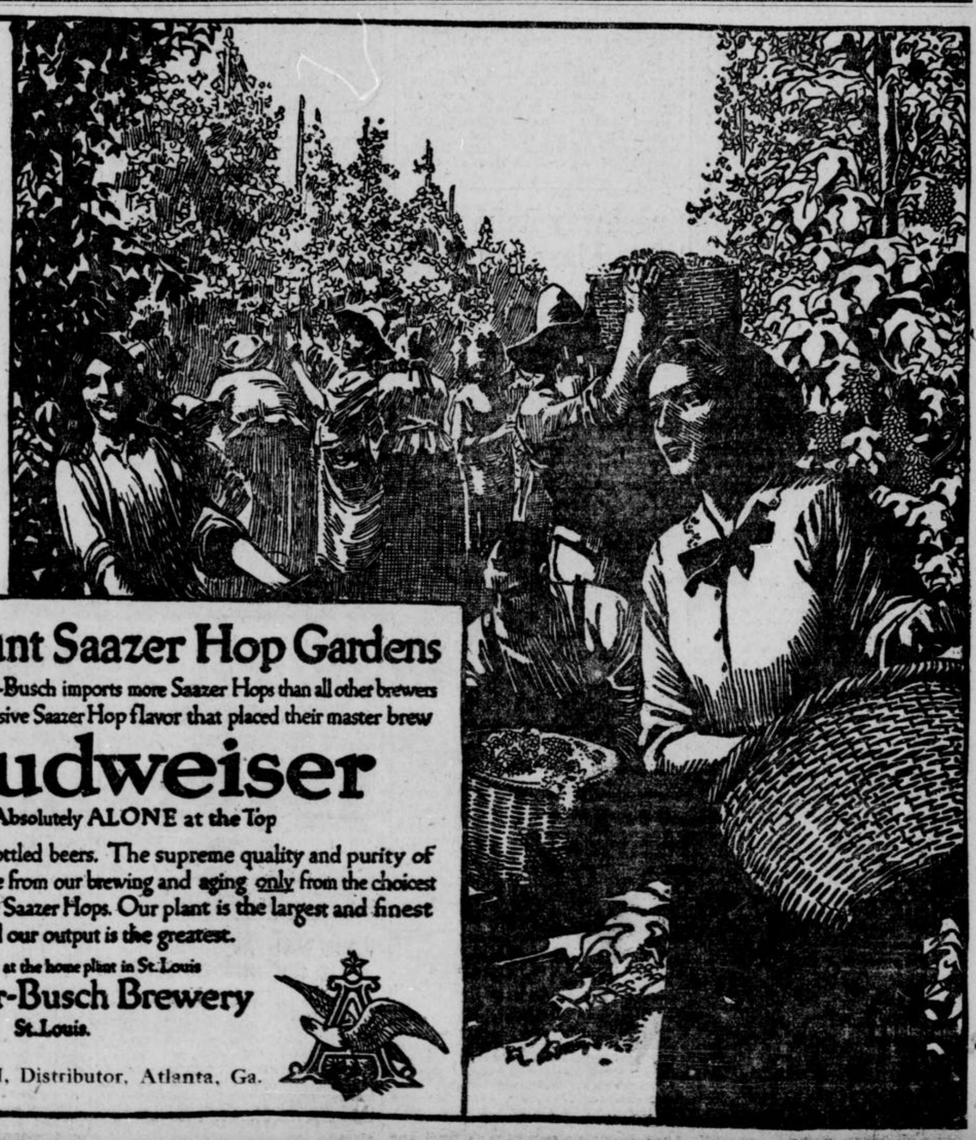
Ad Wolgast always was a joke with the Eastern men and they laughed him to scorn when he showed there. Yet out on the Pacific Coast, where they know a real champion when they see one, Wolgast always was regarded as one of the greatest of the lightweights. Wolgast proved it more than once, too, over the real championship route. So Luther McCarty needn't feel so terribly bad about it, and incidentally, he doesn't.

Luther to Meet Fulton.

McCarty and his manager, Billy McCarney, whose unpopularity with certain promoters and press agents in New York may account for some of the roasts the fighter has been getting, passed through here recently on their way to Kansas City, where they are showing for four days. They will be in Omaha on the 8th, and after that they will journey to Saskatoon, where Luther will take on a big fellow named Fred Fulton in a ten-round encounter. From there they will go to Calgary, where Tommy Burns has Luther hooked up with Arthur Pelkey, the New England heavyweight.

The four weeks following that will be spent on the Pacific Coast in a tour of the larger cities of that section. Nothing further has been booked for the big fellow, but it is a certainty that he will get on at one of the fight arenas there with the winner of the Willard-Smith fight, the date to be July 4. McCarney is so confident of getting a big match for the national holiday that he thinks it is an absolute cinch. Billy declines to express an opinion regarding the outcome of the meeting between Willard and Smith other than to say that Willard will have to be absoluteiy at his best to stick the twenty rounds with the Gunboat.





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HEISMAN TELLS OF TWO FREAK DIAMOND PLAYS

By J. H. Heisman.

PERHAPS the most singular thing I ever saw happen in a baseball game was during a contest between Oberlin and Allegheny Colleges about twenty years ago. The game was being played on Allegheny's campus at Meadville, Pa. The baseball park was very long, but it was quite the narrowest baseball park I ever saw. Both the right and left fielders always played but a little way back of and out from first and third base respectively, and let line drives to their outside hand hit the fence, and then play them on the rebound like they would a ball on a pool table.

The near proximity of these fences also meant that many balls went over the fence, and so they had to keep a couple of boys on the outside during the game to return the balls. At one time I remember, there were six balls outside the fence. The boys on the outside simply returned the balls into the field by a throw over the fence, and so they were liable to come popping back into the field of play at any old place and time.

* * *

AT one stage of the game there was a man on first and one on second for Allegheny, with two hands down. The batter hit a slow line drive that started right for third base, but when it had traveled about two-thirds of the way there it suddenly encountered another ball that came from outside the field. This other ball appeared to be headed for second base, and of course from the side of the park. The two balls were journeying about the same height, and when they collided they were both deflected from their former courses and both rolled almost together right down to shortstop. Being called upon at short notice to handle not one but two balls, neither of which he had expected to try for, the Oberlin shortstop went up in the air for an instant, but valiantly decided to try for both. They were not rolling with much speed so he managed to flag one with his right hand and one with his left, but as he handled neither of them clean he managed to roll them both from one hand to the other just enough to confuse himself and everyone else as to which was the batted ball and which the thrown. But being near third he simply tossed one of them to the third sack with his left hand and landed it there before the forced runner from second arrived. He now whipped the other, which he had picked up with his right hand simultaneously with the grab of the first by his left over to first base. He made a pretty good heave, but it was clear the batter had beat it out by a step.

* * *

THEN came the argument. If the ball that short threw to third was the batted ball Allegheny had been retired; but if the one he threw to first was the ball that had been in play then no one was out and all hands were safe. There were about 849 people at that game, and 424½ persons were ready to make affidavits that the ball that went to third was the one that the batsman hit, while about 424½ others took their oath then and there that the batted ball was the one thrown to first. The poor umpire was the only individual in the grounds who seemed to have no opinion whatever on the subject. But he heard all about it from the captains, the players, the waterboys, scorers, lawyers, doctors, expert witnesses and, I believe, every cat and dog in the grounds.

* * *

HE wound up by giving a decision that of course pleased nobody. He declared that, inasmuch as his right eye had seen the play one way and his left eye the other way, the best thing he could do was to put the runners back where they started from and the batter back at the plate, and all hands try it over again.

Wouldn't it be a funny old game if two batters and two pitchers and two balls were put into the game at the same time?

Here's one I heard Treasurer Bancroft, of the Cincinnati Reds, tell a year or two ago, which I have told once or twice since and found it was as well enjoyed by others as it had been by me.

* * *

WHEN Bancroft was a young man—many, many years ago, he was connected with a professional team of bush leaguers whose manager found himself in sore need of an infielder. He recalled having received a number of letters from a novice living in a neighboring state who had over and over again assured this manager regarding his, the writer's wonderful ability and of the certainty of his becoming the game's greatest star at no distant day, could he but secure a trial. In desperation the manager wired him to come on.

The recruit arrived in due time and was promptly thrust into the breach, but, sad to relate, he booted and bungled and threw away about every ball that came down to him, and they were many. That night he mustered up courage enough to approach his sorrowing manager with an idea of squaring himself as best he could.

"I was a little bit off to-day," was his propitiatory offering.

"Yes, a little," conceded his manager, with a tinge of young grape fruit in his voice, "just a little, but not near as far off as you will be this time tomorrow."

And then, "like the Arab, he folded his tent, and silently stole"—HOME!

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SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT :: *Harry Tries to Crab His Honor's Game* :: By Tad

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Giants Should Cop Third Pennant

Expert Sees Little Hope For Cubs

By W. J. McBeth.

NEW YORK, May 10.—In the estimation of New York fandom this big town is reasonably certain of a share of the next world's championship games. No one who has seen the Giants perform around these parts is ready to concede any other rival more than an outside chance against the two-time champions of the National League. It may be sectional prejudice, for under Johnny Evers the Cubs have gotten away to an advantageous start for a club that was heretofore a slow breaker, but strange to say the Chicago team does not carry the same fear as in former days.

The answer is the absence of the Peerless Leader.

The Cubs have always been full of surprises for New York and may be again this season. More will be known of this after the Keystone King's men have had a chance to sift through the Eastern wing of Tom Lynch's domain. If the Windy City array is able to win against Philadelphia and Brooklyn with the same marked regularity that they have been cleaning up our Western neighbors, then it will be high time for John McGraw to shovel on more coal. From this long distance angle it strikes one that Chicago's fine showing has been the result of poor opposition rather than individual club brilliancy. In support of which a few arguments will hereby be presented.

Pittsburg Team Crippled.

In the West Chicago has encountered practically no opposition. Cincinnati and St. Louis have shown a straw defense. Pittsburg, generally accredited pennant prospects at the start was wrecked and broken when the mighty Hans Wagner and the reliable George Gibson went down in a heap. It is an easy matter for even a fair team to beat out crippled or sadly disorganized rival aggregations. Now the Giants on the other hand have battled neighbors that shape up far stronger than for the past several seasons.

Philadelphia and Brooklyn both appear better balanced than in years and from what they have shown must be reckoned for first division berths. Philadelphia and Brooklyn have both displayed real pitching; pitching of far greater class than Chicago has yet encountered. Chicago's pitchers have been winning right along with five and six runs scored against them. This speaks for the hitting powers of Evers' line but in the same breath insinuates box weakness on the part of the rivals. In New York's games the scores have been much more limited, proving better pitching and all around baseball qualities.

Must Face Eastern Pitchers.

If against Eastern battery strength the Cubs are able to rip off seven or eight runs a day then indeed the Chicago Cubs shall be hailed with due acclaim. They will indeed be a great shadow to the pennant prospects of the Giants. But I do not think the team exists that consistently tear loose even an average of four runs against such box men as Seaton, Alexander, Mathewson, Tesreau, Marquard, Rucker, Allen and such sharpshooters. Certainly New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn may expect to score as frequently against the Cubs as have St. Louis, Pittsburg and Cincinnati. In which case, limiting the score as the good Eastern pitching should, the Windy City tribe is most liable to find tough sledding on its first long travel. All of which puts it fairly and squarely up to the approaching Eastern invasion by the West. We will have to await developments to get a proper line.

Giants Look Stronger.

New York has reason to preen herself over the possibilities of a third straight pennant. To date the club has looked fully 15 per cent stronger than last season when the pennant was won in the first there months. That McGraw does not enjoy the runaway lead he did a year ago is due to the improvement of Philadelphia and Brooklyn, a happy circumstance that should help his cause greatly when Pittsburg and Chicago heave into view. Every department of the champion machine has been improved over 1912. George Burns, in left field, has rounded out a garden combination that will compare favorably with any rival. By the elimination of Devore, McGraw has suffered no loss in speed and has gained greatly in hitting power and defensive strength. By the same token the infield has been bolstered up by Shafer. He is better than Fletcher in every department. Still McGraw's greatest is embraced in a new battery strength—a department which for years has been a constant source of worry to him.

Matty in Great Form.

Christy Mathewson, the great anchor man of his hurling corps for the past decade, has shown all his old time form and should have one of the greatest campaigns of his brilliant career. Marquard was late in reporting, but is almost ready to cut in with all his accustomed ability. Wilbert Robinson says he is all right and none should know better. Tesreau has always been a hot weather pitcher. He is better now than any time before this early in the race. Leon Ames, with a brand new spitball, has chased his "jinx" and stepped into his proper sphere at last. George Wiltse seems to have returned to his form of 1908. In Al Demaree little Mac has corralled one of the season's finds, to all appearances. He has several other very fine looking Colt tossers who should provide against any possibility of overwork to the veterans. As it stands to-day McGraw has undoubtedly the most effective pitching staff in his company if not in organized baseball.

He need not hang his head when his catching corps is compared with any other. Chicago boasts a great pair of backstops in Archer and Bresnahan. But for all around effectiveness Meyers and Wilson will pretty nearly hold their own. The "Big Chief" has always been a rattling good catcher, subserious to injury and a fellow who will stick pretty close to .330. Hitters of this type are mighty scarce nowadays when batting covers a multitude of sins. Wilson is a very much improved catcher and also a very dangerous hitter. Hartley the third man on the list, in the estimation of John J. McGraw is just about the sweetest prospect he has ever seen.

Giants Have Youth and Speed.

Those greatest of all natural advantages—youth and speed—belong to McGraw by a very wide margin. He, too, possesses a list of candidates of such well-balanced ability that it is practically impossible to cripple him. His substitutes are just one little shade less formidable than the regular men. Now both Chicago and Pittsburg, while possessing in numbers are far below in class. Nor are the regulars possessed of that vigor of youth that is capable of standing all the strains of a strenuous campaign. Take the Cubs, now. Clymer, Mitchell, Bridwell and Evers have several times stood upon the brink of major league oblivion the past few years. Clymer, a veritable "old man," was rescued from the minors when everyone thought him through as a major star years ago.

The great uncertainty of pinnlas faith to waning stars is best illustrated in the case of Pittsburg. The loss of one such man as Hans Wagner seems irreparable. The great "Flying Dutchman's" playing days have run their course. In his unfortunate fall he carried down with him the pennant prospects of the Pirates. Before Wagner and Gibson were laid on the shelf—let us hope it will be but temporarily in both cases—the Giants seriously regarded Pittsburg's opposition. Chicago has never received the same sort of respect. Pittsburg has a wonderful pitching staff; Chicago's corps is lightly regarded. There lies the answer.

Cubs May Be Surprise.

Chicago may be the big surprise of the season. We will all know better in a couple of weeks. But in the meantime we may look for better things in Brooklyn as some consolation should the Cubs slip one over. Mr. Dahlen at last appears to have rounded out a real first division possibility. There should be no small grain of comfort in that.

POOR HITTING LOSES GAMES FOR RED SOX

By R. L. Murdock.

BOSTON, May 10.—How do you account for the failure of a ball team which consistently, and on its merits, won the championship of the world, reported in splendid condition for spring training, came out of the training season in better shape individually than ever before, and is now beaten consistently in about seven-eighths of the games it plays?

This question is in the minds of all Boston "fans," who have been astonished at the conspicuous downfall of the Red Sox since the season began.

There is not one, but many, answers, all of which partly explain the position of the Sox.

Of course, the team is not batting up to the hitting of its competitors. It is not slamming the ball as hard and as safely as last year, although still hitting hard enough to win more games than it has, if the men "came through" in pinches as they did then, and if backed by the pitching that made the Sox famous in 1912 and the other sterling defense that contributed so much to last season's triumphs.

But this is a general answer—one of the kind which explains most teams' defeats. Why has the batting fallen off, particularly hitting together when hits mean runs enough to win victories?

Pitchers Fallen Behind.

Why have the pitchers dropped below the 1912 standard? Why is the other defensive strength below the average shown last season? Why all this when the men, individually, are in better shape, physically, and capable of playing faster baseball than they ever showed before at this season?

Looking at the team individually, we find, first, that Speaker is batting above his 1912 form. Gardner is hitting up to last season's work.

Hooper, who had an off year in 1912, is no worse, surely. Yerkes has a higher average than last season. Lewis seems to be batting in the form he displayed a year ago. But there you stop. The bottom quartet has failed to "deliver."

Fail to Hit in Pinches.

A year ago, the Sox, all the way down the list, were timely hitters. Every one of the nine men in the average line-up could break up a ball game when necessary. Although the men at the lower end had no high averages, they won many a ball game. They are not doing that this season. They are not "coming through in the pinches."

No team can win a pennant unless it does have a batting list that has good men in the pinch all the way down the line. The men at the top can not win enough ball games, no matter how hard or consistently they clout, to carry off a championship—no, not even if among them were a 1.000 hitter and the rest .300 boys.

You see, a few men batting successfully over and over again can't score enough runs alone to win seven out of ten games—the percentage necessary to land on top.

The other fellows do not get on the base lines often enough to score runs sufficient to count, and the number of times that the topnotchers can come to bat is limited.

Also, you will find that even the topnotchers, while making good records in the percentage tables, are not "coming across" when hits mean games, as often as they used to.

Loss of Stahl Hurts.

One of the losses in the lower part of the list is Jake Stahl. Stahl batted over .300 last season. In his stead Engle and Janvrin have played first base and batted sixth. Neither hits well enough to do his share in a championship team.

"Heinie" Wagner is also a fallen idol in the batting list. "Heinie" has never been noted for high averages. But by clever use of his brains and wits he used to manage to "get on" in many a tight place, and, once "on," was a terror to the opposition. He was one of those timely fellows who do not figure high up in the percentage column, but who win many a ball game that the star clouters were unable to squeeze through.

The pitchers and catchers, who used to be more consistent batters when hits were needed than most battery men, have also failed to deliver the goods this season.

JOE RIVERS TURNS DOWN OFFER TO MEET BRITTON

NEW YORK, May 10.—Rivers, the Mexican lightweight, who gained renown by stopping Knockout Brown and outpointing Leach Cross, doesn't appear to be anxious to try conclusions with Britton in the Garden. Rivers so far has refused to box Britton at 133 ringside and 27 1-2 per cent. of the gate terms named by Dan Morgan, manager of Britton. Rivers is willing to tackle Welsh or Murphy at 133 ringside but neither Freddie nor Tommy will concede this point.

JOE MANDOT TO BECOME MERCHANT IN HOME CITY

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Joe Mandot is one boxer who has saved his ring earnings and will probably never need a benefit. The French Market crack has never been a rounder or a spender. But Joe realizes that the ring life of a boxer is limited at the best, and that the wise men are those who save their money.

He has been a regular depositor at a bank near the French Market, but will soon withdraw a good portion of his savings and enter the men's furnishing business.

MOORE AND GRIFFITH TO CLASH IN 12-ROUND GO

AKRON, O., May 10.—Pal Moore, of Philadelphia, and Johnny Griffith, local boy, have completed training for their 12-round scrap here Monday night. Griffith has fought some of the toughest lightweights in the game having recently bested Jack White, the boy who holds victories over Harry Thomas, Frankie Conley and Owen Moran.

Brooklyn

BY DAMON RUNYON.

MINE eyes have seen this morning, after rubbing them some rubs,
The figures as presented in the Standing of the Clubs;
And what is this I'm seeing? Why, the birds they pegged as Dubs—
It's Brooklyn marching on!

Mine ears have heard the cheering of J. Evers' gallus Cubs.
And the moaning of the Pirates as they're sinking to the hubs—
But what's this scream behind us, and the flourishing of clubs?
It's Brooklyn marching on.

LUTHER SHOULD CUT OUT HIS 'STAGE' BOXING

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—When White Hope Luther McCarty arranged a series of pugilistic one-night stands with his far-flung battle line extending from Pittsburg to Calgary, critics said that Luther evidently meant to take no chances of losing the championship belt conferred on him by Tom McCarey.

It is just possible that McCarty's motives were correctly construed, but it looks as though Luther is likely to protect his girdle at the expense of his reputation. So far Luther's cross-country matches—some one has designated them safety matches—have detracted from rather than increased his prestige. His affair with Jim Flynn in Philadelphia was voted exceedingly tame, and his bout with Frank Moran in New York was worse.

The trouble with McCarty is that since his defeat of Al Palzer he has had too much footlight work and not enough boxing. It required a very moderate amount of success to turn his head, and it seems as though real fighting is the last thing in his thoughts at present.

That Luther has become fighty is suggested by the episode of the bathrobe. It seems that instead of proceeding to the arena to put on his ring togs the night of the Moran go he donned his ring togs at his hotel in New York and went out through a crowded lobby to his waiting taxicab wrapped in a bathrobe.

He returned the same way, and the hotel management promptly requested him to give up his apartments. The one thing required to complete the asininity of the exhibition would have been for Luther to have had his champion belt buckled around the bathrobe.

McCarty's pranks are in distinct contrast to the businesslike methods of that other cowboy hope, Jess Willard. Jess is putting in big licks up at Harbin Springs and will be in fine fettle when the date of his match with Gunboat Smith comes around. He has for sparring partners Soldier Elder and Big Jim Cameron. Charlie Miller is to join the camp soon, and then Jess' collection of mastodons will be complete.

JACK BRITTON'S MANAGER SAYS ALL ARE DODGING

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Jack Britton" is fighting himself out of a job," says his manager, who goes on to state that Leach Cross, Joe Rivers, Tommy Murphy, Freddy Welsh, and Willie Ritchie have all turned down offers for a fight with the Morgan entry. "Freddy Welsh," he continues, "was matched to bix with Britton last year, and Britton says he ran out of the match three days before the contest, with a very poor excuse.

"Jack Britton will be champion of the lightweights before the year is half through, if Willie Ritchie will give him a chance. Jack has so far beaten every lightweight and welterweight pitted against him and the task of securing further opponents is very hard."

WELLS AND CARPENTIER SIGN.

PARIS, May 10.—Bombardier Wells the English heavyweight, and Georges Carpentier, the French champion, yesterday signed articles for a twenty-round contest in this city on June 28.

ATHLETICS PRAISE CALVO.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10.—Frank Baker, Ira Thomas and other members of the Athletics state that Calvo, the young Cuban with Clark Griffith's squad, looks like a mighty sweet hitter and a promising young player to them.

KLAUS LOOKS THE BEST OF ALL THE MIDDLEWEIGHTS

By Left Hook.

FRANK KLAUS is on top now with Jack Dillon running a close second and with a very good chance for front position. McGoorty and Clabby are a tie for third place. This is the present middleweight status.

It now looks as though a 158-pound or a 160-pound champion is the hardest thing in the world to find. The task of developing one has been as hopeless as the white hope market.

The same old candidates have been in line for the middleweight honor ever since Ketchel was laid at rest in a Grand Rapids cemetery. They have been scrambling among themselves for two years or more without material results. There have been changes in the relative standing from time to time, but the goal line is as yet uncrossed.

McGoorty and Clabby fought ten rounds in Denver recently to the same indefinite outcome—a draw. How is one to tell from that whether either or neither is a conjuring factor in the race? That's the way the struggle has been going on, however. It has been one long series of unsatisfactory, meaningless competition.

Klaus Whipped Papke.

Klaus went to Paris and whipped Carpentier and Papke. He put the Illinois Thunderbolt on the rear end of the parade. Jack Dillon has been scouting along for a few months, whipping every possible contender with whom he could get a match. He defeated Moha decisively in Milwaukee last week and Moha had previously beaten McGoorty. The winnings of Klaus and Dillon have been the only consoling features of the dull and uninteresting story of Ketchel's would-be successors, and they tend to make this pair look better than the rest.

Dillon vs. Klaus.

With Klaus back home and the promoters willing to use him against Dillon, those interested in the fluctuations of middleweight values may honestly expect a solution to the problem, but unless things turn out differently than before there is no logical cause for a favorable result. The Pittsburger and the Hoosier have met twice, in ten and twenty round contests and there has been little to choose between them. Not only that, but the battles were listless and not of a kind to make one rise up and cheer. Their styles are practically the same. Dillon is the better boxer.

Dillon, however, has been fighting in more brilliant form this year. And Klaus showed in his Parisian engagements that he is more powerful than ever, with more tricks than he possessed two years ago.

Title Still in Air.

So if the two are matched and they fight according to their recent ability, it is just posible we may have a champion after all. The title at present lies between Klaus and Dillon, and if one wins with lots to spare there is little doubt that he can go out and clean up McGoorty and Clabby. However, another Klaus-Dillon meeting will have to be of an entirely different color than the other bouts. Therein lies the settlement of the long struggle. It's a slim chance.

THOMAS AND WHITE MEET IN RETURN BOUT MAY 19

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 10.—Joe Thomas is down to hard training for his ten-round bout with Charlie White, the Chicago speed marvel, here May 19.

Joe Golden is putting his protege through some stiff work-outs in an effort to get Thomas into the best of shape when he stacks up against the Chicago boy. White is at present doing his work in Chicago, but he is expected here some time this week.

SMITH OFFERS M'CARTY $5,000 GUARANTEE TO BOX

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 10.—So anxious is Gunboat Smith, the "white hope destroyer" to meet Luther McCarty, that he to-day offered to guarantee McCarty $5,000 if McCarty will meet him. Smith claims McCarty has continually evaded meeting him.

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White Sox Are New Speed Marvels

Cal's Men Rank High in League

By Bill Bailey.

DID it ever occur to you that the White Sox team, as composed at the present moment, is one of the fastest aggregations in the American League? It never did? Apparently it has occurred to few.

Mighty little has been written about the speed of the white-hosed boys, and it's an asset that is rarely mentioned when the Sox fans get into a discussion.

Omit the pitchers, for they are always in a speed discussion, and put Schalk behind the bat and the White Sox line-up looks one of the fastest in B. B. Johnson's organization. Baker Borton wouldn't be accounted a fast man on the bases. He isn't horribly slow or anything of that sort. But when you have said that the first sacker is not a fast man you have mentioned about the only fellow in the line-up who wouldn't be accounted swift on any team.

Take the infield. Rath at second is a fast man. Weaver at short is a man who is deceptive in his speed. Lord, the third baseman, is anything save a slow man when he gets on the bases.

Weaver should really be a great base runner. Not only has he the speed, but he has the vicious slide which the really great base runner must possess. There isn't anything gentle about the shortstop. He is vicious when he tags a runner. And he goes into a bag the same way. That's a big asset, because any time that the basemen get the idea that you are going in there with all your weight back of you and with those spikes glistening they become a trifle timorous. Which is only natural.

* * *

THE outfield, especially with Shaller in the line-up, also is fast. Collins looks like a speed boy. Mattick is another fellow who can cover a lot of ground in the outfield or who can get over the base paths in a hurry. And Shaller is fast enough to hold his own.

Here is another deceptive fellow. Shaller is a daring man on the bases, yet a fellow whose work will fail to attract a great deal of attention. He is of the Schulte type—a fellow who makes difficult plays look easy rather than one who makes the easy plays look difficult.

"What's the use?" queried Shaller when he was told that almost any other outfielder would have made the chance look difficult after he had grabbed a line drive at the end of a hard run. He got it so easily that half the spectacle was taken from the play.

"But the fellow who runs rings round a fly ball and then grabs it with one hand looks good to the fans," was the answer.

"But don't you suppose the manager knows?" was the retort.

* * *

IT'S possible that Schalk would not be accounted a fast man if you compared him to some of the in and out fielders. But catchers, as a rule, are slow and you couldn't call the little backstop that. He's so much faster than the average run of receivers that he has the right to be classed with the fast ones.

Rath, Lord, Weaver, Collins, Mattick, Shaller and Schalk would be accounted fast on any ball club. And on top of that the fellow who would give any and all of them a race for the base-running honors has not been mentioned. Rollie Zeider is the lad. No, sir, there are mighty few ball clubs in the American League possessed of more speed than that South Side aggregation.

If they ever arranged a nine-man relay race with a team representing every club in the American League as the contestants, the Sox wouldn't be eighth in the betting. And you can wager on that.

THORPE MAY COME AROUND.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Coach Robinson, of the Giants, believes that Indian Jim Thorpe will amount to something as a boxman in due time. Robinson is showing the former Carlisle athlete how to throw the moist ball.

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COLLINS STILL SWATTING BALL IN AMERICAN

EDDIE COLLINS, of the Athletics, continues to hit the ball at a merry clip. Mack's second sacker tops the American League batters with an average of .460 for seventeen games.

Henriksen, the Red Sox's utility player and hero of the world's series last year, is second, while Joe Jackson, of Cleveland, is third.

Following are the averages, including the games of Wednesday:

Player and Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Collins, Phila.	63	20	29	.460
Henriksen, Bos.	16	2	7	.438
Jackson, Cleve.	72	18	28	.389
Speaker, Boston	67	17	26	.388
Lajoie, Cleve.	73	14	28	.384
Stone, St. Louis	8	1	3	.375
Schalk, Chicago	59	9	22	.373
Nicolle, Chicago	14	0	5	.357
Cobb, Detroit	26	1	9	.346
Daniels, N. Y.	35	6	12	.343
Lewis, Boston	65	6	22	.338
Dubuc, Detroit	24	3	8	.333
Mullen, Detroit	18	1	6	.333
Veach, Detroit	51	6	17	.333
Strunk, Phila.	21	3	7	.333
Moeller, Wash.	61	7	20	.328
Shotton, St. Louis	67	14	22	.328
Zandil, Wash.	58	7	18	.310
Schaller, Chicago	29	2	9	.310
Williams, Wash.	13	0	4	.308
Thomas, Phila.	27	2	8	.307
Morgan, Wash.	59	10	18	.305
Collins, Chicago	95	12	29	.305
Graney, Cleve.	69	8	21	.304
Jones, Chicago	20	2	6	.300
Stovall, St. Louis	71	6	21	.296
Birmingham, Cleve.	68	11	20	.294
Shanks, Wash.	62	11	18	.290
Schulz, N. Y.	7	0	2	.286
Compton, St. Louis	7	1	2	.286
Milan, Wash.	67	6	19	.284
Hooper, Boston	74	15	21	.284
Eagle, Boston	53	11	15	.283
Oldring, Phila.	71	14	20	.282
Borton, Chicago	75	8	21	.280
J. Johnston, St. L.	83	8	23	.277
D. Johnson, Cleve.	84	11	22	.274
Williams, St. L.	84	8	23	.274
Lord, Chicago	96	11	26	.271
Gardner, Boston	70	9	19	.271
McInnis, Phila.	59	6	16	.271
Foster, Wash.	26	2	7	.269
High, Detroit	52	4	14	.269
Chance, N. Y.	15	2	4	.267
E. Murphy, Phila.	60	12	16	.267
Weaver, Chicago	79	6	21	.266
Hartzell, N. Y.	64	5	17	.266
Chapman, Cleve.	72	11	19	.264
Walsh, St. Louis	19	3	5	.263
Crawford, Detroit	84	9	22	.262
Vitt, Detroit	61	5	16	.262
Carisch, Cleve.	35	2	9	.257
Bush, Detroit	78	10	20	.256
Austin, St. L.	75	6	19	.253
Johnson, Wash.	16	1	4	.250
Hall, Boston	8	1	2	.250
McBride, Wash.	57	7	14	.246
Olson, Cleve.	74	11	18	.243
Easterly, Chi.	25	1	6	.240
Daley, Phila.	25	3	6	.240
Wallace, St. L.	46	3	11	.239
Baker, Phila.	67	10	16	.239
Wolter, N. Y.	65	7	15	.231
Sweeney, N. Y.	39	3	9	.231
Agnew, St. L.	48	3	11	.229
Moriarty, Det.	57	3	12	.228
Laporte, Wash.	44	3	10	.227
Mitlick, Chicago	66	8	15	.227
Cree, N. Y.	63	7	14	.222
Yerkes, Boston	45	7	10	.222
Ainsmith, Wash.	55	5	12	.219
Ball, Boston	32	5	7	.219
Brown, Phila.	14	2	3	.214
Leonard, Boston	14	2	3	.214
Schumaker, Bos.	14	1	3	.214
Cobb, Detroit	42	3	9	.214
[illegible], Phila.	28	3	6	.214
[illegible], Phila.	56	6	12	.214
[illegible], Boston	19	1	4	.211
[illegible], N. Y.	20	2	4	.200
[illegible], N. Y.	20	0	4	.200
[illegible], N. Y.	20	2	4	.200
Hoblitzel, Boston	15	2	3	.200
[illegible], Detroit	15	1	3	.200
Poole, Chicago	41	1	8	.195
Gainer, Detroit	67	4	13	.194
Wagner, Boston	53	4	10	.189
Mahaffey, N. Y.	43	4	8	.186
Pratt, St. Louis	84	6	15	.179
Rath, Chicago	76	13	13	.171
Hughes, Wash.	12	0	2	.167
Williams, N. Y.	19	0	3	.158
Russell, Chicago	13	1	2	.154
Baumgardner, St. L.	13	0	2	.154
Carrigan, Boston	27	1	4	.148
Land, Cleve.	27	2	4	.148
Chase, N. Y.	69	7	10	.145
Wellman, St. L.	14	0	2	.143
Janvrin, Boston	36	1	5	.139
Falkenberg, Cleve.	15	0	2	.133
Rondeau, Detroit	16	0	2	.125
Louden, Detroit	32	1	4	.125
Alexander, St. L.	16	0	2	.125
Stanage, Detroit	43	1	5	.116
Gregg, Cleve.	18	0	2	.111
McKechnie, N. Y.	28	0	3	.107
Hall, Detroit	10	1	1	.100
Walsh, Phila.	12	1	1	.083
Keating, N. Y.	13	0	1	.077
Scott, Chicago	14	0	1	.071
Young, N. Y.	14	1	1	.071

AMERICAN LEAGUE CLUB BATTING.

Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cleveland	629	91	179	.285
Philadelphia	544	86	150	.276
Washington	559	67	151	.270
Boston	630	90	164	.260
Chicago	751	77	191	.254
St. Louis	706	62	168	.238
Detroit	695	55	165	.237
New York	566	52	114	.201

AMERICAN LEAGUE CLUB FIELDING.

Team.	PO.	A.	E.	P.C.
Chicago	624	348	32	.968
Philadelphia	458	224	23	.967
Washington	434	222	23	.963
St. Louis	584	309	34	.963
Cleveland	525	247	25	.957
Boston	504	224	33	.957
Detroit	570	315	46	.951
New York	471	259	46	.939

RITCHIE-WELCH BOUT OFF.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The much-talked-of Willie Ritchie-Freddie Welch bout is off for the present, at least. The Garden A. C. has refused the demands of Champion Ritchie, who says he wants a $15,000 guarantee before entering the ring with Welch.

Ritchie's manager, Billy Nolan, says he doesn't care how much Welch can get out of the Garden A. C. provided Ritchie gets his stated guarantee.

FALSEY DECLARED ELIGIBLE.

NEW HAVEN CONN., May 10.—Joe Falsey, the brilliant outfielder, was yesterday declared eligible for Yale baseball nine by the faculty and rejoined the team at its afternoon practice. He passed the scholastic examination and was declared reinstated for the season.

SWEDEN TO SEND RIFLE TEAM.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—Sweden has accepted the invitation from the United States to send a rifle team to take part in the international rifle shooting competition to be held at Camp Perry, Ohio, September 1 to 9.

FIVE TIED FOR BATTING PLUME IN NATIONAL

FIVE players are tied for the batting honors in the National League. Fred Merkle, Cravath, Titus, Gibson and Good are all hitting the ball at a .333 average.

Merkle and Titus have played in the most games, the former taking part in 20 combats, while the Boston player has been in 17. The other three have been in but few battles.

Following are the averages, including Wednesday's games:

Player and Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cathers, St. Louis	13	2	8	.605
Sallee, St. Louis	10	2	4	.400
Erwin, Brooklyn	15	3	6	.400
Vlox, Pittsburg	38	4	15	.395
Leach, Chicago	18	7	7	.389
Corriden, Chicago	8	2	3	.375
Hummel, Brooklyn	28	5	10	.357
Merkle, New York	78	13	26	.333
Cravath, Phil.	15	5	5	.333
Titus, Boston	42	2	14	.333
Gibson, Pittsburg	24	3	8	.333
Good, Chicago	3	1	1	.333
Knabe, Philadelphia	67	9	22	.328
Butler, Pittsburg	76	9	24	.320
Daubert, Brooklyn	69	10	22	.319
Bates, Cincinnati	75	12	24	.316
Oakes, St. Louis	73	6	23	.315
Miller, Chicago	16	4	5	.313
Tinker, Cincinnati	90	9	28	.311
Stengel, Brooklyn	74	11	23	.311
Kelly, Pittsburg	29	3	9	.310
Magee, St. Louis	87	13	27	.310
O'Toole, Pittsburg	13	2	4	.308
Doolin, Philadelphia	26	1	8	.308
Byrne, Pittsburg	89	9	27	.303
Marsans, Cincinnati	66	9	20	.303
Wilson, Pittsburg	83	11	25	.301
Zimmerman, Chicago	83	12	25	.301
McDonald, Cincin.	10	1	3	.300
Shafer, N. Y.	67	8	20	.299
Mowrey, St. Louis	64	10	19	.297
Huggins, St. Louis	54	19	16	.297
Sweeney, Boston	54	6	16	.296
Doyle, New York	61	7	18	.295
Griner, St. Louis	17	2	5	.294
Hoblitzel, Cin.	86	9	25	.291
Kirke, Boston	35	3	10	.286
McCormick, N. York	14	3	4	.286
Egan, Cincinnati	84	8	24	.286
J. Meyers, N. York	46	3	13	.283
Fisher, Brooklyn	68	11	19	.279
Saier, Chicago	58	16	16	.276
Martinville, Boston	77	4	21	.273
Perritt, St. Louis	11	1	3	.273
Wheat, Brooklyn	74	4	20	.270
Clymer, Chicago	76	15	20	.263
H. Myers, Boston	61	5	16	.262
Wingo, St. Louis	46	2	12	.261
Lobert, Philadelphia	66	4	17	.258
Mitchell, Chicago	74	9	19	.257
Miller, Pittsburg	86	13	22	.256
Doolan, Philadelphia	55	1	14	.255
Devlin, Boston	63	3	16	.254
Konetchy, St. Louis	79	15	20	.253
Rariden, Boston	24	4	6	.250
McLean, St. Louis	32	1	8	.250
Suggs, Cincinnati	12	3	3	.250
Alperman, Atlanta	100	18	33	.330
King, Chattanooga	86	13	28	.326
Ward, Memphis	93	10	30	.323
Bisland, Atlanta	22	3	7	.318
Seabough, Memphis	18	1	6	.316
Jantzen, Mont.	91	10	28	.308
McBride, Birm.	82	8	25	.305
Sloan, Mont.	87	16	26	.299
Jacobsen, Mobile	88	24	26	.295
Baerwald, Memphis	102	14	30	.294
Perry, Nashville	82	13	24	.293
Street, Chat.	76	7	22	.290
Welchonce, Atlanta	93	15	27	.290
Mayer, Birmingham	82	8	15	.288
Schwartz, Nashville	78	4	22	.282
Love, Memphis	85	9	24	.282
Stock, Mobile	96	13	27	.281
Evans, New Orleans	25	1	7	.280
Spencer, N. O.	105	11	29	.276
Bailey, Atlanta	48	5	13	.270
Hogg, Mobile	26	4	7	.269
Daley, Nashville	86	15	23	.267
Snedecor, N. O.	103	8	27	.262
Coyle, Chat.	92	11	24	.261
Noyes, Nashville	51	9	13	.255
Messenger, Birm.	59	10	15	.254
Knaupp, N. O.	63	8	16	.254
Fittery, Birmingham	12	0	3	.250
Senno, Birmingham	20	4	5	.250
Atz, New Orleans	48	8	12	.250
Elwert, Mont.	80	14	20	.250
Shanley, Memphis	44	9	11	.250
Hendrix, N. O.	105	15	26	.248
Starr, Mobile	91	12	22	.242
Cancy, N. O.	87	12	21	.241
Paulette, Mobile	87	16	21	.241
McGilvray, Birm.	76	10	18	.237
Tarleton, Mont.	76	7	18	.237
Manush, N. O.	68	8	16	.235
More, Chattanooga	17	0	4	.235
Schmidt, Mobile	47	7	11	.234
Butler, Memphis	87	7	20	.230
Bodus, Birmingham	57	6	13	.228
Flick, Chattanooga	79	6	18	.228
O'Dell, Mobile	106	9	24	.226
Gribbens, Mont.	31	2	7	.226
Bagby, Montgomery	62	9	14	.226
Abstein, Memphis	93	10	21	.226
Donahue, Mont.	58	2	13	.224
Manning, Mont.	27	4	6	.222
Clark, Mobile	95	16	21	.221
Graham, Atlanta	59	6	13	.220
Carroll, Birm.	78	8	17	.218
Yantz, N. O.	46	6	10	.217
Schweitzer, Mem.	83	13	18	.217
H. Berger, Mobile	14	1	3	.214
Spratt, Mont.	47	3	10	.213
Gillespie, Chat.	57	2	12	.211
Elston, Chat.	92	5	19	.207
Dunn, Atlanta	49	5	10	.204
Swindell, N. O.	15	0	3	.200
James, N. O.	55	6	11	.200
Hardgrove, Birm.	15	1	3	.200
Weaver, Atlanta	10	2	2	.200
Price, Atlanta	20	1	4	.200
Young, Nashville	30	1	6	.200
Kroh, Memphis	15	1	3	.200
Brown, Mobile	42	2	8	.190
Breen, Mont.	92	9	17	.195
Merritt, Memphis	27	2	5	.185
Wares, Mont.	82	14	15	.183
Harbison, Chat.	60	5	11	.183
Chappelle, Chat.	11	1	2	.182
Gallahan, Nash.	88	12	16	.182
Agler, Atlanta	88	20	16	.182
Fleharty, Nash.	17	1	3	.176
Stevenson, N. O.	6	0	1	.172
Goalby, Nash.	70	10	12	.171
Brenner, N. O.	6	0	1	.167
Merriden, Birm.	24	2	4	.167
Dilger, Birm.	61	9	10	.162
Corbett, Mobile	12	0	2	.167
Ellam, Birm.	61	9	10	.164
Snell, Memphis	27	3	4	.148
Angermier, N. O.	41	0	6	.146
Lindsay, Nash.	76	5	11	.145
Kraft, N. O.	7	1	1	.143
Cavet, Mobile	21	3	3	.143
Case, Nashville	8	0	1	.125
Brady, Atlanta	17	1	2	.118
Marcan, Birm.	77	11	9	.117
E. Brown, Mont.	18	0	2	.111
Coveleskie, Chat.	18	3	2	.111
Kibble, N. O.	38	5	4	.105
Brenton, N. O.	20	2	2	.100
Parsons, Memphi	14	1	1	.071
Troy, Chattanooga	17	0	1	.059
Harrell, Memphis	18	0	1	.056
Paige, Mont.	8	0	0	.000
Beck, Nashville	18	0	0	.000
Robe, Atlanta	10	1	0	.000

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION—CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Atlanta	802	123	215	.268
Mobile	880	140	228	.259
Chattanooga	753	71	182	.242
Memphis	827	88	193	.233
Montgomery	797	95	185	.232
Birmingham	675	81	153	.227
New Orleans	882	97	197	.223
Nashville	693	76	147	.212

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION—CLUB FIELDING.

Clubs.	G.	PO.	A.	E.	P.C.
Nashville	23	608	293	28	.970
Mobile	27	734	356	47	.963
Chattanooga	24	629	312	45	.954
Atlanta	24	630	321	48	.953
Montgomery	24	662	349	52	.952
Memphis	26	680	335	54	.950
Birmingham	22	573	266	48	.946
New Orleans	7	734	357	71	.939

MOBILE STARS LEAD SOUTHERN LEAGUE AT BAT

TWO Mobile players are leading the Southern League in batting, Campbell and Robertson. The former is batting at a .441 clip and has taken part in twelve games. Robertson is the real leader, as he has been in twenty-one battles and has a batting average of .434.

Thompson, of Birmingham, who tops the list with .444, has only been in five games.

Following are the averages, including games of Wednesday:

Player and Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Thompson, Birm.	9	0	4	.444
Campbell, Mobile	34	7	15	.441
D. Robertson, Mobile	76	18	33	.434
C. Brown, Mont.	12	0	5	.417
Long, Atlanta	92	21	33	.359
Elberfeld, Chat.	83	7	28	.337
Smith, Atlanta	94	13	31	.330
Alperman, Atlanta	100	18	33	.330
King, Chattanooga	86	13	28	.326
Ward, Memphis	93	10	30	.323
Bisland, Atlanta	22	3	7	.318
Seabough, Memphis	18	1	6	.316
Jantzen, Mont.	91	10	28	.308
McBride, Birm.	82	8	25	.305
Sloan, Mont.	87	16	26	.299
Jacobsen, Mobile	88	24	26	.295
Baerwald, Memphis	102	14	30	.294
Perry, Nashville	82	13	24	.293
Street, Chat.	76	7	22	.290
Welchonce, Atlanta	93	15	27	.290
Mayer, Birmingham	82	8	15	.288
Schwartz, Nashville	78	4	22	.282
Love, Memphis	85	9	24	.282
Stock, Mobile	96	13	27	.281
Evans, New Orleans	25	1	7	.280
Spencer, N. O.	105	11	29	.276
Bailey, Atlanta	48	5	13	.270
Hogg, Mobile	26	4	7	.269
Daley, Nashville	86	15	23	.267
Snedecor, N. O.	103	8	27	.262
Coyle, Chat.	92	11	24	.261
Noyes, Nashville	51	9	13	.255
Messenger, Birm.	59	10	15	.254
Knaupp, N. O.	63	8	16	.254
Fittery, Birmingham	12	0	3	.250
Senno, Birmingham	20	4	5	.250
Atz, New Orleans	48	8	12	.250
Elwert, Mont.	80	14	20	.250
Shanley, Memphis	44	9	11	.250
Hendrix, N. O.	105	15	26	.248
Starr, Mobile	91	12	22	.242
Cancy, N. O.	87	12	21	.241
Paulette, Mobile	87	16	21	.241
McGilvray, Birm.	76	10	18	.237
Tarleton, Mont.	76	7	18	.237
Manush, N. O.	68	8	16	.235
More, Chattanooga	17	0	4	.235
Schmidt, Mobile	47	7	11	.234
Butler, Memphis	87	7	20	.230
Bodus, Birmingham	57	6	13	.228
Flick, Chattanooga	79	6	18	.228
O'Dell, Mobile	106	9	24	.226
Gribbens, Mont.	31	2	7	.226
Bagby, Montgomery	62	9	14	.226
Abstein, Memphis	93	10	21	.226
Donahue, Mont.	58	2	13	.224
Manning, Mont.	27	4	6	.222
Clark, Mobile	95	16	21	.221
Graham, Atlanta	59	6	13	.220
Carroll, Birm.	78	8	17	.218
Yantz, N. O.	46	6	10	.217
Schweitzer, Mem.	83	13	18	.217
H. Berger, Mobile	14	1	3	.214
Spratt, Mont.	47	3	10	.213
Gillespie, Chat.	57	2	12	.211
Elston, Chat.	92	5	19	.207
Dunn, Atlanta	49	5	10	.204
Swindell, N. O.	15	0	3	.200
James, N. O.	55	6	11	.200
Hardgrove, Birm.	15	1	3	.200
Weaver, Atlanta	10	2	2	.200
Price, Atlanta	20	1	4	.200
Young, Nashville	30	1	6	.200
Kroh, Memphis	15	1	3	.200
Brown, Mobile	42	2	8	.190
Breen, Mont.	92	9	17	.195
Merritt, Memphis	27	2	5	.185
Wares, Mont.	82	14	15	.183
Harbison, Chat.	60	5	11	.183
Chappelle, Chat.	11	1	2	.182
Gallahan, Nash.	88	12	16	.182
Agler, Atlanta	88	20	16	.182
Fleharty, Nash.	17	1	3	.176
Stevenson, N. O.	6	0	1	.172
Goalby, Nash.	70	10	12	.171
Brenner, N. O.	6	0	1	.167
Merriden, Birm.	24	2	4	.167
Dilger, Birm.	61	9	10	.162
Corbett, Mobile	12	0	2	.167
Ellam, Birm.	61	9	10	.164
Snell, Memphis	27	3	4	.148
Angermier, N. O.	41	0	6	.146
Lindsay, Nash.	76	5	11	.145
Kraft, N. O.	7	1	1	.143
Cavet, Mobile	21	3	3	.143
Case, Nashville	8	0	1	.125
Brady, Atlanta	17	1	2	.118
Marcan, Birm.	77	11	9	.117
E. Brown, Mont.	18	0	2	.111
Coveleskie, Chat.	18	3	2	.111
Kibble, N. O.	38	5	4	.105
Brenton, N. O.	20	2	2	.100
Parsons, Memphi	14	1	1	.071
Troy, Chattanooga	17	0	1	.059
Harrell, Memphis	18	0	1	.056
Paige, Mont.	8	0	0	.000
Beck, Nashville	18	0	0	.000
Robe, Atlanta	10	1	0	.000

NAT. LEAGUE CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Pittsburg	752	92	203	.270
St. Louis	685	92	185	.270
Cincinnati	762	94	197	.258
Chicago	759	121	189	.249
New York	689	85	171	.248
Brooklyn	645	66	153	.237
Boston	614	49	129	.226
Philadelphia	544	42	116	.211

NAT. LEAGUE CLUB FIELDING.

Clubs.	G.	PO.	A.	E.	P.C.
Brooklyn	19	536	245	20	.975
Cincinnati	22	578	278	22	.976
St. Louis	21	574	287	20	.967
Philadelphia	17	477	232	28	.963
Chicago	23	633	327	38	.962
New York	20	559	274	24	.961
Boston	18	511	278	39	.950
Pittsburg	22	601	258	44	.951

BUM WING APPROPRIATE NAME FOR CHINESE PITCHER

A Honolulu paper announces a game arranged between the Twenty-fifth Infantry team, which was recently in service at Fort Wright, and an all-Chinese team captained by Sammy Hop. A Frenchman named La Mere is slated to umpire this Yankee contest between the dark and yellow.

The Hawaiian sporting writer announces the Chinese lineup in the following fashion: Sammy Hop, second base; Bum Wing, pitcher; Wun Run, left field; Hop Hed, shortstop; Hit Long, first base; Hi Fly, right field; Low Hitt, center field; Lo Kum, catcher; Sam Bing, third base.

Baseball appears to have worked itself into the family designations of the erstwhile heathen Chinee.

FOUR GEORGIA STARS



To the left, at the top, is Pitcher Morris cutting the plate with a fast one. To the right, at the top, is Captain McWhorter spearing a wicked liner while traveling at top speed. To the left, at the bottom, Henderson was snapped just as he pulled in a wild chuck at first. At the very bottom Peacock is shown reaching high for a screaming drive.

JOHNSON MAY WIN PENNANT FOR SENATORS

SOME years ago, long before he had any thought that he should become associated with Walter Johnson, Clark Griffith made a remark that since has frequently been quoted by baseball men. "Give me one air-tight pitcher," said the present Washington manager, "and if I have a fairly good ball club I will win a pennant in any league."

His remark came back to mind last season, when he made a desperate bid with a team representing a town that never before had figured in a pennant race, and when he prepared to cop with Johnson if he could get within striking distance of the flag. It is brought to mind again this season, when he has an even better chance.

Griffith last Monday won again by jockeying with his great twirler, who, for the third time in two weeks, went into a game that Boston had all but won, and held it safe for his team. The last two he will get credit for winning, going into each when its score was a tie and shutting out Boston until his mates could take the lead and put it over.

Griffith apparently has laid his plans carefully to catch and to pass the Athletics and to do it by using Johnson as Walsh has been used by the White Sox. He has been nursing him carefully, starting him seldom and preparing to clean up with the Western clubs, some of which will show better pitching than Mack has, though not the same offensive ability. None will have anything on Griffith in the pitching way, if he can use Johnson as he plans to.

Four games were played by the Nationals and the world champions, beginning on Thursday last, and in none of these was Johnson started, though Engel, a boy less than 21 years old, who had worked nearly seven innings on Saturday, was allowed to go right back Monday. Johnson pitched against the Athletics on Wednesday and then was stabled.

TheN'Yawk Jints

BY DAMON RUNYON.

? HE Giant he sat in his hotel chair,
And he counted his dough with confident air—
And he said, said he, "Why, whadda ice cure?
We'll win in a walk
By Christmas!"

"The N'Yawk Jints! Why, we couldn't fall;
We'll go through that bunch like a batted ball—
There ain't a thing to this race a—tall,
For we'll win in a walk
By Christmas!"

MANDOT HAS SOME PRESS AGENT-NAME, TOM WALSH

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—Joe Mandot, the French lightweight, whose home is in New Orleans, to-day received an offer of $25,000 for his body after death, to be used in the interest of science. Mandot received the offer in a letter from Dr. Osler, of New York. No initials or address was given. Dr. Osler said he had been watching Mandot's career for a long time and that he has spent a lifetime in studying the wonderful physiques developed by athletes, and especially French athletes.

"You belong to a race," said the letter, "that is fast fading as athletes. I hereby agree to pay over to you $25,000 on condition that you make a will leaving me your body upon death, to be used for scientific purposes."

Mandot read the missive over and over, scratched his head a while, and slowly observed that Dr. Osler would have to look elsewhere for his subjects.



Rivers Slated for Big Bout July 4

Gets Winner Mandot-Anderson Go

By Sol Plex

CHICAGO, May 10.—In looking over the field and trying to sum up what is apt to hapepn in the boxing line on the big national holiday the conclusion is forced that Los Angeles will stage a lightweight battle, while Jim Cofforth, up in San Francisco, will put on a struggle of the heavies that probably will throw into the balance the white title once more. It looks very much as if Jose Rivets, Joe Levy's little Mexican star, will be hooked up with the winner of the Joe Mandot-Bud Anderson battle for the glorious Fourth and that Luther McCarty, present champion among the fair-skinned ones, will get a crack at the winner of the battle the middle of this month between Jess Willard and Gunboat Smith.

• • •

RIVERS and his manager were in the city yesterday and they figured that this looked to be the most reasonable plan that was in sight right now. Naturally they think that Willie Ritchie, present champion, might possibly be drawn into the picture, but he is proving such an elusive proposition for the promoters at the present time that he is practically an unknown quantity. But neither Rivers nor Levy can figure that Ritchie would be any better drawing card than Anderson or Mandot, for they seem to think that the fight followers are a trifle sore at the way Ritchie has been acting and do not care any more for him than they do for the titleless lightweight of class.

• • •

IN a letter from Tommy Walsh who is handling Mandot out at Venice now, where they are training for the Anderson encounter, this same line of reasoning is advanced. Tommy says that the winner is sure to get Rivers on the big holiday and that it will be a star attraction, just as are all of the encounters in which Rivers engages. "They did

STEADY DEMAND FOR 1913 OUTPUT SEEN BY MR. COLE

Future Auto Production Figures Will More Than Double, Says President of Indiana Concern.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., May 10.—The future production figures for the Cole will double, a $150,000 addition to the present plant on East Washington Street will be built and the organization generally enlarged as the result of plans outlined by President J. J. Cole, of the Cole Motor Car company, following his tour through the southwest, the Pacific coast and the Canadian northwest.

Declaring that the automobile industry has only scraped the surface of possibilities in the country west of the Mississippi and that the future for the motor car in that section of the country is only in its infancy, Mr. Cole declares that he is going to make his organization large enough to meet the demand that will be made upon his factory for cars.

Many Sales In Southwest.

Mr. Cole is wonderfully enthusiastic over the future. He declares that his cars are selling in the southwest with no salesmanship to push the product, but that the dealers are taking all the automobiles that his factory can give them. He says that the prospects are so bright on the Pacific coast and in the Canadian northwest that action for the enlarging of his plant and more cars is the Cole Motor Car company's way of answering demands.

Herbert L. Bass is the architect that Mr. Cole engaged to get a four-story building to be completed October 1.

"It certainly was one wonderful trip," Mr. Cole declares. "I thought when I started I would get a chance to have some pleasure but I was kept real busy. I met and talked automobiles with agents and owners. I wanted to get the real facts. I wanted to go to the seat of automobiledom—the automobile user himself.

What Owners Demand.

"In summing up my talks with automobile owners I arrived at the conclusion that the Cole Motor Car company's policy of building a standardized car properly balanced as to weight, with sufficient horsepower to carry that weight and an axle to sustain it was right. I found the owners talking economy of tires and motor car operation. Weight has much to do with this. The Cole policy will not change in its method of motor car construction, but greater stress will be laid on the standardized car, that is, a car with the highest grade of standard parts and built along the lines of close adherence to weight and horsepower co-ordination.

"I feel sure that if the Cole Motor Car company to-day could see 2,500 more Cole automobiles in sight it would be easy to move them. I want to say that last season we built 1,500 automobiles. This season we have struck out for the 3,000 mark, double production figures, and it has been twice as easy, yes, three times as easy, to market the larger number."

Breaks in Steering Knuckles Are Rare

Accidents of This Nature Are Caused by Chrys-talization.

Accidents due to the steering knuckle giving way under stress are not so frequent as they were in the early days, due in most part to the use of better steels and manufacturing processes. However, they occur, and usually on big cars carrying several passengers and going at a good rate of speed. The result is damaging not only to the automobile and the occupants, but to the industry.

It is well known that in the majority of cases at present, the weakness of the knuckle develops through the use of the car, and is not present when the part is originally turned out. The continual shocks and vibration to which the part is subjected, with the stresses alternating in their direction, result in crystallization of the metal and its consequent weakness. Such crystallization can not be prevented either in the design of the part or its material.

He's Proud of His "Paige"!

An Omaha automobilist recently drove through a Nebraska tornado, and the above is what happened to his car. Outside of dented fenders, scratched body and torn upholstering, the machine was uninjured. The autoist likewise escaped to tell the tale.



A Paige automobile owner in Omaha writes of his experience in the recent Omaha cyclone.

"I was driving home at a rapid rate to avoid what appeared to me to be a heavy rain or snow storm that was rapidly gathering. The sky was getting black in nearly all directions, the wind had gradually increased to quite a gale, and people all around seemed to be preparing for a good blow.

"I had about eight more blocks to go when everything seemed to be at a standstill, the trees ceased their swaying and rustling, everything seemed dead. I felt as if I had been placed in a land where life had been taken away. My first sense of feeling came when from a distance I heard a low, rumbling sound, which increased in volume at a terrific rate. It came to me in a flash what it was—a cyclone. My father on the Kansas prairies had pictured to me just such a scene.

"My first inclination was to jump from the machine and run. Why the idea flashed into my mind I did not know, I was driven insane with fear. I was reaching for the emergency brake when the cyclone struck. Everything was black, the car seemed to float through the air, it revolved, twisted and, then I was thrown from the car and lay unconscious.

"When I came to, I found that I had been taken home by some friends who had passed through the cyclone and had been as fortunate as I in not being seriously hurt.

"I was very much interested to know what had become of the auto. Upon inquiring, I was informed by the agent that the car was in very good condition, outside of dented fenders, scratched body and torn upholstering. It could hardly seem possible that the auto would be in such good shape after what it passed through. The next trip through the air I take, I trust it will be in an aeroplane, and not in an automobile."

Important Lesson of City Vehicles

Municipalities Buy High Power Trucks and Citizens Follow Suit With Purchases.

"The cities of this country are doing a great 'missionary' work for the manufacturers of the motor truck," said G. W. Bennett, vice-president of the Gramm Motor Truck company, of Lima, Ohio, in a recent discussion of motor transportation. "By setting the good example of purchasing motor trucks for their various departments, the cities are convincing business men that the commercial vehicle is the solution of a great many transportation problems. And the queer part of this proceeding is that many of these same business men convince themselves of the desirability of trucks, through their services on various city commissions. A merchant who has long regarded the trucks as a costly experiment and something to keep away from, has his eyes opened after a short service on a city committee such as a parks and boulevards board.

"Such a merchant takes up his municipal duties, perhaps with a strong prejudice against commercial vehicles. But he finds that his fellow committeemen have been investigating the matter and he is overruled when it comes to a vote on the proposition of buying motor trucks for city work. And then it requires but a very short time to show him that the trucks work a vast economy over horse-and-wagon outfits. He sees the city work being done much more rapidly, efficiently and economically than ever before and is converted, often in spite of himself. Naturally, when his own business begins to present difficult problems in transportation, he turns to the truck. He has seen what it accomplishes and the truck salesman's task with that particular man is an easy one.

English Engineers To Be Entertained

British Societies Will be Guests of Honor at Indianapolis 500-Mile Race.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—Following the 500-mile race at the Speedway Memorial Day, the Indiana branch of the Society of American Engineers will be hosts on May 31 to the members of the British automobile societies, the Institute of Auto Engineers and the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Trades. The local committee is planning a one day's entertainment for the day after the race that the visitors will long remember.

Because of the many opportunities for the visitors to see motor car plants, none will be visited in Indianapolis, but, while here, two accessory plants will be inspected, that of the Wheeler-Schebler Carburetor company and the Prest-O-Lite company.

Both these plants are widely known as being ideal institutions, where efficiency is at the maximum and where working conditions are perfect. The Britishers will no doubt be surprised at the difference in the factory conditions in America from that in England.

These plants will be visited in the morning. Luncheon will be served at the Canoe club after which an automobile ride will be taken around the city. Dinner will be had at a country place.

'KEEP GOOD SHOP' ADVISES BENNETT

Vice President of Garford Co. Points Out Importance of Garages in Car Care.

The garage is a mighty big feature of successful truck operation, in the opinion of G. W. Bennett, vice president of the Garford Company, Elyria, Ohio, manufacturers of Garford commercial and pleasure cars. As an instance of the importance of proper garage and operating facilities, Mr. Bennett points out the firm of James Butler, Inc., wholesale and retail grocers of New York City, who for several years have operated a large fleet of Garford trucks in their delivery business.

The Butler garage, located on West Sixty-eighth Street in New York, is regarded as one of the model garages of the country, having ample room for the few horse and wagon outfits and facilities for housing and caring for the large number of trucks, and the concern still owns. The building is 100 by 100 feet, with five stories and basement, built of brick. About one-sixth of the space is given over to the horses and wagons, the remainder being utilized for the storage and care of the trucks. Two heavy-duty elevators, capable of handling the largest truck, make the fifth floor as readily accessible as the first floor or the basement.

The whole Butler garage is as carefully and economically operated as the largest machine shops in the country and thus the company is assured of the maximum of service from its vehicles. Each truck and wagon is carefully inspected at stated intervals and repairs or replacements are made at the first sign of trouble. Every truck receives a thorough overhauling at least once a year and is thus always in the best condition to give rapid and efficient service.

"The Butler Company has long been regarded as one of the most successful of motor truck operators in the United States, and this modern and model garage equipment is one of the main reasons," said Mr. Bennett in discussing delivery problems. "The best truck or the best machine in the world would soon be ruined without proper care and the one way in which to get the best possible return on the investment is to provide this care."

New Record Forms For Upkeep Costs

Goodrich Company Furnishing Card Device Free for Automobile Owners—How It Works.

Of the hundreds of Motor Trucks in use there is hardly an owner who isn't interested in keeping an accurate daily record of the upkeep cost of his trucks.

For the want of something better many owners have devised records of their own more or less complete in form. A most accurate and complete form for keeping daily records of motor truck upkeep costs is printed and distributed free to motor truck owners and persons interested in motor truck upkeep costs by the B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio. The Goodrich record system consists of two complete but very simple forms. One is a card for the driver's record showing trips made, mileage, the record of tires, load pounds carried, the oil, gasoline or electricity consumed per mile each day. The larger form for the office files is a monthly report made up each day from the driver's daily report card.

Quick Sale Record Claimed by Levey On Overland Deal

San Francisco Dealer Shows Car and Takes $985 Check in Five Minutes.

TOLEDO, OHIO, May 10.—There have been many discussions of record sales of automobiles, salesmen from all over the country citing instances of how, in a remarkably short time, they have convinced prospective purchasers of the merits of the cars they represented. While some really high-speed action has been developed in the convincing process, Walter S. Levey, a salesman in the San Francisco headquarters of J. W. Leavitt & Co., Pacific Coast Overland distributors, seems to have carried off all honors. Mr. Levey sold an Overland car not long ago in just five minutes from the time the customer entered the salesroom. He tells of his experience in a letter to the Willys-Overland Company, of Toledo.

"My record-making prospect entered the salesroom at exactly 10 o'clock one morning," writes Mr. Levey. "I know what time it was for I was standing in the middle of the salesroom looking at the dial of my watch. After a word of greeting, Mr. Prospect and I turned to a Model 69 T, standing nearby, and the gentleman asked if this was the $985 car he had seen advertised. I told him it was and began to enumerate some of the many features of the 1913 Overland. He asked but one other question: 'How long will it take to have my monogram painted on each of the rear doors?' Then he walked to a desk, sat down and wrote a check for the full price of the car. As he stepped out of the door to the sidewalk I looked at my watch again. It was exactly five minutes after 10 o'clock. The whole transaction had been consummated in five minutes."

Firestone
SMOOTH-TREAD OR NON-SKID TIRES

THE length of their service is due to the strength of their building. Get the book—"What's What in Tires."

Ask, too, for the Book on Rims.

Most Miles Per Dollar

The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire and Rim Makers"
253-255 Peachtree St., Atlanta
Home Office and Factory: AKRON, Ohio
Branches in all large cities.

Do You Want Smashing Arguments Why You Should Use

Goodrich Tires?

The fact that practically half the 1913 output of new automobiles is equipped by the makers with Goodrich Tires strengthens your own decision with the judgment of automobile manufacturers.

They know what tire is best, and they select Goodrich Tires for the service and riding advantage they give—a car manufacturer's preference based as it is in many instances on 16 years uninterrupted profitable use of Goodrich Tires.

Goodrich Tires have stood up to their work in fair and foul weather, winter and summer, on country roads and city pavements, on tours and in endurance contests.

Year by year the sales of Goodrich Tires have increased.

Year by year the reputation of Goodrich Tires with car manufacturers and tire users has grown stronger.

Today Goodrich Tires are by a large majority the most popular with the motoring public.

Last year we could not make enough Goodrich Tires to meet the demand for them. This year we have vastly greater facilities for producing more Goodrich Tires, and this without cheapening their construction or hurrying their manufacture. The production of Goodrich Tires has never been increased at the cost of quality.

It is because of the fact that *all* Goodrich Tires are of *only one kind and quality* that this continuous growth in popularity, sales, and satisfaction can be recorded.

The Goodrich principle of unit-molding—unchanged since we made the original American Clincher Tire—is one of the reasons for the long, uniform wear, and consistently satisfactory service of Goodrich Tires.

The extra layer of pure rubber on the sides, where the wear and strain is heaviest, prevents blowouts and insures freedom from rim troubles.

The thick, tough Goodrich tread, being *of* the tire and not simply *put on it*, naturally does not strip or peel from the body.

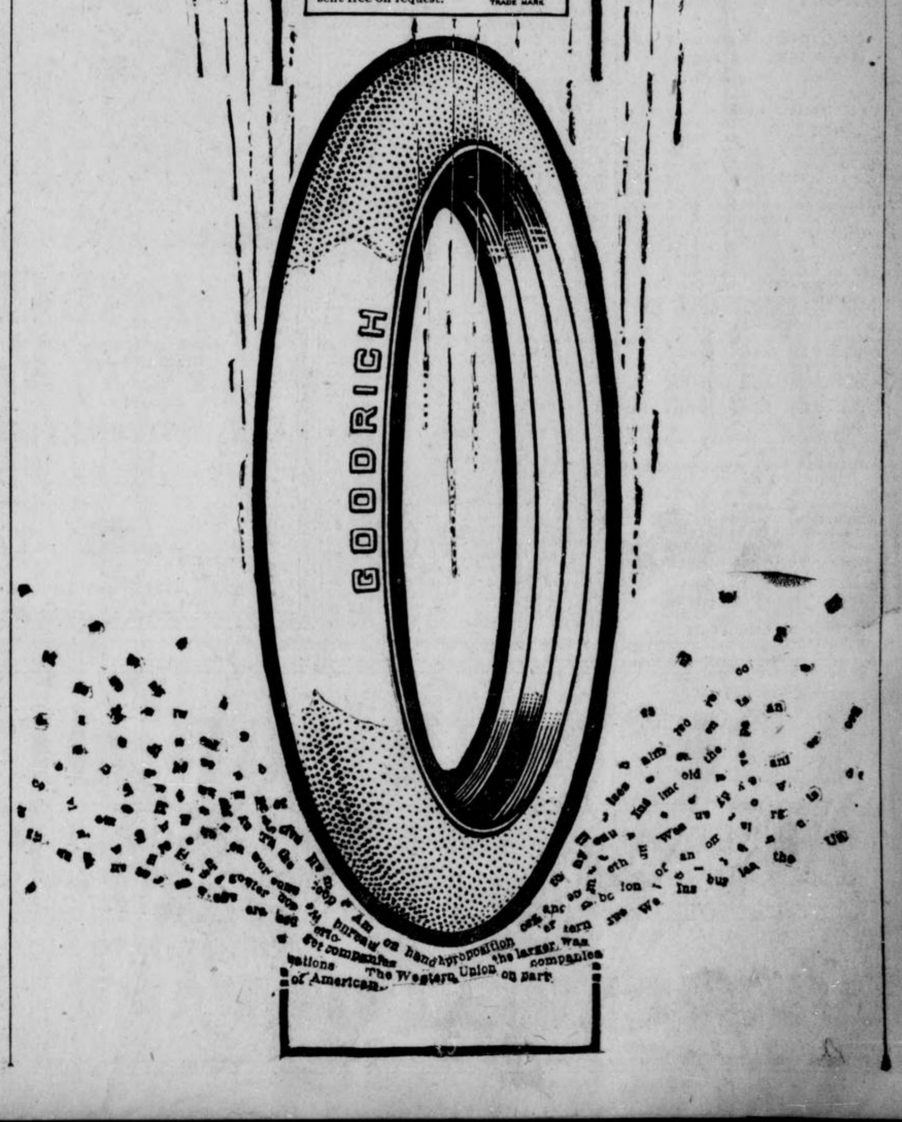
Your dealer will supply you with whatever style of Goodrich Tire is best for your needs. We will send you *free* our set of folders, telling you how to get the most and best tire service, and how to avoid the common tire injuries.

The B. F. Goodrich Co.
Atlanta Branch
25 HOUSTON STREET.
Factories: Akron, Ohio

Branch Houses and Service Stations in All Principal Cities. Dealers Everywhere

Write for Goodrich Route Book, covering the auto tour you select. These books are sent free on request.

There is nothing in Goodrich Advertising that isn't in Goodrich Tires



ATTENTION!!

We Received Saturday a Large Shipment of

STANDARD MAKES

In Factory Seconds

30x3, $7.43 30x3½, $10.92

OTHER SIZES IN PROPORTION

Send us your size and kind of rim, and we will quote prices, makes, etc.

We Also Received Advance (Guaranteed) Tires

IN THE FOLLOWING SIZES

30x3½, $13.68 33x4, $18.80

32x3½, $14.87 35x4, $20.00

We carry a big stock of A-No. 1, guaranteed for 3,500 miles Firsts, at big discount.

We carry the largest stock of tires in the South and can furnish you with most anything you wish.

GOOD TIRES CHEAP

AUTOMOBILE TIRE CO.

The World's Greatest Tire Jobbers

234 Peachtree Phone Ivy 4580 ATLANTA, GA.

Oakland

"THE CAR WITH A CONSCIENCE"

Detail and Comfort

In the matter of detail, comfort and convenience, the Oakland is modern, for there has been incorporated the best of the scientific progress made to date in automobile construction.

The Oakland is equipped with an efficient electric lighting system and a positive self starter. Gasoline tank is carried at the rear, making it very convenient for filling. There is a gasoline gauge on the tank.

There is an oil sight feed on the dash. The starter valve is on the dash. Everything is in a convenient position for use.

OAKLAND MOTOR COMPANY

Direct Factory Branch, Atlanta, Ga.

Sales Room, 26 James Street. Phone Ivy 2102

Sub Branches, Nashville, Birmingham, New Orleans

ALL NOW READY FOR HILL PULL OF MOTOR CARS

Stewart Avenue Climb on May 17 Awakes Great Interest—List of Awards to Date.

Announcement of the second annual hill climb on the Stewart Avenue hill Saturday, May 17, has brought out a host of prospective entries, and interest in the races is intense. Indications are that many parties from suburban points will be in attendance, as well as thousands of local automobile enthusiasts. The races will be held under the auspices of the Atlanta Automobile Association and with the sanction of the American Automobile Association.

Class D is a free-for-all, but restrictions in Class C consist of requirements that cars in Event 1 be of piston displacement not exceeding 160 cubic inches; in Event 2, 161 to 230; in Event 3, 231 to 300; in Event 4, 301 to 450, and in Event 5, 451 to 600.

The amateur event will be open to all owners for cars equipped as used for everyday service.

Awards to Date.

Among the awards to date are the following:

A speedometer for automobiles, and a speedometer for motorcycles, given by the Stewart-Warner Speedometer Corporation.

One barrel Triple E oil for automobiles, one-half barrel for motorcycles, and one gallon of reservicing fluid or body polish for automobiles, all given by the Reed Oil Company.

One pair of motorcycle tires, given by the United States Tire Company.

A silver cup, given by the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company.

In addition to the above, the Atlanta Automobile Association cup, now held by L. S. Crane, and the E. Rivers cup, now held by the Studebaker Corporation, will again be in the competition. These must be won three successive times for permanent possession.

Director of Sales Abolished by Hupp

Harry Fosdick Leaves, and R. G. Neighbors Continues Work—Statement of Assistant Manager.

The Hupp Motor Car Company announces the resignation of Harry Fosdick as director of sales.

According to Frederick A. Harris, assistant general manager, who has active supervision over the field policies of the company, the above position has been abolished. Mr. Harris said yesterday: "The abandonment of the position of director of sales in connection with the policy of this company will entail no further changes or additions to the sales department. R. G. Neighbors, the present sales manager, will continue in charge with his present force. Mr. Neighbors is now returning from a three-month trip to the Coast, during which he visited all of the distributing cities and many of the smaller towns, and also interviewed hundreds of owners throughout the West.

"He reports that he has not met a single dissatisfied owner on the entire trip and his statements of Hupmobile enthusiasm throughout the country are verified by the fact that last month's sales nearly doubled the best previous record of any month in the history of the Hupp Motor Car Company."

"One Lung" Cadillac Uncovered at Show

Harrisburg Dealer Transforms Old Model With Self Starter. How It Was Done.

The Crispen Motor Car Company, of Harrisburg, Pa., who handle the Cadillac in that city, aroused a great deal of interest during the recent Automobile Show by showing on the streets an antique car built in 1902, of the so-called "one-lunged" variety. The old engine, which had done service for 11 years, was pulled out and the Delco electrical system, removed from a 1913 Cadillac installed in its place. The cranking device had power enough to run the old car about the city of Harrisburg, traveling more than four miles on one battery charge.

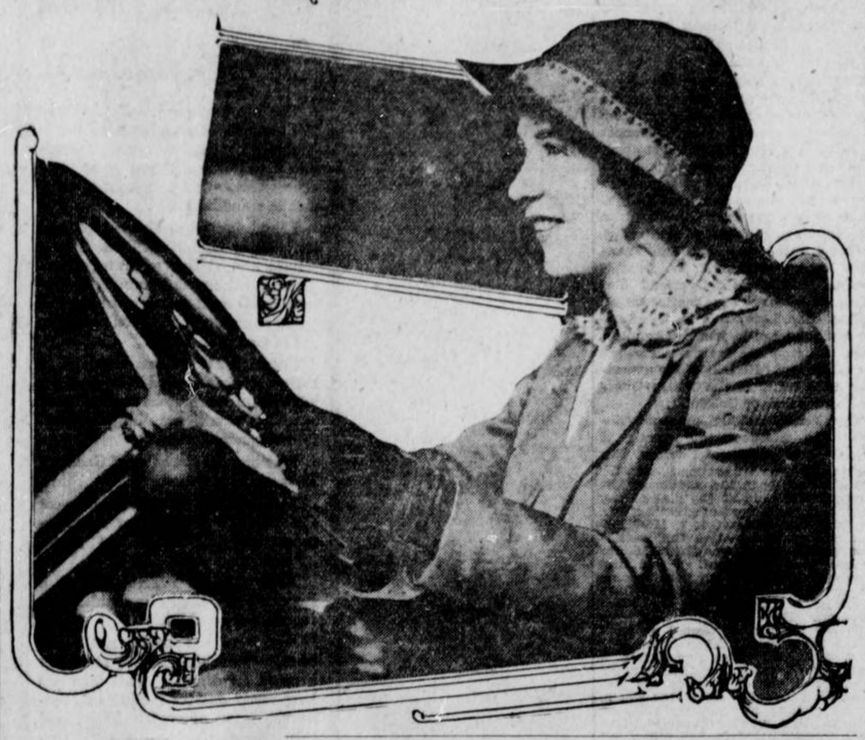
A sign exhibited on the car read: "Evoluting Some—the 1913 Cadillac Self-Starter is the Sole Motive Power Propelling This Ancient Relic."

JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY TAKES UP NEW QUARTERS

The Johnson Motor Company, agents for the Stevens-Duryea, the Little Six and the Chevrolet automobiles, has leased the southern half of the two-story brick building at 455 Peachtree Street and will at once begin business at the new stand. The other portion of this building is occupied by the Hendee Manufacturing Company, makers of Indian motorcycles.

Turman, Black & Calhoun, the well-known real estate agents, handled the lease for Dr. J. W. Roberts, owner of the building.

Atlanta Women Making Records at Wheel; Here Is a Skilled Driver in a 'Cartercar'



"Know Your Car, Test Your Ability, Trust Yourself," Advises "Chauffette."

Atlanta women make the best chauffeurs. Their husbands say so, the dealers say so, the demonstrators say so, and the women themselves modestly admit it.

Granted that Atlanta has the best judges of automobile efficiency, the question of reasons remains. The best way to find out a "wherefore" for every "why" is to seek those most intimately interested. Hence, the Atlanta women proficient as automobile drivers are consulted first.

The opinion of an Atlanta woman who is one of Atlanta's greatest enthusiasts who became an Atlantan by choice and not by birth, was most elucidating. This lady owns and drives a Cartercar, although she does not claim that she has nearly approached the standard she has set for herself as an automobile driver. Her car, she says, is simple for a woman to drive because of friction transmission. This statement in itself shows that she knows her car.

Milady of the Cartercar, with the thoroughness which makes woman successful in almost any field she enters, has begun with a thorough grounding in the mechanism of her car. Gears, carburetor, transmission, lubrication and ignition are not merely words, but essential parts of her automobile knowledge. With a complete knowledge of the car she drives, Milady of the Cartercar can adjust her own car, intelligently direct others in making repairs, or can, if necessary, repair her car herself.

Woman's Inner Sense.

But suppose every woman does not care to go into each and every detail of her car's mechanism. She will prove a good driver simply through natural ability and instinct. A woman's intuition is her most valuable asset in most emergencies. Her presence of mind is largely a matter of intuition, and will carry her through tests which no man could meet. Women, even though frail and flowerlike in physique, will show unusual courage, remarkable endurance and almost superhuman presence of mind in critical situations.

This may sound as if warfare were the subject instead of automobile driving. If a woman is capable, through natural ability, of meeting emergencies she can prove to be a better driver than any man living. She need fear no crucial tests, because she can readily and intuitively meet them. Ordinary driving can be accomplished without the least hesitancy and that is the reason women have in the last year or two become the drivers of their own cars.

Milady of the Cartercar has good advice to give. She says, "Know your car. Test your ability. Trust yourself." It is concise, but comprehensive advice, and not hard to follow.

Her Athletic Training.

The co-ordination of women's faculties, the development of women to their very best, is Milady's most charming fad. She loves girls because she has just emerged from delightful girlhood herself and has not lost her sympathy. A graduate of the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics and for several years a physical director at Agnes Scott College, her word as to women's ability is valuable.

She can see where the adoption of automobile driving has had a decided effect on the best development of women. It tests a woman's nerve and brings to her aid those sleeping intuitions which a mere automobilist can never enjoy. It is when a woman is accomplishing something that she is most radiantly happy. When she can have the pleasure of command, of setting the car in motion, of stopping it at the instant of desire, she enjoys her power thoroughly.

Atlanta is the best place in the world to make good automobile drivers. Learn here and you can take your car anywhere. If you can run your car through Peachtree Street during the busy part of the day, you can attempt any feat. If you can avoid losing your nerve in the congestion at Five Points, you can triumph over any test you will ever encounter.

You don't need to be an athlete in order to drive a car, but if you are interested in athletics your rapid coordination will prove most desirable. You don't need to be a complete mechanician to make shopping trips, but if you understand your car thoroughly you can take long runs safely and without dread.

The husbands of Atlanta are proud of their wives' automobile prowess. One husband frankly admits that he has never touched the car, does not understand the car and does not intend to learn. He lets his wife drive. This man realizes that his wife is thoroughly capable of managing the large car, which responds to her touch as if it were alive. He is one of Atlanta's successful business men and enjoys the pleasure which his wife takes in being in command at the steering wheel.

The dealers do not know just why it is that women have come to the front as automobile drivers. In fact, they would possibly rather not admit it, as it makes but another instance of women beating men at their own game. Statistics prove, moreover, that there is but a slight proportion of accidents among women drivers. Women recognize emergencies and meet them more rapidly than men. It is the old story of a woman's brain being best suited to mechanical details and working more quickly in acute situations. "Jumping at conclusions," men call it when they do not wish to appear too flattering.

Women went cautiously at first. They feared this big machine invented by man, made by man and used by man as something entirely without their province. The electric car best suited her idea of her own ability. The electric car became solely feminine and was adorned, simplified and made luxurious for her enjoyment.

To-day most women are forsaking the electric for gasoline cars because they have found that they are especially fitted to manage them. They have discovered that the pleasure of long runs, the exhilarating speed and the realization of capability is best obtained with gasoline cars.

The demonstrators say that women learn to drive easily. They keep very quiet at first, listening and watching until they are persuaded within their own consciousness that they can master the car. Then they go!

Ponce DeLeon Auto Co.

Phone Ivy 4859-J



High-Class Work---Moderate Prices

PAINTING
TOP WORK
Upholstering and Slip Covers

Rear 52 Ponce DeLeon Place
Near Southern R. R.

ATLANTA, GA.

Special Attention to Out-of-Town Customers

AUSTIN GIVES UP AUTOS TO SELL REAL ESTATE

J. M. Austin, who organized the Maxwell branch in Atlanta several years ago, and later was agent for the Marion automobile, has left the automobile business to enter the real estate field. Mr. Austin has joined the sales force of the Edwin P. Ansley Agency. He is a native of South Carolina, but has been in Atlanta five or six years.

Will Dame Fashion Rule Auto World?

Proud Owner of Bulgarian Blouse Declares Makers Must Suit Car to Latest Style.

Is the same Dame Fashion who rules Milady in the choice of wearing apparel, to work a revolution in the design of motor car bodies? Is the Bulgarian blouse, that loosely fitting, comfortable upper half of Milady's costume to cause a lengthening of up-and-down lines in automobile bodies? According to a letter recently received at the plant of the Willys-Overland Company, of Toledo, Ohio, makers of Overland cars, Madame Style and her latest Parisian creation are about to introduce some important automobile innovations.

The writer of the letter is a well-known woman motor enthusiast who prefers to do her own driving rather than employ a chauffeur and who choses open cars rather than the coupe. Part of her letter is as follows:

"The Bulgarian blouse bids fair to call for some changes in motor car body design. Since the advent of this conceit in woman's attire, there have been complaints coming from women who drive open cars, because of the lack of protection from the wind. The blouses, you know, are loose about the bottom and the wearer finds uncomfortable the winds set up by the motion of the machine. Then, too, the full bottom of the blouse is prone to fly up about the arms and hands, interfering with the steering.

"The best remedy for this situation that I can see now is to make the dash and foredoors of open cars higher and thus further protect women drivers from the wind. This or some other expedient will have to be employed, for the Bulgarian blouse remains in favor."

WHITE GASOLINE MOTOR CARS

"30" Touring Car
"40" Touring Car—two sizes
"60" Touring Car—six cylinder

The White Company
120-22 Marietta St.

WHITE GASOLINE MOTOR TRUCKS & DELIVERIES

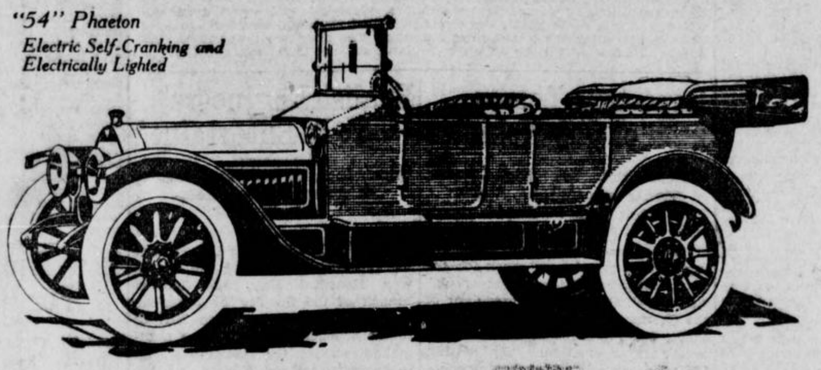
3/4 - 1 1/2 - 3 - and 5 ton capacities.
Simple Engine - Accessible - Economical
Ask for Demonstration

The White Company
120-22 Marietta St.

CADILLAC
STEINHAUER & WIGHT
228-230 Peachtree St. Ivy 2233

The World's Largest Builders of Six-Cylinder Automobiles

"54" Phaeton
Electric Self-Cranking and Electrically Lighted



A Definition of Automobile Service

This is a much talked about subject.

Every dealer, every manufacturer, talks about it. Some are specific, some only suggest what it might be. This is our definition.

See if you do not agree that it is the most important in the consideration of your motor car purchase.

No man, no matter how experienced, can know what service any car will render. No two drivers operate their car alike. No two cars are called upon to render the same kind of service.

Machinery will wear out. It must be attended to, and some one expert, willing and broad in mind, must be there to see that the car gives the service you expect it to give.

A car must be built with a sufficient allowance to take care of the average demand made upon it.

No dealer can give service who is not successful. Motor car satisfaction is largely a matter of dealer satisfaction. To be able to give such service the dealer must make a profit. He cannot sell his cars at a discount. He cannot make unreasonable allowances for old automobiles in order to make a sale and have a profit left sufficient to give the service that should go with every motor car.

He must see the broader possibilities of conducting his business upon a service basis than is often found, especially among dealers whose only interest is in making the sale.

Buy a Six if Paying More Than $2,000

The "54" HUDSON is all that any automobile at any price can be in performance, luxury, comfort and value. Backed by our own service you will find in it as near an approach to ideal motor satisfaction as is known.

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HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN
Society and Foreign News

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

Mrs. Vaughan Nixon

One of Atlanta most beautiful young matrons, and a social favorite. Mrs. Nixon is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson, and was a belle of the State before her marriage. She entertains delightfully, and is a charming and handsomely gowned guest at brilliant events of the season.



SOCIETY



By POLLY PEACHTREE

STRANGE requests come to me. Why people should expect me to worry about their affairs is something I cannot understand. I am obliged to listen every week to an endless amount of gab and gossip of the heart-burnings of women in society, and of some who are not, but are very anxious to be in the inner circles. They tell me all kinds of stories about their troubles, they say many unkind things about other women, and if I was to publish one-half of what is told to me in the hope that it will be published, I would start a riot that would take at least a good stout fire hose to quell.

I am not going to try to straighten out the affairs of Atlanta, and I am not going to throw bricks at anybody in or out of society, but I shall aim to set down every week the news worthwhile that is going on in the social circles.

* * *

ONE of the requests that appeals to me comes from a woman who has daughters, and for whom I have the highest respect. This request is that with the beginning of the summer season, girls and women, young and old, shall properly apparel themselves when they go on the street. And if they do think it is necessary to stand in door-ways where the sun may shine directly upon them, so that rubber-necks on the streets and those in the stores may get a very clear idea of the number, or rather of the lack, of skirts, that are being worn in Atlanta this season, they will know just what they are doing. And they will be performing a service to themselves and probably preventing eyestrain on the part of many men, old and young, if they put on at least one skirt.

I would hate to know that the eyes of any of my male friends are being strained to the point where extra work would have to be performed by expert oculists. And this is a plea, rather to save the men, than to help dress the women. The skirt's the thing, dear girls, and be sure you wear at least one.

* * *

A LETTER from a friend in New York brings the glad tidings that the Duke of Leinster, a rich, young and handsome Irishman, is to visit America soon, for the purpose of finding a wife.

It is not stated that he plans to visit Atlanta, but I hope that he may be prevailed upon to do so.

As we very quickly secured funds to guarantee the opera here and the Shriners convention, is it inopportune if I suggest the raising of a fund to bring this handsome young man from the Green Isle to look upon some of our fair daughters?

The Duke of Leinster is rich, said to be worth $8,000,000, or $10,000,000, so he is not looking for an heiress. He and the Duke of St. Albans are the only bachelors of a marriageable age among the twenty-seven dukes of Great Britian. He is said to be full of fun, a splendid dancer, good golfer, and an all-round manly young fellow.

I am willing to start the fund to bring him to Atlanta with $1.

* * *

IT is settled that the Capital City club and the Brookhaven club are to be united, and that this latter institution will become the out-of-town auxiliary of the premier club of our city. This is good news. A Capital City Country Club could be made a strong institution. It is needed. And there are at least 250 eligible men in Atlanta who could join the organization, if they had the opportunity. The Brookhaven property can be put into excellent shape very quickly, and the Capital City club will add, not only to the pleasures of the city by the acquisition of the property, but to the gayety of life as well.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. BEN GATINS manage to keep themselves well to the fore in public prints all the time. I see no harm in this, because they are young and full of life, have plenty of vivacity, and plenty of money. And as everybody knows "Youth must have its fling." They hurried away from Atlanta immediately after opera week and the next thing I heard of them was from Long Island where Ben Gatins had entered a horse, named Live Wire, in one of the country club races. It was some horse too, although I have forgotten whether it finished first, second or third. But Ben Gatins' colors on the race track, yellow and chocolate, is certainly something not to be sneezed at.

At this race meeting, Mrs. Ben Gatins was present in all her beauty and in a stunning toilet; and with her was her sister Ruth and her mother and father. Ruth Waters is a handsome girl, and will certainly break a good many hearts when she comes to Atlanta on a visit.

Somehow, New York newspapers refuse to take the Waters family seriously. Just why, I do not understand. I have known Jason Waters and Mrs. Waters for a long time. They are fine, hospitable people, not at all snobbish, entertain liberally, and give no evidence of being of the nouveau riche type, of which New Yorkers accuse them. Jason Waters is a very successful stock speculator, and frequently carries as much as 100,000 shares a day. He has made and lost several fortunes, and just now, having been on the bear side of the market for a long time, has more money than he can count. Good luck to him!

* * *

I HAVE read with interest the announcement of a new book by Mrs. Corra Harris. The forthcoming publication is to be called: "In Search of a Husband," and I have heard that it will be different from her former books. We are very fond of Mrs. Harris in Atlanta and especially in College Park, where she lived once upon a time. In her first book, Mrs. Harris drew largely upon her College Park friends for her characters and they had lots of fun identifying each other, when the book came out. Two or three times a year, Mrs. Harris visits here and while she is not much inclined to society, as Society, she is cordial and gracious, and is always the center of a group of interested friends. Amusement was furnished here to those who are familiar with the quaint and clever everyday humor and philosophy of Mrs. Harris, by the large "birthday party," she gave in Nashville, her present home, a few weeks ago. Mrs. Harris sent out invitations to her "100th birthday," and to the astonished inquiries of her prospective guests, she explained that she thought the 100th anniversary of one's birth should always be observed; and as she didn't expect to be alive upon the day her 100th birthday came around, she had decided to celebrate it upon this occasion. Needless to say, the birthday party was a great success. Among the guests were Mrs. I. C. McCrory and Miss Frankie McCrory, of this city, intimate friends of Mrs. Harris and of her young married daughter, Mrs. Harry Leach.

* * *

LAST Sunday afternoon, as I was entering upon the veranda of the Piedmont Driving Club with a party of friends, I was startled to hear a lady sitting at a table we were passing say, "Here comes Polly Peachtree." I looked at her and discovered that she was referring to another lady who was entering the veranda some dozen steps behind me. This lady wore a mustard-colored silk dress. I was very much relieved, for I thought my identity had been discovered. The lady who was mistaken for me, however, has my deepest sympathy, for I am told I have a lot to answer for.

* * *

IT is not the younger society girls who are the best golf players in Atlanta, but the married women of the exclusive circles. The girls themselves acknowledge that Mrs. Tom Paine, Mrs. Robert Jones, Mrs. Luther Rosser, Jr., Mrs. Valdemar Gude, Mrs. George Harrington, excel them in this pastime. However, when it comes to tennis, the girls have the advantage, in point of the numbers who play at any rate. On both the East Lake and the Driving Club courts, young girls are more often seen, and they serve and receive with a great deal more prowess than the majority of the married coterie of players. Several young women who are matrons of a year or so's standing, are among these clever tennis players, Mrs. Winship Nunnally and Mrs. Jack Theisen being of the number. In the greatest out-of-door sport of all—horseback riding, the girls have it all their own way, indeed with the exception of Mrs. John Hill, I do not know of any married woman who rides much. Mrs. Hill is one of the best in the city, and ably sustains the reputation of the married women, without other assistance. It is strange that the young matrons do not ride more. Some one has remarked anent the relative married and single advocates of the out-door sports, that the secret of the married woman's preference for golf was the reputation of the game for keeping one's figure slim and youthful-looking, and without too much violent exercise. That may be, and if so, I advise others to join the golf-playing brigade—that is, if they do not turkey trot.

* * *

MISS Harriet Calhoun's friends have received news of a delightful visit which she is having in Washington. As the house guest of Commander and Mrs. Crosby, this handsome Atlanta girl has received much social attention. She was an admired guest at the Friday afternoon tea given by the Misses Wilson at the White House, and has attended several other large parties. The President and his family are most cordial to their former friends and the friends of their former friends, when they visit Washington. Miss Calhoun is one of several Atlanta women who have been entertained at White House affairs during the inauguration of the Wilson regime. Miss Calhoun is one of the handsomest of the Southern belles who has visited in Washington, and is a representative of Georgia's oldest and most prominent families.

* * *

THE picnic season will soon be here and we are all planning any number of delightful out-of-door outings. With well-filled baskets, we will trudge joyously off to some shady dell to enjoy ourselves to the fullest. We will work hard over those baskets; we will roast chicken; we will make dainty sandwiches; we will bake cake, and, perhaps, study out a way to take a salad. And when we reach our destination, we will set the basket down with a sigh of relief, and we will wait impatiently for the time to come when we can fall upon the feast. And at last, we spread it all out and our mouths water for the first bite of the delicacies provided. And then we discover that we have forgotten the salt!

Picnics have their drawbacks and disappointments as any other pleasure, but they are most enjoyable at this season of the year, despite those drawbacks. Already the younger set has been on motoring parties and have had picnic suppers. Soon the society chronicles will record the outings to Crystal Springs—a favored spot with Atlanta's young people, to Roswell, and to the other places where a good road for motoring, a bit of water and some trees draw the picnickers to this time-honored form of entertaining during the spring and summer. I heard a group of charming young women, who make their homes at the Imperial Hotel, discussing plans for a picnic the other day and, believe me, it was a discussion worth hearing. Up to the time I fled there had been only one thing definitely settled and that was that no men were to be present. That was why I fled. I was no longer interested.

* * *

LAST year, a number of young men formed "stag parties" to travel in Europe, and several went alone, for a summer on the continent. I have not heard of any parties for this year, though a number of the popular young men of the society world are anticipating a season abroad. Cator Woolford, one of the best known of the younger men, sails to-morrow for a stay of several months in the Old World. While thus recording the muchly lamented absence of Mr. Woolford, the spring and summer affairs of the younger set, I am reminded of a little story, heard during the recent week of opera, about the unusually clever way in which this clever young man profited by a former mistake. It is his pleasure, during each week of opera, it is said, to entertain matinee parties of girls only, in his box. Last year, according to the custom of doing such things in Atlanta, Mr. Woolford 'phoned each of the members of his party, asking their preference of bouquets. As it happened, three of the party chose meteor roses, and the other three thought Killarney roses would suit their gowns. When the girls assembled, some with red bouquets and others with pink ones, the general scheme of color seemed to be amiss. The harmony of tints offended the fastidious eye of the young host, so he took note of it, and this year, instead of asking the girls, he bought six bouquets of white roses and sent them to the girls. His wisdom was proven when the effect was noted, the white roses according equal well with the gray gown, the pink one, the cell blue, the white, and the other blue one.

* * *

Sing a song of six-pence,
Tag Day's come at last;
Loosen up your purse-strings,
Do not hold them fast.
Atlanta's charm and beauty
Are gathering for the fray,
And some one's sure to tag you,
On this great festal day.

THE social calendar for Tag Day is blank. The duties of maid and matron are laid aside. The city streets are full of the prettiest and most prominent women and girls, and everybody is wearing a tag or tags. Some of the popular and freely-spending young men become covered with tags before the evening closes down on the scene. Tag Day in Atlanta has become an annual social festival, a day devoted to hunting down the unwary owner of 10 cents or $10, when tags fill the minds of all the girls and the coat-lapels of all the men. For three or four years, the Sheltering Arms has reaped a rich harvest from the rewards of Tag Day, and the activity of Atlanta's young women. There is no worthier charity in the city than that which benefits from Tag Day, and, certainly, there are no more active or successful women in Atlanta's social world working for charity than the sponsors of this event. Look out for to-morrow, and have your "dime" ready when you reach the outskirts of the city. Take Polly Peachtree's advice, else in a hurried moment, you draw forth a $20 bill, right under the bright eyes of a tag-seller, and manhood's pride cause you to "plunge" right at the commencement of the Day of Spending.

* * *

LAST year at the Confederate reunion in Macon, I heard the report of a proposed omission of sponsors and maids of honor, at future reunions. The idea did not appeal to me; and it appears, did not appeal to the powers-that-be, for the Chattanooga social side is being stressed to a greater extent than at the Macon reunion. The charming women and girls who are appointed matrons and maids of honor add much interest to the reunion, and certain it is that their pretty faces gain much advertising space for the reunion which otherwise would not be accorded the event. And why should not the young women of the rising generation add their official interest to the reunion? I think it both proper and pleasing, and I hope the custom will be kept up. A feature of the Chattanooga reunion which I think will result in much social pleasure for those in attandance will be the open house hospitality of some of the city's leading hostesses. This plan of hospitality will consist in an informal reception from 5 to 7 o'clock, on the afternoon of May 28, when every visitor will be welcomed. Among those who have announced that their latch-keys will be on the outside for the time being are: Captain and Mrs. J. P. Smart, who will have as special guests General Van Zandt and his party. Mrs. George Lancaster, a charming hostess who was a recent guest in Atlanta, will keep open house, and Mrs. M. T. Armstrong and her daughter, Miss Zella Armstrong will be "open house" hostesses. This informal mode of entertaining will supplement the brilliant formal program which will include a reception on May 27, at 8 o'clock, when the men will attend in full dress uniforms and seven or eight thousand guests will be entertained. Many well known young women from Atlanta, Macon, Augusta, Savannah and other Georgia cities will be in Chattanooga for the festivities.

THE WORLD of SOCIETY

Engagements



Van Epps-Hanson

GEORGE DUDLEY VAN EPPS announces the engagement of his sister, Minnie Thomas, to Mr. Robert Graham Hanson, Jr., of Bristol, Tenn, the wedding to take place June 12.

Herndon-Parker

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS TERRELL HERNDON, of Crawford, announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion Olive, to Joseph Egleston Parker, of Augusta, the wedding to take place on June 18.

Daniel-Wilson

MR. AND MRS. D. P. DANIEL announce the engagement of their daughter, Vera Belle, to Homer Leon Wilson, the marriage to take pace at home, June 9. No cards.

Mock-Bradley

MR. AND MRS. H. MOCK, of Pelham, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Reba Lucile, and Joseph George Bailey, of Camilla, the marriage to take place at the home of the bride's parents, June 11. No cards.

Reynolds-Wright

MR. AND MRS. JOHN B. REYNOLDS announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna, to Fred Wright, the wedding to take place the latter part of June. No cards.

Morse-McCown

DR. AND MRS. LEANDER SAMUEL MORSE of Forsyth, announce the engagement of their daughter, Lillian, and Joseph Stewart McGowan, of Sioux City, Iowa, the wedding to take place at their home on Wednesday, June 25, at high noon. No cards.

Norman-Weathers

ROBERT ALSTON CARSON announces the engagement of his niece, Miss Madge Norman, to Henry Edgar Weathers, the wedding to take place June 12.

Lynch-Hayes

MRS. S. C. LYNCH announces the engagement of her daughter, Annie Claire, to John Richard Hayes, of Eufaula, Ala., the wedding to take place June 16.

Matthews-Walker

MR. AND MRS. S. WILKINS MATTHEWS, of Oak Hall, Va., announce the engagement of their daughter, Sue Wingate, to John Singleton Walker, of Waycross, the wedding to take place in June.

Gaines-Strickland

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE OLIVER GAINES announce the engagement of their daughter, Essie Lois, of Royston, and Obie Strickland, of Royston, the wedding to occur the latter part of June.

Boykin-Herndon

MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL JEFFERSON BOYKIN, of Carrollton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Luta Harriette, to Thomas Ambrose Herndon, the wedding to occur in June.

Vann-Singleton

MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK NEWTON VANN, of Fort Meade, Fla., announce the engagement of their daughter, Lillian Louise, to Gray Singleton, of Gainesville, Ga. The wedding will take place on June 24.

Fletcher-Nesbit

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS EDGAR FLETCHER, of Forsyth, announce the engagement of their daughter, Clare, to Thomas Nesbit, of Cordele, the wedding to take place in June. No cards.

Nickerson-Hight

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS HENRY NICKERSON, of Athens, announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene Nash, to Gordon Lee Hight, of Rome, the wedding to take place at a date to be announced later.

Morris-Clarke

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE B. MORRIS announce the engagement of their daughter, Marguerite Clarke, to Horace Byron Paul, the wedding to take place in June. No cards.

Bishop-Johnson

MR. AND MRS. D. N. BISHOP, of Athens, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mande LaDelle, to Walter Earl Johnson. The wedding to take place on June 5.

Way-Moran

MR. AND MRS. W. B. WAY, of Ludowici, announce the engagement of their daughter, Katie Viola, to Ernest A. Moran, of Savannah, the wedding to take place early in June.

Sturdivant-Hawthorne

LEANDER JOSEPH STURDIVANT, of Thomasville, announces the engagement of his daughter, Katherine, to James Valnere Hawthorne. The marriage will take place at high noon on Wednesday, June 11, at St. Thomas' Episcopal Church.

Cohen-Fineman

MR. AND MRS. MENDEL COHEN announce the engagement of their daughter, Ray, to Isadore Fineman, the date of the marriage to be announced later. No cards. The couple will be at home this afternoon and evening at the home of the bride-elect's parents, 329 Central Avenue.

Braswell-Myers

L. L. BRASWELL, of Fitzgerald, announces the approaching marriage of his daughter, Kathleen, to Tedfred Ellis Myers, of Atlanta, formerly of Fitzgerald, the wedding to take place at home on June 5. No cards.

Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith

She will fill the ingenue role in the forthcoming production of the Players' Club comedy. Miss Burton-Smith is one of the handsomest debutantes of the past winter, and has been delightfully entertained during the season. Her debut in the Players' Club is eagerly anticipated by her many admirers.



Photo by O'Connor.

News of Society

WITH the announcements of engagements from week to week, anticipation of future gayety, which has its raison d'etre in the June bride, grows brighter. The announcement made to-day of Miss Minnie VanEpps' engagement to Mr. Robert Graham Hanson, Jr., of Bristol, Tenn., adds another charming girl to the list of June brides.

Although the marriage of these two young people will be quietly observed, the event will be of broad social interest. Miss VanEpps is the daughter of the late Judge Howard VanEpps, one of Georgia's leading jurists. Miss VanEpps has made herself widely known because of the work she has done for charity.

The wedding will take place at the home of her kinswoman, Mrs. Richard Johnston, on Peachtree, at 9 o'clock on the evening of June 12, and only the family and a few intimate friends will be present. George VanEpps will give his sister away, and her only attendant will be Miss Agnes Hanson, of Bristol, Tenn., sister of the bridegroom.

* * *

Of much interest in Atlanta and Savannah will be the marriage of Miss Ada Turner, of this city, and William de Bruyn Kops, of Charleston, which will be solemnized on Wednesday evening, June 4, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. James Farie, Jr., in Savannah. Miss Turner has frequently visited Savannah as her sister's guest, and the fact that she has chosen to be married in Savannah will be of interest to her many friends in that city.

The wedding will be solemnized at 9 o'clock at Mrs. Farie's residence. Miss Fannie Turner, of Savannah, will be her sister's maid of honor. There will be no other attendants, except Mr. Kops' best man. After an informal reception, Mr. Kops and his bride will leave for a three-month trip. On their return they will at once begin the erection of a home in Charleston. Mr. Kops being a resident of that city.

A number of relatives and friends will go to Savannah for the wedding. Miss Turner is a daughter of the late Dr. J. D. Turner, one of the prominent pioneer citizens of Atlanta, and her marriage will be of broad social interest. Mr. Kops is a prominent business man of Charleston, and will introduce his bride to a delightful circle of friends.

Preceding Miss Turner's marriage she will be tendered a number of parties, the first to be a garden party, at which Miss Nan Stephens will entertain at her Druid Hills residence on Tuesday afternoon, May 20.

* * *

AFTER a visit to Mrs. W. A. Moore, of Atlanta, Mrs. Clayton Threadcraft, of Norfolk, Va., has been spending the past several days in Newnan with Mrs. Roy Cole. She returns to Atlanta for a short stay with Miss Jack Whitcomb at the Imperial Hotel before leaving for a visit to Texas. Several parties were given for Mrs. Threadcraft on her visit to Newnan, one of the largest being a reception last Wednesday at which Mrs. Cole was hotess. The residence was decorated in spring flowers, and a large assemblage of ladies called during the hours of the reception. Atlanta guests present and in the receiving line with Mrs. Threadcraft and Mrs. Cole were Mrs. Edward Ansley, Mrs. Henry Watkins, Miss Jack Whitcomb and Miss Mamie Ansley. Other visitors assisting in receiving were Mrs. James Lanier, Mrs. Phil Lanier and Mrs. William Lanier, all of West Point; Mrs. Thomas Thornton and Mrs. Fuller Callaway, of LaGrange.

Another delightful affair of the week was given for Mrs. Threadcraft by Mrs. Harvey North.

* * *

AN interesting social event, incident to the Presbyterian Assembly, which will be held in Atlanta, next week, will be a luncheon given at the Piedmont Driving Club, for the women delegates of the Foreign and Home Missionary Societies of the Presbyterian Churches.

Mrs. John W. Grant is chairman of the ladies' entertainment committee, and she has asked the following ladies to assist her: Mrs. C. B. Walker, Mrs. Samuel Inman, Mrs. Robert J. Lowry, Mrs. W. S. Elkin, Mrs. Bulow Campbell, Mrs. J. K. Orr, Mrs. Wilmer L. Moore, Mrs. Archbald Davis, Mrs. A. A. Little, Mrs. William Hill, Mrs. M. P. Pratt, Mrs. George F. Moffatt, Mrs. Hugh Walker, Mrs. Dunbar Ogden, Mrs. Richard Orme Flinn, Mrs. J. P. Stephenson, Mrs. J. S. Thompson, Mrs. John King Ottley, Mrs. Arnold Broyles, Mrs. Frank Gaines, Mrs. Jere Moore, Mrs. Edward Barnett and Mrs. James N. Moore.

The World of Society

THE May opening of the Piedmont Driving Club will be a brilliant event of this week. Every one has a new, summery frock and a hat trimmed in flowers to wear to the Club Tuesday afternoon. The club house will be in gala array, with a wealth of spring-like decorations, and the occasion will be the chief social event of the season. The annual reception at the Driving Club fairly launches the informal spring and summer social regime, and from now on the al fresco and lawn parties, the morning porch parties and the picnics, with a weekly dance at the Country Club, will make up the social calendar. At the Driving Club opening, which is an annual affair, several hundred guests are entertained informally, following the election of officers in the late afternoon. A number of parties have been formed for supper, and dancing will close the evening's program.

Several social affairs have been announced for next week, and as a number of visitors are in the city, others will be added from day to day. Though informal, these parties are very delightful, and society is by no means devoid of pleasant amusement.

* * *

A second date to which the social world turns with bright anticipation is the appearance of the Players' Club, which has been definitely set for the evening of May 24. An Oscar Wilde comedy, "The Importance of Being in Earnest," has been chosen for the forthcoming production, and the cast will include: Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton, Mrs. Henry Bernard Scott, Mrs. William Owens, Marsh Adair and Lamar Hill. The play will be given at the Grand, this theater being adapted to the accommodation of box parties and a brilliant social audience. Following the play will be supper parties at the club. Rehearsals are being held every few evenings at the Georgian Terrace, and social dates are secondary in importance to these rehearsals with the members of the cast.

* * *

A SERIES of parties were given last week in compliment to Miss Frances Seabrook, of Maryland, who is visiting Mrs. William Seabrook, on North Boulevard. Tuesday evening Miss Annie Lou Pagett gave her a beautiful bridge party. Red rambler roses were effectively used in decorating the living and reception rooms where the card tables were placed.

Miss Pagett received her guests wearing a gown of white crepe elaborately embroidered and trimmed with lace.

Invited to meet Miss Seabrook were Misses Katie Sturdivant, Lillian Sturdivant, Edith Dunson, Mary Lucy Turner, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Seabrook, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bridges, Frank Spratling, Eugene Harrington, Palmer Johnson, James Campbell, Frank Gillespie, Allan Shears, Mr. Boocherver, Woodward Allen, Angus Perkerson and Dr. C. P. Hodge.

Miss Lillian Sturdivant won the girl's prize, an Armenian lace handkerchief; James Campbell received the souvenir for the gentlemen, a silver picture frame, and to the guest of honor was presented a set of gold pins.

Miss Pagett was assisted in entertaining her guests by Miss Elizabeth Silvey.

* * *

THIS year and each year hereafter the Washington Seminary Alumnae Association will open the annual commencement of that institution with a reception to the seniors. A May-pole dance will be the especial feature of the lawn fete that will be given this year on May 16 at the Washington Seminary, on Peachtree Road. The officers of the alumnae association will receive with the graduating class, and they will be assisted by Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Scott and Miss Emma Scott, the principals of the school.

The girls of the junior class have been invited to serve and to preside over the punch bowl, and the four daughters of Mrs. John Spalding are to pin on each guest as she enters the seminary colors, which are bright blue and gold.

Over 600 invitations have been sent out, those invited being the members of the local alumnae, the presidents of the federated clubs in the city, the mothers of the seniors and the officers of the U. D. C. and the D. A. R., who have scholarship funds for this school.

Mrs. John Spalding is president; Mrs. William T. Comer and Mrs. Porter Langston, vice presidents; Mrs. Marshall Clarke Johnson, treasurer; Mrs. Michael Hoke, corresponding secretary, and Miss Mary Helen Moody, recording secretary, of the alumnae association.

The members of the senior class are Miss Dorothy Traynham, president; Miss Virginia Farr, secretary and treasurer, and Misses Faith Johnson, Louise Ware, Lillian Mitchell, Oliver Weston, Gertrude Richardson, Grace Stephens, Elizabeth Black, Janette Baggett, Elizabeth Dyson, Nellie McCravey, Grace Davis, Katherine DuBose, Mary Lynn Walker, Elizabeth Hancock, Helen Douglas and Ida Winship.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Boyd will arrive May 20 to visit Miss Carolyn King. Miss Boyd spends her winters in Clearwater, Fla., where her parents have a home, and in the summer she resides in Nashville. Being a former Atlantan, Miss Boyd has many friends here who will entertain for her during the stay of two or three weeks that she will make here.

* * *

MANY prominent Atlantans have been much interested in the formation of a drama league, which was perfected at several meetings of the past week. The officers of the Atlanta branch have been elected, and include Mrs. William C. Spiker, president; Rev. W. W. Memminger, first vice president; Mrs. Edward T. Brown, second, and Mrs. Roby Robinson, third vice presidents; Mr. Dudley Cowles, secretary and Mr. Lindsey Hopkins, treasurer. The officers, with the following persons, compose the board of directors:

Mrs. Thomas B. Felder, Mrs. Albert Howell, Jr., Mrs. Burton Smith, Mrs. Emma Garrett Boyd, Mrs. J. Wade Conkling, Mrs. Harry L. Stearns, Robert Foreman, Walter Rich and Thomas Eggleston.

The organization of the Atlanta Drama League is an outcome of the efforts of Miss Caroline Cobb, of Athens, state organizer, and of Mrs. Starr Best, national organizer, both of whom visited Atlanta recently, in behalf of the Drama League. The members of the Atlanta League will be among the most prominent people of the city. One hundred were enrolled at the first meeting, which establishes the branch as a center.

Mrs. W. C. Spiker, the president, is a reader of wide repute, and has long been interested in the drama. Mrs. T. B. Felder, on the board of directors, is president of the Atlanta Players Club.

* * *

ON Tuesday Mrs. Henry Troutman gave a luncheon for visitors, the honor guests being Miss Josephine McClellan, who has been with Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, Miss Cornie Fore, the guest of Miss Marion Fielder, Miss Anne Selden and Miss Marion Roberts, of Utica, the guests of Mrs. K. G. Selden.

The table was elaborately decorated in white sweetpeas and daisies, baskets looped together with crystal chains holding these dainty flowers. Pale yellow silk shades were used on the silver candlesticks, and the candles and ices were in yellow and white. At each place were tiny French bouquets of daisies and yellow roses.

Mrs. Troutman received her guests wearing a simple gown of saffron colored chiffon. Miss Beattey, the guest of Mrs. Troutman, wore shadow lace made on a foundation of chiffon and satin.

The party included Misses Lillian Beattey, Cornie Fore, Marion Fielder, Hildreth Burton-Smith, Josephine McClellan, Annie Selden, Marion Roberts, Margaret Beck, Emily Cassin, Mrs. Hal Miller and Mrs. William Akers.

* * *

Mrs. John Ruddle, who has just come to Atlanta to live and has taken a house on West Twelfth Street, has her mother, Mrs. John W. Hall, of Virginia, with her. Mrs. Hall will remain here until the first of September, when, with Mrs. Ruddle, she will go to their country home in Orange County, Virginia, for a month. September is their time to entertain their friends informally at week-end house parties and to keep open house for them. This year many parties, as usual, will be given.

* * *

THE HOMESTEAD, the West End residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Connally, was the scene of a happy family dinner party on Tuesday, when the 76th birthday of Dr. Connally was observed. The house was decorated with quantities of flowers, culled from the extensive gardens surrounding the house. The dinner tables were elaborately decorated with great sprays of the flowering syringea, intermingled with garden roses. Among the guests were: Dr. Connally's sisters, Mrs. L. Z. Rosser, of Atlanta, and Miss Delia Connally, of Walker County; his cousins, Mrs. Rachel Keith and Mrs. Ira Fort; his children, Mrs. John Spalding, Mrs. Warner Martin, Miss Frances Connally, Messrs. Joe Brown and Thomas H. Connally, with Miss Sally Eugenia Brown, Messrs. John Spalding, Warner Martin, Lindsey Connally, and his four little grand daughters, Mary Brown, Constance, Sally and Frances Spalding.

* * *

Mrs. M. P. Cooledge gave a dinner Monday evening, in compliment to Mr. Cater Woolford who left Tuesday for a tour of Europe. The party was seated in the rose dining room at the Georgian Terrace, and pink roses decorated the table.

Mrs. Cooledge's guests included: Miss Cobbie Vaughan, Miss Adell Thomas, Miss Robyn Young, of Washington; Messrs. Woolford, Hill and J. G. Williams.

* * *

MISS NACY HILL HOPKINS entertained a few friends at the Wednesday afternoon matinee at the Atlanta Theater in honor of Miss Frances Seabrook, of Maryland, and on Wednesday evening Angus Perkerson and Julian Murphy gave a dinner at East Lake for Miss Seabrook. Dinner was served on the spacious veranda, and the guests included Misses Frances Seabrook, Annie Lou Pagett, Katie Sturdivant, Margaret Haverty, Mr. and Mrs. William Seabrook, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bridges, John Paschal and Marion Swanson.

Mrs. Seabrook wore a smart suit of old blue silk, with a hat of American Beauty hemp trimmed with a numida feather.

Miss Seabrook's costume was of white charmeuse, with a touch of black velvet on the corsage and in the drapery of the skirt. Her hat was white, adorned with pink roses and black velvet ribbon.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Winn has returned to her home in Richmond, Va. As the guest of Mrs. Hugh Lokey and of Mrs. Ruddle she was entertained at many parties during her visit. On Wednesday Mrs. R. G. Blanton gave a beautiful luncheon at East Lake, at which Miss Winn was the honor guest. Luncheon was served on the porch overlooking the lake. The table was decorated with a large crystal vase filled with daisies. Mrs. Blanton's guests were Miss Winn, of Richmond; Mrs. John Tyler and her daughter, Miss Josephine Tyler, of Richmond; Mrs. Ruddle and her mother, Mrs. Hall, of Richmond; Mrs. J. L. Brown, and Mrs. Brewer, of Eatonton.

* * *

MRS. DOZIER POU, of Columbus, is entertaining a party of Atlanta guests and others, at a house party, in her home. The guests, who left last Wednesday and expect to remain until Tuesday or Wednesday of this week, are: Mrs. Frank Callaway, Mrs. Robert Alston, Mrs. Linton Hopkins, Mrs. Sam Evins, of Atlanta; Mrs. Victor Lamar, of New York, and Mrs. Frank Hardeman, of Athens. Mrs. Pou has an attractive and spacious home, and her guests are being shown delightful hospitality. Mrs. Victor Smith has been spending a month with relatives here, having come down from her home in New York for the opera. Last year, Mr. Smith was president of the Atlanta Musical Association, and he also joined Mrs. Smith for the week of music. This is their first visit since moving to New York, and a cordial welcome has been accorded the popular couple.

* * *

ON Monday afternoon, Mrs. Hal Miller complimented the guests of Miss Marion Fielder and Mrs. Henry Troutman with a box party at the Forsyth. Her guests included: Miss Cornie Fore and her hostess, Miss Fielder, Miss Lillian Beattey, who is visiting Mrs. Henry Troutman; Miss Emily Cassin, Mrs. Clarke Frazier, Mrs. Ham Eidson, Mrs. Morris Ewing and Mrs. Henry Troutman. After the matinee the party were the guests of Miss Fielder at tea at the Georgian Terrace.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Troutman and her guest, Miss Lillian Beattey, of Columbus, Ohio, are in Athens with Mrs. Robert Wilson, formerly Miss Grace Troutman. They went over to attend the Georgia-Tech ball game Saturday afternoon.

* * *

The full cast of the Oscar Wilde play, to be given on May 22 at the Grand by the Players' Club, has been arranged as follows:

Lady Bracknell, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton; Hon. Gwendolyn Fairfax, Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith; Miss Cecily Cardew, Mrs. William Owens; Miss Prism, Mrs. Henry Bernard Scott; Mr. Algernon Moncrief, Lamar Hill; Jack Worthington, Marsh Adair; Lane (a butler), Frank Taylor; Dr. Chausable, Hamilton Douglas.

The play will be the first of the season and the first given under the regime of Mrs. Thomas B. Felder, president. The cast includes some of the most prominent and talented members of the Players' Club. The play selected is a witty and brilliant farce comedy.

THE CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

MONDAY, MAY 12.

Mrs. W. A. Speer entertains euchre club members.

Miss Annie May Hardin entertains for Mrs. James Dillard.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

Annual spring opening reception at Piedmont Driving Club.

Mrs. Bates Block gives afternoon bridge for Misses Carr and Scott.

Brooks Morgan gives supper party at Driving Club for Misses Carr and Scott.

Miss Emily Cassin entertains at bridge for Miss Beattie, of Columbus.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

Mrs. Roy Collier entertains with a luncheon for Mrs. James Spratling, of Macon.

Miss Annie Lee McKenzie gives afternoon bridge for Miss Ruth Wilson, New York.

Miss Grace Stephens gives tea for Washington Seminary Seniors.

Mrs. Henry Frances West gives afternoon bridge party.

Mrs. Norwood Mitchell entertains informally for Mrs. Otey, of Virginia.

THURSDAY, MAY 15.

Miss Virginia Farr gives tea for Washington Seminary seniors.

Mrs. J. J. Simmons entertains the Modern Priscilla Club, of West End.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

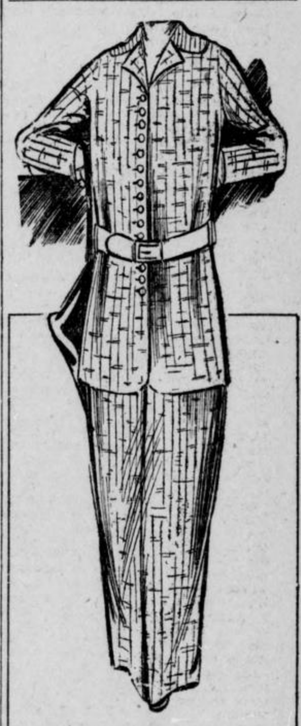
Washington Seminary Alumnae Association gives lawn-fete for the senior class.

SATURDAY, MAY 17.

Mrs. William A. Parker gives a luncheon for Miss Mary King.

Mrs. Rush Erwin gives a box party at the Atlanta.

Luncheon at the Driving Club for the Presbyterian visitors and delegates to the Congress, by Atlanta Presbyterian ladies. Mrs. John W. Grant chairman of entertainment committee.



This is one of the many new models made by J. S. Fields this season. Mr. Fields is one of the leading ladies' tailors in the South. Suits can be secured now of the very newest materials of silks and linens at a very popular price, and he is in a position to deliver on very short notice. Just received some very attractive new models, and your inspection is invited.

J. S. FIELDS

34½ WHITEHALL STREET

Society



By POLLY PEACHTREE

IT has come at last—the Cubist gown. Not that an Atlanta woman has dared to wear it, but it is here. I suppose some of the women who inaugurated the slit-skirt on Peachtree and Whitehall may be secured to display the Cubist gown, by the enterprising place of business which possesses the wondrous costume. This particular Cubist gown is simply a patch-work of colors, in squares, but so harmoniously blended that one could not tell how they were mingled. I shudder to think what such a style would be in the hands of a less artistic designer. It is safe to say that the Cubist gown will not be a popular fad—the police would not stand for its exploitation in the "reducto and absurdum" manner which has been applied to other styles like the slit skirt, the elongated waist line, the low shoes—by unwise selection and amateur workmanship.

The fashionable garb of the day is peculiarly susceptible to this treatment and it may be but by the width of a quarter inch, or the curve of a line, that a modish toilette differs from an absurdity.

As an instance of how a style may be easily rendered absurd lies in the way some Atlanta maids and matrons have adapted this particular slit-skirt fad. The Paris designers, making the skirts longer and longer, and with each inch added to the length cut out of the width, found that they had not left room for milady to walk in. So they conceived the plan of slitting this extremely long and narrow skirt, to several inches, displaying thereby, the silken instep and slippered foot. The adaptation of the French idea to the amateur mode of Atlantans would cause the designers to drop dead at the sight. On a short walk along Whitehall in the shopping district, a few days ago, I noted a little girl, with skirts to her knee, displaying a slit several inches above the hem, and the white petticoat beneath. Again, I saw a young woman with a skirt of ordinary walking length, also slit up to reveal—well, more than the ankle; thus vulgarizing the French design.

And an older woman achieved the absurdity and the ugliness of having her ordinary length skirt slit up and wearing, as a sign of modesty, I suppose, an ordinary three-dollar-and-a-half bright green petticoat underneath, the flimsy silk of screaming colors, flopping into view with every step. I wonder when women will learn to select the conservative when they cannot afford the skillfully constructed garment of ultra-fashionable lines.

* * *

THE oft-quoted Byronic lines: "Maid of Athens, ere we part, „Give, oh, give me back my heart," were too apropos to escape the fate of becoming a by-word for the young men who attend the University of Georgia, in the delightful little town which bears the name of the famous city of ancient history. If the intermarriage record between Atlanta men and Athens maids continues for a few years longer, as in the past, we will have to annex Athens, as a part of our own fair city.

Several Athens girls were among last year's brides, for Atlanta men, and the record bids fair to be kept up the season. One of the most important of the recently announced engagements being that of Samuel Dick, of Atlanta, a member of this year's graduating class at "Georgia," and Miss Ruth Tribble, daughter of Congressman and Mrs. S. J. Tribble, of Athens. They say that Sam Dick and Hilliard Spalding (an Atlanta man who has been married about a year to a lovely Athens young woman), have had the reputation of being the most popular men in college, and consequently, with the Athens girls.

Soon after graduation Mr. Spalding went over for his bride, and his friend and fellow-sport, is destined for the same happy fate. Mr. Dick has had a charming bungalow in Athens during his college days, in which to entertain his friends. It is a quaint place and furnished in an artistic manner. Many merry parties have been entertained therein, the young women and their mothers and the young men of the college forming the company, with out-of-town guests in addition, on many occasions. It is said that Mr. Dick has recently given up his attractive bungalow and will have suites of rooms reserved in the Georgian Hotel, for the entertainment of his guests for the wedding, as his bungalow was too small for the party he expects. Mr. Dick is one of the prominent and well-known young men of Atlanta, and his lovely bride-to-be is a debutante of this year, having made her formal bow, in Washington, D. C. during her father's residence there. Much interest centers in the wedding which is set for June 19th.

* * *

A DENVER, COLO. hostess last week sent out invitations to a tea, the cards bearing notice that supplementary attractions would be bridge, dancing, swimming, and bowling, and billiards. At the home of the hostess, every convenience was made ready for the afternoon, including a pool of water, heated lukewarm. But the account of the party, in next day's paper, said that no one went near the water, the card-tables were not drawn out, and the billiard room and bowling-alley remained deserted. He who runs may read the signs of the times. Even as in Denver of the West, in New York of the East, in Atlanta of the South, and I doubt not, in the cities of the far North as well, dancing takes up all of the time of the society world at present. I note that cable dispatches from London, say that the distinctive feature of the new season is dancing, and Pavlowa, who charmed Atlanta a few years ago, is said to be responsible for the dancing craze in London society. The charming Russian has a social life in London such as she could not have in this country. She dances at the brilliant entertainments, and afterward, has the pleasure of being a guest of the same affair. Consequently, Pavlowa is in no hurry to leave London, and her bewitching terpsichorean performance have set everybody to dancing. However, if Pavlowa is responsible for London society's addiction to the dance, who started it over here, I wonder.

* * *

I AM told by a young lady who assumes to know that this summer is going to be a greater dancing season even than the winter that has just passed. The whole country seems to be dancing mad, and this young lady has set down for me fifty freak dances which are published below. If you are not able to do at least one-half of these dances, you are not qualified for society.

Can you dance them?

Longing Boston,
Fish Walk,
Grizzly Bear,
Bunny Hug,
Honey Bug,
Turkey Trot,
Spanish Tango,
Texas Tommy,
Banana Slide,
Porcupine Roll.

Buzzard Lope,
Angleworm Wiggle,
Dervish Dip,
Aerial Dance,
Boston Trot,
Spotted Sock Schottische,
Hop o' My Toes,
Tassle Tanga,
Lun-Antic.

Horse Trot,
Whirly Gig,
Sea-Sick Dip
Eurythmy,
Shin-digger,
Chicken Scratch,
Galloping three-step,
One Step,
Hesitation Hop,
Cutback Cuddle.
Pay Day Prance,
Location Limp.

Ten foot Trot,
Silent Slide,
Camera Cavort,
Foreground Frolic,
Hospital Hop,
Switchback Sway,
Crab Crawl,
Paresis Slide,
Ace of Diamonds.

I suggest that a few "extra dances" might be added for the benefit of those who can go through with the above list, and are still able to stand up.

* * *

WASHINGTON had a debutante last week—a garden-party debutante. This is an innovation with delightful possibilities to the mother of a young daughter, who has the good luck to possess a pretty garden of flowers as well as society "bud." The Washington debutante was Miss Josephine Newell, and she received, with her mother, Mrs. Frederick H. Newell, on the porch of their handsome suburban home. The guests were entertained at an al fresco tea, on the lawn and porches. I notice in the social news of New York that a half dozen or more debutante balls for next autumn have already been announced. The numerous debut affairs of November and December necessitate this early fixing of dates for the crowded season.

We have fewer debutantes and a longer season, so each young girl has her own ball, and often an afternoon tea, as well, beside numerous complimentary affairs given the "bud," by her mother's friends. Atlanta girls usually make their debuts in the late autumn, though some of them choose the after-Christmas season for the coming-out balls. Last year, Miss Harriet Calhoun was a spring debutante, and the only one. This season, the spring has witnessed no debut parties, though several of the young women who will probably make debuts next year have been among the hostesses of the affairs of the after-Lenten season.

Miss Katherine Ellis is one of these, her debut having been postponed to next year, on account of her mother's mourning. Miss Ellis has given several little parties in her mother's beautiful Ansley Park residence, during the week of opera and since. However, she has not attended the large and formal affairs of the season, and will not be a debutante until next year. Miss Ellis and her family spent last year abroad, and I have heard that Mrs. Ellis is planning for her young daughter to have another summer abroad, before she enters society, in a formal way.

* * *

A PRESUMING editorial writer on an Eastern paper quoting the remark I made about the prevalence of early breakfast parties during opera week, added that often "early breakfasts were synonymous with late suppers." That may be, and often is the case during the season of brilliant balls, when the guests are served with eggs and toasts after a night of dancing, and before leaving for their homes. This custom, which is quite the ordinary thing in New York, has not yet been adopted by Atlanta society, but we are having breakfast parties, just the same. Our breakfast parties are called breakfast by courtesy, coming as they do before or at 12 o'clock. After 1 o'clock they are just ordinary luncheons.

Fortunate guests have enjoyed several of these breakfast parties during the week, given in most instances at the Piedmont Driving club. Among the hostesses entertaining in this manner, which is ideal for the spring season in the South, were Mrs. George Dexter and Mrs. H. L. Cobbs. For the pleasure of guests and the convenience of hostesses, I hope the fad will continue through the summer. The afternoon siesta which is as necessary for the women of the South during the hot months, as for the Spanish women, interferes sadly with afternoon parties. The breakfast, beginning at 11 o'clock and finishing up in time for the siesta would solve the problem of entertaining by day, in July and August.

* * *

I AM looking forward with interest to the gathering in Atlanta of the Presbyterians. A great many of my friends have thrown open their homes to the visitors, and I hear of many teas, informal dinners and other social festivities not incompatible with church work that are being planned.

The women of Atlanta may be depended upon always to come forward even when they are asked to give up their own bedrooms for the entertainment of worthy visitors.

* * *

WHAT a tiny world this IS after all. Everywhere you go, you are sure to find some one you know, and there is always some one, somewhere, to tell you something, pro or con, about Atlanta and her society folk. I happened to meet a woman newly returned from New York, and she told me she had heard a woman say, that a friend of hers, traveling in France, had seen the picture of one of the loveliest woman in the South, and that it was Mrs. Richard W. Johnston, formerly Isabelle Thomas, of Athens. The picture was exhibited in the Spring Salon at Paris, and was creating a great deal of admiration. Young Burnham, the noted sculptor, was the artist and the work was presented in gold galvano. It is really but a sketch portrait, but embodies all the delicacy and beauty of the original. The portrait will be included in the low-relief bronzes, exhibited by Mr. Burnham at the International Exhibition at Brussels, and also at Rome.

So in this round-about way the information has reached me, for Mrs. Johnston would never have told it herself, so modest is she concerning her beauty and art-inspiring loveliness.

* * *

PRETTY ISABEL ROBINSON is to spend a year or so in study abroad before she makes her debut. Miss Robinson, who is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roby Robinson, leaves early in September for Paris, where she will enter the Yeatman School for Girls at Neuilly. I can safely predict a successful social career for this charming young girl, as even in her early teens, she has the distinction of being the most popular girl of her age in the city. And, I believe, her little sister, Eloise, comes up to the same standard of popularity among the girls and boys of her age. Each of the girls are very pretty, with a high-bred, delicate air, and a winsome personality. Miss Robinson will not be a debutante for several years, I assume, as I understand she expects to spend some time abroad, in study and travel, before entering society. Another Atlanta girl at the Neuilly School, near Paris, is Miss Jessie McKee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKee.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. WILLOUGHBY SHARPE, of New York, tendered the use of their summer home in the mountains of Virginia to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins, Jr., for their honeymoon. News from the young couple give details of long horseback rides over the mountains, which are very gay with flowers at present. The friends of the young bride, who was Helen Payne, will be delighted to know that she has completely recovered from her recent indisposition a few weeks before her marriage. When she gets home, some time next week, a number of parties will be arranged in her honor, the pre-nuptial affairs being delayed on account of the bride's illness. Upon their return to Atlanta, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins will be at home for the present with Mr. and Mrs. J. Carroll Payne, on Peachtree.

ATLANTA'S CLASSIEST "MOVIE"

FINEST FIRST-RUN PICTURES

5C

HIGHEST CLASS SINGERS AVAILABLE

COOLEST SPOT IN THE SOUTH

REMEMBER THE PLACE

THE MONTGOMERY

ALL THIS WEEK

MORTON P. HARVEY

The Other Man Who Sings to Beat the Band

Summer Furniture to Make Home Cool & Inviting. (4th Floor)

$1 and $1.25 Silk Stockings, black and colors; slight "seconds".... 69c

M. RICH & BROS. CO.

HANDBAG SALE— $2.98; values to $8 $5.98; values to $15

Lavish Dispersal of the World's Fine Laces & Embroideries

At prices never before approached in lowness thus early in the season. Save a Half and More

It has been a bad year for lace and embroidery importers. Not in years have such lots of laces and embroideries been offered at such low figures. Blame it on the tariff, weather, money market—what you will—the fact remains that manufacturers and importers are unloading at ruinously low prices.

We've been to New York and shared. The full burst of our purchases appears Monday. It needs but a glance over the appended items to realize that here are most wonderful savings.

$1 to $2.50 Embroideries 59c

45-in. allover embroideries, shadow and eyelet.
45-in. flouncings, shadow and eyelet designs.
27-in. flouncings, in lovely Baby Irish patterns.
Merely listing the trio is impressive—more so when you consider these are fine hand loom work, fast edges, fresh from the Swiss looms. Not a yard worth less than $1; most of it $1.50 to $2.50 embroideries. Monday only, choice, 59c.

$3 to $5 Laces at $1.69

Imagine their sheer beauty—lovely Lierre laces, the fashionable Chantilly and shadow; the new Darn lace. In ivory and white bands and flouncings, 8 to 27 inches wide.

$1.50 to $2.50 Lace Bands 69c

The fashionable macrame and Venise laces, in cream, white and ecru, and the popular Bulgarians in colors. Variously in bands and edges to match.

50c to 75c Lace Flouncings 39c

18 and 27-inch Shadow laces and round-thread laces in cream and white. Splendid for dresses, waists, Jemiflouncings, etc.

All White Robes Reduced a Third

1-3 off any embroidered white robe in stock. None reserved.
Think of the chances for graduating dresses, street and afternoon gowns. Lingerie, voiles and crepe. All white; self embroidered.
Were $15 to $60.
Now $10 to $40.

$12.50 to $22.50 Emb. Robes $8.95

The new purchases force a downward price revision on all our own stock. Result, a magnificent lot of choice embroidered crepes, voiles, lingeries and ratines at $8.95.
Some are white embroidered in colors; some colors embroidered in white; some are self embroidered. Bulgarian embroidered robes are prominent, as well as some all white. Each robe contains sufficient flouncings and bands to make a complete dress. $8.95.

$3.50 Shirtwaist Fronts $1.95

Sheer white voiles and lingeries in charming shirtwaist fronts. Pretty hand-embroidered designs. $3.50 values for $1.95.

$2.50 to $3 Flouncings $1.25

Sheer, white, flakey, 45-inch flouncings of gossamer voile and crepe. Bewitchingly embroidered, in blind, French, shadow and eyelet patterns.

35c to 50c Cluny Laces 19c

All-linen Cluny lace bands, hand loom work, in designs that closely rival real hand work. All white, 5 inches wide. Only 19c.

75c & $1 Laces 49c

18-inch allover shadow laces, in cream, white and ecru.

18c to 20c Embds. 10c

Close-out lots of 5 to 8-in. Swiss, cambric and nainsook embroideries.

15c to 25c Laces 10c

2 to 5-inch edges and insertings of shadow and Val. laces.



Save Dimes & Dollars on Your Every Muslinwear Purchase

The May Sale of Muslinwear provides lavish assortments of fresh white muslinwear at prices much less than you customarily pay. Practically every garment in stock is reduced. The savings start on the simple

Staple 50c Garments for 39c

Cambric Gowns, with French beading top ribbon-run.
Corset Covers of nainsook, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed.
Drawers of nainsook; wide leg trimmed with Cluny lace; the new narrow leg trimmed with Val. lace.

$1 to $1.50 Gowns at 69c

Made of fine cambrics and nainsooks. Simple slipover styles in round neck, with set-in or kimono sleeves trimmed in dainty laces and embroideries, and beadings ribbon-run. Also initial gowns in the same lot, though some initials are missing.

Haven't space to quote every price from 69c up, but at

$1.95; Values $2.50 to $3.50

are some of the choicest garments in the sale. Handsome lingeries and soft sheer nainsooks, in Princess Slips, Combinations, Corset Covers and Gowns.

Many styles—as simply or elaborately trimmed as you wish.

LaGrecque Tailored Muslinwear

This is the finest muslinwear made in America. The line is broken, and we are closing it out at cost price and less. Gowns, Combinations, Drawers, Princess Slips. Save a fourth to a half.

(Muslinwear—Second Floor)

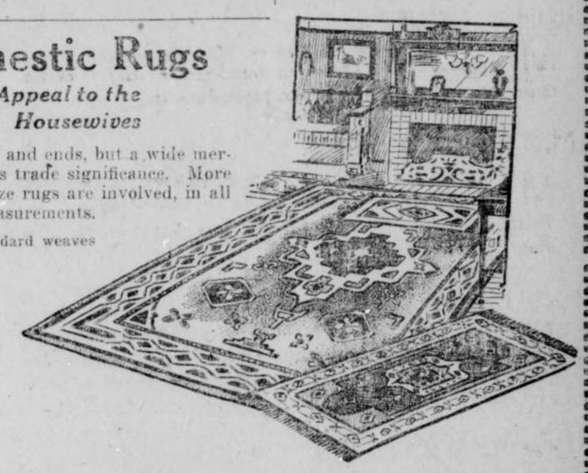
A Sale of Domestic Rugs

That Will Strongly Appeal to the Purses of Prudent Housewives

This is not a sale of a few odds and ends, but a wide merchandising movement of tremendous trade significance. More than one hundred and fifty large size rugs are involved, in all the regulation and many odd measurements.

A glance over the list shows such standard weaves as Axminster, Wilton, Saxony, Body Brussels, Seamless Brussels, Seamless Wilton Velvet, French Wilton, Fiber, Seminole, etc., in measurements 7 ft. 6 in. by 9, 9 by 12 ft. to 11 ft. 3 in. by 15 ft. Savings range from $2.50 to $15 on each rug. Some typical reductions are:

$8.50, from $11.00.
$17.50, from $25.00.
$17.50, from $27.50.
$20.00, from $25.00.
$22.50, from $30.00.
$27.50, from $35.00.
$35.00, from $50.00.
$40.00, from $50.00.
$45.00, from $60.00.



$2 and $2.50 Rugs, $1.50

A grouping of various kinds—Axminsters, Smyrna, Scotch weaves and carpet rugs. 27x54 and 30x60 in.

(Rugs—Third Floor)

$1 to $2 Long Chains, 69c

Off to Europe on fall business, the importer closed out surplus stocks. Chains are gun metal or German silver in platinum finish. Enriched with pendant set in brilliants, pearls and various imitation stones.

$2.50 Rings, 98c

Sterling silver shirtwaist rings set with real stones—jades, turquoise, matrix, etc. Worth $1.89, $2.50 and $3; choice 98c.

(Jewelry—Main Floor.)

$1.50 Pongee Silk Crepe 98c

A soft, crinkly silk that combines the grace of the popular crepe de chine with the sturdy wearing qualities of pongee. Moreover it is a yard wide—little is required for a dress. In practically every wanted color, save black. This safe staple $1.50 silk at 98c is only one of the many "plums" in our MAY CLEARANCE OF SILKS. Here are some of the others:

$1, $1.25 and $1.50 Fancy Silks 66c

Soft chiffon taffetas and messalines in a fairly bewildering assortment of stripes, checks, floral and Dresden patterns, warp prints, jacquards, etc. Light, medium and dark colors. 24 and 27 inches wide.

$1 Taffetas 59c

Something like 50 pieces of soft dress and chiffon taffetas in staple solid colors and changeables. Light and dark shades. No black. 26 inches wide.

$1.50 Suitings 89c

Fine silk suitings in soft, pliant serges. Solid colors and changeables; some with self stripes, some with white stripes. 24 inches wide.

$3.50 Silk Chiffons at $1.39

The prettiest fabric of the French looms. Sheer as gossamer; dainty as a freshly budded flower. A brown or blue or tan will be overshot with pretty flowers in the Dolly Madison designs; light colors are adorned with colored pansies in spaced patterns; some have borders of charmeuse silk or meteor. A delightful fabric for fine gowns. All colors. 45 inches wide.

$2.50 Chiffon 98c

A silk voile or chiffon with deep silk border; sometimes on the edge; sometimes in the center. The border is always in contrasting color. 45 inches. All the leading colors.

Foulards

The most sensible of all the staple silks for summer dresses. Here in more than 100 patterns.
Worth 59c, 85c, $1.
Now at 33c, 59c, 69c.

Big Sale of Silk Remnants at 29c

As an added feature for Monday, we group several hundred of short lengths of silks that have accumulated since the sale. Variously in 2 to 10-yard lengths, in taffetas, satins, messalines, chiffons, China silks, failles, foulards, etc. There are

59c silks, 75c silks 29c 85c silks, $1 silks

(Ready at 8:30 a. m. Silk Annex—Left Aisle, Main Floor)

A "Let-Go" of All Suits

Suit buyer is off to New York to buy summer waists and dresses. Before going he put new price-tickets on all suits. Opportunities tomorrow not to be missed. Not a suit reserved.

$10, values to $20. $23.50, values to $40.
$15, values to $25. $28.75, values to $50.
$19.75, values to $30. $39.50, values to $75.

$9.95 for any wool dress in stock with former prices to $19.50

High Priced Summer Dresses---A Sale

$19.75; values $25 to $29.50. $25.50; values $35 to $39.50.

(Ready-to-Wear—Second Floor)

M. RICH & BROS. CO. M. RICH & BROS. CO.

SOCIETY



A HANDSOMELY appointed dinner party was given by Colonel and Mrs. Robert J. Lowry on Friday evening at the Piedmont Driving Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Conklin. Covers were laid for twelve, at a table arranged in the pink dining room. The center of the table was covered with a low mound of pink roses at either end and tall silver vases filled with flowers in the center.

Smilax was garlanded over the cloth, and the silver dishes were decorated with pink tulle bows. Many details emphasized the color motif, ices were served in pink loving cups and cakes were embossed in pink roses. The silver candelabra were decorated with pink tulle bows, and the place cards were French figures, gowned in pink. Mr. and Mrs. Conklin leave soon for the East and will spend the summer at their camp in the Adirondacks.

* * *

Miss Edith Brown, of Birmingham, who was a much admired grand opera visitor here, as the guest of Mrs. Frank Pearson, will return to the city next week to visit Mrs. Pearson.

* * *

Miss Bessie Jones is spending some time in Chicago, as the guest of friends. Miss Jones is one of Atlanta's prettiest girls, and has been much missed in the social affairs of the season, in which she has not figured on account of her mourning. She spent a part of the winter at Palm Beach, chaperoned by her mother, Mrs. W. O. Jones, and was greatly admired.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clarke spent the week-end in Asheville, at the Battery Park Hotel. Other recent Atlanta guests at the Battery Park were Jas. H. Nunnally, Van Astor Batchelor, Richard Battle, W. D. Wakefield, T. B. Hazzard and H. W. Hughson.

* * *

Mrs. Rush Erwin will give a box party Saturday at the Atlanta Theater.

* * *

A WEALTH of purple orchids and petunias, arranged in bowls and vases, formed the decorations of the College Park residence of Mrs. Clarence Wickersham on Tuesday afternoon, when she entertained at a large tea in honor of her guest, Mrs. James Spotswood Dillard, of Richmond, Va. Purple orchids, filling a large silver loving cup and surrounded by silver candlesticks bearing purple shades, adorned the tea table, and silver compotes held purple and white bonbons and sweets.

In the den, where Miss Frankie McCrory served punch, purple petunias filled vases, placed on the mantel and cabinets.

Receiving with the hostess and honor guest were Mrs. A. H. Murrell and Mrs. Edward Richardson. Assisting in entertaining were Mrs. Lowndes Connally; Misses Annie May Hardin, Laura Graves, Mary Gray, Bessie Smith and Eugenia Richardson.

Mrs. Wickersham was a cordial hostess, wearing a handsome toilet of black crepe meteor, combined with princess lace and embroidered in gold. Mrs. Dillard wore black velvet trimmed in shadow lace and chiffon. Mrs. Murrell's gown was of white crepe de chine. Mrs. Edward Richardson wore black charmeuse satin and lace.

* * *

The extensive grounds surrounding the adjoining residences of Mrs. George M. Traylor and Mrs. Don Pardee, on Ponce DeLeon Avenue, will be the scene of an elaborate lawn fete on Friday, May 23, when a country fair will be staged. The lawn fete will last through the afternoon and evening, and there will be many attractions and a great variety of booths, where all sorts of novelties will be on sale.

A Lilliputian wedding, a Maypole dance and other features will be arranged. The affair will be sponsored by St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Luke's Church, Mrs. H. N. Hurt being chairman. She will be assisted by Mrs. John Marshall Slaton, Mrs. Ulric Atkinson, Mrs. Don Pardee, Mrs. Ernest Dallis, Mrs. Fitzhugh Knox, Mrs. Louis Magid, Mrs. Chessley B. Howard and the Misses Ollinger.

The officers of the guild are Mrs. Don Pardee, president; Mrs. Fitzhugh Knox, vice president; Mrs. Ernest Dallis, treasurer.

* * *

Miss Penelope Clarke was among those entertaining the past week for Mrs. Henry Troutman's guest, Miss Lillian Beattey, of Columbus, Ohio. Wednesday afternoon she invited eight friends to play auction bridge, and a most delightful time was enjoyed. The house was bedecked with garden flowers, and palms and ferns were artistically placed in the rooms where the game was played. The prize for top score was a fan.

* * *

THE handsome Druid Hills residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith was the scene of a happy gathering of young girls on Friday afternoon, when the members of the senior class of Washington Seminary were tendered a reception by the juniors, Miss Willis Smith being a member of the junior class.

The class colors of green and white were observed in the decorations throughout the house, which were of white carnations and white roses, with greenery.

Tea was served in the dining room, where the table had for a centerpiece a large basket of pink roses, with smaller vases of the same flowers at either end of the table.

The young hostess wore pink chiffon draped over pink messaline, with a corsage bouquet of pink roses.

Miss Emily Cassin will entertain twenty girls at bridge on Tuesday afternoon at her home on West Peachtree Street in compliment to Miss Lillian Beattey, of Columbus, Ohio, guest of Mrs. Henry Troutman.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Nannie L. Youngblood, of Atlanta, and Mr. R. R. Martin, of Bixby, Okla., was solemnized in Fort Smith, Ark., on May 6. Mr. Martin and his bride are now on an extended trip West, and will be at home in Bixby, Okla., after June 1.

* * *

FOR Mrs. William Meehan, of Asheville, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Nutting, Miss Margaret Nutting entertained her bridge club and a few other friends of Mrs. Meehan's on Friday afternoon at her home on Merritts Avenue.

In the living room, where the card tables were placed, vases of garden roses decorated the bookcases and the cabinets. The prizes for top scores were white silk stockings.

Miss Nutting received her guests wearing a heliotrope charmeuse, attractively draped; the corsage had a vest of white charmeuse, with a chiffon collar.

* * *

Mrs. John S. Clark entertained at a 5 o'clock tea Saturday afternoon, in compliment to Miss Helen Rowland, of Savannah, the guest of Mrs. Clifton Drew.

* * *

MRS. Richard Johnston was entertained at a number of parties last week on her visit in Macon. McEwen Johnston gave a handsomely appointed luncheon, the table being decorated in varying shades of sweet peas. In the center were American Beauty red sweet peas, and the tints of pink to lavender bordered the bright-hued centerpiece. Mr. and Mrs. William P. Coleman gave a dinner party of 14 covers for Mrs. Johnston, who is a former Macon resident and is always extensively entertained on her visits to that city.

* * *

Miss Frances Connally is spending the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Warner Martin on Ponce DeLeon Avenue.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Connally will have as their guests during the Presbyterian Convention, Mr. J. Clymer Lanton, of Antonito, Colorado, and Rev. Max B. Wiles, of Princeville, Ill.

* * *

Mrs. Stephen Barnett entertained a few friends at tea at the Georgian Terrace Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. Hooper, of Alabama, who is a guest of the Terrace.

* * *

MRS. H. L. Cobbs' luncheon was an elaborate event of Friday, and the third of a series of parties, which Mrs. Cobbs has given this spring. The main dining room at the Piedmont Driving Club was the scene of the affair, and the guests were seated at small tables, each table holding a vase of pink roses. In the center of the room was an oblong table from which arose a mound of pink peonies, surrounded by pink snapdragons and interspersed by maidenhair fern. Pink tapers burned in silver candlesticks beneath pink silk shades and silver baskets of bonbons were tied with tulle bows.

After an elaborate course luncheon, the guests were served coffee in the living room, which was also decorated for the occasion in ferns and roses.

Mrs. Cobbs received her guests wearing a clear blue charmeuse, draped in black chiffon, with a touch of rose and old gold lace on the corsage. A black crepe hat completed her costume.

Fifty of the young married women enjoyed this pleasant occasion.

Among the many charming costumed guests at Mrs. Cobbs' luncheon were:

Mrs. Charles Davis, in violet and taupe crepe; Mrs. Robert Davis, in black and white chiffon; Mrs. Tom Hinman, in a draped gown of blue charmeuse; Mrs. Will Spalding, in a white serge tailored costume; Mrs. Milton Dargan, in wistaria crepe; Mrs. W. C. Jarnigan, in blue brocaded crepe; Mrs. Rogers Davis, in blue matelasse; Mrs. George Traylor, in taupe crepe; Mrs. Thornton Marye, wearing white and black chiffon and satin; Mrs. George M. Brown, in black satin; Mrs. George Howard, wearing one of the popular draped gowns of black satin; Mrs. Lowry Porter, in pink crepe and lace; Mrs. Fred Lewis, in blue satin, with white satin coat; Mrs. Sims Bray, wearing blue matelasse; Mrs. Cyrus Stricker, wearing a gown of mulberry crepe; Mrs. Edward Durant, in black satin; Mrs. John Hill, in a tailored costume of taupe; Miss Emily Lowndes, in a gray crepe tailored suit; Miss Jennie Mobley, wearing blue brocaded matelasse; Mrs. Wilkerson, in black and white silk; Mrs. Arthur Hobbes, in taupe satin; Mrs. Winfield P. Jones, in blue embroidered crepe and lace; Mrs. Robert Crumley, in black satin, Miss Martha Boynton, in black chiffon and satin, with Neil rose on the corsage.

* * *

DR. and Mrs. E. L. Connally, Dr. John White, and George M. Brown will be among those leaving Monday for St. Louis, where they will attend the Baptist Convention.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. McD. Wilson will leave the latter part of May with the Old Guard party for a trip East.

* * *

Miss Jennie Lou Lindsey entertained the members of the Thursday Morning Bridge Club at their meeting this week. Mrs. Everett Giffen won the prize, and Miss Elise Brown cut the consolation. Luncheon was served on the card tables, at the close of the game.

Miss Jane Stanfield

Who has just returned from a series of visits to friends in Richmond, Baltimore and Washington. Miss Stanfield was tendered a series of parties in these cities, and spent a month away from Atlanta. She is now with her aunt, Mrs. John M. Moore, of Atlanta, with whom she makes her home.



Photo by Hearn.

SOCIETY



THE pretty weather of the past week has brought out many summery toilettes at the Driving Club affairs. A gathering of young women at the club on Thursday when a breakfast was tendered Miss Ruth Wilson, of New York, the guest of Miss Helen Dargan, by Mrs. H. L. Cobbs, was graced by a number of effective spring costumes. Miss Wilson, the honor guest, whose smart toilettes have been much admired at the many parties she has been tendered during her visit, wore for the morning party, a dark green ratine gown, with a hat of black. Miss Dargan wore a white ratine skirt, with a Bulgarian blouse, belted in green, her hat of black with flower trimmings.

Miss Ruth Stallings' costume of blue ratine was worn with a skirt of white voile, a big black picture hat completing her toilette. Miss Mary Helen Moody wore a suit of black moire with hat of purple straw. Miss Margaret Hawkins wore an accordion pleated skirt of white voile, with coat of figured voile showing a design of Dresden flowers. Her large purple hat was adorned with pink roses. Miss Annie Lee McKenzie wore a smart tailored suit of white cloth, with a Panama hat.

Miss Katherine Ellis was in old blue crepe de chine, her black hat adorned with a Paradise. Miss Sara Rawson wore blue charmeuse satin, with hat of black straw laden with pink roses. Miss May Atkinson wore taupe colored cloth with hat to match. Miss Marion Achison wore a white suit and white hat.

Miss Jennie D. Harris's gown of pale gray crepe de chine was worn with a blue hat wreathed in pastel colored flowers. Miss Caroline Muse wore a blue moire blouse with skirt of black satin and a black hat covered with blue plumes. Miss Emily Winship's toilet of blue crepe de chine was worn with a black picture hat.

The table for breakfast was placed in the loggia of the club and was elaborately decorated with three large mounds of pink peonies and snapdragons. The place of each guest was marked by little nosegays of the same flowers. The place cards bore water color sketches of old fashioned girls.

* * *

One of the many informal affairs of the week for the younger set was the "porch party" given by Mrs. E. C. Peters Friday evening, for Miss Ruth Wilson, of New York, the guest of Miss Helen Dargan.

The guests included forty young people, twenty young men and an equal number of young women, among whom were: Misses Helen Dargan, May Atkinson, Margaret Hawkins, May Butler and her guest, Agnes Jones, of Albany, Alice May Freeman, Mary Hawkins, Helen Hawkins, Isabel Kurht, Mary Helen Moody, Katherine Pegram, Kathryn Gordon, Jennie D. Harris, Katherine Ellis, Margaret Northen, Esther Smith, Sarah Rawson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Witham leave for New York the end of the month, and will sail on May 29 on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, of the Hamburg American line, for Europe.

* * *

DR. M. A. MATHEWS, of Seattle, Wash., who will spend the week in Atlanta, and preside over the convention of the Presbyterian General Assembly, will visit Calhoun, Ga., his former home, en route to Atlanta. While there he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Logan Pitts, and will be tendered a reception by the Calhoun Womans Club. Mr. and Mrs. Pitts will give a dinner party for Dr. Mathews Tuesday evening.

* * *

Miss Lorna Carr, of St. Louis, and Miss Caroline Scott, of Arkansas, who are being entertained at a series of informal parties as guests of Mrs. Bates Block, were tendered an informal tea Friday afternoon by Mrs. Junius G. Oglesby, Jr. The tea was given at the Piedmont Driving Club, and the tea table was placed in the rose room of the club. Garden flowers formed the decorations, and fifteen friends were guests of the informal occasion.

* * *

Miss Lilian Logan, who has spent the past two months with her sister, Mrs. Cay McCall, in Asheville, N. C., will return home Wednesday. A series of parties has been tendered Miss Logan during her visit, and she was a member of the house party entertained by Mr. and Mrs. McCall. Mr. and Mrs. McCall will spend several weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Logan, after which they will join Colonel and Mrs. Cay, of Jacksonville, Fla., for a motor trip through New England.

* * *

Pretty Empire fans were given for top score, for consolation, and for the honor guest, at the informal bridge at which Mrs. J. Frank Meador entertained Tuesday afternoon. Miss Ruth Wilson of New York, whose visit to Miss Helen Dargan is the occasion for a round of parties was the honor guest, and invited to meet her were Misses Helen Dargan, Katherine Ellis, Ruth Stallings, Jennie D. Harris, Mary Helen Moody, Margaret Hawkins, Katherine Wylie, Sara Rawson Ruth Wing, Annie Lee McKenzie and Helen Hawkins.

Quantities of pink and white sweet peas, with vases of pink roses were effectively arranged throughout Mrs. Meador's apartment. The scores were kept on cards handpainted in pink roses, and the color scheme was observed in many decorative details. Miss Lottie Wylie assisted in entertaining.

Mrs. Meador was very handsome in taupe colored chiffon, draped over satin and combined with shadow lace, the corsage having touches of old blue.

* * *

MRS. Joseph M. Brown will have as her guest at the Executive Mansion this week, Mrs. Walter Boykin, of Augusta. Mrs. Boykin is on her way to Birmingham for a visit, and will remain with Mrs. Brown for a few days.

* * *

Miss Evelyn Martin, of Newnan, has returned home, after visiting her cousin, Mrs. Robert Harrison Jones, Jr., Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Charles H. Andrews left to-day, with Mr. Jones and Dr. Andrews, for the mountains of North Carolina, where they will spend ten days on a fishing trip. On the return of Mr. Jones and Dr. Andrews to the city, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Andrews will remain longer in North Carolina.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Conklin are in Cincinnati, having left the city this week to join Mrs. Conklin's mother, Mrs. Schmidlapp, at her home in that city. In June Mr. and Mrs. Conklin will open their camp in the Adirondacks, and will spend the summer there, leaving later for Rome, Italy, where they will take possession of the villa they occupied previous to their residence in Atlanta.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shelton, Jr., have returned from their wedding journey and are at home temporarily with Mrs. Shelton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Rosser, in West End. Mr. and Mrs. Shelton spent some time in New York, sailing from there to Jacksonville, and stopping for a short visit to relatives in Valdosta. A cordial welcome is being extended the bride, who was Miss Nora Belle Rosser.

* * *

Mrs. John Spalding entertained the members of the History Class of 1908 on Wednesday morning at her home in West End.

* * *

One of the prettiest small parties of the week was the informal tea given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Charleton Ogburn. Miss Josephine McClellan, of New York, who has been tendered a series of parties as the guest of Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, was the honor guest, and invited to meet her were Misses Hildreth Burton-Smith. Elizabeth Winn, of Virginia, Frances Connally, Annie Laurie Robinson, Adeline Thomas, Mrs. Le-Roy Childs, Mrs. Albert Collier, Mrs. Julian Prade, Mrs. Pressley Yates, Mrs. Luther Rosser, Jr.

Tea was served on the terrace, the party being grouped around a large table prettily decorated with pink roses, arranged in a large basket. The hostess was very attractive in blue chiffon draped over blue messaline, and worn with a little pokebonnet of blue straw adorned with clusters of pink and blue lilacs.

Among the guests, Miss Frances Connally wore Dresden crepe, bordered in lavender, with coat effect, opening over a vest of white net. Her large white hat was adorned with valley lilies and one large pink rose. Miss Adeline Thomas wore blue voile, with guimpe of white crepe and lace, and her black hat was trimmed in blue ribbons. Mrs. Julian Prade's costume of blue crepe de chine, had a vest of white chiffon, and her hat of blue had clusters of blue flowers and knots of black velvet ribbon.

* * *

Mrs. George Muse and Miss Alice Muse are spending the week-end with Miss Willie Muse at the Hollins Institute in Virginia.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Butler, Jr., of Buffalo, N. Y., are expected soon to visit Mrs. Butler's mother, Mrs. A. M. Robinson.

* * *

Mrs. J. B. Robinson will leave Tuesday for Augusta to visit her daughter, Mrs. Hinton J. Baker, for a few days.

* * *

Mrs. James Hook Spratling, of Macon, arrived Sunday to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Roy Collier, at her home in Ansley Park. Mrs. Spratling has frequently visited Atlanta, and is always entertained while here. Several parties are planned for her during her visit, and she will be among the out-of-town guests attending the opening of the Piedmont Driving Club Tuesday.

* * *

A NUMBER of the young people left Saturday for Athens to attend the Georgia-Tech baseball game there. Some took the more pleasant trip by motor. One automobile party included Miss Mary Helen Moody, Miss Ruth Stallings, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Adair, Jr., Clarence Knowles, Jackson Dick and Jesse Draper.

James Harris, Dozier Lowndes, Edward Gay, Jr., were in James Harris' car. Carl Ridley had with him Charles Cox. Others going over were Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Spalding, Mr. and Mrs. James Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Troutman, and their guest, Miss Lillian Beattey, who are the guests of Mr. Troutman's sister, Mrs. Robert Wilson; Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, Edward Carter, Groover Middlebrooks, Miss Bertha Moore and Miss Kate Cooper are the guests of Miss Florence Hooper.

My Hair is Turning Gray!

How does a woman feel when she says that to herself in the mirror? Care? Do you?

Haven't you pulled out, carefully, one or two glistening white threads just near the ears? Don't do it again. Your hair will grow coarse and thin soon enough.

Robinnaire Hair Dye

Is not a vulgar bleach or artificial coloring.

It is a restorative and puts color and life into the hair. Restores faded gray hair to its natural color and healthy condition and makes it soft and beautiful. It never fails.

Non-sticky, and does not stain skin or scalp.

Prepared for light, medium and dark brown and black hair. Trial size, 25c; large size, 75c, postpaid 31c and 83c respectively. Pure and harmless.

FOR SALE BY

All Jacobs' Stores

And Druggists Generally.

The Ideal Floor Covering

Made of twisted strands of toughest wire-grass—full of body and substance — with warp to stand severe strains — CREX possesses great durability — is comfortable under foot — germ proof — artistic and costs but little.

If you want the BEST, look for the name CREX, woven (almost invisibly) in the side binding on rounded edge.

CREX
Grass Carpets and Rugs
TRADE MARK

Beware of imitations. Insist on CREX, the original and genuine—recognized as the STANDARD grass floor covering.

Best dealers carry a varied assortment of rugs, carpets and runners.

Write for "The Story of CREX" and catalogue of numerous patterns in natural colors.

CREX CARPET COMPANY
Dept. 18 377 Broadway, New York
Originators of Wire-Grass Floor Coverings



Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.

Make Your Home Bright, Fresh and Springlike

These are the days when the eye loves to fasten upon the green things of earth and the mind longs for the repose associated with nature and of outdoors.

It takes just a touch of human art, a little stretch of imagination and some forethought to enjoy the open, and have perpetual spring—or seemingly so—even during the heated months.

It Is Easy With Beautiful Crex Rugs

They are true works of art, and, aside from making the home attractive—a constant delight to the eye—they are sanitary. Fresh, new floor coverings are essential to health. Crex Rugs mean economy, too, for they are made of a tough fiber and wear like iron.

Artistic, Sanitary, Economical, Popular Floor Coverings

Crex Rugs are soft and pliable—they can be used the year round for every room in the house, but for summer they are the most practical and desirable floor covering for cottages and porches.

The new Crex Rugs in all sizes, being shown in our Rug and Drapery Section, are of greatest interest, if there are Rugs of any kind to buy.

Note the reasonableness of pricing:

Plain Crex Rugs, with Stripe Border, Green Only, the Following Prices:		*Figured Rugs with Stencil, Greek Key Border, Green Only*	
18x36 inches	40c	18x36 inches	50c
24x48 inches	65c	24x48 inches	75c
27x54 inches	75c	27x54 inches	85c
30x60 inches	$1.00	30x60 inches	$1.25
36x72 inches	$1.25	36x72 inches	$1.50
54x90 inches	$2.50	54x90 inches	$3.00
6x9 feet	$4.25	6x9 feet	$5.00
8x10 feet	$6.25	8x10 feet	$7.25
9x12 feet	$8.00	9x12 feet	$9.00

First Aids to Snugness

Sweet Cedar Chests to Pack Winter Clothing In

Perhaps the reason why cedar chests are still the most popular means of keeping moths out of winter clothes is that they are so ornamental. These are really delightful pieces of furniture, and please everyone, except a moth.

Airtight Chests of genuine red cedar; some are brass bound. Priced at $7.50, $8.50, $10, $12.50—up to $25.

Matting-Covered Utility Boxes

Various sizes for shirt waists and skirts and the numerous purposes of utility boxes. Priced at $2.50, $3.50, $5, $7, $8.50, $9 and $10.

Window Shades to Order

Window shades are an important feature here. Every order receives the care and attention of an expert maker.

Nothing but the best materials are used. John King's famous Scotch Holland, and the finest hand-made oil opaques.

Our shades are all mounted on improved Hartshorn rollers. They are attractive, serviceable, they fit the windows properly and work with perfect ease—in short, they are satisfactory in every respect.

Let us send out a man to take measurements and make an estimate on any number of shades needed.

The WORLD of SOCIETY

MRS. Allen Miles, of Charleston, is a popular visitor now in Atlanta, who has been tendered a series of parties. Mrs. Miles spent the week as the guest of Mrs. Albert Spalding, following a visit to Mrs. B. M. Boykin. On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Spalding entertained informally at tea for Mrs. Miles, the affair being marked by the happiest spirit of hospitality. Mrs. Spalding's home, which is set in the midst of a beautiful grove, was decotated with wild azaleas and garden roses and flowering shrubs. Punch and sandwiches were served from a prettily decorated table, Mrs. James D. Palmer presiding. Mrs. Clarence May and Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster assisted in entertaining. Twenty guests were entertained.

On Thursday Mrs. Spalding gave an informal bridge for Mrs. Miles. Luncheon was followed by the game of bridge, the players being Mrs. Miles, Mrs. T. B. French, Mrs. Bun Wylie, Mrs. John Oliver, Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster, Mrs. Peter Erwin, Mrs. Vergil Perryman and Mrs. B. M. Boykin.

Mrs. T. B. French gave a matinee party Friday afternoon at the Forsyth for Mrs. Miles, the party being completed by Mrs. Spalding and Mrs. B. M. Boykin.

Another informal party tendered Mrs. Miles was that given Friday evening by Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster, when she entertained Mrs. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Spalding, Mr and Mrs. Vergil Perryman, Mr. and Mrs. Bun Wylie, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Boykin, Dr. and Mrs. D. G. Wise, Mrs. Arnett, of Savannah, and Mr. N. E. Murphey.

* * *

MRS. George Dexter's breakfast party in honor of Mrs. Echols, of Virginia, the guest of Miss Constance Knowles, was one of the prettiest parties of the week. The table for breakfast was arranged in the green room of the Piedmont Driving Club, and the light from the windows overlooking the terrace, shown upon the company. Red and white peonies filled the large loving cup in the center of the table, from which radiated sprays of smilax, intertwined with red and white snapdragons. The place cards were handpainted in figures of girls wearing red frocks and hats.

Mrs. Dexter wore a taupe colored charmeuse satin costume with draped skirt and blouse of taupe colored chiffon, with touches of Nell rose on the corsage. Her hat of taupe colored straw was adorned with purple flowers. Mrs. Echols, the honor guest, wore a French gown of old blue foulard, with Bulgarian embroidery, and her hat of navy blue straw was adorned with pastel colored flowers. Mrs. Clarence Knowles wore black charmeuse satin with a small black hat. Miss Knowles' costume combined black satin and gold colored ratine, and her small black hat was adorned with straw colored plumes. Mrs. John T. Murphy wore a suit of white cloth, with blouse of white chiffon, the toilet completed by a small white hat adorned with white aigrettes.

Mrs. Robert J. Lowry was gowned in violet matalesse, with blouse of silver lace over violet chiffon, and her becoming hat of violet straw was adorned with shaded plumes. Mrs. Charles E. Sciple wore a morning gown of white matalesse with girdle and sash of old blue moire, and hat of old blue straw. Mrs. Edward Inman wore navy blue charmeuse satin, with hat of black Neapolitan adorned with yellow roses. Mrs. Henry Miller's costume of old blue charmeuse was worn with a black hat adorned with a black Paradise. Mrs. Frank Ellis was gowned in black brocade, with blouse of black chiffon, worn with a small black hat trimmed in a Paradise feather. Mrs. Charles Conklin wore a suit of taupe colored matalesse, her hat of the same shade trimmed in red plumes.

* * *

MISS KATE COOPER, of Atlanta, was sponsor for Tech at the baseball game between Tech and Georgia on Saturday. She went over to Atlanta Friday and was delightfully entertained. Miss Jane Cooper attended the game also as a member of a motoring party, which included besides herself Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winecoff and Mr. Eugene Haynes.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Speir motored to Macon Friday, to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Witman; then to Wadley where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Speir until Tuesday, when they will return to Atlanta.

* * *

Miss Ida Winship gave a delightful afternoon tea Thursday at her home on Peachtree Street for the senior class of Washington Seminary.

The table was decorated with a mound of LaFrance roses, and the candies and ices were in pink. Silver candlesticks held pink shaded tapers and every detail was carried out in the same tone. Garden flowers adorned the mantels and cabinets in the living and music rooms, where the guests were received.

The guests of the occasion were Misses Dorothy Traynham, Virginia Farr, Faith Johnson, Louise Ware, Lillian Mitchell, Oliver Weston, Gertrude Richardson, Grace Stephens, Elizabeth Black, Janette Baggett, Elizabeth Dyson, Nellie McCravey, Grace Davis, Katherine DuBose, Mary Lynn Walker, Elizabeth Hancock and Helen Douglas.

Miss Winship received her guests wearing a pink crepe elaborately embroidered and trimmed in valenciennes lace.

* * *

AMONG the pleasant informal parties of the week was the luncheon given by Miss Margaret Beck at the East Lake Country Club Wednesday. The party was in honor of Miss Josephine McClellan, the guest of Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith. Luncheon was followed by a game of auction bridge, played on the porch. Miss McClellan left Thursday evening for Augusta, where she will visit Miss Cazenova Miller.

* * *

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bridges gave a delightfully informal dinner at the East Lake Club in compliment to Miss Seabrook of Maryland. Their guests were Misses Frances Seabrook, Annie Lou Pagett, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Seabrook, Ernest Ramspeck, Frank Spratling and Angus Perkerson.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Seabrook entertained at a beautiful bridge party on Thursday evening for their guest, Miss Seabrook, of Maryland. LaFrance roses and Paul Neyron roses in large jardinieres and vases decorated the living and reception rooms. The porch was hung with green vines intermingled with pink roses, and here also were placed the card tables. Punch was served from a bowl about which were banked roses and ferns.

A silver pencil and a bridge set formed gentlemen's prizes, and to the girl winning top scores was given a small pencil and a hand-embroidered collar. The guest of honor was presented with a quaint fan.

Mrs. Seabrook received her guests wearing a real-lace gown draped over blue brocaded satin and trimmed with garlands of pink chiffon roses.

Miss Seabrook was becomingly gowned in a pink brocaded charmeuse with overdrapery of chiffon.

The guests included Misses Annie Lou Pagett, Katie and Lillian Sturdivant, Nancy Hill Hopkins, Louise Johnson, Mary Blalock, Jennie Sue Bell, Laura Cowles, Frances Connally Carolyn King, Penelope Clarke, May O'Brien, Palmer Johnson, Julian Murphy, Angus Perkerson, George Street Gillespie, Joseph Burton, Ben Daniel, John Paschall, Paul Reid, Marion Harper, William Allen, Peter Hill and Edward Clarkson.

* * *

MRS. MAXWELL THEBAULT was hostess at a beautifully appointed luncheon at the Georgian Terrace on Friday in compliment to Mrs. Howard Lyon, of Baltimore, the guest of Mrs. George King. Luncheon was served in the rose dining room. Killarney roses graced the center of the table and the mints were in pink. After luncheon the party was entertained at the matinee at the Forsyth. Mrs. Thebault's guests were Mrs. Lyon, Mrs. George Boynton, Mrs. William Akers, Mrs. Irving S. Thomas and Mrs. Joseph LeConte.

* * *

Mrs. Arthur Kitchens gave a matinee party at the Forsyth on Wednesday in compliment to Mrs. James Spotswood Dillard, the guest of Mrs. Clarence Wickersham. Her guests included only Mrs. Wickersham, Mrs. Dillard and Mrs. Murrell, who is also visiting Mrs. Wickersham.

Mrs. Fred Houser

An attractive Atlanta matron, who has many friends over the State. She is vivacious and pretty, and entertains at many delightful affairs in her apartments at the Piedmont Hotel, where she and Mr. Houser make their home.



Photo by Stephenson.

The WORLD of SOCIETY

THE younger set is planning for social activity, and soon the lawn parties, teas and other affairs for this charming contingent will take a prominent place in social news. The Washington Seminary girls have a bright social side to their commencement exercises. The annual reception to the seniors by the Alumnae Association will be a lawn fete this year, and takes place next Friday. A series of parties for the seminary girls will be given. Miss Grace Stevens entertains Wednesday afternooon of this week, Miss Virginia Farr gives a reception on Thursday afternoon and Miss Dorothy Traynham entertains Saturday. The reception given Friday by Miss Willis Smith at her home on Druid Hills, and the luncheon at which Miss Ida Winship entertained her class on Thursday of last week, were other parties of this series.

* * *

The clubs have taken on a summer aspect and every afternoon groups of friends drink tea on the terrace at the Driving Club or East Lake. Last night a week-end dinner dance was given at the Driving Club and a dance was held at East Lake. If any one doubts that spring is here, reflection on the May festivals we are having should remove that doubt. Throughout the week there have been lawn parties and al fresco affairs of various kinds. Many are still to come. It seems that every club or other organization is to have its own ceremonial welcome to spring.

One of the prettiest of the past week was that given on the lawn of Mrs. W. A. Speer's Peachtree Street home, under the auspices of the young matrons of the First Presbyterian Church. The many pretty children, garlanded with flowers, dancing in the Maypole dance presented a pretty picture. The Habersham Chapter is to have a Maypole dance at the home of Mrs. Clyde King on Druid Hills in the near future, and of course every one is interested in the big annual May festival of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association to be given on the 24th at the Sign of the Wren's Nest.

* * *

Full blown pink peonies, arranged in a large mound, formed the decorations of a prettily appointed tea table at the tea Mrs. George Westmoreland gave Thursday for her guest, Mrs. A. M. Gwathmey, of Richmond, Va. Garden roses were used in the drawing room, the library and hall, and thirty ladies were guests of the informal affair.

Mrs. Westmoreland's daughter, Mrs. Charles Dowman, of Birmingham, a frequent and popular visitor here, assisted her mother in receiving, and Mrs. Julian Prade, a bride of the winter, also received with them.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton are in New York for several days, having accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. McCandless, who sailed this week for Germany, to spend the summer at Carlsbad and other resorts on the Continent.

* * *

THE Young Matrons' Bridge Club, which includes a number of the prominent young matrons of the city, was entertained this week by Mrs. Vaughn Nixon. This club numbers some very fine players among its members. Following the game a delicious luncheon was served. The club members are Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. Charles A. Conklin, Mrs. Henry S. Jackson, Jr., Mrs. Robert F. Shedden, Mrs. James L. Dickey, Jr., Mrs. Thomas B. Paine, Mrs. William P. Hill and Mrs. James D. Robinson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Haden have returned home after an absence of two weeks, spent in Providence, R. I., and New York. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Paden, of Houston, Texas, who were their guests for a short visit before leaving for Texas.

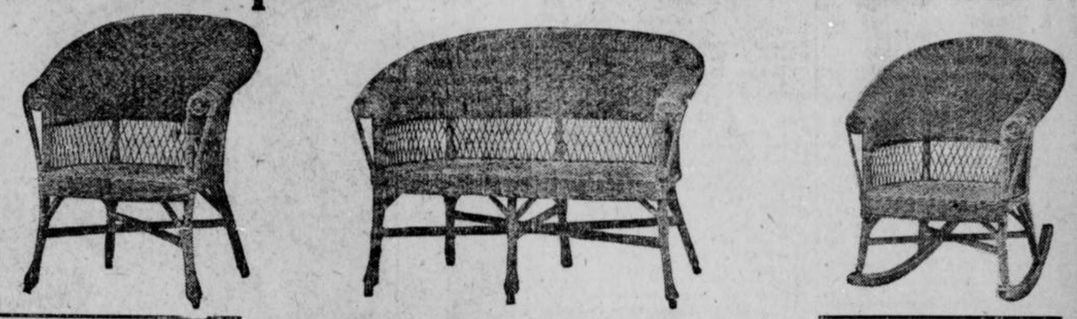
"Use Our Divided Payments"

J.M. HIGH COMPANY.

Get the Habit: Meet Your Friends at High's for Lunch. Writing Desk and Free Telephone in Restaurant at Your Service.

"Use Our Divided Payments"

Most Complete Stock of Summer Furniture





Porch Rocker, like cut, white Rock Maple, also in green finish. Special at.... **$2.50**

At the Lowest Prices in the South

Manila Rush Furniture

The Manila Rush Furniture has proven its worth and adaptability for outdoor as well as indoor use. The fast color, lightness of weight, rigidity of construction and beautiful designs—all these points commend themselves favorably to the purchaser. The veranda, sun room or bungalow furnished in 'Manila Rush" will be beautiful and most comfortable at comparatively low cost. We have a large variety of full suits, Swings, Rockers, Chairs and Tables, finished in Forest Green and Golden Brown.

Manila 3-piece suit, like cut, 30.00.

Other 3-piece Manila Rush Suits, $17.50, $20.00, $25.00, $35.00 and $40.00.

Single pieces in Manila Rush, $4.50 to $72.50.

We also carry a complete stock of Chinese Sea-grass and French Willow Furniture and Maple Porch Rockers at the lowest prices for "quality" furniture.

Write for Catalogue of Summer Furniture.



Porch Rocker, like cut, white or green, rattan back and seat. Special at.... **$2.75**

The "White Mountain"

"In Use in Over a Million Homes"
"The Chest With the Chill in It"

No. 204, 100-lb. Ice Capacity, $22.00

$7.50 to $75
The Best That Money Can Buy

Made of the very best white oak, elegantly finished and polished. Inside lining, dead air walls and mineral wool. The two together give the best resistance of heat known to refrigeration.

"Duplex" or double circulation is produced only by that superb masterpiece in refrigerator construction, the "Duplex" ice grate. It doubles economy and manifolds sanitation. We have them in white enamel and solid white stone. Priced from

$7.50 to $75

Write for Catalogue

Furniture of Quality To Last a Lifetime

We want to interest you in our magnificent stock of Staple Furniture, and direct special attention to our large line of fumed oak dining-room, library and living-room, library and living-mahogany in all classic reproductions for every room in the house; brass beds, and odd-piece furniture, including Dressers and Chiffoniers for bed-rooms of white enamel, bird's-eye maple, circassian walnut and mahogany. Many pieces at special prices tomorrow.

This 5 feet wide Fumed Oak Buffet, **$40.00**

"Use Our Dividend Payments."

Great Bargains in Rugs



In addition to our special prices upon all seasonable summer rugs, we will include every fine Wilton Rug in our stock at a lower price than we have ever offered before.

The finest of Wiltons, commonly known as French Wiltons, size 9x12, worth $55.00 to $60.00 and $67.50—will be offered in this remarkable sale

AT A REDUCTION OF

$10 to $12.50 Each

BUILD A HOME IN A DAY

FROM foundation to gables a home complete. Hardwood finished floor; doors; windows and porch-like side openings, curtained and screened; partitions; ceiling and special ventilators. Most substantial, convenient and economical house ever built. Coziest, most comfortable, healthiest. And above all it

COSTS LESS THAN SIX MONTHS RENT

of any other home of equal size.
Sizes—1 to 8 Rooms
Prices—$42.50 to $475.00

The only true Fresh Air Apartment and the Ideal Country Summer Residence.

Write for Kenyon Booklet

Picture Sale



All $1.50 to $2.50 Framed Pictures..... **$1.29**
All $1.00 to $1.50 Framed Pictures..... **89c**
50c Pictures in colors. Special..... **33c**
25c Pictures in Sepia. Special at..... **19c**



BASEMENT BARGAINS FOR MONDAY

FLUTED-BOTTOM TUMBLERS. Regular price, 50c per dozen; will be sold Monday, dozen..... **36c**

THIN-BLOWN ETCHED TUMBLERS Three patterns in Etched Tumblers that sell everywhere else at $1.20 per dozen; Monday's price, dozen..... **70c**

COLONIAL ICE TEA GLASSES. In two styles, the "straight up," also the knob bottom pattern; always sold at $1.20 per dozen; Monday..... **98c**

COLONIAL SHERBET GLASSES. Colonial Sherbets will be sold Monday, per dozen..... **80c**



Japanese Bamboo Basketry In Antique Shapes ⅓ Less Than Regular

Flower Baskets with tin linings, 75c up.
Jardinieres with tin linings, $1.19 up.
Fruit Baskets 70c up.
Work Baskets 50c up.
Fern Dishes 98c up.
Waste Baskets 50c up.

Green Matt Ware Jardinieres

89c Values **50c**
98c Values **69c**

J.M. HIGH COMPANY. **J.M. HIGH COMPANY.**

Annual May Sale **SOROSIS SHOES**

We offer a remarkable sale of seasonable footwear, not shoes of unknown make and worth—but the world-famed Sorosis Shoes—name on every pair.

1,500 pairs of Women's Pumps, Oxfords and Colonials, in all leathers, including Patent Colt, Gun Metal, Black and Brown Suede, Tan Calf, Tan Kid and Vici Kid. Every pair Sorosis and regular lines of $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 models. Not all sizes in any one style, but a size in some desirable style. Choice..... **$2.98**

Misses' and Children's Jockey Sandals, red and black tops; 6 to 10 1-2, at 98c, regular price $1.75; 11 1-2 to 2, at $1.29, regular price $2.50.

Misses' and Children's Pumps in Patent Colt and Gun Metal, in all sizes, 11 1-2 to 2; widths C, D, E. Our regular $2.00 Pumps, during this sale, pair.... **$1.59**

All sales final at these prices. None sent C. O. D.

$3.50, $4.00, $4.50 Values

$2.98

Misses' and Children's Sorosis hand-turned Pumps, in white calf and patent leather. Very desirable for graduates.

8 1-2 to 11, $1.19; regular price $2.
11 1-2 to 2, $1.49; regular price $3.

867 pairs of Women's beautiful Satin Evening Slippers, in all colors, pink, blue, red, white and black. Sizes 2 to 7, widths B, C, D, E. Regular $3.00 value. During this sale, pair **$1.95**

J.M. HIGH COMPANY. **J.M. HIGH COMPANY.**

CLUB NEWS.

ATLANTA MARTHA BERRY CIRCLE.

THE recent visit of Mrs. Frank Inman to the Martha Berry School at Rome, recalls the incident of the establishment of the circle in this city.

Nearly four years ago Mrs. Inman who is one of the most influential and gracious club women in the city, made a call to the women of Atlanta to meet with her for the organization of a Martha Berry Circle.

On that occasion Miss Martha Berry, who founded the school and has given her life's fullest activities to its development, was present, and gave an outline of the work required to make the Circle a success. There were 112 members enrolled in the membership book that day, and since, others have taken up the work with Mrs. Inman, who is president of the Circle.

The efforts of Mrs. Inman has been largely directed to the education of girls who desire a larger mental vision, and through the work of herself and assistants in the Circle, there are at present eighteen young girls who are being educated in the school acquiring a normal and industrial education and a literary education at the same time.

On account of the beautiful work done by Mrs. Inman, the first log house for girls at the Berry school was named for her. Since then the Atlanta Circle has raised enough money to build the second house, and have been granted the right to name it Atlanta Hall.

In these houses, which are built by the boys in the school, the girls are given comfortable homes, with every facility for fitting themselves for a useful and higher life. The Circle has given many scholarships to the girls' school, and at present there are nearly a hundred who are being prepared for the battle of life where the uplift counts for every thing.

Two hours each day the girls are busy washing dishes cooking, doing the laundry work and all the little services that are done by the busy and competent housewife. Then they have lessons in all the branches of English that are useful, and every girl is ready to assume some profitable place in the world when she has finished in the school.

The Atlanta Circle has done much to aid in the development of the girl's department of the Berry school, and Mrs. Inman assisted by the officers on the Atlanta Circle, has done a beautiful and useful work. The officers are, Mrs. Frank Inman, president; Mrs. John W. Grant, vice-president; Mrs. Roby Robinson, treasurer; Mrs. Hollins Randolph, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Ten Eyck Brown recording secretary. The first secretary was Mrs. James H. Gilbert.

This summer the Martha Berry School will open for a summer session, which is an innovation in the school work. Many boys and girls have asked to be permitted to study in the summer classes and some of the best teachers will be engaged to give instruction. One of the pretty features of the living room at the Berry School is the open fire place over which is carved in plain letters, "Kindle Friendship."

The Berry School was begun but a few years ago by an earnest young woman who has given her time, money and best brain activities to the work of developing the school and making it a permanent institution. Miss Berry has met with co-operation from the most influential men and women in the country and has been given audience and assistance from the head of the Nation, the President of the United States, and all the club women in the Federation from all parts of the country.

An early move was to institute a series of circles to be called the Martha Berry Circles, and there is no Circle in the system that has done better service than the Atlanta Circle.

* * *

CLUB WOMEN AND DELEGATES.

The club women of Atlanta are greatly interested in making plans for the coming of the Presbyterian delegates. Many of the homes have been opened to receive the visitors, and a number of small affairs more or less formal will be given during the ten days the convention holds.

Over 5,000 strangers will be in Atlanta during the conference, 2,000 being delegates. Among the club women to open their houses to the commissioners will be: Mrs. Floyd McRae, Mrs. Joseph Brown, Mrs. Dunbar Roy, Mrs. W. F. Crusselle, Mrs. Andy Stewart, Mrs. J. C. Greenfield, Mrs. Bun Wylie, Mrs. Fred Hodgson, Mrs. R. D. Spalding, Mrs. Eugene Calloway, Mrs. O. F. Kauffman, Mrs. C. B. Wilmer, Mrs. C. L. Dean, Mrs. T. F. Cathcart, Mrs. Ruth Hallman Hill, Mrs. J. M. Moore, Mrs. P. S. Cathcart, Mrs. Pitzhugh Knox, Mrs. E. A. Bancker, Jr., Mrs. Elizabeth Bates, Mrs. Argard, Mrs. Will Prescott, Mrs. J. G. Oglesby, Sr., Mrs. Robert Hemphill, Mrs. H. E. W. Palmer, Mrs. Sam Jones, Mrs. A. J. Orme, Mrs George M. Brown, Mrs. W. E. Campbell, Mrs. E. L. Connolly, Miss Sallie Eugenia Brown, Mrs. William Hurd Hillyer, Mrs. Bernard Wolff, Mrs. Julien Field, Mrs. George Lowndes, Mrs. Alfred Newell, Mrs. A. R. Colcord, Mrs. Walter Cooper, Mrs. John A. Perdue, Mrs. Frank Hawkins, Mrs. John M. Slaton, Mrs. George B. Hinman, Mrs. Samuel Weyman, Mrs. Arch Avery, Mrs. John S. Candler, Mrs. Alex Smith, Mrs. C. J. Haden, Mrs. C. D. Hurt, Mrs. W. M. Nixon, Mrs. Asa Candler, Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Mrs. Withem, Mrs. M. H. Boylston, Mrs. Lott Warren, Mrs. George Muse, Mrs. J. O. Wynn and Mrs. Charles Boynton.

* * *

PIONEER WOMEN MEET.

THE Atlanta Woman's Pioneer Society held its regular monthly meeting in the parlors of the Aragon hotel Wednesday afternoon with an unusually pleasing program, which was opened by a short talk from the president, Mrs. Joseph H. Morgan.

Following Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Joseph Wusthoff read the minutes of the last meeting, after which there was an open discussion as to the plans for the annual picnic, which will be held June 4.

Mrs. V. P. Sisson tendered the grounds of her suburban home, in Kirkwood for the picnic, and the following committee was appointed to take charge of the details of the entertainment, Mrs. A. O. Woodward, Mrs. Joseph Wusthoff, Mrs. Harry Smith, Miss Ivey, Miss Kate Smith, Mrs. R. G. Thompson, and Mrs. DeLos Hill.

Mrs. Annie Mays Dow sang two solos, "Happy Days," and "Remembrance;" Master DeLos Hill recited two selections, and little Miss Addie Coleman gave a recitation.

The impromptu story told by Miss Ray Kline, was well done, and Miss Kate Smith told many interesting things of her visit to the Bahama Islands recently.

The session closed with an invitation from Mrs. Frank Rice to the Womans' Pioneer society for an afternoon reception to be given at the Rice home in West Peachtree Street, on the afternoon of May 21.

* * *

MRS. FRANK RICE TO ENTERTAIN.

Mrs. Frank Rice, member of many of the leading clubs in the city, and second-vice president of the Atlanta Woman's Pioneer society, will entertain the Women of the Pioneer society at her home in West Peachtree Street, May 21. The entertainment will be in the nature of a reception and will be characterized by many interesting features. Mrs. Rice will be assisted in receiving the Pioneer Women by her daughter, Mrs. Charles P. Rice, and her granddaughters, Miss Annie Sykes Rice, and Miss Mary and Miss Georgia Rice the two pretty young girls of the house.

* * *

EQUAL SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

THE Atlanta Equal Suffrage association held its regular meeting in the lecture room of the Carnegie library Wednesday afternoon. There was a good attendance angmented by several new members. Mrs. Amelia Woodall was elected president and Mrs. Margaret McWhorter, parliamentarian. A legislative committee was appointed consisting of Mrs. M. L. McLendon, Mrs. Amelia Woodall, Mrs. M. L. McWhorter, Mrs. Gillette, Miss Emma Paul, Miss Katherine Koch, Mrs. Alice Daniels. The association arranged to hold a rummage sale next week.

Dr. Frank H. Peck made a most interesting address on "What Equal Suffrage Will Mean to Georgia." Dr. Peck is an ardent believer in votes for women and his address showed much study of the pertinent subject. Interesting short talks were made by Mrs. Mary L. McLendon and Dr. Rebecca Brannon.

Announcement was made of a joint rebate by eight young ladies to be held in the lecture room of the library at an early date. These young women will discuss the value of equal suffrage to the spiritual life of the country. The debate will be of great interest to all and the general public will be invited.

* * *

A DISTINGUISHED PIONEER VISITOR.

MRS. TALLULAH WILLINGHAM BARRETT, of Savannah, was an honor guest at the Womans Pioneer society Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Barrett is the widow of Captain Barrett, formerly of Atlanta, and it is Mrs. Barrett for whom Atlanta's first Hook and Ladder Fire engine was named. "The Tallulah," the great fire bell, that has given the alarm of every important fire and civic event in Atlanta since the sixties, is named Augusta Hill, for the wife of Mr. Joseph Thompson, who was the greatest belle and beauty of Atlanta in the sixties and seventies.

* * *

STORY OF THE HOME FOR INCURABLES.

The history of the Home for Incurables Association may be traced back to the year 1893 when a little band of women organized a circle of the Kings Daughters and Sons, naming it after C. Kinlock Nelson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Georgia. Under the name of the Nelson Circle they confined their work to the little Episcopal mission on Plum Street. Mrs. S. E. Breen was elected its first president.

As the club widened however, they entered into a larger field of usefulness.

On September 27, 1897 the name of the Circle was changed to the Atlanta Circle of the Kings Daughters and Sons.

For several years this organization carried on the work of helping the poor and needy and ministering to the sick in all parts of the city. In September, 1900, they decided to abandon this line of work and concentrate all their energies toward the establishment and maintenance of a home for those suffering from incurable diseases, as up to that time there was no other institution of that character in the State of Georgia.

A charter was applied for and on January 9, 1901 the Circle was organized under the charter.

The following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. C. G. Shearer.

Vice President—Mrs. W. A. Woolbright.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. F. A. Garrison.

Financial Secretary—Mrs. Oscar Ragland.

Treasurer—Mrs. E. M. Layten.

Assistant Treasurer—Mrs. R. J. Pritchett.

The work was begun in a very humble way in a small house at 46 Church Street. On March 12, 1901, the home was formally opened.

To Mrs. Margaret V. Shearer is due much of the success of the establishment of the institution. Her executive ability, enthusiasm and personal effort interested many in the work.

Finding the quarters inadequate to meet the growing needs of the home the Circle decided to start a fund for building a new home. Mrs. A. W. Calhoun contributed the first $50 toward this fund, which soon reached $1,200.

On January 21, 1903, Mrs. John A. Miller was elected president of the Circle and Mrs. R. F. Watson superintendent of the home. On April 22, 1903, the following building committee was appointed, associated with Mrs. Henry S. Jackson, who was appointed chairman: Mrs. Morris Branden, Mrs. John A. Miller, Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Mrs. Henry Jones, Dr. S. A. Visanska, Dr. Anerker, Mr. Louis Newelt, Mr. S. M. Frank and Father Gunn.

Mrs. Henry S. Jackson brought the institution into substantial existence. Through her efforts and her associates the sum of nearly $10,000 was raised.

On May 16, 1903, the following Board of Trustees was elected: Chairman, Mrs. A. G. Rhodes, Mr. J. W. English, H. S. Jackson, Morris Branden, Louis Newelt, John J. Woodside, Dr. J. M. Crawford and Dr. S. A. Visanska.

Through Mrs. John A. Miller a magnificent lot, situated near Grant Park on Woodward Avenue, was generously donated by Mr. A. G. Rhodes and Mr. George Stewart donated the plans for the new building. On January 7, 1904, the corner stone of the home was laid and six months later the structure was completed.

July 11, 1904, the patients were removed from 46 Church Street to their new and beautiful home.

Through the influence of Mr. Thomas Egleston and Mrs. Henry Jackson $1,200 was speedily raised for purchasing a furnace to heat the building and it was installed. Most of the rooms and wards were furnished as memorials, and around most of the cots is a woven story of interest.

In March, 1910 a completely equipped dispensary was installed and is being maintained by Mr. T. S. Lewis in memory of her husband, Thomas Summer Lewis.

During the past twelve years the physicians of Atlanta have given their services free of charge. Dr. S. A. Visanska was the first chairman of the medical board.

The Circle joined the Georgia Federation of Womens Clubs in 1904. On October 26, 1904, the Circle withdrew from the Order of the Kings Daughters and Sons and the name was changed to the Home for Incurables Association.

On January 30, 1907, Mrs. Henry Jackson was elected president of the Association and Mrs. T. S. Lewis chairman of the board. On January 25, 1911, Mrs. Sam Inman was elected president and on May 6, of the following year Mrs. Floyd McRae was elected chairman of the board. At this time the office of president of the Association was abolished. The business of the Association and management of the hospital was turned over entirely to the Board of Management. The board holds regular monthly meetings and transact all business connected with the home.

An advisory board was inaugurated at this time consisting of the following members who are still active at the present time: Chairman, Mrs. T. S. Lewis, Mrs. J. K. Orr, Mrs. Henry Jackson, Mrs. Floyd McRae, and Mrs. Oscar Ragland. The present officers of the Association are: Chairman of the Board of Managers Mrs. Floyd McRae, treasurer, Mrs. Frank Holland, recording secretary Mrs. Whiteford Russell, corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. A. Visanska, financial secretary, Mrs. Oscar Ragland.

* * *

THE GEORGIA PATRIOT.

Mrs. Margaret McWhorter, a former newspaper writer of Atlanta, has engaged her time with a new paper named The Georgia Patriot. The publication is devoted to subjects along progressive lines for women and is bright and up to date. Mrs. McWhorter is a clubwoman and returns to newspaper work well equipped for success.

* * *

WOMAN'S CLUB AT CLAYTON.

THE women of Clayton have one of the most active and up-to-date clubs in the federation. They have directed their activities since organization to the improvement of the town, have sent one of their members to Atlanta to secure plans and specifications of the Clayton High School, have built the lower floor of the school building, paid $500 on it, fenced the cemetery of the Baptist Church, entertained the Ninth District Federation of Clubs, clothed and established five orphans in the Orphan Home in Atlanta and beautified the park, public square and in many ways added to the upbuilding of the community. Miss Kate Dosier Collins is president, Miss W. S. Paris, vice president, Mrs. Maud Dickson, treasurer, and Mrs. J. C. Dover, secretary.

* * *

A CONTRIBUTION TO THE UNCLE REMUS MEMORIAL.

A contribution of $1 was sent in to Mrs. McD. Wilson, president of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association, during the past week by a mother in Madison, who gave the money in memory of her little daughter, who loved Uncle Remus, and whose last words were about the little dumb animals into whose mouths that writer put so much of wit and wisdom. Many children from all over the world have contributed to the memorial and the very first contribution to the purchase fund was made by children.

Miss Laura Lee Cooney

A debutante of next year, and a very popular member of Atlanta's younger set. Miss Cooney is the daughter of Mr. Robert Lee Cooney, and has spent her college years at Sophie Newcomb. She has been on a series of visits this winter, and is now at home for some time, her plans for the summer not being complete as yet.



Photo by McCrary.

BONITA GIVES BEST SHOW FOR THE MONEY.

A good show—one that will interest and amuse—one that is clean and wholesome; one that appeals to old and young alike, is to be found at the Bonita this week and every week. If you want to drive dull care away, take half hour off and enjoy yourself at the Bonita.

CLUB NEWS.

A BEAUTIFUL TRAVELERS DELIGHT.

The wistaria vine on the lawn of Mrs. Ruth Hallman Hill, in West Peachtree Street, has been the admiration of passersby on the car, during the week. The vine commonly known as Travelers Delight, is several hundred feet long, and entirely covers a tall tree with its graceful lilac blossom. The old-fashioned garden on the lawn of Mrs. Hill's home has also attracted much attention with its border of blue bandrols and bright flowers.

* * *

PIONEER SOCIETY PICNIC.

Mrs. Robert Blackburn, Mrs. Annie Mays Dow, and Mrs. Charles Hubner have been appointed a committee to arrange for the entertainment of the Womans Pioneer Society, at their annual picnic, to be held at the suburban home of Mrs. V. P. Sisson, in Kirkwood, June the 4.

A basket dinner will be served on the grounds, and each member of the association will be privileged to invite a gentleman guest.

The Pioneers will leave the city on the 12 o'clock car, and get off at Sissons Station where they will be met by the hostess Mrs. Sisson and taken to the picnic grounds.

* * *

MRS. SPIKER PRESENTS DRAMA.

THE meeting of the Atlanta Womans Club on Monday afternoon, May 11, will be of unusual interest. The regular business meeting, at 3 o'clock, will conclude with the annual election of officers.

At 4 o'clock, Mrs. William Clear Spiker, chairman of literature, will present "The House of Rimmon," Henry Van Dyke's beautiful and noted drama.

Mrs. Spiker puts the impress of her thought, genius and personality into her readings, and this lovely drama will appeal strongly to her hearers.

All club members are urged to be present on Monday afternoon.

* * *

PIEDMONT W. C. T. U. ORGANIZED.

FRIDAY the Womans Christian Temperance Union, organized their school and Sunday School work at the Piedmont Hotel, with Mrs. P. D. Patterson in the chair.

Officers elected were: Mrs. John H. Wood, President; Mrs. G. L. Chastine, Vice President; Mrs. Walter Newman, Recording Secretary; Mrs. S. P. Richardson, Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. H. H. Snow, Treasurer.

Chairmen for the Sunday School committees will be Park Street Church, Mrs. John Bookout; St. Marks Church, Mrs. H. M. Hewlett; Center Street Church, Mrs. G. L. Chastine; Second Baptist Church, Mrs. R. E. L. Whitworth; Wesley Memorial, Miss Annie Webb; First Christian, Mrs. J. L. Wood; First Methodist, Mrs. W. F. Trenary, and Miss Eva Brinkley will be at the head of the Sunday School work of all the churches.

Mrs. R. E. L. Whitworth, will be chairman for the scientific work in the public schools, and Mrs. Mary Carter Winter is Superintendent of the Press Committee.

The object of the association is to co-operate with the schools and missions for the establishment of temperance.

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MISS KATE SMITH VISITS THE BAHAMA ISLANDS.

Miss Kate Smith, well known in the club life of Atlanta, has returned from an extended trip through Florida and the Bahama Islands. She has many interesting and original incidents to relate concerning her travels, several of which she gave in a charming talk at the meeting of the Womans Pioneer Society Wednesday afternoon.

"In the party with which I traveled," said Mis Smith, "was my friend Mrs. Thomas Wood, whose lovely home at Miami had been my first objective point. In the Bahama Island party were Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Clarke, of Chicago, their daughter, Miss Alice Keep Clarke, and myself. It was like a dream and what most impressed me was the wonderful strength and regularity of the teeth of the people of the Islands. The oldest, warped and bent body, would lift a face wrinkled and old, and behold, a smile would reveal the most perfect teeth! The voices of the children are soft and musical, and I learned that the children are given each week, lessons in laughing with violin accompaniment, which may account for the melodious sound of their voices.

"One thing I noticed especially was the absolute reverence the Englishman has for his flag. On the day following our arrival at New Providence, the Governor-General, Hadden-Smith, entertained on the lawn of the Mansion, for the benefit of the Harroby-Sisters, an English order of Red Cross Nurses, which is a branch of the Mother Order in England. There were innumerable English flags used in decorating the grounds, and every time an Englishman passed, he saluted the flag. I remarked that the American loved his flag, but did not show it the same respect, and that if I could but see our flag, I would certainly salute it. I was informed that a United States flag was hung on the ground somewhere and finding it, I made my party go up to it and salute it with all the respect we felt for it. Simultaneously with the salute the Governor-General's band began playing loudly and enthusiastically Hail Columbia. The American Consul, Mr. Baker, told me after that, that it was the first time the English band had ever been known to play the National air of any other country.

"Mr. Baker the American Consul, has been Consul in Australia, and is now at New Providence. He created a sensation at the Governor-General's reception by appearing dressed in a fulldress evening suit of white linen with black velvet cuffs and collar, and had his trousers stripped down the sides with a band of black velvet. He wore white shoes and a white hat. His costume was the full dress of the Australians.

Miss Smith concluded her talk which was a delightful feature of the program, by describing the flora and fauna of the country, and telling of the habits of the people, the lower class of whom live largely on fishheads, and sugar cane as a diet.

* * *

MRS. W. P. PATILLO TO RETURN HOME IN JUNE.

Mrs. W. P. Pattillo, a well known clubwoman, who has been traveling abroad for several months, will return to Atlanta the first of June. The party with which Mrs. Patillo has been touring the continent will reach New York the 24th of this month. In the same party is Miss Mignon McCarty.

* * *

THIRD WARD CIVIC CLUB.

A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of the Third Ward Civic Club was held on Friday last at the home of Mrs. T. B. Lewis on Sydney Street.

The Club is doing much good work Organizing Junior Civic Leagues in the schools and arousing interest in the plans for making the Third Ward, not only the largest but the cleanest and prettiest ward in the city. The prizes for clean yards and for beautiful flowers will be divided into $3 and $2, respectively, in order to give more people an opportunity to participate in this interesting contest.

All who wish to enter, are asked to send name and street number to the Secretary, Mrs. A. S. Wilson, 79 Augusta, Avenue, as the entry lists close on May 15.

The Third Ward Club passed a resolution urging all bakers to wrap and seal every loaf of bread before it leaves the bakery.

Five dollars was pledged to Tallulah Falls School, and in order that the treasury may be able to answer such calls, plans are being made for a large entertainment very soon. Announcements will be made concerning dates, place and artists.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. J. Justis. 6616 Woodward Avenue.

Vice President—Mrs. C. D. Boling, 610 Woodward Avenue.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. A. S. Wilson, 79 Augusta Avenue.

Corresponding Secretary—Dr. Florence Truax, 309 Atlanta Avenue.

Treasurer—Mrs. R. B. Crossland, 57 Park Avenue.

* * *

MRS. CONNOLLY ATTENDS THE BAPTIST CONVENTION.

MRS. E. L. Connolly will leave Atlanta Monday for St. Louis, where she goes to attend the big Baptist Convention that is being held in that city during the week. Mrs. Connolly is closely identified with the religious life of the Baptist churches in Atlanta, and is an officer in many of the leading clubs of the State and city.

* * *

MRS. WILSON ATTENDS THE OLD GUARDS MEETING AT CAPITOL.

Mrs. A. McD. Wilson will leave the city during the week with her husband, who is one of the Old Guard, and who will take part in the interesting programs prepared for the entertainment of the company in the larger cities East. Mrs. Wilson is a club woman of many social and federated affiliations, and is President of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association.

* * *

MRS. AVERY MOVES INTO HER SPRING STREET HOME.

Mrs. Myrta Lockett Avery has moved from a local hotel where she has been located for the past year, and is at home in her former residence in Spring Street. Mrs. Avery is a well-known author of several historical novels and histories, and is identified with several of the clubs in Atlanta.

* * *

GEORGIA BRANCH COLLEGE WOMEN.

The Georgia Branch of the Southern Association of College Women held an interesting meeting at the Burns Club during the week. The entertainment was conducted under the auspices of Mrs. Hamilton Douglas. After the luncheon was served, the program was enjoyed al fresco.

Mrs. Douglas gave a delightful talk, on the Boy Scouts, and the Camp Fire Girls, both organizations having grown to splendid proportions in Atlanta since their establishment.

Various committees reported and the Scholarship Committee had an unusually interesting report to make since the Association has been trusted with the awarding of two scholarships, one in the Sophy Newcombe School and one at Vassar.

The officers elected for the coming year are, Miss Rhoda Kauffman, President; Miss Estelle Martin, Vice President; Miss Mildred Thompson, Secretary; Miss Cornelia Cooper, Treasurer; Miss Alice Green, Librarian, and Miss Nancy Catchings, Librarian.

DIAMONDS ECONOMICALLY HANDLED

We have made it a point to acquaint ourselves with every detail in the handling of diamonds from the time they are mined until they go into possession of the individual. Information thus gained has enabled us to lop many of the expenses connected therewith. We do not believe that there is anyone that can offer you greater values for the money.

We exercise unusually careful attention in the selection of our stock, in addition to buying in quantites, and get them much below what they would cost us were we to buy in smaller lots.

In addition to these reasons there are many minor ones to bear out our contention that no better values are to be had than here.

For those who do not wish to go into ready cash, or disturb other investments, we are glad to extend our partial payment plan, whereby a small amount cash can be paid at the time of purchase, and the remainder extended over a number of months best suited to the purchaser.

Upon receipt of references we are glad to send selection packages anywhere from which to choose.

Eugene V. Haynes Co.
JEWELERS — 37 WHITEHALL ST.

Sales of Women's Coats and Hats

We have blue-penciled the prices on Women's Coats and Hats very vigorously, to the end that their disposal to-morrow shall be quick and sure.

No half-way methods, no slight reductions and large hopes—but great reductions and certain knowledge that women with an eye and mind for economy will be compelled to heed the new prices. Here—

Women's $20.00 to $35.00 Coats Are $17.50

And a happy collection, too, affording a wide choice. The materials are storm serge, French serge, whipcord, eponge, covert cloth, basket weave and mixture weave in black, navy and grays and tan. Many styles; plain mannish coats, belted coats, smartly trimmed coats with turn-back cuffs and satin revers and great ornamental buttons. All spring weights, three-quarter length, lined to waist with messaline —often of Dresden pattern.

Splendid coats sure to find new owners at these new prices.

Women's $6.75 to $20.00 Hats Are $4.00 to $14.00

Milans and panamas.

They come under the general head of tailored hats, which very poorly tells their attractiveness. The Milans are bedecked with wings, feathers, snowy white ribbons and now and then you see a tiny cluster of flowers on a brim. Shapes—so varied that you will quickly find one becoming to you.

The panamas are very plain—shirtwaist panamas with no other trimming than the ribbon band.

All bear the Burgesser mark.

Johnson-Gewinner Co.

124 Peachtree, Opposite Candler Bldg.

SOCIETY IN THE SUBURBS

Kirkwood

ONE of the most interesting events of the week was the marriage of Miss Mary Clifford Cronin to R. C. Odom, the wedding having taken place on Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the Sacred Heart Parsonage, Rev. Father Guian officiating.

Among the most delightful of the informal affairs of the week was the bridge party at which Mrs. Harry Young entertained her Bridge Club on Tuesday afternoon, at her home on East Lake Drive.

Mrs. Baldowski, of Augusta, will arrive soon to visit Mrs. Joseph Smith on Murray Hill Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave B. Sisson, are enjoying a delightful visit in New York City. They were the guests of friends while in Detroit, and from there went to Niagara Falls.

The Women's Civic League held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the high school building, reports were given by the delegates who attended the Fifth District Federation of Women's Clubs which was recently held at Lithonia.

Miss Lella Barnwell, of Beaufort, S. C., is the guest of relatives in Atlanta, later she will visit Mrs. V. P. Sisson.

Mrs. Roswell King, of Atlanta, visited Mrs. Harry Young, on Tuesday.

Hapeville

ONE of the most pleasant of the early picnic parties was that enjoyed recently at Stone Mountain, by a number of Hapeville's young people.

Mrs. Joe Blalock has returned from Madison.

Prof. Hogan, of Shorter College, Rome, visited here recently.

Miss Virgie Green has returned from Bainbridge, where she spent several weeks with her father.

Mrs. Roy Guin Jones and Miss Eddie Jones left Friday for Zebulon, where they will visit relatives. Roy Gwin Jones will join them in a few days.

Mrs. L. A. Crawford has returned to Thomaston, after a two weeks' visit to Mrs. A. M. Jamerson.

Miss Mattie Couch was the recent guest of relatives at Decatur.

Rainey Miller continues ill at the Sanitarium.

Mr. Willie Pope, of Douglasville, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Decatur

MISS Julian Pratt who is attending Converse College spent a few days at home last week.

Miss Frances Ansley has returned from Atlanta, where she was the guest of Miss Laura Ansley.

Miss Sarah Smith was hostess at a lovely 5 o'clock tea on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. West have returned from a visit to Dallas, Tex.

Mrs. W. S. Ansley has returned from Augusta where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard.

Miss Fannie Ray Bachman, of Sweetwater, Tenn. has returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. James Harris.

Miss Everett Frierson, of Andelusia, Ala., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ehle returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reeves, of Charleston, S. C., who have been the guests of Mrs. H. L. Graves will return home on Monday.

An event that is anticipated with much interest is the Vaudeville Entertainment given for the benefit of the Guild in the Public School Auditorium on Monday.

Mrs. R. B. Ridley is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Render, of La Grange.

Oakland City

MISS MARTHA PHILLIPS delightfully entertained the younger members of her music class Saturday afternoon at her home on Lillian Avenue.

Dr. B. S. Bomar has returned home after a visit in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Foster and little daughter, Zurie, have returned to their home in Salisbury, N. C.

Mrs. J. S. Breyer, of Macon, is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Camp.

Miss Relle Campbell and Mrs. Fred Luch, of Ben Hill, are the guests of Mrs. A. F. Campbell.

Miss Odessa Dorris has returned to her home in Fairburn.

Mrs. C. J. Almand, of Elberton, will be the guest of Mrs. W. W. Almand during the Presbyterian assembly.

Miss Lilly Bomar is the guest of Mrs. Claude A. McGinnis.

Miss Mary Head, of Ben Hill, has been the guest of Miss Edna Head for the past week.

Mrs. V. C. Almand left Tuesday for Tampa, Fla.

Miss Margaret Dozier entertained informally at a tennis party Wednesday afternoon at her home on Murphy Avenue.

The Bible Study class, of the Oakland City Baptist church met Wednesday afternoon at the church.

Conne Upchurch, of Macon, is the guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Terrell have returned to their home in Covington.

Mrs. Lucy S. Baird will leave soon for Milwaukee.

Mrs. J. B. Withers is ill at her home on Avon Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. David Frich, of Jacksonville, Fla., are the guests of Mrs. E. M. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve West have moved into their beautiful new bungalow on Avon Avenue.

Inman Park

MISS Jennie Sue Bell entertained informally at bridge on Monday afternoon at her home on Spruce Street in compliment to Miss Susan Perry, of Staunton, Va., who is visiting Mrs. John C. Candler.

On Tuesday Mrs. S. C. Dobbs was hostess to the Girls' Club of Inman Park, inviting the members to a spend-the-day party at her home on Elizabeth Street.

The guests of the occasion were Misses Lucy Stockard, Lois Pattillo, Lina Andrews, Mildred Harris, Martha Smith, Lucile Goodrich, Pauline Coulter, Mary Goodrich, Jennie Sue Bell and Mrs. J. B. Smith. Pink and red poppies formed the decorations.

Mrs. Robert Hall, of Washington, and Mrs. B. F. Glasgow, of Tyron, Pa., will arrive the latter part of the month to visit Mrs. Warren White in Inman Park.

The Young People's and the Junior Missionary societies of the Inman Park Methodist Church gave a Japanese lawn fete on the lawn of the church Thursday afternoon and evening from 4 o'clock to 10. The members of the societies wore Japanese costumes and they it was who served the refreshments.

The many attractive features of the entertainment were games, readings, pantomimes and music. Appropriate decorations were used on the lawn.

Miss Lois Pattillo entertained the Thirteen Embroidery Club of Inman Park at their weekly meeting on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Ray Patillo is being pleasantly entertained as the guest of Mrs. Schussler in Troy, Ala.

Mrs. S. C. Dobbs will give a luncheon on Saturday, May 24, for Miss Lina Andrews and Miss Ollie Fewell, two brides-elect of Inman Park.

Mrs. C. A. Rauschenberg will give an afternoon reception the first week in June in honor of Miss Lina Andrews, whose marriage to her son, Mr. C. A. Rauschenberg, Jr., takes place in June.

College Park

THE young men of the Georgia Military Academy, encamped at Lakewood the past week, entertained with their usual cordial hospitality—the elders with barbecue luncheons and the younger contingent with evening dances, chaperoned by the ladies of College Park and Atlanta.

J. J. Goodrum entertained Miss Graves and Miss McCrory at luncheon at the Driving Club Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Wickersham's 5 o'clock tea for her guest, Mrs. James Spottswood Dillard, of Lynchburg, Va., was a most delightful affair of Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Anna Quillian is visiting Miss Kate Mulkey in Augusta, Ga.

Miss Graves and Miss McCrory spent the week-end with Mrs. J. C. Woodward, enjoying the pleasures of the G. M. A. encampment.

Eight young ladies were the guests of Mrs. Chancellor Thornton at East Lake Thursday, the occasion being a compliment to Miss Laura Graves, of new York.

Mrs. Stacy Thornton entertained the Sewing Club with a domino party Friday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Miller, of Ohio.

Mrs. Arthur Kitching's matinee party Wednesday was a compliment to Mrs. James Spottswood Dillard, of Virginia.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church met with Mrs. Wilhelt Monday afternoon. Reports were read of the proceedings of the Presbyterial Union and a social hour was enjoyed.

Miss Laura Graves left Saturday for Rome to visit her uncle, Mr. Guy Cothran, before her return to New York.

West End

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES SHELTON, JR., whose marriage was a recent event, have returned from their wedding journey and are at home for the summer with Mrs. Shelton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Z. Rosser. Mr. and Mrs. Shelton spent several days in Washington, going from there to New York and Boston and spending a few days in Charleston, where they took the boat for Jacksonville, Fla.

En route to Atlanta they spent a day or two in Valdosta, as guests of Mr. Shelton's parents. In the fall they will begin the erection of a new home.

One of the interesting events of the week in West End was the family dinner party given by Mrs. E. L. Connally, the occasion celebrating the 76th birthday of Dr. Connally. The guests included the close relatives of Dr. Connally, among them being Mrs. Lindsey Connally and Miss Delia Connally, of Walker County.

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The first of a series of pre-nuptial parties for Miss Grace Abernathy, a bride-elect of West End, was the box party given Wednesday by Miss Daisy Smith, at the Atlanta Theater. The guests included Misses Grace Abernathy, Maude Daniel, Mildred Thebaut, Lucile Quinn and Mrs. Norman Poole.

Mrs. Howard Arnold entertained the members of the O. M. Club very delightfully on Thursday morning. Auction bridge was played and Mrs. J. P. Allen won the prize, a silver spoon; the consolation, a cocktail glass, being won by Mrs. George Stockton. Mrs. J. M. Arnold won the guests' prize, a handkerchief. Luncheon was served on the card tables at the close of the game. The house was decorated with quantities of garden roses. The club members are, Mrs. J. P. Allen, Mrs. George Stockton, Mrs. J. M. Beasley, Mrs. Homer McAfee, Mrs. St. Elmo Massengale, Mrs. A. J. Merrill, Mrs. Fritz Wagner, Mrs. Joseph Eby, Mrs. Stanley Lair, Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Fleming.

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Mrs. J. M. Beasley entertained at an informal bridge party of three tables Friday afternoon, for Mrs. Whitehead, of Montgomery.

Mrs. Sutton will entertain the Tuesday Auction Bridge Club at their meeting this week.

The next meeting of the Dinner Domino Club of West End will be held Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Carter.

* * *

The Matrons' Club of West End will meet Thursday with Mrs. L. V. Kennerly at her country home at Ormewood Park. The long motor ride is very pleasant at this season, and the meeting will be of much pleasure to the club members.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ray and their popular daughters, Misses Bessie, Mollie, Annie and Elmer Ray, have moved from West End to a residence on North Avenue, recently purchased by Mr. Ray. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stewart have purchased the Ray home on Lee Street and will take possession of it this month.

Dalton

DALTON, May 10.—To-day the Lesche Club entertained the Seventh District Federation of Women's Clubs, the visiting clubwomen arriving Friday afternoon. The guests and their hostesses are as follows:

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, of Atlanta, with Miss Carrie Green; Mrs. W. Humphreys and Mrs. Penn Mitchell, of Acworth, with Mrs. A. H. Smith; Mrs. Boyd and Miss Georgia Hunt, of Adairsville, with Miss Adda Mae Flowers; Mrs. Ida Harbin, of Calhoun, with Mrs. H. C. Erwin; Mrs. Logan Pitts, of Calhoun, with Mrs. W. J. McDaniel; Mrs. Bai Hall, of Calhoun, with Mrs. S. J. Hall; from Cartersville, Mrs. Hill, with Mrs. H. J. Smith, Mrs. Renfroe and Miss Mamie T. Jones with Miss Grace Flemister, Mrs. A. O. Granger with Miss Carrie Green; from Cedartown, Mrs. A. D. Hogg and Mrs. F. A. Irwin with Miss Jennie Hamilton, Mrs. B. F. Wright with Mrs. E. C. Coffey, Mrs. W. M. Mundy with Mrs. D. K. McKamy; from Kingston, Mrs. Claude Irby and Mrs. John McKelvey with Miss Elizabeth Denton, Mrs. S. J. Sheata with Mrs. H. J. Smith, Misses Susie Mason and Belle Bayless with Mrs. W. C. Martin; from Marietta, Miss Mabel Cortelyou and Miss Louise Schnelling with Mrs. W. M. Denton.

In addition to these, the following are attending the convention to-day: Miss C. S. Parrish, of Atlanta, State School Supervisor; Mrs. J. Lindsay Johnson, of Rome; Mrs. Flo Herron Clark, of Chattanooga; Mesdames Morgan and Joyner, of Rockmart; Dr. A. W. VanHoose, of Shorter College, and Mr. Philip Weltner, of the State Prison Board.

On Friday afetrnoon the Reviewers, one of the leading women's clubs of this city, completed the fiscal year and elected officers as follows: Mrs. H. J. Smith, president; Mrs. B. A. Tyler, first vice president; Mrs. W. E. Wood, second vice president; Mrs. R. L. Harlan, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. J. G. McAfee, librarian.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jolly, of Rhode Island, stopped over in the city Wednesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Cannon, Sr., en route home, after spending several months in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Judd have returned from New York City, where they spent the winter and spring.

Mrs. D. L. Dettor, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Shelton in Washington, D. C., returned home Tuesday, being accompanied by Mrs. Shelton and little daughter, Miss Margaret Shelton.

Miss Mary Disbro

Young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Disbro, of West End. Miss Disbro was voted the prettiest girl at Brenau, in a recent election by the students of the college. She is very popular, and one of the cleverest members of her class, as well as one of the most beautiful.



Photo by Hirshburg.

OUT OF TOWN SOCIETY

Athens

ATHENS, May 10.—The marriage of Miss Ethel Scarbrough, of Columbus, and Walter Hodgson, of Athens, which takes place early in June, will be a social event of statewide interest and will bring to Athens' social circle a popular young matron.

The Georgia-Tech games were the occasion of many society events. The University German Club was host at another of its enjoyable dances Friday evening.

Quite a number of congenial parties from Athens will tour Europe this summer, sailing from Savannah and New York. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Branson will chaperon a party and Misses Brumby and Gerdine, of the Lucy Cobb faculty, accompany a party of Lucy Cobb girls.

Miss Lucile Peacock, of Columbus, one of the young ladies at Lucy Cobb, who is taking pos-graduate work, was heard in a beautiful recital Friday evening. Miss Ruth Reid and Miss Cora Brown, of Atlanta, also appeared in a "twilight recital" Wednesday evening.

West Point

WEST POINT, May 10.—Mrs. Hobby, of Union Springs, was guest of honor at a beautiful "Rook" party given on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. L. D. Askew.

The Bridge Club met on Tuesday afternoon with Miss Ruth Lamar, at the home of Mrs. George Lanier, and quite an interesting game was played.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Martha Horsley to Nathan L. Atkinson, the marriage to take place the latter part of June at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Horsley. This announcement was received with widespread interest and the wedding will be the crowning event of the summer in social circles, because of the popularity of the couple.

One of the most delightful parties of the week was the sewing party given by Mrs. Sam Lovelace Wednesday morning at her home on the East Side.

Mrs. Scott Baker and Mrs. E. F. Lanier are the guests of Mrs. Allen Johnson, in Atlanta.

Forsyth

FORSYTH, May 10.—Many delightful affairs have been given during the past week for Mrs. Charles E. Sanders, of Macon, who is visiting Mrs. A. O. Sanders.

Miss Mary Pinckard entertained the Game Bridge Club on last Saturday afternoon in a most delightful manner. The tables were placed on the shady lawn, where the many spring floors, with the cool, rich ferns, made a charming effect.

Miss Wilhelmina Drummond, who has just returned from her winter home in Florida, is the guest of Mrs. L. S. Jackson.

Miss Louise Bloodworth leaves next week for Atlanta, where she will spend some time with her grandmother, Mrs. Laura C. Dunn.

Mr. D. R. Carter, of Macon, spent Sunday with his niece, Mrs. L. W. Riley.

Mrs. H. W. Nalley has been called to Jackson on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. S. M. Pope.

Tifton

TIFTON, May 10.—Miss Elsie Vickers, of Macon, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. D. Fulwood, and aunt, Mrs. W. L. Harman.

Mrs. L. G. Manard and daughter, Miss Leslie, left Tuesday for Atlanta, where they expect to spend the summer.

Mrs. Kate Thornton, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Williams, returned to her home in Birmingham, Ala., Tuesday.

Mrs. H. H. Coombs and two children, of Bainbridge, are the guests for several days of Mrs. Coombs' sister, Mrs. W. H. McCartney.

Mrs. Marie Shurlock, of Holguin, Cuba, will be the guest of Mrs. W. W. Banks for ten days.

Mrs. H. H. Yancey, of Jacksonville, Fla., and Miss Marie Adams, of Macon, arrived Friday to be the guests of Mrs. John Greer for a few days.

Mrs. W. W. Banks entertained the Bridge Club Thursday afternoon. Sweetpeas were used for decoration. Mrs. E. H. Tift made top score. A delicious salad course, with ices, was served.

Thomasville

THOMASVILLE, May 10.—Society enjoyed two pleasant dances this week at the Mitchell House Armory, one on Monday and one on Tuesday evening.

The dance on Monday was in compliment to the Misses Laura and Anna Ashley and the Misses Converse, of Valdosta.

Practically everybody in Thomasville has baseball on the brain just now, and there were a number of pleasant parties formed to witness the opening game of the season here Monday afternoon. Nearly all of the society leaders among the fair sex here are great fans, and even a game of bridge has no attractions for them when a good game of ball is on.

Miss Mary Eva Mallette, of this city, will join her friend, Miss Nell Waldo, of Atlanta, in a trip abroad in June.

Mrs. Z. I. Fitzpatrick is at home again after a visit to Washington, D. C., and Atlanta. Mrs. Fitzpatrick attended the meeting of the presidents of the State Federations of Women's Clubs in Washington.

Dublin

DUBLIN, May 9.—One of the most delightful affairs of the week was the 6 o'clock dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Flynt in honor of their sister, Miss Mable Flynt, of Sharon.

Another delightful dance was enjoyed by the young people of the city Tuesday night, about 30 couples enjoying the evening.

Local players are preparing to put on during the home-coming festival in this city, which begins June 5, an operetta entitled, "The Pennant," in which singers of high local reputation will appear. All of the members of the cast are well known socially, and the affair will be a social event of more than usual interest.

Monroe

MONROE, May 10.—Mrs. T. R. Aycock was the charming hostess of the Merry Matrons Club Thursday afternoon and a most delightful time was spent.

The Baraca Class of the First Baptist Church gave an entertainment at Bobley Opera House Friday night.

One of the most delightful meetings of the Athenaeum Club was held with Mrs. Charles M. Walker Wednesday afternoon.

A meeting of the Civic League of Monroe was held in the Grand Jury room of the county court house Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Clay Locklin, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nowell, has returned to her home in Birmingham.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othine Prescription.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Jacobs' Pharmacy under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

I Can Make Your Fat Vanish by the Gallon!

I CONQUERED OBESITY PAST MIDDLE-AGE



I Ate Everything I Liked---Went Through No Exercise---Wore No Special Clothing---Took No Weakening Baths!

I Explain My Simple, Speedy Home Treatment to You---FREE!

I, Lucile Kimball, a married woman past middle-age, attacked by obesity for years, finally conquered the fat monster. Everything you ever tried, I tried. I went through exercises, rolled on the floor, cut down my food, gave up sweets, fats and starches, wore elastic clothing, tried electricity, massage, osteopathy, vibration, hot and vapor baths, swallowed pellets, capsules and teas—gained as rapidly as I lost—and so would you with these so-called treatments.

For years my friends have asked me to tell them how I got rid of fat and kept rid of it. They know that I eat what I want—go through no exercises other than I get around the house and office; that I am **FREE** from obesity, happy, healthy, supple—and look younger by fifteen years than I actually am!

I was afraid that my **Home Treatment** might prove temporary. I waited months. **My fat did not return,** and I waited years, but my fat **did not come back.** Still I postponed. I tried my Home Obesity Treatment on friends. They were equally benefited—men and women, of all ages. And finally I decided to **reduce the obesity of fat men and women all over the world.**

You have figured fat by the pound. Your "methods" and "treatments" have attacked **living tissues more than fat.** What did you gain? Nothing! Your fat came back the moment you stopped your exercise or diet. It did not go if you tried anything else. But my **Home Treatment is not exercise or diet.** I say "diet" in its broadest sense—not "starvation diet," not "exercise diet," but diet of any kind.

Eat any kind of meat, vegetables, salads, pastry, fish, fowl, nuts, candy that you want—when you want it. Drink what you want—when you want it. I don't interfere with your food or drink. No bending over, rolling, playing golf, horseback riding, doing exercise of any kind. Sit in your chair at home, or in your chair at your office—and **the fat will vanish from you by the pint, quart and gallon. It goes away rapidly. It melts from your cells.** You feel better—stronger. Beauty returns to women; strength to men. You never heard of anything of the kind before in your life. Everybody says, "How wonderful!" It is marvelous beyond description, and it is **absolutely harmless.** It is so simple you need devote only three or four minutes each twenty-four hours to its use.

Spend Just One Penny!

All I want you to do is to get my book. This explains the harm of most methods and treatments; why exercise and diet are useless. It tells you how I overcame obesity, how I conquered fat; how I rid my friends of fat; how **you** can be free from the grip of the fat fiend. I know that you want the way pointed out for you, showing how you can reduce fat right in your own home, boarding house, while traveling or visiting. Don't wait. This book costs you nothing. It tells the how and why, and your name should be among the first to reach me. I pledge secrecy and a prompt response. This is the key to **successful, rapid fat reduction. Write to-day—Now!** Hurry your request—**this moment!** If you have been disappointed before, this time you will be satisfied. Write in a letter or on a post-card, "Please send Free Book showing how I can reduce my obesity at home." Sign your name and address. You are not obligated in any way. Get your request in now.

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JUNE WEDDINGS

Do not delay longer in placing orders for engraved invitations. Our samples represent the very latest shapes and forms that have been accepted by refined and fashionable society. We do not follow—we LEAD in originating artistic effects with fine material. Our prices are the lowest. Send for samples, which will be supplied free of charge. J. P. STEVENS ENGRAVING CO., Wedding Stationery Engravers, 47 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

A Suit and Dress Sensation



Monday---Here It Is!

Pardon our "Sensationalism," but the occasion deserves superlatives set up in "box-car" letters. You'll say so yourself.

112 Genuine $25 Suits

ON SALE TO-MORROW AT

Balkan Blouse Suits, Smart Cutaways, Draped Skirt Effects, Modish Suits with Bulgarian Collar and Cuffs.

$14.50

Not $35 to $37.50 Suits, but the embodiment of everything worthy in GENUINE $25 Values.

Good news travels fast! These beautiful garments will be placed on sale at 9 a. m. Monday---and of course they'll go quickly.

200 Modish $12.50 Dresses

ON SALE TO-MORROW AT

Lovely Russian Blouse Dresses—Charming Coat Dresses, etc.—a veritable feast of loveliest new styles.

$6.95

Ratines, Crash, Linens, Striped Voiles, Imported Piques, etc.—fascinating in their odd and effective color combinations.

These are positive $12.50 values. They show it at a glance and close examination only makes it more apparent. They will fly out of here to-morrow at only $6.95.



$14.50 **$14.50**

Southern Suit and Skirt Co.

"Atlanta's Exclusive Women's Apparel Store," 43-45 Whitehall Street

LADY HELMESLEY WILL ORNAMENT ENGLISH PEERAGE

Beautiful Daughter of Earl of Faversham Inherits Title When Father Dies.

COCHRANE GIRLS BELLES.

Popular Members of London Society Flit From One Dance to Another.

By W. ORTON TEWSON.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The continued illness of the Earl of Faversham presages an early succession to the title of his beautiful daughter-in-law, Viscountess Helmesley, who will be a great ornament to the peerage. Lady Helmesley is a daughter of the Countess of Warwick, whose star of popularity has been waning, but the slender young woman is vastly admired.

Lady Helmesley has developed none of the serious socialistic tendencies of her famous mother and seems content to enjoy the privileges of fashionable life without its intellectual interruptions. In fact, Lady Helmesley tries to prevent her mother from experiments, such as her American lecturing tour, and is a great comfort during her parents' retirement from the world of fashion.

Cochrane Belles.

One well may wonder how the Earl of Dundonald pays for dance slippers for his much invited daughters, Ladies Margery and Cochrane, who are belles of the present season.

On Monday night the two girls "did" three dances and their average for the season will be well over two hundred dances.

Ladies Margery and Jean accept invitations freely and frequently flit to several dances on the same night, usually ending at the Ritz Hotel.

Being popular, these Scotch girls are accompanied by a retinue of young dancing men on their nightly tour of the smart London ball rooms.

An engagement of note announced this week is that of Miss Catherine Boscawen, the beautiful daughter of Lady Margaret Boscawen, who is to be married soon to Lord Petrie.

One of the most charming brides of the forthcoming season will be Frances Scoville, a beautiful American girl, who is to be married June 3 at St. Georges, Hanover Square, to Walter Mumm, of the family of champagne fame.

Miss Scoville met Mr. Mumm while spending a holiday at St. Moritz. It was a case of love at first sight.

Love at First Sight.

"You see he seems to love the things that I love," she said to-night to a representative of The Sunday American. "He is a great outdoor sportsman besides being an enthusiastic aviator and balloonist and is fond of skating. Like myself he enjoys motoring. We were a great deal together at St. Moritz and the result was before we left we had become engaged.

"Our wedding will be a quiet one as I requested. There will be no bridesmaids and only immediate relatives will be invited. We will reside in France mostly, dividing our time betwen the beautiful town house Mr. Mumm has purchased in Paris and our country seat on the outskirts of the city."

Miss Scoville is a great sportswoman—she is the only woman who ever has gone down the Crests run at St. Moritz. She is a native of Kansas City, Mo., although she has spent the last few years in England with her sister, Mrs. Louis Treadwell.

Call of Spring Sends Atlanta Society Folks Out to East Lake

Links, Courts, Lake and Open Porches Attract Club Members

Outdoor sports at East Lake Country Club, showing some of the girls who take an enthusiastic part in the great outdoor life. Miss Lida Nash, in the canoe; Miss Margaret Moore, playing golf; Miss Van McKinnon, on the tennis courts, and Miss Helen Thorn, swimming.



New Neck-wear

No woman can afford this spring to overlook the displays of new neckwear. Indeed, no woman will want to overlook them. But what is usually considered somewhat of an extravagance is nothing less than economy this year. The woman of limited wardrobe is the very one who can afford to indulge in, for her perhaps, an unprecedented neckwear orgy. The merest tyro at needlework can, with the aid of the new collars, frills, stocks, jabots, and guimpes, transform her old waists into perfectly presentable and decidedly becoming features of her wardrobe.

An old, worn, transparent yoke and collar must go by the board, to be sure, but it will be literally good riddance to what has become bad rubbish. If the yoke was a shallow one it can be supplanted entirely by one of the wide, flat collars to which are attached the long plisse ends. Waists which continue to the neck may be shorn of their collars, and have a transparent lace stock, with a plisse jabot in place. Any woman of ordinary sense can effect these changes.

The Tanagra

The latest fashionable profile is the Tanagra figure, the costume for achieving this outline being thus described: Brocaded soft silk, with crepe, canton or satin background, is being used to drape the figure with perfect disregard as to style lines. Such a gown is portrayed here, making the wearer look like a Tanagra figurine vested with life. Black brocaded silk in one of the new weaves flowered with a large but indistinct pattern is apparently laid over the figure and fitted by the few soft folds into which the material drops, fitting to the contour of the figure. A slash makes walking possible, and the upper part falls into the lines of the new girdle of disproportionate size that is appearing on many new Paris models. A bolero of black chiffon is fitted in deeply laid folds, with curved outline accented by round dull black buttons. Transparent sleeves of the chiffon draped into a bishop shaped cuff veil the arms, and the neck, slightly decollete, reveals a touch of white.

Popularity of Outdoor Recreation Attested To by People Who Patronize Organization.

By MIGNON HALL.

East Lake is wide awake to picnics and out-door times these days. Everybody has just naturally caught the spring-time spirit, even down to uncle and the baby. Games and things are on at full swing, and the woods and fields around the Country Club are decorated from morning to night with folks and children, girls and boys, and everybody else. It's a regular summer resort.

Father has already begun to play golf in a resurrected seersucker of last summer a trifle tight. But in the joyous enthusiasm of it all the looks of it, as usual, aren't worrying him any. That's his wife's sorrow.

This isn't referring in any manner to the golfers who may be seen practically every day on the links and who are coming out in great style this year. George W. Adair is still wearing the title of champion in score and love of the game, with Col. Ed Brown running him a close second. It has been whispered around that "the Colonel" has said that he can beat Marvin R. McCladchey all hollow when it comes to playing, but that isn't on authority.

Other Enthusiasts.

Dowdell Brown, who is just as good at tennis as he is at golf, Winter Alfriend, Milton Dargan and S. Y. Tupper are also going in for the sport, as well as W. P. Gentry, who intends to move out where he'll be in close proximity to the fields about the first of June or a littele later. He's building a brand spanking new house about a quarter of a mile away from the club.

Some of the golfers who are seen on the links almost daily are: Dr. John B. Derr, John Grant, Dr. William S. Goldsmith, W. R. Tichenor, John H. Porter, president of the club; E. R. Austin, J. S. Brown, Lowry Arnold, Reuben Arnold, Scott Hudson and R. P. Jones. Other leading lights of the game are: W. Joe Tilson, better known to the "boys" as "Joe", whose principal characteristic after being a golfer is being a Bull Moose, and Thomas B. Paine, East Lake's Mayor and general-in-chief.

While the crowds go out presumably for golf, the chef at the club hinted that the chicken and gravy he had been turning out for sometime was responsible for some of the converts he could name.

Among the women and girls spending a large part of their mornings at the lake now are, Mrs. Thomas B. Paine and Mrs. R. P. Jones, who live near by, as well as Miss Lida Nash, Miss Priscilla Patton and Miss Margaret Moore, who have groups of friends out to be their guests every little while.

Mrs. George S. Tigner, whose husband's tall form is seen often on the links, was out one day this week with several friends enjoying golf at second hand. She came in dead-tired at the end of an eventful day, and dropped into a big veranda chair.

Weary Walk Around Links.

"I've been chasing Dr. Tigner till I'm worn out," she told the folks. "We were all so interested in watching the game. But I tell you"—with a sigh—"it's strenuous work when you happen to be wearing French heel slippers!"

Other girls who are frequent visitors to the club are, Miss Helen Thorn and Miss Laura Cole, both excellent swimmers; Miss Van McKinnon, a Chattanooga girl and friend of Miss Thorn who has only made her home in Atlanta for the past year; Miss Nellie Kiser Stewart, Misses Elizabeth and Edith Dunson, and scores of others.

Cold weather and thick clothes were all right for the first six months or so they lasted—but enough is a plenty. Getting into light garments after the winter time is like graduation day or turning butterfly all in a second. It's fine to be out—free!

Even the athletic fat man has felt the summertime call, and has begun to ornament the club premises with his genial personality and ample proportions. The commonest highlight on the general panorama is his damp handkerchief displayed, flag-fashion, from his back hip pocket.

The lake is being disturbed by early swimmers. It's a little cold when you first wade in and the water closes up around you, but you're all right after you take the first twenty strokes heading out for the other side and back again—if you can.

The golf links and the tennis courts are looking spick-and-span, and the big porches of the club have received a new garment of light blue paint, though it's too soft to be walked on yet. Everywhere the flowers are wide-eyed or opening, and over the slopes of the big acreage the grass has come out clean and thick.

Rowing on Lake.

Out in the lake you'll probably catch sight of somebody all in white and a red sweater bent low and happy over the oars and fairly making the water fly as she skids across it in a boat.

The wind out at the lake is strong any time of the clock now—but if the day happens to be a little cold it's dandy to sit in the sunshine—and just sit there. Occasions a week or two ago when the weather was chilly, there was a big fire in the club's old-fashioned fireplace, and a crowd of girls found it great to sit around on the floor in front of it and tell stories!

But days of that kind are practically gone now. They'll soon be buried and trees planted on the spot. They were routed when dozens of kiddies began going out with their nurses to test the caliber of the East Lake sand and bring home buckets full to deposit in the front yard to spade up at their leisure. Bobby, aged 14, of whom there are countless hundreds, also had something to do with the routing. For the past long time he has been on the spot and everpresent as soon as school let out revveling in all the joy of dusty canvas shoes and "Hi, there, throw her here! "Hot dog, that's the stuff!" and other racket of the same nature.

Kaiserin, Once Careless In Dress, Now Setting Fashions

By LA RACONTEUSE.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—We all heartily enjoyed the story of how the Kaiser got the best of the Kaiserin, who has always refused to have any of her dresses made in Paris, by making her a present of a beautiful Paris creation, which attracted universal attention and was greatly admired the first time she wore it.

But those who had expected that the imperial lady would be angry at the joke played upon her and read a well-deserved curtain lecture to her Lord and Master have been disappointed.

For like the sensible woman she is, the Kaiserin acknowledged the superiority of the gown over those she had worn before and she will now follow the example of her daughter-in-law and get all her grand toilettes made here, so there will be more commissions for Miss Geraldine Farrar to execute in the future.

Develops Taste for Pretty Gowns.

But the joke of the Paris gown, I am told, has had much more far reaching consequences, which will tend to change the appearance of Berlin court functions altogether.

For the Kaiserin, who was formerly rather indifferent to dress, has suddenly developed a decided taste for pretty gowns and not only does she inspect the new gowns of her ladies-in-waiting most critically, but she is trying to rob Crown Princess Cecilie of her reputation of being the best dressed lady in Berlin.

As she still possesses a very fine figure and has much more money at her disposal than her daughter-in-law there is every prospect that she may succeed.

A week or two ago the Kaiserin discharged one of her older ladies-in-waiting because she insisted on dressing in the rather dowdy manner, to which her imperial mistress had never objected before.

Asks Ambassadress to Study Fashions

After a court function just after Easter the Kaiserin sent for the wife of a very wealthy foreign ambassador and in the most friendly manner advised her to take a trip to Paris and pay special attention to Rue de la Paix.

When the ambassadress asked the reason why, the Kaiserin explained to her that somebody had informed her that she had neglected to return her greeting when passing her in an open carriage near the Thiergarten, but the only reason why she had been impolite, she said, was that she had not recognized her.

The lady who very well remembered the incident and also the fact that she had worn a very old dress on that day took the hint and two days later she arrived in Paris and made large purchases from several well-known modistes.

"Lines" of Figure Remain.

Having done very little but attend exhibitions of the new spring modes, to which I have received cards, almost ever since Easter, I feel that I may speak with some authority on the subject of dress for the next few months.

Let me say first of all then, that we have successfully defended "the line," if not in its most exaggerated then certainly in its most attractive form. The modistes who had hoped to bring us back to the old ugly deformities of dress have been badly defeated by our determination to remain slim, pretty and healthy.

I am very well aware that some writers on fashion have written that "the line" is dead but this is true only in as far as we will no longer be expected to appear like perpendicular streaks without any sign of bust or hips and that our skirts are just a little less narrow than last year giving more freedom to our limbs, and slightly draped from the knee down so as to enable us to display the very pretty hosiery, which every well-dressed woman now wears.

MRS. FITZPATRICK RETURNS HOME.

Mrs. Z. I. Fitzpatrick, President of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, who has been the guest of Mrs. Hugh Willet, has returned to her home in Thomasville. Mrs. Fitzpatrick has recently been in attendance at the General Federation which met at Washington.

ALL NEXT WEEK
$5 GOLD-Filled GLASSES
Only $1.00



In the last two weeks we have had enormous great demand for our Special Offer Glasses. So we have decided to put them on sale for one more week.
BIFOCAL AND LENS GROUND TO ORDER AT LOWEST PRICES.
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Crystal Mist Ginger Ale
Has been on the market for 12 years
Is easily the smoothest, mildest, most delicious and nutritious of all beverages.
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The extract is aged from two to four years. Contains no capsicum.
On draught at all up-to-date founts. 5c a glass.
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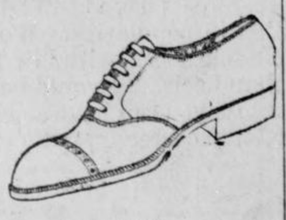
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SUNDAY AMERICAN'S SPECIAL CABLE LETTERS RECEIVED FROM ALL THE GREAT CAPITALS OF EUROPE

ZELIE EMERSON'S PRISON TORTURE IS TOLD BY NOVELIST

Lillian Scott Troy, of San Francisco, Describes Fight to Save American Girl.

FORCIBLY FED THROUGH NOSE

Writer Declares Barbaric Cruelty Is Lot of Suffragettes in British Prison.

Miss Lillian Scott Troy, the talented San Francisco authoress, has written the following article on England's treatment of the militant suffragettes especially for The Sunday American.

BY LILLIAN SCOTT TROY.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Although I am not a militant I am firmly of the opinion that neither the Irish nor the women will get what they want from any English party without fighting for it.

My attention was first drawn to the case of Miss Zelie Emerson, the Michigan suffragette, imprisoned in Holloway jail for window smashing, by the statement of Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, just after her release from Holloway jail.

Horrors of the Treatment.

A woman who had been forcibly fed in Holloway jail told me of the horrors of the cruel process.

The woman, whoes vivid description of prison torture turned me sick and faint, has a lasting memory of her terrible ordeal, a strange defect in her voice and a permanently disfigured nose.

The doctors know it is a matter of principle with us to resist forcible feeding," she said "and to save themselves trouble they let us starve until we reach the point where we are so weak that it is a fairly easy matter for half a dozen attendants to overpower us. They first force us down into a chair, then they tie our feet and hands, and strap us down with sheets wound around our bodies.

"Stuffing the Turkey."

Then, to quote a member of parliament, the stuffing of the turkey begins.

Feeding through the nose by tube is much more painful than feeding through the mouth, although neither can be described as less than barbarous, therefore, we are fed through the nose in the first instance until ulceration and probably necrosis has set in. A large rubber tube is forced up the nostril, down the nasal aperture and into the stomach. The pain accompanying this process is maddening.

When the tube is forced into the nasal cavity the pain is so excruciating that notwithstanding the fact that we are tied hand and foot and held down by attendants, women unconsciously rise up, tearing their bonds in their mad struggle for relief. The stomach, which has partially collapsed from days of fasting, is then flooded with a quart of milk or liquid food.

Tube Pierces Girl's Lung.

In the case of one young girl the tube pierced her lung. The mucuous membrane is generally inflamed and torn after nasal feeding, and when it reaches the point of septic poisoning, they transfer their operation to the mouth and throat. The jaws are forced apart by powerful steel screw pries and a gag inserted. Then a thick rubber tube is forced down the throat and into the stomach.

The precedent being well established that the only aid Americans in trouble in London may expect is from the United States direct, I sent a cable to Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, advising him of Miss Emerson's condition and treatment.

When I met Mrs. Emerson I fully expected to find a woman in great grief. Not a bit of it. She met me with a radiant smile and invited me to luncheon.

Mrs. Emerson had seen her daughter late the preceding afternoon. She said her daughter was very nervous and seemed years older. Every time she attempted to speak the girl would press her hand for silence.

Doctor Remained Near.

A wardress or a doctor remained within three feet of the mother and daughter during the interview. The girl told her mother that she had been on a hunger strike fourteen days before the prison authorities had discovered it.

Dr. Mansell-Moulin, who is perhaps one of the most celebrated surgeons in England, tried to impress upon Mrs. Emerson the gravity of the situation.

I called on Mr. Laughlin with Mrs. Rose French, of San Francisco.

The following day I called at the Embassy with Mrs. John Jay White of Washington, D. C. The reply we received was to the effect that Miss Emerson had broken the English law (smashed eight cents worth of glass) and that she was being treated as were the English women in prison.

By a ruse we finally induced Mrs. Emerson to go to the home office with the result that ten days were taken off Miss Emerson's sentence and she was released.

Roosevelt Hero Of Montenegrin Ruler's Memoirs

King Nicholas Says American and Napoleon Are World's Two Greatest Men.

Special Cable to The American.
BY FRITZ JACOBSON.

BERLIN, May 10.—During the siege of Scutari King Nicholas was extremely busy dictating his memoirs to an English journalist who went to Montenegro to secure this valuable document for an important London newspaper syndicate.

It is understood the price paid to the king was between $10,000 and $15,000 for the first three installments of the work, which will be very long. It will deal especially with Austrian intrigues and also with the mysteries of Nicholas' connection with the Russian and Italian courts. When dictating the memoirs, Nicholas often said:

"I believe that many European statesmen will feel uncomfortable when all this leaks out, but never mind, I must defend myself for the sake of posterity."

As will be seen in the coming memoirs, the date of the publication which has not yet been fixed but probably will be in the autumn, Nicholas has two favorite heroes. The first is Napoleon and the second is Roosevelt. He writes:

"Not having been able to be a Napoleon, I must try to be a Roosevelt."

The memoirs also will show how Nicholas judges all European sovereigns. He speaks very highly of the German kaiser, "my friend," but says that the Austrian Emperor is "nothing but a tool in the hands of Arch Duke Francis Ferdinand, whom every Montegenro patriot should ardently hate."

Nicholas also says that the late King Edward and he were the only European rulers who knew anything about international politics and had he even been half as mighty as the late English King, the whole of the Balkan peninsula now would stand under his rule.

Old Lace Used in Smart Court Gowns

Beautiful Style Adopted for Evening Functions as Well as State Functions.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Rich brocades, beautifully draped, continue to be the vogue not only for evening functions of all kinds, but for the courts at Buckingham Palace, and there was never a season where old lace was so much in request as the present one. A particularly beautiful "gown" is going to be made for Mrs. J. W. Lowther, wife of the popular Speaker of the House of Commons. This is fashioned of the palest mauve satin, in delicate tints which one sees in the mauve-tinted orchids. It is veiled with some old Nottingham lace which is gathered softly around the hips, while over it is drawn drapery of pale, peach-colored brocade, embossed with little old world bunches of flowers in shades of pink and mauve.

This drapery is brought from the left side to about the knees on the right, leaving the drapery of filmy lace over the mauve satin exposed on the right hip, as though a piece of brocade had been cut out. The drapery also is brought around to form a pointed train which represents a clever feat in itself on the part of the courtieres. Into the corsage is tucked a great cluster of softly shaded orchids, while beautiful lace appears again beneath the brocade.

The court train is another wonderful scheme of folds and drapery. It is carried out in cobweb net, embroidered in cream and gold and a kind of maze of oxidized metal threads. This is mounted over a deep, soft mignonette satin, a clump of orchids being lightly laid upon it to introduce a soft color relief.

German Prince to Hold Horse Show

Festivity Planned for Berlin to Be Staged During Kaiser's Jubilee.

By FRITZ JACOBSOHN.
Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—The German Crown Prince has launched an idea for organizing a great civil and military horse show in Berlin in connection with the Kaiser's jubilee. The organization will be after similar festivities organized in London and New York.

The Prince sent one of his aides de camp to America to get ideas on the matter. The officer has just returned to Berlin and has submitted a scheme to the Kaiser.

The Crown Prince's show is to be held in the Berlin sports palace.

TERRA NOVA BOUND HOME REACHES BUENOS AYRES

Special Cable to The American.

BUENOS AYRES, May 10.—Capt. Scott's ship the Terra Nova, arrived here this morning and sailed to-night for England.

The vessel carries the maps used by the explorer in his search for the South Pole, together with all documents left by Capt. Scott. Everything was under seals, which will not be broken until delivery is made on the arrival of the steamer in England.

The ship is under charge of Commander Breuneli, who declined to be interviewed concerning the details of the articles on board that had belonged to Capt. Scott.

FOOT READING FAD HAS BECOME FASHION OF PARIS

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Foot reading as an alternative to palmistry is now the fashionable fad in Paris. Among the most ardent adepts of the alleged science is the Comtesse Mellusine de La Rochefoucauld, a descendant of the great writer.

She declares many distinguished men of letters are adherents of the cult of the feet.

BERGER, KAISER'S FAVORITE TENOR, IS COMING TO U. S.

"Rosenkavalier" New Strauss Opera Likely to Be Heard in New York This Year.

ALL PARIS CHEERS ALFONSO

Spanish King's Visit Occasion for a Great Holiday in the French Capital.

BY CHARLES HENRY MELTZER.
Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Paris has looked her best this week. The streets echoed the quick tramp of marching regiments and the gay music of their bands.

For days the red and yellow flag of Spain hung from 10,000 windows while courteous throngs cheered King Alfonso. An alliance between England, France and Spain is more than probable as the outcome of the king's visit.

The hotels are crowded, though the invasion of the city by the American contingent still is incomplete.

A peaceful solution of the Balkan troubles now seems well assured and business which languished here for months is growing brisker.

The latest addition to the great Paris caravandarie is the Hotel Edward VII, built in honor of the late

Versailles Fete to Portray All Courts of Europe

Titled American Heiresses to Play Large Part

Brilliant Event Staged in Time of Louis XIV

King George and Queen Mary Taking Active Part in the Extensive Preparations.

By CHESTER W. OVERTON.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—All the wise councilors and war ministers of Europe may have their heads bent over war maps, while thousands of troops rest on their arms awaiting orders to join in a threatened general conflict over Balkan affairs; jingoes may scream war and French military authorities have fits of excitement over the "accidental landing of German war balloons near French fortifications, but none of this will in the least effect the great Versailles fete to be held in June next, at which all of the courts of Europe will be represented.

American visitors to London who wish to be present at the wonderful "Versailles fete" ball to be held in Albert Hall June 6, will have to apply at once for tickets as not only has the price, which started at $250 each for the boxes, been raised, but more than $10,000 worth of tickets already has been sold.

American Women Prominent.

American women, wives of English peers, will play an important part in the event, which is being held for charitable purposes, and will probably exceed in gorgeousness any of the fancy dress balls ever before given in the British capital.

Under the patronage of King George and Queen Mary, the Queen Mother Alexandra and the Princess Christian, the ball will be attended by nobles and royalty from all parts of Europe. The fete is based on the reception of Louis XIV in the gardens at Versailles and will take place in Albert Hall on June 5.

All the great courts of Europe of the time of Louis XIV will be represented by society women and noblewomen. France will be the chief court. Lady Paget, an American, is arranging this. Count Elston will represent Louis XIV. Lady Dudley will appear as Queen Maria Theresa and Prince Paul of Servia, who has exhibited a great fondness for London society, will represent the Dauphin.

Women in the French Court will be Ladies Crewe, Desborough, Islington, Helen Vincent, Diana Manners, Castlereagh, Ingestre, Baroness E. De-Rothschild, Mrs. Cecil Bingham and Mrs. W. B. Leeds. Among the men in the court will be Prince Alexander of Battenburg, Lords Angelesey, Litchfield, Castlereagh, Alexander Thynne and Counts DeGramont, De-Gansy and Alfred Potocki. Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, the famous English actor, will represent one of the cardinals.

Lady Fitzwilliam is arranging the Turkish Court, and she is stopping at no limit to accurately represent the splendor of the East. The Turkish Court gives her unlimited play of the imagination. Lady Marsh is arranging the English Court of Charles II, while the Duchess of Somerset has charge of the Spanish Court.

Requests Swedish Court.

Viscountess Curzon, wife of Viscount Francis Curzon, will represent the Queen of Sweden in the Swedish Court, being prepared by Lady Milmorey. Viscountess Curzon is particularly well qualified to represent the Queen of Sweden because of her beautiful fair hair and blue eyes. Countess Zia Torby, daughter of Grand Duke Michael of Russia, will be in the Swedish costume.

Among the American women who will take an active part are Lady Paget, the Duchess of Marlborough, Lady Decies, Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham, Lady Newborough, Mrs. William B. Leeds, Mrs. Schwab and Mrs. James McDonald.

The ball is in aid of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society. The interior of Albert Hall will be decorated to represent the terrace outside Versailles. Costumers and designers of London are reaping a harvest. Such gorgeous costumes have never been ordered from them before.

Lady Marlborough, cast for a prominent part in the fete which is to include all European royalsociety.



Lady Paget, who is arranging the French court, the most elaborate to be presented.

Duchess of Marlborough, another American who will take part in the Versailles Fete, and who is regarded as one of the most beautiful women in England.

Poincaire Wears Silk Hat a Month

French President Very Hard on His Headgear—Keeps His Hatmaker Busy.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—A French paper sent a reporter to President Poincaire's hatter the other day, and has since entertained its readers with the information he got as to Mr. Poincaire's headgear. The President buys his hats in one of the largest Par's establishments and has dealt at the shop since he was a rising young lawyer. The only difference now is that instead of going to the shop to make his purchase, the director himself calls at the Elyess. The President follows the fashion in the cut of his hats—but at a distance, as he himself puts it. In private life he prefers an ordinary black felt bowler, and for the summer a plain straw. It is very seldom he is seen in anything but a silk hat now, however, and his expenditure on them since he became President is a very heavy item, for he uses on an average one a month, and his hatter finds it necessary to keep a stock of them made to order to supply the demand.

Mixed Bathing Fete Pleased Montmartre

Frolic Is Repeated by Bohemian Set at Gay French Capital.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—When Montmartre saw the success of the "mixed bathing affair she decided to repeat the festival and did so the other day. The event became a distinctly Montmartrian one and afforded great delight as well to the swimmers as to those of the audience who were not prudish.

The most amusing incident was a spirited splashing match between a very lively crowd of well-known Parisian beauties and an equal number of Montmartre artists.

A very beautiful music-hall artist wearing a transparent bathing suit about twenty-four inches long from North to South, in the excitement of the fight got her bathing suit ripped from top to bottom and although most of those present did not notice any difference in her appearance, she herself was horribly shocked and made a rush for the dressing room with an indescribable expression of maidenly despair, convinced that while until the accident happened she had been perfectly respectable clothes, she would now never be able to show as much as her face again.

VANUTELLI VISIT ASSURES FAVOR OF FRANCE FOR POPE

Cardinal Bishop of Palestrena, or His Brother, Preferred by the French.

Special Cable to The American.
BY THE MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

PARIS, May 10.—The recent visit to Paris of Cardinal Vincenzo Vanutelli has opened up the discussion of who will be the next pope. The question is proximate and pressing because, assuming that Pope Pius X should recover completely, his career cannot be long, as his holiness will be seventy-eight years of age in June. And the very first name which presents itself as a candidate for the tiara is that of Vanutelli.

Cardinal Vincenzo Vanutelli's visit to France is the first made by a cardinal since the separation law was passed. Though he came ostensibly to assist at the festivals in honor of Frederick Cazanman, founder of the society of St. Vincent de Paul, his visit is also an indication that diplomatic relations will be resumed again between France and the vatican.

Friendly Relations.

Such friendly relations would be favorable to the candidature of either of the Vanutelli brothers. Both Cardinals Vanutelli have been friendly to France and either would have the solid vote of the seven French members of the Sacred College.

Cardinal Vincenzo Vanutelli is at present bishop of Palestrena, where his parents lived, and when not busy in Rome, he goes out to see his vineyard and to take sun baths on the Roman campagna. Cardinal Seraphino Vanutelli has a strong following. Cardinal Seraphino's election would be another step in the direction of bringing the vatican and quirinal together.

Cardinal Rampolla will be 70 years of age next August. His election would mean a renewal of the intellectual and worldwide regime of Leo XIII. The veto power which kept him out has been abolished by the pontiff whom it served to elect. Nevertheless the German and Austrian cardinals will vote against him.

Gibbons Against Rampolla.

Cardinal Kopp, Archbishop of Breslau, and Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, made a strong campaign against Cardinal Rampolla in 1903.

Another candidate much in evidence is Cardinal Ferrala. He was nuncio at Berne, Brussels and Paris. He, too represents the spirit and ideas of Leo XIII. If Cardinal Rampolla cannot be elected his supporters would vote for Cardinal Ferrala.

Cardinal Gotti, former general of the Carmelites and present prefect of propaganda, likewise gets honorable mention. He is known as the red pope.

Cardinal Gibbons will get some complimentary votes.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's Triumph.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, one of America's foremost hostesses has brought her household goods to Paris and is repeating her successes in Chicago. She has been giving some social functions and the success which attends these proves her to be in the first rank of hostesses regardless of nationality.

AMERICAN SINGER SUCCESSFUL.

LONDON, May 10.—Helen Fayrebankes, the American soprano, gave a successful recital at Bechstein Hall recently. Her rendering of songs by Schubert, De Bussy, Strauss and Liszt pleased the critics who say her singing is distinguished by her artistic temperament.

SPENCER LETTERS REVEAL NELSON'S AFFAIRS OF LOVE

Correspondence Made Public in London Times Tells of Sea Lord's Infatuation.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Times publishes, through the courtesy of Lord Spencer, four hitherto unprinted letters which Nelson wrote in 1797 and 1798 to Lady Spencer, wife of the second Earl, who was then First Lord of the Admiralty. These letters, lately discovered at Althorp, appear to be the sole remnants of a voluminous correspondence, the greater part of which the second Earl destroyed shortly before his death. They bear witness to the friendly relations between Lord Nelson and Lady Spencer.

First Letter.

Nelson's first letter, dated September 23, 1797, which pays a graceful compliment, offers the present of a vanquished Spanish Captain's sword, and shows that Nelson had already won a high place in the Countess' esteem. The second and third letters, together with one of Lord St. Vincent's, which follows and elucidates them further, shows that this esteem was soon to bear fruit. It is a family tradition that it was Lady Spencer who prevailed on her husband to recommend Nelson at this period for the high independent command in the Mediterranean. The letter to Lord St. Vincent seems to leave no doubt that she applied the same sort of persuasion to Nelson's immediate commander-in-chief.

Nelson's fourth letter, under date of September 22, 1799, belongs to the period of his moral eclipse, when he made his legitimate concern for the safety of the two Sicilies and his loyalty for the Queen of Naples, a cloak for his infatuation for Lady Hamilton and an excuse for constant sojourning in the neighborhood of his two enchantresses. The letter apparently was written in reply to one in which Lady Spencer gently hinted that Nelson was suffering in repute and is a sort of an apology for his conduct. It says:

"John Bull and all the world may continue to keep an eye on my conduct, may examine me in the field, in the Cabinet, and in my closet, and I am vain enough to believe I shall be thought purer by the ordeal."

Nelson then pays glowing tributes to the wisdom and goodness of the Queen of Naples and the beauty and accomplishments of Lady Hamilton. Referring to the latter, he says: "She shows all who come near us that she thinks the scars on my carcass more valuable and precious than the richest diadem that adorned a monarch. She holds my honor and that of our country so dear that she would give, I am satisfied, her heart's blood sooner tarnished.

Wife of Sir Hamilton.

"This incomparable person is the wife of my much-honored old friend, Sir William Hamilton. I can say with truth that it would not have been in my power to render such essential services to their Sicilian Majesties, but by private intimacy of Sir William and Lady Hamilton with their Majesties and Sir John Acton. With these friends about me, you will believe that Nelson will always be found where the honor and interest of Britain requires his presence."

Nelson tarried about Naples and Palermo until finally Lord Spencer was fair to suggest, in 1800, that if his health did not permit him to be with the fleet he ought to return home. Soon after this Nelson returned, making the amazing progress across Europe in company with Sir William and Lady Hamilton.

SPECIAL OFFER

MARINELLO TREATMENTS

During the month of May the following treatments will be scientifically given at the reduced prices as follows:

Electrolytic Facial Massage	6 Treatments		$5.00
Scalp treatments	8	for	5.00
Acne treatments	6	for	5.00
Instantaneous face bleach for sunburn, tan, moth patches, dark streaks, etc.			$1.50 each
Shampooing, 50c; if extra heavy			.75
Artistic French-American hairdress			.50
Radiant Manicure			.50

We have the light of ***radiance*** *rare*
That will dazzle the eyes of a millionaire
And will capture the heart of the maiden fair
If her nails are polished with ***Radiant*** *care*

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Physicians Not Glum: Here Are a Doctor's Jokes

DOCTORS are not the lugubrious sawbones that tradition would have them. In fact, they should have a greater store of humor than the layman, because most of their world is pathos, and suffering, and anxiety, with few bright spots that must be seized and treasured eagerly.



This, from the statement of Dr. Louis Roughlin, Atlanta physician, who, like every other physician, has seen the dark spots and the bright spots. Here are a few of the latter, as he relates the stories:

* * *

Everybody and his brother knows that there are dangers in the delightful pastime of kissing, not the least of which is the menace of germs. So much for the introduction to this story.

A young man came to me once for examination for tuberculosis. I asked him the symptoms.

"I ain't got no symptoms, doc," he said.

I asked him what disease his father and mother died of.

"They didn't have no disease," he said, "they just died."

"Well, why do you think you have tuberculosis? I asked him. He blushed.

"Well, you see, doc," he said, "it's this way. I'm courtin' a girl, and we kisses and all that, you know. I heard that she's got tuberculosis, and I want to know if I caught it from her."

Germs may be transmitted in this way, and I told him so. After examining him, I sent him on his way. Two days later another young man came in.

"Doctor," he said, "I want you to examine me for consumption."

"What are your symptoms?" I asked him.

"I ain't got no symptoms, doc," he said.

I asked him if his parents were living. One was dead.

"Of what disease?" I asked.

"Pa didn't have no disease, doc," he said. "He just died."

I wondered why he thought he had tuberculosis, and asked him.

He said he roomed with the man whom I examined two days before, and was his best friend.

"But he didn't have tuberculosis," I told him.

"I know," he said, "but he might have had."

I tried to laugh down his fears.

"How does that affect you?" I asked. He blushed.

"Well, you see, doc," he explained, "it's this way, but for the love of Mike keep it quiet, I've been kissing his girl, too."

* * *

The opinion of the laity regarding germs and their size is wonderful. Also, regarding everything else about germs—their nature, origin and all that. It reminds me of an old joke that all doctors have heard, maybe.

A German, a Frenchman and an Irishman were debating about the nationality of germs. Each proudly claimed brotherhood with the "bugs."

"Sure, dey iss German," said Heinie. "Dot's vere dey gets dere names—germs, from Germany, don'd you see?"

"Sacre bleu, non!" exclaimed the Frenchman. "They are Frenchmen. Have you never heard them called parasites? They came from Paris, truly."

"Ye're both dead wrong," chimed in Pat. "Oi till ye they're Irish, because their real names is microbes."

* * *

But enough for germs. They are unpleasant subjects at the best. Maybe you'd rather hear of a little incident that occurred soon after prohibition came to Georgia, and when things were very, very tight.

I was called one day to rush to a place where an office building was being erected. A man had fallen several stories, and was seriously hurt.

I found him stretched on the ground, not so badly hurt as the alarm had declared. I called for a glass of water, after I had hastily examined him, and held it for him to drink.

"What's that doctor," he asked, feebly.

"It's just water," I assured him. He sat up immediately.

"Good night!" he said. "How far does a man have to fall in this durned town to get a real drink?"

* * *

I once lost the friendship of a vaudeville leading lady who had been my friend for years. I lost it because I did not remember that vaudevillians consider their station in their profession established by the place which is given them on the bill. The first place is considered the "goat" assignment, second place is little better, and so on.

This particular star usually had been given the headliner's position, well toward the end of the bill. But coming to Atlanta after many previous tours, she was surprised to find that her act was number two on the bill.

She and her husband came to me in a rage. I knew them, having been connected with the theater as its physician.

"Can you imagine those low-brows putting an actress of her position and talent in second place?" asked her husband, stormily. "Can you?"

"Yes, can, you?" the lady herself raged. "The idea of me, always a headliner, stuck in that 'goat's' act. What do you think about it?"

"Well, I should say," I declared sympathetically. "They are wrong. You really ought to have been in the first act."

And the haughty air with which she left my office convinced me that something was wrong.

* * *

It was just my ignorance; and my ignorance was worse than that of a couple who called me in to wait on their eleven-months-old child.

"Little Billy is mighty sick, doctor," the mother told me. "He's all wrong inside."

I examined the child. He was wrong inside. Plainly he was affected by something that he had eaten. I asked them what they had fed him.

"Nothing, doctor," she assured me. "Nothing much."

"You know," I said, "that a child of this age should have the lightest of diets, based on milk? Have you fed him anything else?"

"Nothing much, doctor," she said. "Of course, snookums likes a pickle now and then, and usually we let him eat sauer kraut. We always have it. But nothing to hurt him."

* * *

Another patient of mine was an old family negro. He came into my office one day, groaning and grunting and very sick.

"What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim?" I asked him. "You seem sick."

"Yassir, I is sick, Mist' Louis," he said. "I sorter think dis ol' nigger's gwiner die. Oh, Lordy."

"What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim?" I asked.

"Oh, Mist' Louis, dis ol' nigger's mighty sick," he groaned.

"Where?" I asked.

"I's got a awful misery in my chist," he said, patting his bosom gently. "I sorter think I's got de tube-roses. Can't you tell me?"

* * *

He was like the old man who called in a number of doctors. This old man sent for a physician to come in a hurry. The physician went to his side.

"Oh, doctor," said the patient, "I wish you had come just five minutes sooner. Dr. Blank was here, and I wanted you all to talk about my case."

"Is that so?" said the doctor. "I'm sorry. Well, now, what did Doctor Blank do for you?"

"I don't know, doctor," said the patient, "he does so much."

"Did he take your temperature?"

"Lord knows, doc, I don't," said the old man. "I been here on my back a long time. I misses my watch the other day, but if he's gone and took anything else, I don't know it."

* * *

That reminds me of the patient who came to a local doctor for his troubles. The physician diagnosed the case as a mild nervous affection, wrote out a prescription calling for a compound that is an efficacious nerve tonic.

The patient looked at the formidable array of symbols and Latin words.

"Gee, doc," he asked. "How much will this cost?"

"About a dollar, I guess."

"Well, say, doc," said the nervous one, "can't you lend me a dollar to have it filled with?"

The doctor looked at his patient critically for a moment, then took back the prescription. At the bottom of the long list of drugs was the word "Aqua," which, as everybody knows, is water.

The physician took his pencil and scratched out all the words except the last, "Aqua." Then he turned to his patient, handing him a dime.

"Take this prescription now, and this dime, and have it filled," he said. "I was wrong with my first diagnosis. You don't need a nerve tonic. You have enough nerve."

New Styles in Wit

Encouragement.

Competitor—I see you have run that joke of mine at last.

Editor—Yes, we were shy on exchanges at the last moment and had to rely on a joke from Punch. To make it seem funny we ran your little offering just above it.

Neither.

"I heard an alarm of fire, I think," he said in the theater, "and I must go out and see about it."

Returning after fifteen minutes: "It wasn't a fire," he said, shortly.

"Nor water," said she, still more briefly.

JEFF HAS HARD LUCK WITH HIS PETS

By "BUD" FISHER

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Mutt and Jeff Appear Every Day in The Georgian





MIKE DONLIN In "The Rounder and the Swell" TOM LEWIS

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LEWIS—Who was the seedy gent you were talking to as I turned the corner?

DONLIN—Oh, he was one of those "please-give-a-dime-for-coffee" chaps. Saw this dress suit and tried to nick me. I gave him a sweet young call, though. I told him that he would do better to ask for manners than money.

LEWIS—Oh, well, you shouldn't have been so harsh. He was only asking you for what he thought you had the most of.

DONLIN—I heard something about your having a fuss on Fifth avenue.

LEWIS—No, on Eighth avenue.

DONLIN—What was it?

LEWIS—Well, you see, Jimmy Thornton and I had been to the Square Table Club's beefsteak dinner, and as we were wending our way——

DONLIN—Winding——

LEWIS—Winding our way home, Thornton began to sing, "I Loved You When You Were Sweet Sixteen." He was hitting high "c" when a big Cossack cop loped up and said, "See here, cut that out! Where do you think you are, in the Metropolitan Opera House?" Thornton got very sassy, and insisted that he had a perfect right to sing one of his own compositions. So he started all over again. Then the cop clowned poor Jim with his big stick and put him to sleep. I let fly both hands and floored the copper, and was giving him a fine trimming when Jim suddenly came to. He rubbed his eyes and then looked over at the cop that I was pounding. Then he got up and, walking over, kicked me in the ribs, yelling "Hey, Lewis, get a cop of your OWN; this one's mine—I'm not through with him!"

DONLIN—How's your wife?

LEWIS—Had a row with her this morning.

DONLIN—What about?

LEWIS—She was dressing to come down town to dinner, and when I got an eyeful of that new dress I said, "That dress, madam, will never please the men." Friend wife got right up on her high horse and yelled, "Mr. Lewis, I don't dress to please the men, but to worry other women."

DONLIN—What was your father?

LEWIS—A farmer.

DONLIN—Isn't it a pity he didn't make you follow his trade?

LEWIS—What was your father?

DONLIN—Why, a gentleman, of course.

LEWIS—Pity he didn't make you one!

DONLIN—They tell me that your father was a quaint old duck.

LEWIS—Did you ever hear about the time he drove down from the mountains to see his first railroad train?

DONLIN—Go ahead with it.

LEWIS—Why, you see, we lived on a vineyard twenty miles from the town. They built a railroad through the town, and on the day that the road opened, father hitched up the old gray mare and drove into town twenty miles to see his first railroad train. When he got near the new depot he found quite a crowd there before him, for the first glimpse too. Father drove right up near the track and hitched the old mare right to the switch.

"Better git your old hoss away from the track," said Zeke Prouty, who had been made station master; "he ain't never seed no locomotive and he's sure to rip and tear."

So father took his advice and unhitched the mare, and took her off in a field nearby and tied her to a tree. Then he came back for the buggy which stood right by the track.

Pa got between the shafts and picked them up just as a distant toot was heard. In another second the big locomotive, drawing a string of cars, whizzed by the station with a roar.

DONLIN—Well?

LEWIS—Father ran three miles and smashed the buggy to bits before he stopped!

DONLIN—Say, if a parson and Satan went to law which do you think would win?

LEWIS—Satan, it's a cinch.

DONLIN—Why so?

LEWIS—All the lawyers would be on his side, wouldn't they?

DONLIN—Speaking of horses, you should have seen the animals of all kinds that my father raised. Say, father reared the biggest calf ever turned out of our State.

LEWIS—I don't doubt it, and the noisiest besides.

DONLIN—Did you take your usual stroll through the park this morning?

LEWIS—Yes, and I hadn't any more than started when I was stopped by a beggar who said, "Pray, sir, pity me, I have a wife and six children."

DONLIN—What did you say?

LEWIS—Told him to accept my heartfelt sympathies, that I had six too.

DONLIN—What pleased you most when you visited England?

LEWIS—To see the funerals.

DONLIN—They tell me that you were panning all the modern literati at the Comedy Club the other night.

LEWIS—What of it?

DONLIN—I suppose that you would have abused the ancients, too, if you had known their names?

LEWIS—I saw some wonderful paintings abroad. By George, but Rembrandt was a wiz! I wonder what in all the world he mixed his colors with?

DONLIN—Brains!

LEWIS—An old man—an awful crank—sat near me at the Waldorf during breakfast.

DONLIN—At the Waldorf?

LEWIS—Yes, why not? This old fellow ordered a steak, and after he had waited patiently for his meal for a full half hour he called the waiter.

"Boy, are you the lad who took my order?"

"Certainly," said the waiter.

"Bless me, how you've grown," said the old fellow.

The Diary of a Cut Worm—By U. Green Fields

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SATURDAY, March 22—I've been awake a fortnight now, and things are certainly dull here. No one has spaded up this garden. I do hope the man who owns it won't get lazy and neglect his garden this year.

SATURDAY, March 29—Am feeling better. The man spaded up half the garden plot to-day. I burrowed just an inch lower than his spading fork reached. He ought to be getting in his early peas and such things.

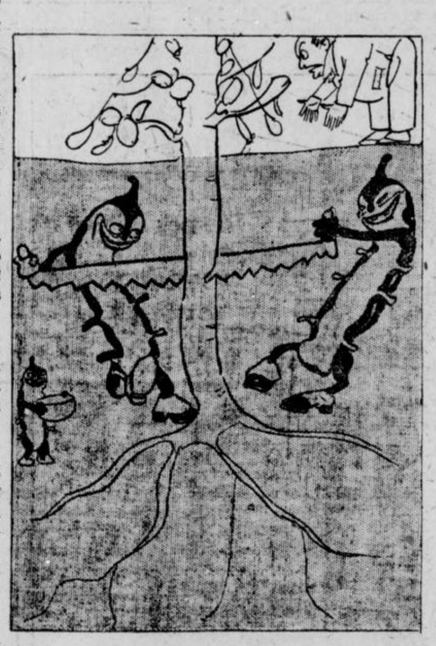
SATURDAY, April 5—Well, he's planted his peas, some lettuce and radishes. The peas were well soaked in water before planting. There's enough here to feed me until they begin to sprout. I don't like radish seeds, they are too hard. I'm glad he fixed up the fence. I was afraid his neighbor's hens would get in. Hens are so careless; they'll gobble up a respectable cut-worm just as quick as a seed.

SATURDAY, April 12—Now the cold frames are out and there are a lot of cucumber and tomato seedlings under it. I certainly was glad to get a taste of something fresh and green. I fairly stuffed myself, ate off seven tomato stalks and eleven cucumber seedlings. The man has planted a lot more.

SATURDAY, April 19—If ever a cut-worm was a lucky chap, I'm it. The man has enlarged his garden and planted more. He has set out a lot more vegetables and flowers around the borders, and planted beans and a lot of other stuff.

SATURDAY, April 26—This garden is certainly some paradise. The peas have sprouted and the radishes are doing fine. I must get some of my friends to help me. There's enough here for about 800 of us. Gee, wasn't the man mad when he found I had killed all his cucumber seedlings and half his tomato plants. I missed a lot of the radishes, though. They grow so fast one simply cannot eat them all, and as soon as the roots begin to grow they get strong and peppery and are indigestible.

SATURDAY, May 3—This is some garden, all right. I've got all my friends busy now. I think there must be at least 750 of us. Poor Willie Cut-Worm passed on yesterday. The man made me laugh, though. When he got Willie and killed him, he exclaimed: "This is the feller that's been killing my stuff." Just as though one poor cut-worm could find time or room to eat everything in a big garden.



SATURDAY, May 10—Oh, my! the man's perfectly crazy now. We've eaten off all his lettuce, all his second crop of cucumbers and all but one of his second lot of tomato plants. That one has grown so stout I'm afraid it will take us another week to kill it.

SATURDAY, May 17—Believe me, that poor boob is wild now. Every one of his beans has fallen. We cut each one off close to the ground just when the third leaf was starting. They are tenderest and sweetest then.

SATURDAY, May 24—I'm a little bit discouraged. He's got some rhubarb coming up and it is growing so fast we cannot kill it, and it is a little too sour. I think I'd better send for some big white slugs, they love rhubarb and they'll soon fix it.

SATURDAY, May 31—I got a green tomato worm to finish that last tomato plant. It got too big for us. The radishes are out of the question, but I know some borers that will come and drill into the radishes and spoil them. The man is certainly game. He had planted his second lot of beans and his third lot of lettuce and his third lot of cucumbers. Some of his early peas got past us, but I know of a lot of aphids that will just eat 'em up.

SATURDAY, June 7—Man has planted squash. I don't like squash, but my fourth cousin, the triangular squash bug, just dotes on them. I wish his beans would hurry up and sprout. We haven't had any tender green stuff for a week. Of course we can't eat the weeds; that's a bargain we have with the weeds.

SATURDAY, June 14—Those beans were fine. The second crop is always best. Out of four rows we ate all in three rows and half of those in the fourth. The things the man said this morning were shocking.

SATURDAY, June 28—Oh, well, everything must have an end. All us cut-worms are going to move over into the next yard where there's a dandy garden. The man here is such a mean quitter he has raked it over and planted grass seed.

The Rural Editor's Scrap Book

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NOEL HIBBS sees no reason for raising such a bullabaloo over this new fangled notion of sleeping out of doors. He says he sleeps on the front stoop himself about three nights a week when he's not able to locate the keyhole or arouse any of the members of his family. He rather likes it. It helps remove that mauve taste from the mouth, and your tongue feels less like the beard of a prophet in the morning.

Many of the girls in town are looking forward to the season at the seashore with a great deal of pleasure. One young lady from this town got her bathing suit wet last Summer. Those Summer thunder showers come up so quickly that you are unable to reach shelter sometimes.

Deacon Norwood has successfully tried out a scheme of grafting hop vines on umbrella plants in order to produce self-raising umbrellas. At least so Dame Rumor says, and the Dame bats about .400 in the Truth League.

Here's hoping our local baseball team does better this season than last. They were so far behind last year you couldn't tell whether they were last in 1912 or first in 1914.

From the frequency with which the oil wagon stops at a certain house on the ridge and with which the daughter of the house cleans the parlor lamp we should say that Cupid was about to get out his range finder and land two more hearts. What say you, Les?

We are going to take up our asbestos pencil to warmly support Abner Sneed as village treasurer. In the first place, his training as manager of the glue factory on the ridge has taught him how to make a scent go a great ways.

Old Noel Stone was calling on the Widow Beemer one night last week, and the fire of love got to burning so strongly within him that the heat cracked his glass eye right in two. Never mind, Noel, the course of true love never did run smooth.

TALES TOLD BY THE JOKESMITHS

She Wasn't Dumb.

An attendant at a certain institute for the deaf and dumb was undergoing a pointless rapid-fire inquisition at the hands of a female visitor.

"But how do you summon these poor mutes to church?" she asked finally, with what was meant to be a pitying glance at the inmates near by.

"By ringing the dumb bells, madam," retorted the exasperated attendant.

The Nut-Cracker.

Mrs. Cooke had a new servant, and after the first cake she baked the mistress went to the kitchen.

"Delia," said Mrs. Cooke, "your cake was very good, but there were not enough nuts in it. When you make another, please remember I like plenty of nuts in the cake."

"Well, mum," replied the girl, "the reason I didn't put more in was because I couldn't crack any more today. Indeed, mum, an my jaw hurts yet from them I did crack."

A Work of Supererogation.

The late Bryan Callaghan, for many years Mayor of San Antonio, Texas, was a "practical" politician, whose lieutenants believed that the end justified the means. Just as the polls of a certain precinct were closing in one of Callaghan's contests there rolled up to the voting place a moving van filled with Mexicans.

"Take those ——— Greasers away from here!" shouted an election officer. "We're already five hundred ahead of the census."

Old Enough.

"Fine old inn, sir," commented the the host. "Everything in this house has its story."

"I don't doubt," remarked the grumpy tourist. "And is there any legend connected with this old piece of cheese?"

Easy to Fill.

Blink (the wholesaler)—Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?

Gink (the salesman)—I got two orders in one shop.

Blink—What were they?

Gink—One was to get out and the other was to stay out.

He Was Nothing.

First Coster (outside picture dealer's window)—Who was this 'ere Nero, Bill? Wasn't he a chep that was always cold?

Second Coster—No; thet was Zero, anuvver bloke altogether.

Can't Blame Him.

Frenchman—You are funny people, you Engleesh. You take strong whisky; you put water in it to make it weak; you put sugar in it to make it sweet; you put lemon in it to make it sour; then you say, "Here's to you," and drink it yourself! Mon Dieu!

Sensible Fad In Shoes at Last

Gone Are the Heels of Yesteryear

Girls Like New Flapper Model

Miss Belle Story's foot, showing the contrast between the new flat heel and the high model.



Rubber Soles Bring Feet Closer to the Ground Than Ever Before.

MISS BELLE STORY tripped across the stage at the Forsyth Theater. Critical eyes gazed.

Voice from Row 1:.

"Well, I wish you might look at them shoes of hers."

Companion voice:

"Well, what d'you know about that?"

Two heads were craned to contact for a sight of the prima donna's feet; two pairs of ears were deaf to her swell of song.

"I ain't seen a pair of them French Loo-ey heels in six weeks," said the first voice.

The eyes gazed raptly at the towering tokens of antiquity. Then the girls who possessed the eyes looked down at their own heel-less, rubber-soled tans, wiggled their toes with free abandon, and sighed contentedly. Styles had changed.

Right From Peachtree.

The girls were just out of the Peachtree throng. They wore low tan shoes without heels that brought their entire foot within an unwonted quarter of an inch to the ground. When they walked the back of their feet struck the floor with a dull thud—at last the term is truthful—and the front of their feet flapped down with a lightly echoing concussion. But then, everybody knows the result of the new flat-bottomed style, for everybody is affecting it on Peachtree Street.

Pigeon-toes are unveiled in all their naivete. High heels, forcing the toes obliquely outward, have passed. But then, who should worry? The new wrinkle, the girls all say, is comfortable. And strangely enough, the girls admit that they are sensible, admit it without so much as a blush for the fast-disappearing tradition that style is art, and that art and convenience are incompatible.

Where are the heels of yesterday? Who knows? Shoe dealers of Atlanta don't.

The same shoe merchants, swelling their profit accounts by sales of rubber-soled shoes to the maidens of Atlanta, are a little resentful toward those very same shoes. They can't explain them.

"Where did they come from?" said one expert buyer yesterday. "I wish I knew. I wish I knew where any styles in women's shoes come from. There's no logic to any of them." He sighed hopelessly.

"Despair, thy name is girls' shoes," he murmured.

Style Comes to Stay.

Then he explained that the new style, springing suddenly out of nowhere into a tremendous vogue, seems to have come to stay—not the absolutely heel-less effect, maybe, but a very low-heeled compromise, with rubber soles. Even the conventional Cuban-Louise walking shoes, with higher heels, have rubber tips on the heels.

"Shoes are made by an indefinable combination," he elucidated. "That combination is style, comfort, and wear. The new shoes have something of them all. But where they came from, and what's coming next—say, ask me something easy. I don't mind prophesying a pennant winner, or the Bull Moose future. But shoes—

"The girls got 'em from the men, I reckon. That's my best guess. It looks like emancipation and a votes-for-women development."

Then he grumbled.

"But there's no logic in women's shoe styles. They change with the weather—they don't wait for seasons."

I Will Stake This Medicine Against Your Time

A Few Days Will Be Sufficient to Prove That You Are Curable

A few minutes of your time for a few days and I will demonstrate to you, without expense to yourself, that I have a medicine that drives Uric Acid poison from the system and by so doing cures kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism. I don't ask you to take my word for it, but simply want you to let me send you some of this medicine so that you can use it personally.

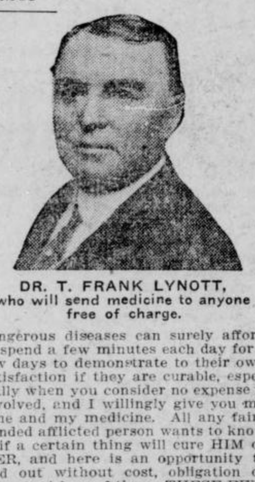
I am trying to convince sufferers from these diseases that I have something far better than the usual run of remedies, treatments and such things, and the only way I can demonstrate that fact is to go to the expense of compounding the medicine and sending it out free of charge. This I am glad to do for any sufferer who will take the time to write me. Understand, I will not send you a so-called "sample, proof or test treatment," nor will I send you a package of medicine and say that you can use some of it and pay for the rest, but I will send you a supply free of charge and you will not be asked to pay for this gift nor will you be under any obligations.

All I want to know is that you have a disease for which my medicine is intended, as it is not a "cure-all," and I give herewith some of the leading symptoms of kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. If you notice one or more of these symptoms you need this medicine, and I will be glad to send you some of it if you will write me the numbers of the symptoms you have, give your age and your name and address. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 9251 Deegan Building, Chicago, Ill. You promise me nothing; you pay me nothing for it. All I ask, so there shall be no mistake, is that you send me the numbers of your symptoms or a description in your own words, and that you take the medicine according to the directions I send you. It is my way of getting publicity for my medicine so that it will become widely known.

You will agree when you have used it that it dissolves and drives out uric acid poison. It tones the kidneys so that they work in harmony with the bladder. It strengthens the bladder so that frequent desire to urinate and other urinary disorders are banished. It stops rheumatic aches and pains immediately. It dissolves uric acid crystals so that back and muscles no longer ache and crooked joints quickly straighten out. It reconstructs the blood and nerves so that you soon feel healthier and more vigorous, sleep better and eat better and have energy throughout the day. It does all this, and yet contains nothing injurious and is absolutely vouched for according to law.

Sufferers from these dreadful and dangerous diseases can surely afford to spend a few minutes each day for a few days to demonstrate to their own satisfaction if they are curable, especially when you consider no expense is involved, and I willingly give you my time and my medicine. All any fair-minded afflicted person wants to know is if a certain thing will cure HIM or HER, and here is an opportunity to find out without cost, obligation or important loss of time. THESE FEW DAYS may be the turning point in your life.

All who are interested enough to write me for the free medicine will also receive a copy of my large illustrated medical book, which describes these diseases thoroughly. It is the largest book of the kind ever written for free distribution, and a new edition is just being printed. I will also write you a letter of diagnosis and medical advice that should be of great help to you; but in order to do this I must know that you need my medicine. Write me the numbers of the symptoms that trouble you, and your age, and I will promptly carry out my promises. Show an inclination to be cured and you will be.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, who will send medicine to anyone free of charge.

These Are the Symptoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Gas or pain in the stomach.
6—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
7—Pain or soreness under right rib.
8—Swelling in any part of the body.
9—Constipation or liver trouble.
10—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
11—Pain in the hip joint.
12—Pain in the neck or head.
13—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
14—Pain or swelling of the joints.
15—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
16—Pain and soreness in nerves.
17—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

Musical Comedy For Vail

Think of turning from a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde role to a Jimmy Powers sailor part! That is if you can think of such a thing without overtaxing yourself. Sounds preposterous—especialyl when one considers that the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde thing was well done.

Yet that is what Edwin Vail wants to do. Be it known that Mr. Vail is some actor and is now leading man of the Miss Billy Long Stock Company. Most capable and winning, too, is Mr. Vail in his work. More than that he is successful and is now getting a salary that many musical comedy stars might envy.

But Mr. Vail wants to quit being a leading man and a matinee hero. He wants to don the spangles and absurd costumes of a musical comedy laugh-maker. He who is accustomed to making one cry and to winning plaudits by his brave and glorious acts on the stage battlefields—he who has won many hearts by spoiling the well laid plans of the villians! 'Tis silly, say you. Still 'tis true. Here are his own words.

"I am tired of being a leading man. I am tired of playing fine parts where I am always being called upon to do heroic deeds. I am tired of winning applause by taking heavy roles. I am tired of always coming out on top with the fair maiden in my arms. I am tired of all the glorious roles which stir the fluttering hearts of the matinee girls—God bless them!

"I want to be the butt of the jokes.

Musical Comedy Goal.

"I want to jump into musical comedy. I want to play a Dick-Dead-Eye part, exchanging my immaculate dress suit for a rough and ready sailor make-up; or be a Bum Detective; or a Busy Izzy Easy Mark—anything of the kind to get into musical comedy. And believe me I am going to realize this ambition.

"It may seem strange to hear me saying these things, for most leading men aspire to do Shakespeare. Look at William Faversham; James K. Hackett, Nat Goodwin and all those kind. And then look at the comedians? Why Eddie Foy wants to be a Hamlet and DeWolf Hooper wants to do Shylock. Not for me. I want some extravagant, freakish role and believe I can make good in such.

"I have been on the stage ten years and seven of this number has been devoted to playing leading roles. I have played more than 400 different leading characters during these seven years, for some months assuming two each week in stock. Think of what a burden it has been to be the hero of 400 plays of one character or another. I have played a few villain and heavy roles, such as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and even a Romeo in "Romeo and Juliet." Now I want a change.

"I started out as a singer and still have something of a voice. My first appearance on the stage was in my home town, Plainfield, N. J., ten years ago with Primrose and West's minstrels. I only remained with the minstrels a short time when I began playing parts in stock and touring companies. Seven years ago I became a leading man and have been living up to the mark since.

Path of Roses, Maybe.

"I did not run away from home to go on the stage and did not start working for little or nothing.

Mr. Vail is quite an extraordinary leading man and if the words of Homer George, manager of the Atlanta, count for anything he should succeed in his new ambition. Mr. George has an abiding respect for Mr. Vail. He is a man of brains, smart, thoughtful and always at ease. Mr. Vail is a graduate of Columbia University and as well set up as any college man might be.

If next season or the season after you see the handsome young fellow doing some outlandish work in musical comedy—and making you laugh—don't be surprised if the program classifies that man as:

Edwin Vail.

Instant Relief for Sore Feet

Sore Feet, Tender Feet and Swollen Feet Cured Every Time by TIZ.

Send at Once for Free Trial Package.



Policemen all over the world use TIZ. Policemen stand on their feet all day and know what sore, tender, sweaty, swollen feet really mean. They use TIZ because TIZ cures their feet right up. It keeps feet in perfect condition. Read what this policeman has to say: "I was surprised and delighted with TIZ for tender feet. I hardly know how to thank you enough for it. It's superior to powders or plasters. I can keep my feet in perfect condition. Believe in my earnest gratitude for TIZ. I am a policeman and keep on my feet all day."—Emzy Harrell, Austin, Texas.

You never tried anything like TIZ before for your feet. It is different from anything ever before sold.

TIZ is not a powder. Powders and other foot remedies clog up the pores. TIZ draws out all poisonous exudations which bring on soreness of the feet, and is the only remedy that does. TIZ cleans out every pore and glorifies the feet—your feet.

You'll never limp again or draw up your face in pain and you'll forget about your corns, bunions and callouses. You'll feel like a new person.

If you allow your head to be swayed in favor of taking a substitute for TIZ, you'll have to answer to your feet. For there is nothing else will insure your feet being well. TIZ is for sale at all drug stores, department and general stores at 25c a box. Money back if TIZ doesn't do all we say. For a free trial package write to-day to Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Jokes

Too True.

Wife—Do you know, I have a very little mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue.

Husband (testily)—It isn't!

Awful Mistake Is Right.

"That was an awful mistake the surgeon made. The man he operated on didn't have what he thought he did."

"Didn't have appendicitis at all, eh?"

"Oh, he had appendicitis, all right, but he didn't have any money."

The Only Kind.

"Do you prefer burlesque to drama?"

"Why, of chorus."

Correct.

Professor—How would you say in French, "All the chickens are at roost?"

Brilliant Student—Tout a coup, sir.

Woman's Hair Is on the Wane

By MIGNON HALL.

Seventy-five per cent of the women in Atlanta are getting bald.

In other words they are shedding their hair—it isn't growing where it used to be. It is falling out in lumps and it's getting stringy. Femininity's top landscape is thinning.

Also 99 per cent of Atlanta women wear false hair. If it were gathered up all in one lump, it would probably amount to about 50 tons when all the braids and rats and curls had been piled up in a brush-heap.

Local hair specialists are responsible for these statements, but say husbands of Atlanta and other localities needn't worry. The same thing is happening to women everywhere. They are getting bald over at Montezuma and Halifax and Griffin and every other foreign country just in the same way.

What has done the mischief with the tresses is:

Burning them with curling tongs.
Marcelling them with a punk marcellist.
Peroxiding them.
Bleaching them.
Dyeing them.
Not washing them.
Forgetting to brush them.
And other little details.

Therefore, when you see a woman's hair nowadays you don't see it. You see what covers it.

Transformations Work Wonders.

What covers it is a "tranformation" or it's a "transformation pompadour" which is the same thing with a longer name, only different.

Now, a transformation, for the benefit of our male readers, is simply nothing more nor less than a wig. A woman simply takes the remaining strands of hair she is hoarding for souvenir purposes and twists them up in a tight little ball on the top of her head. (Over this picture we draw a veil.) Then she takes the "transformation," clasps it around her head at a point just above the eye-brows and hooks it up in the back. In the quarter of a second she has grown a full suit of hair, any color desired.

Now if she wears a "transformation pompadour," it's the other way around. She combs the strands all about her face, sets her wig on like a bathing cap and pulls the hair up over it. That's all.

And it's just as easy to grow curls. Talk about hair restorers! They are lazying around somewhere in South Florida going backwards on their way to New York in comparison with modern hair methods. You use a hair pin only. Then you locate said hairpin, curl attached, in a deep hole in your firmest rat so that it will not slip out on George's shoulder when he is crooning soft things in your ear. It might queer his intentions, if he has any.

For while there are a lot of nice considerate men in this world, there are, certanly some others who are mighty skittish of the hairless species. Two or three have lately put detectives on the job of finding out if their sweetheart's lovely "baby blonde" suit is the kind that won't come off without vigorous snatching or is just the detachable kind after all. There is a fortune in it for some one who will invent something that can be glued on and look natural.

Balm in Gilead.

However, there is always balm in this week whispered that most of the men of his acquaintance—he was speaking about husbands—had about become resigned to their fates. He said he thought that in a couple of years or so men would simply forget to expect women to have hair anyway. Finding a sprout then would be like discovering the baby's first tooth.

"It has struck me," said one man, "that a good subject for a popular song would be 'Where are the hairs of yesterday?'"

Another said: "Dearie, the kind of hair women have nowadays is not the sort that mother used to make. It's the kind that father didn't."

But don't let that worry you for a second. The less hair you have the easier you can get your hat on. Over in Paris, and you know we are just wild about Paris, the women are cutting their hair off to fit their "acorn hats." If you can't get your wig and your own hair all at once in the same place, just get rid of your hair. That's all.

But red hair's all the rage just now. Even grandma wears Sister Annie's. It is so becoming to her.

Mild suggestions to improve your hair, if you want to:

Use pure soap when you wash it every two weeks.

Let it dry in the sun and breeze to the wind.

It will not break off at the joints that way. (For it has joints.)

Don't bake it out before a hot grate. It will split and become the great divide or something like that. You can't tell.

Move away from an electric light when your head gets hot from the reflector.

Brush it and use common sense in taking care of it.

If you do that you have done your best Mabel—and you know the old quotation about angels.

LAUGHS

In the Biological Laboratory.

A germ had just finished drinking about three fingers of methyl alcohol. After the last drops had trickled down his throat he licked his chops, clenched his fists, looked fiercely around the room and roared:

"Now, where is that professor that was chasing me this morning?"

Choice Spot.

"The advertising man has his troubles these days."

"As to how?"

"Everybody wants space next to pure baseball matter."

Very Likely.

An illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals in the "cownty fayre," wrote the secretary as follows:

"Also enter me for the best jackass. I am bound to take the prize."

A Stiff Smoke.

Johnny—Look here, old man, it's no use trying to unlock the door with a cigarette.

Fweddy—Bless me! How strangsh! Wonder whether I've smoked the keysh?

Bird of Another Feather.

Teacher—Jacob wrestled with an angel, you know, Willie.

Little Willie (whose father is a theatrical manager)—And did the angel finally consent to back the show, teacher?

Pat-Riotic.

"Say, did yez hear thot Pat O'Mulligan wouldn't have his new house built of nothin' but imitation stone?"

"No; an' phwy did he want nothin' but imitation stone?"

"Because 'tis shamrock."

ARE THERE MEDICAL GRAFT AND GRAFTERS?

A Talk On Interesting Health Subjects

By DR. WM. M. BAIRD

THERE goes fifty dollars of easy money out of my door to some other doctor, I have no doubt. Or maybe it goes for more fuel for his satanic majesty's furnace. Who knows? I don't. I do know it is lost to me, and I could have used it to good advantage.

I Can Cure You If You CAN Be Cured



DR. WM. M. BAIRD, Brown-Randolph Bldg. 56 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

The same thing occurs a couple of times a week, and often sets me to thinking seriously as to whether I am wrong or whether I should do as many others do—think of myself first. Should the doctor's bank account or the patient's good be the first consideration?

The reader will say that there is only one answer to this, and yet, when a couple of years ago in one of my Sunday talks I wrote of the commercialism that was hurting the medical profession, I touched on a virgin subject, but to-day it is being discussed in medical journals as a subject of more than ordinary interest to the profession at large.

This line of thought has been brought out by a man who walked into my office and pulled out a bottle of Salvarsan ("606"), and said he had just bought it, so that he knew he was getting the real thing, and he wanted me to give it to him.

Now, this man consulted me first five years ago, and wanted me to treat him for specific blood poison. I could find no evidences of the disease or no history of his ever having had it, and so informed him. He had already been treated for the disease, and, in fact, was a victim of syphilophobia, or a fear of the disease. Now he comes and wants "606" on the principle, as he puts it, "that '606' is a cure, and for fear I may have it I want the remedy." He stated that Dr. ——— offered to give it to him for $25.00, but having confidence in me he preferred me to give it, and would give me $50.00 if I would give it to him.

I refused, and Dr. ———, who is very REGULAR and would not countenance any breach of ethics such as advertising unless he could get it free, will get his $25.00, and call me a quack because I advertise and pay for it, and I think Dr. ——— a faker and a fraud.

A few days ago a man consulted me whose nervous condition was completely broken down—couldn't sleep, bad dreams, so run down and miserable as to find life a drag and a burden.

He wanted me to treat him, and he wanted no medicine, but had read a lot of literature that convinced him that an electric belt was just what he wanted. I knew the needs of his case, and knew that an electric belt was of about as much account as any other form of pow-wow. He showed me an advertisement of one to cost $30.00, and I told him if he must spend his money for such foolishness, he could go and get the same thing for $2.00 or $3.00.

I am one that believes that a large proportion of the medical profession is guided by altruistic principles, but I can not help but know that there are grafters in the profession, and they are not all confined to the advertising field, either. Many an operation is performed more for the fee than for the good of the patient. Doctors know it, and the layman knows it, too.

Two years ago I had something to say about the humbugging of "606." Every word I wrote has come true. The drug itself is a good preparation of arsenic, and in selected cases is of value, but of no more value than other arsenical compounds. Not a single man whose opinion is worth a straw would to-day declare it a CURE. And proof of this is shown by the fact that not a day goes by but someone comes into my office who has had it administered from one to a half dozen times, and is worse than before.

Another proof, too, is the fact that many doctors get a good fee for giving it and ease their conscience by telling the patients that they must take a course of medicine afterward. The benefit the patient gets is from the internal medicine and not from the "606."

As a matter of fact, its sale and use would have been very limited if the profession was not under the hypnotic spell of the great German medical trust. Just now we are having another German aiming to do the (as they think) silly American public by unloading another preparation or serum to cure tuberculosis. I mean the Friedmann cure, which will fall flat within a few weeks and be wholly discarded. Why? Simply because Friedmann made the commercial mistake of not getting the backing of the Trust in his own country, which would have held it up a little longer.

It has been my aim in my talks to tell the public something that would be of value for them to know on health subjects.

Having been steadily in working harness for thirty-six years I have learned many things of value to patients, and I am proud to know that my efforts to enlighten the public are appreciated.

What I like to do in my work is to sit down with a patient and make a thorough, careful examination, and then fully explain to him his condition and his need. I like to tell my patients just what they can expect from proper treatment, and not give them a lot of glittering promises that can not be kept or made good.

To those who appreciate this kind of service I extend an invitation to call any day from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sunday 10 to 12.

Dr. Wm. M. Baird,
Brown-Randolph Bldg.,
56 Marietta St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Please send me your booklet on Specific Blood Poison. Also one on Health, and, as soon as it comes from the press, your revised article on Brain and Nerve Exhaustion, and other articles you may publish from time to time.

Name .....

P. O. Address .....

P. O. Box or R. F. D. No. .....

State .....

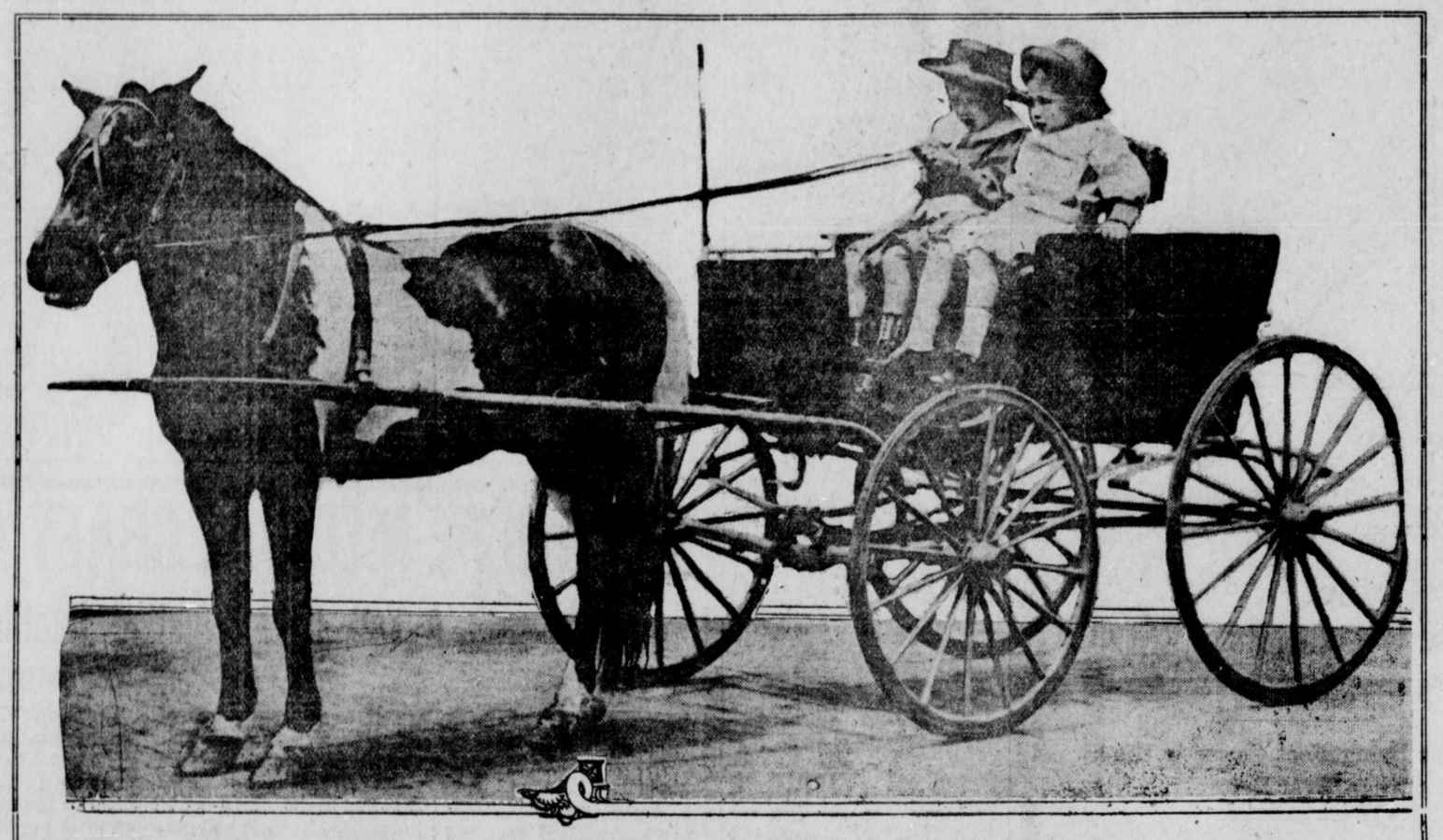
ENTER THE PONY CONTEST NOW

This is the right time to enter the

American - Georgian

Pony Contest. Every day's delay will count against the boy or girl who intends to contest for one of these handsome Shetland Pony Outfits.

Send in your nomination blank **now.**



These ponies have been selected by an expert for The **American** and **Georgian.** His knowledge and experience make it certain that only high-grade ponies will be offered as prizes.

This advantage should not be overlooked, even by the parent intending to buy a pony for his child. No purchaser of a single pony could have the assurance of safety and service that comes with The American-Georgian ponies.

A $300.00 Outfit Free To Every Winner

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, May 11, 1913.
GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

Carriers' and Agents' Ballot.

Ask your friends to save the vote coupons clipped from ***The Georgian*** and ***Hearst's Sunday American.*** They will help you to win one of these dandy outfits.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, May 11, 1913.
GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

School Boys' and Girls' Ballot.

Subscription blanks and printed instructions for the use of contestants are now ready. Ask for them at our office, 20 East Alabama St. Sent by mail or postpaid on request.

CONTEST RULES

Nominations for contestants will be received during the period beginning Monday, April 28th, and concluding at midnight, Saturday, May 31st.

Voting coupons will appear daily in THE GEORGIAN and in every issue of HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN, beginning with THE GEORGIAN'S issue of Thursday, May 1st, and concluding with THE GEORGIAN'S issue of Thursday, July 31st. The contest will close at midnight July 31st.

THE GEORGIAN'S daily vote coupons will count for five votes each, and THE SUNDAY AMERICAN vote coupons for fifteen votes each in favor of the contestant whose names they bear.

Votes will be credited for paid-in-advance subscriptions received, according to the following table:

	Subscriptions Delivered by City Carrier.	By Mail or Delivered by Out-of-town Agt.	Votes.
Daily and Sunday, 1 year	$6.20	$7.00	3,500
Daily and Sunday, 6 months	3.10	3.50	1,700
Daily and Sunday, 3 months	1.56	1.75	800
Daily and Sunday, 1 month	.55	.60	250
Daily only, 1 year	5.20	5.00	2,000
Daily only, 6 months	2.60	2.50	950
Daily only, 3 months	1.30	1.30	450
Daily only, 1 month	.45	.45	150
Sunday only, 1 year	2.00	2.00	1,300
Sunday only, 6 months	1.00	1.00	650
Sunday only, 3 months	.50	.50	300
Sunday only, 1 month	.20	.20	100

The above vote credits will apply to old subscribers who pay subscription arrearages or for a term in advance as well as to new subscribers.

No vote credit will be issued for subscriptions for less than one month nor more than two years.

In the event of a tie vote for any of the pony outfit prizes, the contestants so tying will each receive a pony outfit.

Vote coupons clipped from THE GEORGIAN and SUNDAY AMERICAN must be voted within fifteen days from date of issue. Coupons that are more than fifteen days old will not be credited to any contestant.

Except for the separate prizes offered to THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN carriers, newsboys and out-of-town agents, no employee of these newspapers, nor any member of an employee's family, will be eligible as a contestant.

This nomination blank starts you with a thousand votes.

MAIL IT TO-DAY.

I nominate, as a candidate in **The Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian** Pony Outfit Contest:

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Nominated by .....

Address .....

GOOD FOR 1,000 VOTES

Only one nomination blank can be voted for any contestant.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

—Eight pony outfits will be given away to white boys and girls in Atlanta and suburbs.

The distribution will be made as follows:

One pony outfit to the boy or girl receiving the greatest number of votes in each of the following districts:

District No. 1—East of Marietta Street and West of Edgewood Avenue, from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits.

District No. 2—East of Piedmont Avenue and West of Edgewood Avenue, from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits. Includes Druid Hills, Edgewood, Kirkwood and Decatur.

District No. 3—South of Edgewood Avenue and East of South Boulevard to city limits, East and South. Includes South Kirkwood and Ormewood.

District No. 4—West of South Boulevard and East of South Pryor from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits. Includes South Atlanta and Lakewood Heights.

District No. 5—West of South Pryor to Central of Georgia right-of-way, West of railroad to include Oakland City, Fort McPherson, East Point, College Park, Egan and Hapeville.

District No. 6—West of Central of Georgia right-of-way to city limits, from West Hunter Street South to Oakland City.

District No. 7—North of West Hunter Street and West of Marietta Street to city limits, North and West.

One pony outfit to the carrier or newsboy employed by THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN receiving the greatest number of votes cast for newsboys and carriers.

Four prize pony outfits will be given to out-of-town boys and girls. They will be distributed as follows:

Two pony outfits will be given to the white boys or girls in the State of Georgia, outside of Atlanta and suburbs, who receive the greatest number of votes and next greatest number, respectively.

One outfit will be given to the white boy or girl receiving the greatest number of votes cast for contestants outside of the State of Georgia, anywhere that THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN are sold.

One outfit will be given to the out-of-town agent employed by THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN who receives the greatest number of votes cast for agents.

For further information address

PONY CONTEST EDITOR,

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

20 East Alabama Street **ATLANTA, GA.** **35 Peachtree Street**

A Monster That Does Not Exist

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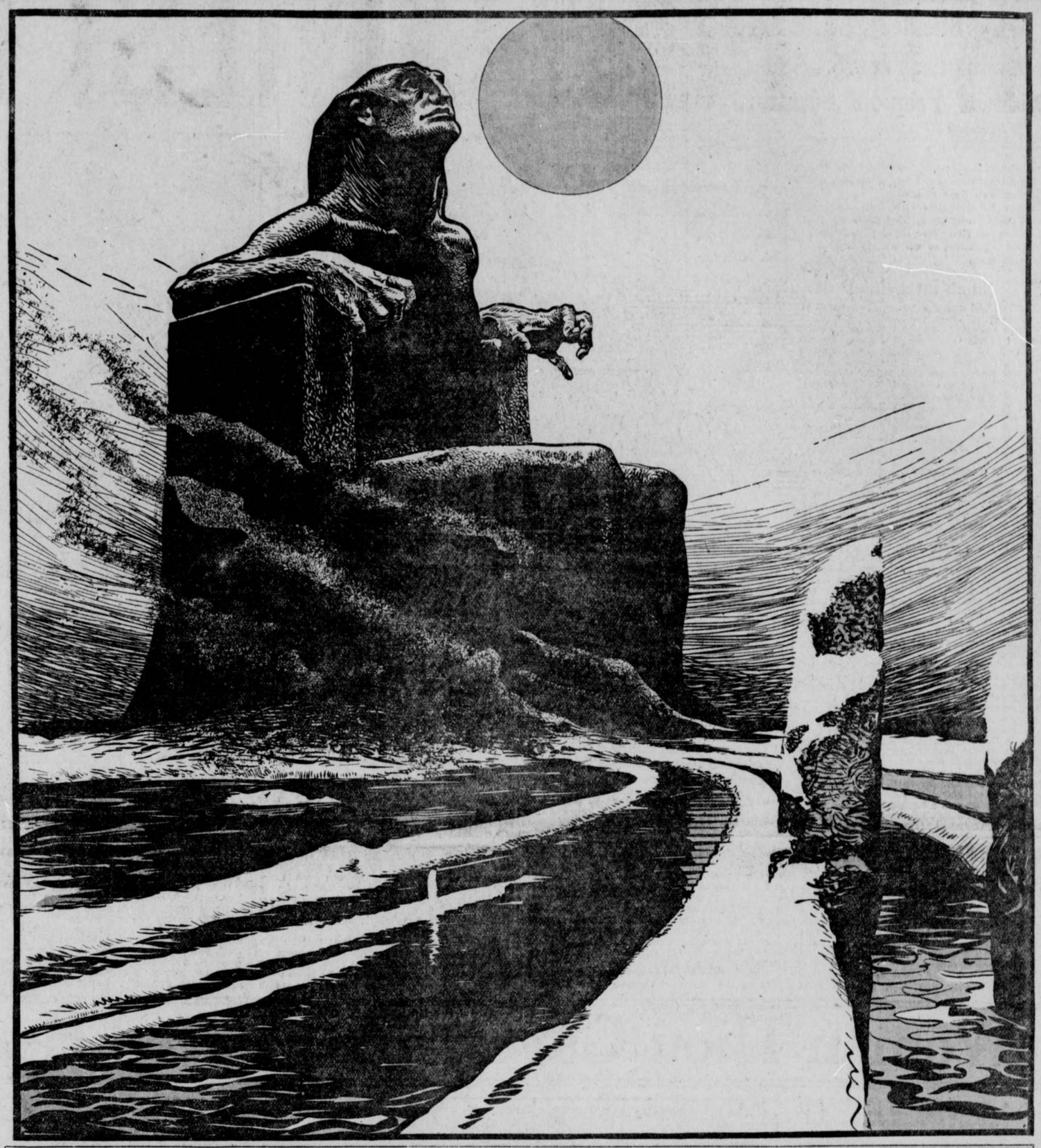

Men for Ages Have Talked, Written About and Feared a Thing Called "Crime" Which Actually IS NOT A REALITY. What We Call Crime and Wickedness Is Force Misapplied, Ignorance, a Brain Malformed, Opportunity Lacking.

The Real Nature of Man Is Upright, Truthful and Good.

Crime in Its Different Branches Is Only Perversion, Misdirected Force and Energy.

The Day Is Not So Far Distant When It Will Fade Away and Be Forgotten, Existing Only in Memory and in History with Cannibalism, Leprosy and the Other Diseases and Vices of Ignorance and Barbarism.

YOU can understand the human race and contemplate and study passing events more clearly when you realize that CRIME, of which we hear so much, is really not an important thing, not a PERMANENT thing, and actually not a REAL thing.

A man is born with certain attractions and passions and a certain amount of power. And he has a brain which directs and controls his forces and expresses his emotions.

And when the machinery is out of order, the brain badly formed, the nervous system badly developed, the power of self-control and guidance insufficient, the man is what we call "a criminal."

He is simply a human machine out of order. And you may compare him justly to an automobile out of order.

Nobody speaks of such a thing as "a criminal automobile," or a criminal flying machine, or a criminal driving wheel.

Yet often the automobile, when the steering gear breaks, kills more than any criminal. And the flying machine, when a rod snaps, or the engine gives out, kills its freight. And the big driving wheel in a factory, when it bursts, may kill hundreds.

The automobile, flying machine and driving wheel are not "criminal." They are simply like the human being, organized individuals, possessing certain forces, obedient to certain attractions, gravitation, centrifugal force, etc. Normally they work harmoniously, usefully and safely, like the well-constructed human being, and they work harmfully and disastrously, like the human "criminal," when the machinery is out of order.

♣ ♣ ♣

This will be a better and a more intelligent world when human beings realize that the criminal is a "machine out of order," one to be repaired, to be pitied, to be protected against itself and against evil doing if necessary, but never hated.

We shall be more nearly civilized as a race when we cease to feel toward the criminal revenge, hatred or vindictiveness. We have reached the stage in treating the insane which we shall soon reach in the treatment of criminals.

In the old days they put the insane man or woman in a miserable stone cell, without any bedding, chained to the wall. And when the poor, insane mind protested and struggled and shrieked, the unhappy creature was beaten into insensibility or exhausted with the pouring of ice cold water.

The history of crime and the horrible history of insanity are told in a single page which describes Jack Sheppard, the famous English criminal, going to see his mother, a crazy woman in the asylum.

He saw her naked, chained to the wall with an iron band around her waist, lying on a little heap of wet straw, pounding her fists on the stone pavement, only to be whipped "for her bad behavior," and not long afterward Jack Sheppard, the son of that crazy woman, was taken to be hanged in due course, while the mob howled its hatred, a solemn judge having previously told him how "wicked and criminal" he was.

The mother was insane and was treated with brutality.

And the son, with a badly formed brain, born of an insane woman, was no more a criminal, in intention, than the judge on the bench.

He was a badly made machine, and that was all.

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Children should be taught to lose their fear of criminals, taught never to speak of criminals as a class apart, but rather to look upon the criminal as a man sick, suffering, almost invariably weak, and always to be pitied.

The descriptions of the criminal foolishly written in novels make of him a marvel of intelligence and of strength.

Almost without exception the criminal is dull, stupid, addicted to drugs and extremely feeble physically.

The writer of this article was invited by a judge in a great city to watch the criminals pass before him for sentence.

Ten criminals appeared, one after the other, all guilty of burglary, or crimes of that nature. And not one of them weighed one hundred and forty pounds. Every one was a timid, shrinking, badly made, nervous, frightened creature.

And if one of them ever committed a murder it would simply be because fear drove him to killing a stronger, better man, whom he dreaded.

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An experiment made by Lombroso, the great Italian criminologist, proves distinctly two things:

First, that the criminal is at first glance a badly made machine, and second, that women, and even young girls, possess an intuition which protects them against the human being badly constructed.

Lombroso asked a school mistress to show twenty portraits of thieves and twenty portraits of great men to the girls in her class.

There were thirty-two of the young girls.

Eighty per cent of the girls, that is to say, four-fifths of them, recognized immediately the twenty thieves as the bad people and the twenty great men as the good people—although they had never seen portraits of either criminals or great men.

Again Lombroso asked three doctors to examine photographs of two hundred young men and pick out the criminal type. All three of them selected among the two hundred the youth that was a criminal.

And a little girl twelve years old did exactly the same thing, and picked out "the bad face" among the two hundred.

Her instinct, the marvellous intuition with which Nature protects women against bad men, made it possible for this child to identify the badly made human face. What is the use of calling that boy a criminal, of planning revenge upon him, when it was clear to a child of twelve that he could not help himself, and needed only care and protection against himself?

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You do not blame a lame man for not walking evenly. You do not hate a one-armed man because he has only one arm.

You have no right to blame or to hate those that are called "criminals" because they have not the brain, the nerves, the strength, the control that would have made them what you think they ought to be.

Criminals are weak physically, mentally and in every other way. A great French writer, observing the marked differences between men in prison and out, said:

"Their cringing and timid ways, the mobility and cunning of their looks, a something feline about them, something cowardly, humble, suppliant and crushed, make them a class apart. One would say, dogs who had been whipped; hardly, here and there a few energetic and brutal heads of rebels."

It is important for fathers and mothers to remember that crime is a combination of mental weakness and cruelty.

And cruelty is largely based on imitation. A child that SEES cruelty is apt to be cruel.

The child that SEES kindness practises kindness.

Those that beat their children, and the untaught fools that advocate the whipping of children and other brutalities in schools, should realize that the crimes committed against children are the causes of crimes committed by the children when grown.

One scientist found that cruelty practised in childhood was a forerunner of criminality later. He describes a child brutally beaten by its parents that used to take young birds, pull out their feathers and burn them alive. "He was revenging himself upon the birds for the punishment imposed upon him by his parents."

When that child grew up a criminal the fault was not with him, but with the parents that gave him a bad brain to start with, and then made it worse by beating him. If your brain is so poor that you can't bring up your children without a club, pity yourself and them.

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It must be remembered that crime is something apart from what we call honesty. The general supposition is that men are naturally honest, and that civilization has made them dishonest.

As a matter of fact, primitive man was naturally a thief, and civilization has made many of him honest.

Savages are all dishonest except where their own immediate family or tribe is concerned.

The remote ancestors of everybody now living practised murder and theft, and considered both highly honorable.

That had nothing to do with crime; it was business, the way of making a living.

Little by little men have outgrown dishonesty and murder, and taken up other kinds of business.

Once upon a time all killed those whom they did not know. Two of the lowest type of English laborers were talking together, when a Frenchman asked one a question.

"What did he say?" asked the second laborer. "I don't know; he is a foreigner."

"Then," said the second laborer, "why didn't you 'it 'im?"

A Maori chief, a very high type of the savage, expressed very simply to a questioner the moral view which once prevailed with every one of us—before we had acquired our little coating of civilization. Said he:

"If I go out for a morning walk with my spear, and I see a man, and I push my spear through him, that isn't murder—that is 'killing.' But if I invite him to my home, give him food, tell him to sleep, and then kill him, that is 'murder'."

This savage had reached the stage when it was all right to push his spear through a man whom he didn't know, but wrong to kill a man after pretending to be his friend.

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Such ancient methods of collecting property, getting rid of strangers and enjoying life were common among all of us when we were savages in the different countries where our races began.

That has nothing to do with what we now call crime.

We call crime now that which the policemen watch, that which the judges punish, and that which the prisons punish and greatly increase. It is simply weak, misdirected energy, badly formed brains, defective education, poverty, that starves the body and stunts the mind.

The race as a whole is healthy, hopeful, means well, abhors crime and cruelty.

And that little percentage of so-called "criminals" which attracts so much attention will disappear entirely when the bigger, stronger and better men shall have realized that they should pity, help and protect, NOT HATE, their unfortunate, weaker, misdirected brothers.

The Importance of Making Your Home Fit Your Personality

Mlle. Lenique, the Newest Fashionable Parisian Portait Painter, Tells Why Blondes Should Live Among Louis XVI. Surroundings, Brunettes Among Renaissance, and Why Stout People's Furniture Ought to Be Strictly Louis XIV.

MISS ANDREE LENIQUE, the distinguished Parisian portrait painter whose work was decorated by the French Government, has had an excellent opportunity to observe the interior decoration of the wealthy and fashionable homes of New York. Miss Lenique has a studio in the Sherwood, in West Fifty-seventh street, where she has been painting the portraits of many prominent and attractive New York women.

In the following interview Miss Lenique makes some entertaining comments on the decoration of New York homes and some practical suggestions to the women who preside over them.

By Mlle. ANDREE LENIQUE (In an Interview)

THERE is nothing in the world so becoming to a woman as a home that suits her.

Every woman should seek to have her home decorated in harmony with her beauty or, at least, her personality.

More magnificent homes are being created in New York to-day than in any other place. Now is the time when the true principles of interior decoration should be studied and mastered.

It is really surprising how little time New York women of the wealthy and fashionable classes spend at home. What with shopping, visits to restaurants and hotels, lunches, matinees and so on, they are out practically the whole day.

In French society it is considered quite improper for the woman to be out of her home in the morning.

If the New York woman followed my suggestion of decorating her home in harmony with her personality she would stay at home more. She would have an interest to keep her there, and the place would have more attraction for her.

Many women impose their ideas on the decorator without having sufficient knowledge of the subject. That is a mistake. Again they allow the decorator to go ahead and develop a scheme that is not in harmony with the owner's personality.

I offer a few suggestions that will help American women to choose schemes of decoration and furniture in harmony with their personality.

Let the blonde follow the Louis XVI. style, the brunette the Renaissance style, the auburn-haired the Venetian style, the stout woman the Louis XIV. style and the elderly lady the Restoration style.

After all, I believe that there is nothing so becoming to so many women as our French Louis XVI. style—the graceful furniture with the swan's neck motive, so often used in chairs and couches. The light and delicate tones of hangings and other fabrics make a home that is most expressive of feminine charm and daintiness.

This style breathes the spirit of a period when social gallantry and grace reached a finer development than they have ever done before or since. That was the period preceding the French Revolution, when our nobility cultivated such exquisite manners. The women devoted their lives to coquetry and the men to love-making. They did not worry about the dollar then. They acted as if money came naturally, like the rain and sunshine.

The Duc de Richelieu was one of the greatest ornaments of the time. He raised flirtation to a fine art. He could win a woman with an epigram. It was easier for him than taking a cocktail is for you American men. You must not confuse him with the Cardinal, who lived in a cruder period.

Women nowadays think so much about being beautiful. I find that many of the most charming women of our most charming period were quite plain. Their manners, their conversation and their surroundings made them attractive. Furniture helped to make them fascinating. A graceful chair may compensate for a clumsy figure. A well-chosen fabric will soften a poor complexion.

Nothing can make a woman more attractive than a drawing room, salon, boudoir or whatever you call it, in skilfully executed Louis XVI. style. It breathes the very atmosphere of coquetry, of fascination, of entertaining conversation.

I have suggested this as the most suitable style for a blonde, but it is really suitable for every woman who can stand light tones. It is best for the blonde because a heavier style is crushing to her exquisite, delicate beauty.

There is a new decorator in Paris who covers walls with black paper and decorates houses entirely in black. He has persuaded one of his customers to sleep on black sheets in a black bed, with just a little white lace trimming. He says that it sets off her charms in the most effective manner.

Horrible thought! A black room is enough to make anybody ill. I feel the same way about the misguided genius who decorates rooms in dark purple.

Rooms intended for daytime use should be decorated in light colors—delicate grays, greens, blues, browns and yellows. A dining room or smoking room may be dark.

Rich, dark woodwork harmonizes with the worship of Bacchus.

The Renaissance style of decoration and furniture is the handsomest of all. I have suggested it as the most suitable setting for a brunette. By this I mean rather that it is best for a woman of strongly marked type. If the blonde feels that her personality is sufficiently commanding she may choose Renaissance.

It seems to me that a Renaissance apartment, with its splendid decorations and rich hangings, should be the home of some romantic, majestic figure like our Marguerite of Navarre. She was a magnificent type of the princesses of the Renaissance period. She was a patron of artists, poets and singers. That extremely gay collection of stories by her, "The Heptameron," suggests how deeply she drank of the cup of life.

A modern society woman who modelled her life on that of Marguerite of Navarre would certainly be interesting. People would not feel bored at her home. Of course there are some ways in which it would be quite impossible for a r dern lady to follow her.

There is an old story about her that, having entertained a poor wandering minstrel most royally, she thought it best when he said goodbye to her that he should say goodbye to life. From the gorgeous Renaissance chamber with its carved furniture, its rich brocaded hangings, its silver goblets and tall candlesticks he went to a grave down in the deep dark cellar of the chateau. His last views of life were glorious. The idea is that she did not care to have it whispered in court circles that she had known a person of such humble position. Modern social impertinence cannot approach this. The conduct of the girl who flirts with a man at the sea shore, but cuts him dead in town, may have the same basis, but it is very cold and tame in comparison.

Probably the story is exaggerated, as Voltaire said of the report of his own death. Queen Marguerite must have had fine qualities or the poets of the time would not be so enthusiastic about her. I believe there was a warmth and spontaneity about her manner that would win popularity for a hostess of to-day.

The furniture of the Louis XIV. period is handsome, but heavier and less graceful than the Louis XVI. style. The earlier period is distinguished by couches and arm chairs of very solid framework, often with lion's head decorations. The arm chairs are very spacious, because the wide hoop skirts of the period required it.

Both for aesthetic and practical reasons this style is most appropriate for stout women, of whom there are many in New York. It is most disconcerting to watch a fine, solid woman sitting on a slender chair that threatens to smash under her. As I said before, furniture should match the personality.

The Empire style is handsome and stately, but I find that it does not harmonize with the most dainty feminine graces. After all, it is identified with the time of Napoleon's domination, and we know that he had little appreciation of woman's finer qualities.

It is a pleasure to see furniture that really has style. A collection of expensive furniture not held together by harmony of style is like a company of well dressed lunatics.

What horrors I see in the houses of the wealthy! Luxurious but hideous arm chairs, thick downy carpets whose colors quarrel with everything about them; superb radiators, enormous bathrooms decorated with strange fishes and reptiles, wonderful electric chandeliers, and other things too terrible to mention.

If a French nobleman of the eighteenth century should be suddenly confronted with these things the delightful compliments he was accustomed to utter would be frozen on his lips.

A harmoniously and agreeably decorated home is better than one filled with the most costly works of art. Too many pictures spoil the walls. A few good family portraits placed in thoroughly suitable places give personality to the house.

Some American houses are simply plastered with bogus Corots, Bouguereaus, Bonnats, et cetera. They may be horribly ugly—not even painted with good paint—but they are signed with a name. That is sufficient.

I was not surprised to learn that a very flourishing industry here is the production of bogus Corots and other works of the Barbizon school. I understand that some of the most promising artists of this industrial school were formerly bootblacks.

When the American law was recently changed so as to permit foreign pictures over twenty years old to come in duty free these industrious workers protested. They said: "You will ruin a great American industry." But Congress had progressed to a point where such an argument would not hold water, and so the law was changed. Thus civilization progresses.

The law as it stands is sufficiently absurd. The work of a rising European painter of the day must pay a duty because it would compete with the product of the native artist. No good American artist asks for such protection, because it would be asking for protection against the superior brains of others. The protection is only for the daubers and forgers.

I do not say this in criticism of American taste in general. Such things are the outcome of a conspiracy between little groups of commercial schemers and stupid politicians. Americans as private citizens are the most generous patrons of art in the world.

Here is an example: Mr. Crane, of Chicago, has furnished funds to Alphonse Mucha, the Bohemian artist, to enable him to execute a colossal series of decorations illustrating the history of Bohemia. They are to be placed in a public building. So Bohemia is to have her history perpetuated at the expense of a private Chicago citizen. It is remarkable.

The lot of a rich man who feels that he has to buy pictures is often a sad one. I knew a wealthy man who built a great new house and employed an artist who painted dreadful cherubs and goddesses all over the ceiling of the main salon.

"I don't see that that makes the house any better," candidly remarked a friend with a little hard common sense.

"But I had to have something painted," said the poor rich man.

It is the woman's business to make the home beautiful, not by buying pictures and statues, but by choosing harmonious and agreeably contrasting tints and furniture of good style.

After all, it is color that does most toward beautifying an apartment. An eye for color is a born gift as much as a musical ear. We all recognize the special nature of the musical ear, but few realize that the same is true of the color sense. A pleasingly contrasted color scheme makes me thrill with physical joy.

For harmonious contrast, the juxtaposition of two or more complementary colors is not all that is necessary. They must also differ in tone and show an opposition of light to dark.

A pleasingly contrasted effect will hold its own against time for a much longer period than a more general composition, for the same reason that a dress of contrasted colors continues to look well, where clothing of the same prevailing hue would look shabby and faded.

When the dominant color has been chosen, the color scheme should be arranged as an imaginary palette, which includes the hangings, furnitrue and rugs. We may work above the general color to brilliance and below it to more neutral hues. A cabinet or even a china vase with other objects around it may give us the focus of brilliant color. The rugs and carpet should supply the lower tones of color required.



A French Noblewoman of Louis XVI. Period. Mlle. Lenique Says That Her Surroundings Provided Much of Her Charm.

"The Empire style, though stately, is stiff and does not harmonize with feminine fascination."

"Large chairs grew up to accommodate the crinoline, and now they are very nice for stout women."



Mlle. Andree Lenique, the Parisian Portrait Painter, Who Chats Wittily About House hold Decoration.

How "The Woman Thou Gavest Me" Faced Her Husband

IN the current instalmnt of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," Hall Caine's wonderful analysis of the modern marriage question, now being published by HEARST'S MAGAZINE, his heroine passes into the greatest crisis of her life.

Sold by her ambitious father in marriage to Lord Raa, a profligate nobleman, Mary O'Neill too late awakens to realization of the horrors of loveless marriage. On the wedding night she and her husband agree to live as such only in name. Lord Raa becomes infatuated with Mary's schoolgirl friend, Alma. Into Mary's life at the time comes again Martin Conrad, another friend of Mary O'Neill's school days. He has become a famous Antarctic explorer.

The two fall in love. Hall Caine, in the greatest paragraphs he has ever written, describes her agony when she finds that she, a loveless wife, is in love with a man not her husband.

At last she and Martin Conrad, thrown together by the machinations of Alma, declare their love.

Martin goes away on another exploring expedition. Mary faces the inevitable. Her father, rejoicing because he expects to have a grandson, makes preparations for a great feast. On the eve of the feast, Lord Raa, warned by anonymous letters sent him by Alma, returns home to Mary to demand an explanation. The scene, in part, follows:

(From the current instalment of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," published in the May Number of Hearst's Magazine.)

FEELING too degraded to speak, I took the letter in silence out of my maid's hands, and while I was in the act of locking it away in a drawer Alma came up with a telegram from my husband, saying he was leaving London by the early train the following morning and would arrive at Blackwater at half-past three in the afternoon.

"Dear old Jimmy!" she said, "what a surprise you have in store for him! But of course you've told him already, haven't you? . . . No? Ah, I see, you've been saving it all up to tell him face to face. Oh, happy, happy you!"

It was too late to leave now. The hour of my trial had come. There was no escaping from it.

* * *

I was standing by the fire at the moment, and I held on to the mantelpiece as my husband came into the room.

He was very pale. The look of hardness, almost of brutality, which pierced his manner on formal moments had deepened, and I could see at a glance that he was nervous. His monocle dropped of itself from his slow, gray eyes, and the white fat fingers which replaced it trembled.

Without shaking hands or offering any other sort of salutation he plunged immediately into the matter that was uppermost in his mind.

"I am still at a loss to account for this affair of your father's," he said. "Of course I know what it is supposed to be—a reception in honor of our home-coming. That explanation may or may not be sufficient for these stupid islanders, but it's rather too thin for me. Can you tell me what your father means by it?"

I knew he knew what my father meant, so I said, trembling like a sheep that walks up to a barking dog, "Hadn't you better ask that question of my father himself?"

"Perhaps I should if he were here, but he isn't, so I ask you. Your father is a strange man. There's no knowing what crude things he will not do to gratify his primitive instincts. But he does not spend five or ten thousand for nothing. He isn't a fool exactly."

"Thank you," I said. I could not help it. It was forced out of me.

My husband flinched and looked at me. Then the bully in him, which always lay underneath, came uppermost.

"Look here, Mary," he said. "I came for an explanation, and I intend to have one. Your father may give this affair what gloss he pleases, but you must know as well as I do what rumor and report are saying, so we might as well speak plainly. It is the fact that your father is giving this entertainment . . . . well, because he is expecting an heir?"

To my husband's astonishment I answered, "Yes."

"So you admit it? Then perhaps you'll be good enough to tell me how that condition came about?"

Knowing he needed no explanation, I made no answer.

"Can't you speak?" he said.

But still I remained silent.

"You know what our relations have been since our marriage, so I ask you again how does that condition come about?"

I was now trembling more than ever, but a kind of forced courage came to me and I said, "Why do you ask? You seem to know already."

"I know what anonymous letters have told me, if that's what you mean. But I'm your husband and have a right to know from **you**. How does your condition come about, I ask you?"

I cannot say what impulse moved me at that moment unless it was the desire to make a clean breast and an end of everything, but, stepping to my desk, I took out of a drawer the letter which Price had intercepted and threw it on the table.

He took it up and read it, with the air of one to whom the contents were not news, and then asked me how I came by it.



"Good-by, lil missie," he answered. "I never believed Ould Tom Dug would live to see ye laving home like this. * * * But wait! Only wit till himself is after coming back, and I'll go bail. It'll be the divil sit up for some of them."

(One of Frank Craig's Illustrations for "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," in Hearst's Magazine.)

"It was taken out of the hands of a woman who was in the act of posting it," I said. "She confessed that it was one of a number of such letters which had been inspired, if not written, by your friend Alma."

"My friend Alma!"

"Yes, your friend Alma."

His face assumed a frightful expression and he said, "So that's how it is to be, is it? In spite of the admission you have just made you wish to imply that this" (holding out the letter) "is a trumped-up affair, and that Alma is at the bottom of it. You're going to brazen it out, are you, and shelter yourself under your position as a married woman?"

I was so taken by surprise by this infamous suggestion that I could not speak to deny it, and my husband went on to say, "But it doesn't matter a rush to me who is at the bottom of the accusation contained in this letter. There's only one thing of any consequence—is it true?"

My head was reeling, my eyes were dim, my palms were moist, I felt as if I were throwing myself over a precipice, but I answered, "It is perfectly true."

I think that was the last thing he expected. After a moment he said, "Then you have broken your marriage vows—is that it?"

"Yes, if you call it so."

"Call it so? Call it so? Good heavens, what do **you** call it?"

I did not reply, and after another moment he said, "But perhaps you wish me to understand that this man whom I was so foolish as to invite to my house abused my hospitality and betrayed my wife. Is that what you mean?"

"No," I said. "He observed the laws of hospitality much better than you did, and if I am betrayed I betrayed myself."

My heart choked. But the thought that came to me, that, bad as his own life had been, he considered he had a right to treat me in this way because he was a man and I was a woman, brought strength out of my weakness, so that when he went on to curse my Church and my religion, saying this was all that had come of "the mummery of my Masses," I fired up for a moment and said, "You can spare yourself these blasphemies. If I have done wrong, it is I, and not my Church, that is to blame for it."

"If you have done wrong!" he cried. "Have you lost all sense of a woman's duty to her husband? While you have been married to me, and I have been fool enough not to claim you as a wife because I thought you were only fit company for the saints and angels. . . . ."

* * *

And with the last word, in the drunkenness of his rage, he lifted his arm and struck me with the back of his hand across the cheek.

The physical shock was fearful, but the moral infamy was a hundred-fold worse. I can truly say that not alone for myself did I suffer. When my mind, still going at lightning speed, thought of Martin, who loved me so tenderly, I felt crushed by my husband's blow to the lowest depths of shame.

I must have screamed, though I did not know it, for at the next moment Price was in the room, and I saw that the housekeeper (drawn, perhaps, as before, by by husband's loud voice) was on the landing outside the door. But even that did not serve to restrain him.

"No matter," he said. "After what has passed you may not enjoy to-morrow's ceremony. But you shall go through it! By heaven, you shall! And when it is over, I shall have something to say to your father."

And with that he swung out of the room and went lunging down the stairs.

News of the scene went like wildfire through the house, and Alma's mother came to comfort me. In her crude and blundering way she told me of a similar insult she had suffered at the hands of the "bad Lord Raa," and how it had been the real reason of her going to America.

When she was gone I sat down before the fire. I did not cry. I felt as if I had reached a depth of suffering that was a thousand fathoms too deep for tears. I do not think I wept again for many months after that, and then it was a great joy, not a great grief, that brought me a burst of blessed tears.

But I could hear my dear, good Price crying behind me, and when I said, "Now you see for yourself that I cannot remain in this house any longer," she answered, in a low voice, "Yes, my lady."

"I must go at once—to-night if possible."

"You shall. Leave everything to me, my lady."

The bell rang, but of course I did not go down to dinner.

* * *

As soon as Price had gone off to make the necessary arrangements I turned the key in the lock of my door, removed my evening gown, and began to dress for my flight.

The only place I could think of was that which Martin had mentioned when he wished to carry me away—London. In the mighty world of London I might hide myself from observation and wait until Martin returned from his expedition.

To London, therefore, I would go!

The full instalment of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," from which these excerpts were taken, will be found in the current number of HEARST'S MAGAZINE.

The Secret of Crown Prince Rudolph's Tragic Death Revealed at Last

Countess Marie Larisch, Niece of the Late Austrian Empress Elizabeth, Tells the True Story of "The Tragedy of Meyerling" in Which the Heir to the Austrian Throne and the Beautiful Baroness Vetsera Met Mysterious Deaths Together.

THE Countess Marie Larisch, niece of the murdered Empress Elizabeth of Austria, has written an extraordinarily interesting volume entitled "My Past," which is about to be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, to whom we are indebted for advance sheets.

This story of court life from the inside has all the grip of a great novel.

The Countess was the granddaughter of the Empress's brother, Duke Louis, of Bavaria, through a morganatic marriage. In her early youth she was a great favorite of the Empress, who arranged her marriage with the wealthy Count George Larisch.

She fell into disgrace with the Empress and was banished from court after the terrible tragedy which occurred at Meyerling, near Vienna, on January 30, 1889. In this affair the Empress's only son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, and his sweetheart, Baroness Mary Vetsera, perished mysteriously. The Empress credited Countess Larisch with having brought the pair together.

Many versions of the tragedy have been published in Europe. Some accounts say that the Crown Prince killed his sweetheart and himself, others that he was killed by an infuriated relative of the girl, and still others that her fiance committed the act. The mystery has never been cleared up.

The Countess Marie Larisch here gives her version of the tragedy and the events that led up to it. After explaining how the Crown Prince and the Baroness made her an unwilling agent of their rendezvous, she brings us to the tragedy. The Crown Prince induced her to bring the Baroness to his private apartments in the Imperial Palace on the pretext that he wished to break the liaison:

By the Countess Marie Larisch

(In Her New Book "My Past." Copyright, 1913, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

RUDOLPH led the way into a cheerful apartment, which looked as if it were "lived in," for there was an abundance of illustrated papers, plenty of books and flowers, and a grand piano, which was strewn with new music. A pair of spectacles was lying on the writing-table, and I wondered why Stephanie (the Crown Princess) had left her glasses there, since she and Rudolph were not popularly supposed to be on visiting terms.

"Now," said my cousin, in a most prosaic tone, "I want to have this little interview alone with Mary in the smoking room. Will you permit this, Marie?"

I was powerless to interfere, and walked over to the windows to see if I could discover in what part of the Burg I was. To my surprise I saw that the windows looked out over the Amallenhof, and that immediately opposite me were the Empress's apartments, which I knew so well. I could see the big clock, and I heard the rumble of the carriages which passed and repassed through the courtyard below.

I watched the busy scene for a little time, then glanced at the clock—the ten minutes had already passed.

I went to the mirror and smoothed my hair, which had been disarranged by the raven's sudden swoop, and as I did so I heard the sound of military music. It was the hour for changing the guard. The room was unpleasantly warm, and I took off my jacket, but hardly had I done so when my cousin entered. *He was alone.*

I stared at Rudolph in dismay, and could only stammer, "Where's Mary?"

He smiled, but took no notice of my question, and then proceeded to lock all the doors in the room.

"Speak to me," I cried; "for goodness sake tell me what has happened. Rudolph, explain yourself."

I was so terrified that I could hardly stand. The blood rushed to my head; I swayed and trembled, and the room swam before my eyes.

The Crown Prince took my hand. "There is nothing to explain," he said.

"Mary! Mary! where is she? Oh, do tell me what you have done with her * * *"

"Calm yourself, Marie, and listen to me. Now don't interrupt. You will have to return without Mary."

The sounds of the gay music outside rose and fell as we were speaking, and I never hear a military band without recalling that awful moment. I turned sick with fear. "You are joking; you don't know what you are saying; you cannot surely mean to tell me that you intend to keep Mary here?"

"Never mind where I intend to keep Mary; all you have to do is to go home at once."

His callous indifference infuriated me—"I will *not* go home without her."

"You must. Mary is not in the Burg."

The shock almost paralyzed me. Then I came to myself. My cousin continued: "Nothing will happen if you will keep quiet. Go back to the Baroness and say that Mary has run away."

"Oh, you coward, Rudolph. I won't. I'll go direct to the Empress."

"You cannot pass through locked doors."

I rushed to the window, tried to throw it open, and shouted for help.

The Prince violently put his hand over my mouth and dragged me back. "Do you want me to hurt you?" he asked with dreadful meaning in his voice.

"Oh, you dishonorable man," I panted, "you are lost to all shame. I won't be silent, I will tell the Empress, let me go * * * you must * * * you *shall*."

"Unless you swear to be quiet I'll *kill* you," hissed Rudolph. He released my wrists, which he held as in a vise, and without another word he opened a drawer in his writing table and took from it a little black revolver. He came to where I stood.

"Do you want me to shoot you?" He caught me by the throat and pressed the weapon against my forehead.

"Yes, shoot me," I answered miserably. "It would be a kind thing to do now that you have ruined my life."

The Crown Prince put down the revolver, and looked at me. "At any rate, you have some courage," he observed.

"I can be brave when I have to face devils like you," I cried. "For you are nothing but a *devil*. You brought me here under a solemn promise to deal with me in an honorable way; you do not know the meaning of the word. Yes, I repeat it, you do not know the meaning of honor."

The Crown Prince glanced at me with mingled cruelty and cynicism. "Since when, may I ask, Marie, have you been considered fit to play the saint? You are a fine one to talk of honor or loyalty. You have been the go-between for my mother since you were a girl. And yet you dare to mention morality to me, when you have not scrupled to stand by and see my father deceived."

"It is a monstrous lie. I'll not listen—you shall not traduce your mother. I love her."

Then I burst into tears, and cried as if my heart would break. Whereupon Rudolph said very quietly.

"Marie, do you really love mamma? Well, if you do, save her from the shame which a scandal will cause her."

To my great surprise, he led me over to the couch and sat down beside me.

"Give me one last chance," he pleaded.

"Well, I can but hear what you wish me to do."

"I want you to go back to your fiacre, and tell the man to drive you to some shop where you are well known as a customer. Once you are inside send an assistant out to the fiacre with a message from you to the Baroness Mary Vetsera. Naturally, he will return, and say the Baroness is not there. You will thus be able to produce a witness to testify that you thought she was."

"But the coachman will know that I came out of the Burg alone."

The Crown Prince opened a leather wallet and took from it a roll of notes. "Here's five hundred florins," he said; "give them to the coachman with the message that I sent them, and that if any trouble arises he must go to Bratfisch, who will tell him what to do."

"And I am to tell her mother that Mary ran away when I was inside the shop?"

"Yes," replied Rudolph, "it will serve for two days, and then I shall see her myself."

"You will not find her difficult to persuade," I said, and I repeated the conversation which I had had with Madame Vetsera.

The Crown Prince laughed. "What an accommodating mother Mary possesses," he observed. "Now, Marie, you must go * * * Will you have some wine? * * * My poor cousin, you look a complete wreck."

I refused the wine. I was still crying, but I longed to be gone. I was in a dreadful state of nervous exhaustion, and my faculties were completely numbed; my one wish was to get away.

Rudolph suddenly took my hand. "Don't let us part in anger, Marie," he entreated. "Oh, if you only knew how unhappy I am. * * * Perhaps it will come all right * * * one day. Promise me you will be true to your trust."

"I promise," I answered in a stifled voice.

The Crown Prince drew me to him, and took me in his arms. Then he kissed me for the first and last time.

* * *

(The Countess spent the day consoling the Vetsera family and the next day went away to her country seat. The morning afterward she was astounded to learn from the papers that the Crown Prince had died at Meyerling. She returned to Vienna and immediately received a visit from the Empress's physician, who told her that the Baroness Vetsera was dead also.)

My eye met the calm gaze of my old friend and physician, Dr. Wiederhofer. He pressed my hand reassuringly. "Calm yourself, dear Countess," he said, "for you must listen attentively to what I have to say. I am sent here by the Empress."

"Does Aunt Cissi wish to see me?" I asked.

"No, she wishes you to answer a question. What do you know about this affair?"

"I know nothing. I'm nearly dead with anxiety. For pity's sake tell *me* something.

"You are certain that you are speaking the truth."

"I swear it."

"Then, my poor friend * * * prepare yourself. * * * Mary is dead."

"Oh, my God!" I cried. "How did she die?"

"With the Crown Prince. Countess * * * a little fortitude * * * you are shaking like a leaf. * * * So—that's better. Yes, they are both dead; and the Empress thinks it is owing to you. I pity you, my poor child, for you are in a dreadful predicament," said the doctor, and his voice faltered as he spoke.

"But I am innocent," I cried.

"Everything is known at the Burg," he said gravely. "The secret police have discovered that you were in Rudolph's confidence, and that you took Mary Vetsera to the Hofburg. The man who drove you there has confessed all. But, I beseech you, tell me what the Empress chiefly wishes to know. *Was* the Crown Prince perfectly normal at your last interview?"

I nerved myself to reply, "No, he was not." Then my pent-up misery burst forth. "You say they know all at the Burg. Do the Emperor and Empress realize that I have been treated shamefully? I have been the cat's paw in this affair. I've been deceived throughout. * * * I'll see the Empress. I won't be condemned unjustly." My voice rose to a scream and died away in convulsive sobbing.

Dr. Wiederhofer let me cry for some moments. "Courage, courage, dear Countess; I am convinced that you have spoken the truth. I had better tell you all that has happened. But it is a dreadful story.

"The Crown Prince wrote to Laxenburg, it appears," said the doctor, "and told his wife he was going for three days' shooting to Meyerling, but that he would return for the family dinner on January 30th. There was consequently no anxiety felt about his movements, and the Prince left Vienna two hours after Mary Vetsera, who was driven to the shooting lodge by Bratfisch. The unhappy girl went in unnoticed by the private entrance, and Loschek took her to the little dressing-rom in the apartments which the Crown Prince occupied. She remained that day and night alone with her lover, and on the 29th some of Rudolph's friends came for the shooting."

"Was Philip of Coburg among them?"

"He was. Philip," continued Dr. Wiederhofer, "knew that a woman was at Meyerling (it was no rare event), because on such occasions Rudolph never sat long at dinner. The Crown Prince, who pleaded a bad cold, did not go out with the guns, and that evening he sat at table with his throat muffled in a silk handkerchief.

"Supper was served to the Prince and Mary in their apartments, and Loschek received instructions to awaken his master at 7 o'clock the next morning.

"Downstairs a drunken orgy prevailed, but those two sinful souls spent their last night undisturbed."

"Oh, for pity's sake be brief, I cannot bear it!" I sobbed.

"You must hear everything," replied my friend. "Loschek came to waken his master at seven o'clock, and the Crown Prince told him to return in half an hour. He did so, but as there was no answer to his repeated knocking, he became alarmed and sent for Count Hoyos, who was at breakfast."

"And * * * what happened?"

"They broke open the door, and I hope they may never see such a sight again. There was blood everywhere. It stained the pillows, it bespattered the walls, and it had flowed in a sluggish stream from the bed to the floor, where it had made a horrible pool. Rudolph lay on his side, his hand still holding the revolver, and the top of his head was almost completely shattered."

"I cannot listen * * *"

"Countess * * * it is imperative that you should hear all. The bed bulged a little and Count Hoyos lifted the coverings. Mary Vetsera lay under them—dead; she, too, had been shot in the head."

"Oh, Mary, Hary! Poor Mary!" I cried in agony.

"Count Hoyos told Loschek to take the body of the girl into another room, and to lock all the doors of the death chamber. The Count then went downstairs and informed the shooters that the Crown Prince had been suddenly taken ill, and that he must leave for Vienna at once to acquaint the Emperor, and to bring a doctor back to Meyerling. He despatched a telegram to me, and I arrived at the Hofburg almost at the same time as he did.

"We saw the Empress first; she had just finished her gymnastics. * * * It was dreadful to find her so unprepared. I cannot tell you how we broke the news to her. * * * "

"Oh, my poor, poor aunt!"

"The Empress seemed like a woman suddenly turned to stone. She shed no tears; all she said was, 'How can we tell the Emperor?' "

"I found strength to say, 'You must tell him, Your Majesty—you alone can.' The Empress stared at me almost without comprehension. Then she started, and shivered a little. *'Well, let us go,'* she said.

"We walked with the Empress to the Emperor's apartments, and waited outside. I do not know what passed between the bereaved parents, but when we were called in Francis-Joseph sat by the table with his face hidden in his hands, and the Empress stood beside him.

"I received my order to go to Meyerling at once. Count Hoyos gave me the key of the room on my arrival."

"What of the Empress?"

"When the Empress came back Madame Ferenzy told her that the Baroness Vetsera begged for an audience. The Baroness insisted that the Crown Prince had abducted her daughter and implored the Empress to help her.

"Elizabeth hesitated, and then told Madame Ferenzy that she would receive Madame Vetsera. The Empress stood in the middle of the anteroom; her whole aspect was terrible in its unnatural calm, and the Baroness was brought into her presence. The two mothers looked at each other in silence; then Madame Vetsera fell on her knees with a despairing cry, 'Mary—my daughter——'

"Elizabeth shrank back from the poor woman's outstretched arms. She examined her with pitiless curiosity, and then said coldly and cruelly: *'C'est trop tard. Ils sont morts tous les deux.'*

"Madame Vetsera fainted. The Empress looked at her unmoved, and walked away without a word."

I had listened to this terrible narration with indescribable emotions. I knew that my fate was sealed with regard to Aunt Cissi; she would never listen to any explanations of mine. I asked the doctor to continue his story, hardly knowing whether I should have strength to listen to it.

Wiederhofer went on to say that he had gone to Meyerling, and was taken immediately to the apartments occupied by the Crown Prince. Here he found everything much as Count Hoyos had described. The remains of supper were still on the table in the little salon; there were some empty champagne bottles, and one chair had been overturned.

A decanter half full of brandy lay on the carpet near the bed, and Wiederhofer ordered it to be removed to prevent the Emperor from seeing it. He then temporarily bandaged the shattered head and washed the face and neck of the Crown Prince. With the aid of Loschek he covered up the bloodstained bed, and made the body somewhat presentable; all else was left untouched to await the arrival of the Emperor.

"And now," said Loschek to Dr. Wiederhofer, "now you must see the woman." He preceded the doctor, and led the way down a corridor; he opened a door, and Wiederhofer found himself in a small room which was lit by a skylight. It was very difficult at first to distinguish the various objects around him, but at last the doctor saw a large linen basket. On the top of this was a hat trimmed with ostrich feathers, and the floor was strewn with various articles of woman's clothing.

Wiederhofer was well accustomed to horrible sights in the exercise of his profession, "but," he said, "for the first time in my career I felt faint when Loschek threw aside the sheet which covered the basket.

"There I saw the body. I told Loschek that it was too dark for me to examine the corpse where it was lying, so he carried it into the adjoining room and placed it on the billiard table.

"Then I began my examination. I parted the long hair away from the face, which was almost completely hidden, and then . . . . Oh, Countess! . . . . then I recognized Mary Vetsera—the girl I had known ever since she was a child."

The voice of the good doctor trembled with emotion. "Poor child," he said, "for she was little more than a child!"

Mary was not so terribly disfigured as Rudolph; part of her face was badly wounded and an eye had fallen out of its socket, but the uninjured side preserved all its beauty and her expression was almot peaceful.

Professor Wiederhofer tore the lawn chemise into strips for bandages; he then replaced the eye and bandaged the head; he washed Mary's face, and after wrapping the poor dead girl in a sheet he told Loschek to take her back to the linen room.

The scene in the chamber of death after the Emperor arrived at Meyerling was agonizing. Francis Joseph leaned against the wall and cried as if his heart would break; then he listened to all that there was to tell, and afterward returned to Vienna for the last home-coming of the Crown Prince.

* * *

The uncles of the Baroness Vetsera were told that the orders were that the corpse of the Baroness Mary was to be fully dressed and taken to the carriage which was waiting. "And," said the policeman, "you are to support the body between you in such a way as to make it appear that the Baroness still lives."

Then began the dreadful task of dressing the dead. Mary's hair was smoothed and pinned up in one heavy twist, and the uncles, who loved her tenderly, washed away the fresh stains on the once beautiful face. Then a ghastly thing occurred. Wiederhofer's lawn bandage broke. . . . But much endurance was mercifully given to the two gentlemen, and Count Stockau bound up the wound with his black silk cravat.

Mary was dressed in her underlinen and corsets; her silk stockings and dainty boots were put on, and then came the pretty gown she had worn on that disastrous day at the Hofburg. Her hat and veil were next placed on her head, and the body was set in a chair until her uncles could nerve themselves to wrap her in her sealskin coat.

It must have been an awful experience for those who assisted at this last toilette of Mary Vetsera, for as her uncles were preparing to put on the coat her head drooped heavily on her breast and she could not, of course, be taken out like that.

The police officer at once thought of an expedient, and he slipped a walking-stick down the dead girl's back and bound her neck to the stick with a handkerchief. Count Stockau and Alexandre Baltazzi then put on the fur coat and lifted the corpse off the chair.

The two men supported their niece's body between them, and half carried it and half dragged it out of the room, along the dimly lit corridor and down the principal staircase to the waiting carriage.

The dead girl was placed on the back seat and her uncles sat opposite. Count Stockau told me that occasionally the jolting threw Mary almost upon them, and he said that her close contact during this sinister journey was almost more than they could bear.

It was a cold, windy night; from time to time the face of the moon was hidden by the flying clouds, and as the frost quite obscured the windows, it was impossible to see in what direction they were proceeding. At last the carriage stopped before a dark iron-barred door, which was immediately flung open, and two monks, lanterns in hand, came forward.

There was no occasion now to force the corpse into that horrible mockery of life. The monks lifted Mary from the carriage and placed her upon a stretcher; then, with a gesture, they invited the gentlemen to follow them.

The policeman shut the gates noiselessly, and Count Stockau and his brother-in-law found themselves inside a graveyard, where crosses and monuments gleamed ghostlike from the darkness as the sad cortege passed. This was the burial-ground of the Cistercian Abbey of Heiligenkreuz, and here Mary Vetsera was to find her last resting-place.

The monks entered a little building apparently used for lumber, as it was littered with all kinds of fragments of masonry, odd pieces of wood and bricks. But a space had been cleared where stood an open coffin of common white wood.

There was no shroud in which to wrap the dead, and the beautiful young body was somewhat roughly placed inside the unlined burial-chest. Poor Mary! What an awful ending to a life which had seemed so full of promise! Rudolph lay honored in state, but his victim's only requiem was sung by the mournful wind as it sighed among the graves—better far to have laid her uncoffined in the kindly earth than to have pushed her inside the rough box, which in itself was an outrage on decency.

Count Stockau doubled Mary's hat into a pillow and rested the sleeper's head upon it; he then took off a gold cross which she wore round her neck and placed the symbol of love and forgiveness between the stiff fingers.

Mary's parentage, but it nver concerned the Emperor or any princes of the imperial house.

The monks thereupon put the lid on the coffin and carried it out.

Close to the wall was an open grave. The body was consigned to it without a religious service of any description, and the earth was shovelled in upon the dead with almost feverish haste.

Mary Vetsera, whose only crime was love, was buried like a dog, and her uncles who knelt by the grave were allowed to pray for only a few seconds beside it, for the policeman tapped them on the shoulder and told them they must not linger.

* * *

(The Countess tells a very romantic story to the effect that Rudolph left a steel box with her, to be delivered only to a man who should give a certain signal. She concludes that the box contained papers showing that the Crown Prince and her cousin, Archduke John, were engaged in a conspiracy to put the Prince on the throne of Hungary in the lifetime of his father. The Countess has something to say of the connection between this episode and the tragedy in the following passage.)

The story which has found most credence in circles which count is that Rudolph fell a victim to Mary's uncle, who avenged his niece's dishonor. My narrative disproves this; the last thing which the Baltazzis desired was any kind of scandal, and the thought of murder never entered their minds. The shattered condition of the Crown Prince's head gave rise to the rumor that it was smashed in by the butt end of a gun, but the unimpeachable testimony of Dr. Wiederhofer, who saw the body and dressed the wounds, proves this to be untrue.

What actually happened during the time that Mary and Rudolph were alone at Meyerling is entirely a matter for conjecture. There is not the slightest doubt that the Prince anticipated a crisis of some sort, and it is unquestionable that he and the Archduke John had planned a coup d'etat together. Something transpired to make Rudolph afraid of the consequences should his plans be discovered, and rightly or wrongly he miscalculated the extent of his father's displeasure. He may have felt that flight or a return to Vienna was equally impossible, and, rendered desperate through fear, inflamed by brandy, he made up his mind to kill himself. In my opinion the worst that could have happened to the Crown Prince, had it been discovered he was plotting for the throne of Hungary, would have been incarceration "owing to unsound mind." Count Andrassy said plainly that something beyond a love drama was responsible for the tragedy; the Archduke John corroborated this statement, and the affair of the steel box makes me absolutely certain of it.

The world may well wonder why Rudolph, the heir-apparent to the thrones of Austria and Hungary, should have involved himself in the schemes of men who were striving for the separation of Hungary from Austria.

Was the Prince tired of waiting to be king, and did some subtle brain assume that the Emperor, when the crisis came, would shrink from the horror of a conflict with his son, and that the independence of Hungary would be achieved without the firing of a shot?

I cannot tell, and I doubt if the time will ever come when Rudolph's motives will be revealed.

* * *

Far too much secrecy has hitherto been preserved about the tragedy at Meyerling, and the mystery arose becaus every one in authority at first completely lost his head. The proper course would have been to tell the truth immediately about the death of the Crown Prince. It would doubtless have been a ninety-nine days' wonder, but it would not have been actively remembered. Rudolph never had a reputation for morality and little was expected of him.

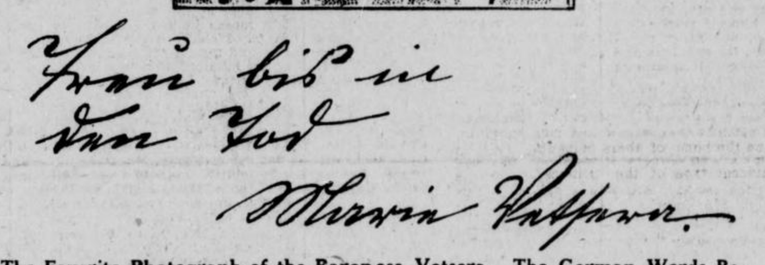


Photograph of the Countess Larisch (on the Left) with the Baroness Vetsera (on the Right), Taken Three Days Before the Latter's Death.





Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, Who Perished Mysteriously with the Baroness Vetsera at Meyerling.



The Favorite Photograph of the Baroness Vetsera. The German Words Below, Meaning "True Till Death," Were Written on the Photograph She Gave to Countess Larisch.

These Illustrations are from "My Past," by Countess Marie Larisch. Copyright, 1913, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Tom Watson I Know—By James B. Nevin

The Other Side of the Stormy Petrel of Georgia Politics---Author of 'The Story of France' at Home.

THOMSON, May 10.—The Tom Watson I know and like the best of all the Tom Watsons I know—for there are very many Tom Watsons, you know—is not the "stormy petrel" of Georgia politics, who rides the hurricane now and then, and is the hurricane, but the Tom Watson who brings from out the disorder and confusion of his study in Thomson the most engaging and gripping literary productions the South has furnished the nation in many a year.

In considering the strange case of Thomas E. Watson, which isn't a parallel case by any manner of means to "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," although some folks will think I overlook a good bet in not insisting that it is, when one gets to that phase of it wherein he inclines to cuss and ejaculate unprintable things, he should remember this, Tom Watson is the author of that most remarkably and compelling book, "The Story of France!"

No man whose intellect is not extraordinary, whose sympathies are not human and close to the surface, whose light of reason is not scintillant, whose political understanding is not far-seeing and profound, and whose literary prowess is very much out of the usual, could produce such a work.

Time was when I thought literary endeavor the safety-valve through which escaped now and then a sufficiency of steam to ward off Watsonian explosion. It was my impression that Mr. Watson's political activities were the sum and substance of him, and that they were the things mainly that kept him wake o' nights.

Now, I incline to suspect it is, and always has been, the other way round—and that politics has been his diversion, the while literary work has been the dominant passion of his life.

Sits In Lovely Home.

Here he sits in Thomson, "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife," under his own vine and fig tree, the master of one of the loveliest homes in all the South, nowndays caressed of honeysuckle and roses, and lulled by the hum of bees and the evening lilt of mockingbirds, I think Mr. Watson burdens his mind little with the ways and the wiles of politicians. Such viewing with alarm as he permits himself is viewing more in sorrow than in anger, anyway, I think.

And yet, he is going to have his say as "the situation" develops in the nation and in Georgia—be sure of that! There is no individual in the State who has so loyal a following, and withal so unquestioning.

He is a good hater, is Mr. Watson, and he has some ancient scores to settle. His is an extremely sensitive ature—and he does not forget.

Right now, however, "the red-headed person" is browsing amongst his beloved books. When he will not he will not—and politics may go hang as springtime merges into summer, with Thomas E.

And so, I asked him about himself, when came he, and wither was he drifting, and so forth and so on.

And he answered, and spake unto me, saying thusly:

"My folks have been here in Georgia a long time. They helped found the beautiful little city of Washington, but before that Charles Watson was Clerk of the Royal Council of the Colony of Georgia, which is the longest and most sonorous title any of the clan ever possessed.

"Thomas is a name very persistent in the family, there being one to every generation, one being a sufficiency. I am kin to Watts, the steam engine man, but no kin to Watts, the hymn-builder. Better still, however, I am descended from Wat, the brick-maker, sometimes ridiculously dubbed by thick-witted historian, Wat Tyler, of rebellious inclination. The absurd historians do not know that the word 'tiler' simply meant that my honorable ancestor made and placed tiles for a living.

Proud of His Ancestry.

"My ancestor Wat, 'the tiler', lost his life endeavoring to stop outrageous Governmental abuses in merry England. Wat's own daughter having been subjected to gross humiliations at the hands of tax collectors, the old gentleman quit his job of tiling temporarily, and proceeded home, where he slaughtered the King's menial with his —Wat's—tiling level. This kicked up a hullabaloo in England, of course—but it affords me pleasure to trace my ancestry right back to this doughty person, who defended his home and human right against all comers, and even with his life. I would much rather be descended from Wat, the tiler, than from William, the Conqueror.

"In Georgia, the Watsons have been middle class people—landowners, and sometimes slave holders. We served in the Revolutionary War, the Indian Wars, the Mexican War, and the Civil War. The men have been farmers, lawyers, card-players, horse racers, chicken fighters, whisky drinkers, and bird hunters. A rum lot, in a way, but mostly honest and on the level.

"My father was a fine athlete and accomplished in many sports. Hence, by that perversity of nature which I shall not undertake to explain, I am a bookworm, a recluse, and a sedentary mollywop. My father never read a book in his life, and was, therefore, normal, healthy, enjoying and enjoyable. He did not make himself responsible for the universe, and never experienced, therefore, the exquisite and complicated misery that man can cultivate by doing so.

"The Civil War claimed and got all three of my grandfather's stalwart sons—taking the life of one, making a pitiable invalid of another, and letting my father off with a maimed foot and a sacrificed leg. I vividly remember the appalling scenes through which I went with my mother to find my father and fetch him home. I was eight years old.

"I was born on September 5, 1856. There were no celestial disturbances, so far as I know, or have ever heard. I came into the world without having been previously consulted. Had the facts been laid before me previous to my coming, and had I realized all I was going up against, I might have elected not to come. That, however, is neither here nor there at this writing.

"I was born to moderate wealth, was not made to work, was encouraged to read, and frequently broke the sleep of the family by having fearful dreams about wars and battles, especially the Indian massacres of New England. My mother had much trouble convincing me that there were no Indians near our home, and that the war-whoops would not resound in our vicinity any night, despite my doubts and fears to the contrary. I was quite a favorite with my school teachers, and was occasionally flattered in a most bold-faced manner as to my ability as an orator. I could recite "Hohenlinden" to beat the band—and can still, if necessary. At Mercer, I received the highest honors for deportment and rhetoric, but many people never will believe I really was entitled to the deportment medal.

"The financial smash of '73 ended my college carer. A hard-hearted landlord would not let me remain unless I paid him my board—and I couldn't. I took to the law, and, in a way, the law took to me—hence I became a familiar sight around the court houses of the State, and got tangled up in politics before I really knew what I was doing. While studying law, I worked on a farm for $8 per month. I thought it great fun, and would do it again rather than loaf, mope, rust out, or commit apostasy of any sort. I lived for several years after my admission to the bar on small fees and small feed.

"Sentenced to Legislature."

"I was sentenced to the Legislature in 1882-3. I led the fight for the local option law, which closed bar rooms in 115 counties in the State. I changed the law of landlord and tenant from a law in favor of the landlord to a law in favor of the tenant. I am proud of the fact that my change remained put. I actively aided in the passage of the statute whereby the new capitol was erected. I tried to tax dogs for school purposes, but failed.

"I was a Cleveland elector in 1888, and John Temple Graves was also. We flooded the State with eloquence, but neither took any beauty medals anywhere.

"I was elected to Congress in 1890, on the Farmers' Alliance platform. Now, please get this right. I did not join the order, and did not burn my law books, as it has often been stated I did. I was elected on a progressive Alliance platform, however, and did refuse to go into the Democratic caucas of the House, where my hands would have been tied. For this, I was 'read out of the party' and denounced as a 'traitor.' La Follette, elected 20 years later, did precisely as I did. He was hailed as a hero. The same men who crucified me, crowned La Follette. Such is such in this mundane potato patch.

"Here are some of the 'traitorous' things I stood for in the national Congress: Opposed the present military law, which has Germanized our State militia, fought the Pinkerton deputy system, and killed it, supported the 8-hour law and other union labor legislation, and advocated compulsory automatic car-couplers on all railroads.

"The best and biggest thing I did, perhaps, was to father the rural mail delivery system. My complete right to be known as the author of the free rural delivery of mail is set forth in the Congressional Record of February 17, 1893, in categorical statements from Senators Bacon and Clay. Since that time, the matter has not been disputed.

"I was robbed of re-election to Congress, in a very bitter contest. I was howled down, mobbed, and insulted a dozen times during its progress. Nevertheless, I was then adhering to the very things that to-day are dubbed most 'progressive.' The political reapers of to-day are harvesting in gladness where in the bitter long ago I sowed in cruelty and misrepresentation.

"I was robbed a second time, two years later, and then I gave up. I was powerless against the machine set to run me down. I abandoned the fight, exhausted, and seemingly very near friendless. I took up my law practice again, and resumed my literary labors.

"When Bryan went to the gold standard and Parker in 1904, I accepted the Populist nomination for the Presidency. Bryan worked so hard for Parker that Roosevelt was elected. In 1908 I tried to take Georgia out of the Solid South political cess pool. Failed—but I shall try it again some day, with another candidate. A South always solid for one party means a South that is considered by no party.

"Excepting free school books for public school children, every Populist demand of 1896 is now a law of Georgia. Nationally it is true, and the records will bear me out that I have long advocated postal savings banks, a parcel post, direct election of Senators, direct nomination of the President, the initiative, the referendum, and the recall, necessities of life on the free list, a graduated income tax, Government ownership of public utilities. These things are quite the fashion nowadays, despite their popularity with the 'Pops' back yonder twenty years ago.

Doesn't Want a Vacation.

"Nowadays, I am devoting myself to my books and literary work. I have my own printing plant in Thomson, and have not known a vacation in 20 years. I would not know what to do with a week of idleness, if Providence should give me one. I am happy in my own chosen work, can find plenty of sunshine, don't nurse grievances (much), do not hate anybody or envy any person, fight the best I know how, when I have to, which is now and then, take the wounds that come, as a good soldier should, and march on to whatever end there is, with never a fear of tomorrow or hereafter.

"I am still very much alive—no doubt of that. Feel equal to any sort of frolic or fight, but prefer the frolic. Think my two little grand-daughters the sweetest things in the world, and will never trouble trouble, unless trouble troubles me. I like to see my friends, whenever they do me the kindness to call, and I keep tab on my enemies—out of precaution.

"In my library, somewhat in disorder always—and the women folks constantly prod me about this—I have practically all the books and papers comprising the library of the late Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy, and great Commoner of the South. I guess I am never quite so happy as when rambling through these books mindful of the fact I am reading the very things that Stephens used to read, and enjoy, and find so profitable."

It is in this half-whimsical, half serious way that Tom Watson, the best beloved and the best hated man in Georgia, talks about himself and his work to-day. Through his weekly and monthly publications, he continues to crack heads and shiver lances hither and yon, the while he holds tight to a large measure of poise and well balanced philosophy as time runs along.

There are some twenty-odd thousand Watsonites in Georgia, ready to march to glory or the grave with "Tom," as occasion may require. Theirs not so much to reason why, perhaps—they leave that to Tom—theirs but to do or die. He can put an instantly persuading finger on every mother's son of them.

Silent on Politics.

Here he is in Thomson, however, by many observers of events and things rated the balance of political power in Georgia, declining to talk politics for publication, but sure as fate to "butt in" again, at the psychological moment.

In his role of Thomas E. Watson, author, particularly of that marvelous "Story of France," it is that I choose to come in contact with him. Politically, I try to be fair to him—he is entitled to that—albeit, I with many others, have found it difficult to follow his logic at times.

So, whenever I get to thinking unkind things of him, I remeber him as he appears here in his disordered study—the writer of the greatest historical work I have ever read, and withal the most thrillingly entertaining.

In that guise, he is the Tom Watson I know—and like the best.

TOM WATSON IN HIS LIBRARY

The best beloved and most hated man in the South is shown as he appears daily at home in Thomson. "The sedentary mollywop" as he styles himself, is the only person in the world who is able to find anything in the room. It was not moving or cleaning up day when this picture was taken, but the disorder is that which always prevails. Mr. Watson's papers and manuscripts are strewn among the books which once comprised the library of Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy.



GHOSTS OF ATLANTA = = = = By Ann Teek

THE burial of Slavery took place in Atlanta in the spring of 1867.

Few remain who can recall that strange, weird procession as it appeared from the south end of Peachtree Street, and wended its way out Peachtree Street to the creek, where the final rites were performed as only the negro in his original and fanatical mind can devise.

It was a silent line of dusky negroes. The streets at that time were sparsely settled, and where tall buildings now rise skyward, one storied houses surrounded by beautiful old flower gardens nestled among tall trees. Beyond lay the trenches and breastworks, all flowered over with daisies left by the trail of Sherman's grain wagons, and here and there a blackberry vine that found its roots in the blood wet soil, where heroes on both sides of that great battle of the twenty-second fought and died.

I was a little child at that time, but recall with a thrill of emotion the dim and earnest band of negroes as they approached the corner where the Masonic Building now stands.

Running down to the gate, through the beds of white May lilies and sweet pinks, I called to a husky negro woman:

"What are you doing? Where are you going?"

Flaunting herself eagerly before the onlookers, the negro woman answered:

"We's bur'in' Slavery! We is!"

"But where are you going?" I persisted.

"We're free, tank Gawd, an' we's bur'in' slavery!" was all the answer I got.

And so the little procession of two or three hundred men and women passed on, and that was all the information vouchsafed me at that time. Later my nurse told my mother that the procession had gone out to Peachtree Creek, and after weighting the coffin with rocks, let it down in the water, where it is still resting for all I know.

At the head of the procession walked a negro man, with a Bible in his hands. He wore a long white robe, and had a long flowing beard like an apostle. Midway in the procession was a wagon with the wheels divided by a long pole, upon which was strapped a child's small unpainted coffin. No flower decorated the rudely constructed little box, and as the dust rose stifling under the tramp, tramp, of the negroes' feet, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," rose and fell in measured cadence and then—the actors on that strange stage disappeared down the street.

Slavery was buried. The sun was shining. The flowers were blooming, and the petals of the peach trees were dropping noiselessly on the grass plots of the garden.

Slavery was buried! The mating of the birds made sweet music as they nested in the honeysuckle and jessamine vines, and the monotone of "Swing low, sweet chariot," was borne back upon the breeze.

And from that day to this, there are dim shadows haunting the banks of Peachtree Creek. In May, the shapes materialize, and when the moon hides under a cloud, you can see the phosphorescent glow of the ghostly company and hear the croon of the mystical songs they sang when Slavery was buried.

* * *

MRS. KATE WOOTTEN, mother to Miss Katherine Wootten of the Carnegie Library, knows all about the ghost that haunted the oldfashioned red brick house in Courtland Avenue, for it was her father, Pat Lynch, who built and owned the house, and there resided Mrs. Wootten during her very young childhood.

The house stands on the opposite side of the street where the Old Calico has stood for many years, which was, until its renovation, one of the curiosities of Atlanta's early days. But to the ghost story. During the latter part of the War with the States, Patrick Lynch, seeing that Atlanta would become the scene of conflict, removed his family to his plantation, and rented the house. Soon afterwards, there arrived in Atlanta a woman named Maggie Collins. She came from Augusta, and was seemingly a woman of refinement and education. Her clothing was unusually handsome for the times, and she was very attractive. Miss Collins took a room at the Lynch home, and made many friends among the people of Atlanta. One evening there was a ball given at the Old Medical College, and in those days the dances given anywhere, if by the right people, were attended by the nice people. Miss Collins was a guest at the ball.

Next morning, she was found murdered, dressed in full evening dress, and thrown across her bed as though the deed had been done in a hurry. One window was open, and a barrel was standing just outside the casement. No one ever knew who killed the woman. No investigation was made in the excitement of war! No one ever claimed the body. The names of some of the best of the South's chivalry were mentioned in connection with the incident, but no one was openly accused. It was said and believed that Miss Collins was a Federal spy. Her body was laid away in the park, which stood opposite the Kimball House in Pryor Street, and there it may be resting now for all the busy people of Atlanta know.

For years after the murder, the Lynch house was believed by the ignorant to be haunted and few were brave enough to pass the place in the night. Those who reside in the building had grewsome tales to tell of the noises and ghostly visitant of the place. But Time has obliterated the story and renovations on the house have changed it so that few remember just which house it is that was haunted.

* * *

"ON Merritts Avenue," said a well known member of the Federation, "is a small cottage that used to be haunted, and still may be. There was a bottomless well on the place, and many a night the house and garden has had a spook showing himself about, with all the air and abandon of a real human being. I knew the lady well who lived at the little cottage. She was truthful and had one of the most brilliant and cultured minds I ever came in contact with. She said, one morning she went out of her bedroom for a moment, and when she returned the sleeve of her son's shirt was hanging from the wall apparently without aid of human skill. She took it down and found the shirt in the closet of her son's room minus the sleeve. Her son had been down town since early morning, and knew nothing about the shirt sleeve being severed from the shirt, and there was no one else in the house. Another uncanny thing was the attainment of a small gold ring to the lady's eyeglasses, which was so perfectly welded on the rim it had to be filed off by a goldsmith. The house was all wreathed with pink roses and the most inoffensive looking flower garden at the front I ever saw. There was nothing to stamp it with the sign of the supernatural, but it had its reputation for many years and may have yet."

* * *

OUT the Howell Mill Road is a haunted house. Society goes there for recreation when the Driving Club palls or opera week is ended.

It stands in a lonely grove and many a night when the moon plays hide and seek with the sweet country roads and fragrant forests, you can see automobile parties driving there to catch a sight of the midnight revel of the ghostly company who gather there with the same desire for recreation that governs the living reveler. Not many have been fortunate enough to see this especial "hant," but everybody who knows the house, shivers and draws closer together as they approach it after the wee small hours. The house is easy to find and all you have to do is to ask some of the best families out the Peachtree Road and they will tell you exactly which house it is.

HUMAN CHARITY = By Blanche Reid

SHE was an insignificant little person, one of those unobtrustive beings who are not effective in society, and everybody thought how kind it was of her rich, attractive aunt to give her a home. Indeed, some even hinted that she ought to have made an effort to earn her own living. Many years after, and only by an accident, did people learn the truth. The aunt had lost most of her fortune, and the niece, who was not penniless had contributed money to the household, and saved the former from being deprived of many of her comforts.

In her quiet way this insignificant little person had been very neatly a heroine, because she had never hinted that the obligation was on her side. All her friends had misjudged her, and she had submitted in silence to the painful affliction of not being appreciated.

The results of this mistake could never be wholly undone, for nothing could ever atone for the long time during which she had suffered from her neighbors' unkind criticism.

How often is the world guilty of some such wrong as this. We blame without knowing the effects, and we are unfair again and again to those who do not deserve it.

Around us are thousands of our fellow-beings whose actions to an onlooker in many cases appear as senseless and unaccountable as the movements of dancers when the music which inspires them is unheard. Without knowing all the motives and influences at work, how can we possibly judge a stranger's conduct, and why should we be cruel enough to condemn it hastily?

It is very common to say, "if I were Miss So-and-so, I would do this or that," but in truth, unless you are actually Miss So-and-so, or initiated into the whole of that inner life which is now hidden from you, it is impossible to guess how you would act, and whether you would manage better than she does.

It is so easy, so fatally easy to be good and wise in another's place; so difficult in one's own. There are so many circumstances that you do not know, that you never can know, you might just as well be merciful in your judgment.

Even if you did not commit the same faults as the object of your criticism, you would probably commit different ones, for allowances must be made for individual temperaments. We are not all alike, and the world would be very dull if we were.

For instance, a certain woman was reputed to be cold and haughty, though in reality she was only very shy. She had been brought up in an extremely reserved family, and had never acquired the habit of speaking from her heart. All the while she was thirsting for the sympathy which would have opened the closed gates and led her forth into the sunshine.

Always give the benefit of the doubt when you are not certain. It ought to be as easy to think well as to think ill, but apparently it is not so.

Often a solitary piece of neglect is allowed to outweigh a hundred kindnesses. When we are angry with people, we forget all their goodness, and one failing appears of more importance than many virtues. Human nature is sadder because it is so ready to take offense, so quick to believe ill.

Try to keep your heart gentle towards others, hard only towards yourself. After all, life is so short that it gives you no time to do more than mend your faults, even if you succeed in that.

Scientific Chance

WILL not some modern scientist, or creative wizard, attempt at some time to make a modern Frankenstein of these symbolic parts?

The head of navigation.
The brow of a hill.
The eye of opportunity.
The teeth of the wind.
The breath of the gods.
The neck of land.
The bosom of earth.
The soul of honor.
The arms of the sea.
The hand of fate.
The finger of scorn.
The waste of time.
The bones and sinews of labor.
The limbs of the forest.
The foot of the mountain.

If such should come to pass, and clothes were required for the monster, would it not be necessary to cover his nakedness with these garments?

A racing derby.
A coat of arms.
Breeches of trust.
The collar of convention.
The matrimonial tie.
The cuffs of adverse fortune—but what boots it?

Chinese Curiosities

Some one who knows Chinese people very well once told a tale to show that they do not permit themselves the luxury of nerves. She said she had gone one day, before the Boxer riots, to visit the old lady who lived out in the country far beyond Wei-Hsien. When the American woman arrived the old lady was out, but presently she came in, and announced that she had just been out "watching the men dig her grave, but as it began to rain she had told them to wait for a pleasanter day." She did not die for years after that, but she had the comforting assurance that her grave was ready for her, without any unseemly haste whenever she cared to occupy it.

The same American had the experience of sleeping in a room with a very large coffin when she was visiting a Chinese friend, and the next morning the old grandfather of the family called her attention to its excellences, and explained that his son had made him a present of it. "Isn't the wood fine?" he asked admiringly. "It cost a lot of money." Old people accept such presents as marks of filial love, and not at all as a hint for them to occupy the coffin.

THE WIFE AND THE PAY ENVELOPE

Where and how to get a little "nest egg" to put aside for the emergency of everyday life is a question that is puzzling nearly every young married couple.

T. J. Peeples, cashier of the American National Bank, has had years of opportunity to see who started the bank accounts, and he says that with a very few exceptions the finances of the family should be intrusted to the wife. She is more economical, he says, and better able to run the household. His philosophy is set forth in the following statement for The Sunday American:

By T. J. PEEPLES.
Cashier of the American National Bank.

The question as to who should handle the payroll envelope, the husband or the wife, is one which has been under discussion for many years. It is a question to which there are two sides—with the argument, however, very much in favor of the wife.

wife.

It has been my observation during the many years that I have been in the banking business that women, as a rule, are much more economical in the handling of money than men—especially when it comes to household expenses. I know of dozens of cases to-day of young men who are working on small salaries who are always hard up, for the simple reason that they spend their money foolishly—not so much in dissipation, but they have no idea of the value of a dollar. Young men of this kind very frequently wind up in the hands of the money sharks, which, of course, is only one step from bankruptcy. In nearly all of these cases, if these young men would allow their wives to handle their weekly wages they would keep clear of debt and would probably lay up a little something for a rainy day.

A woman has a much better knowledge of handling household expenses than a man; and while I do not believe that any man should turn over his entire earnings, weekly or monthly, to his wife; at the same time, I think that where a young man is working on a small salary or weekly wages, with no property, in 90 cases out of 100 their wives could handle their finances better than they could themselves. Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, as there are some women who have been raised in luxury and after marriage have met with reverses, and it is very hard for a woman who has been raised this way to change her ideas of living.

I have a case in mind—one who is not a regular wage earner, but who has a profession out of which he makes a good income, and this young man for the several years I have known him has always been hard up because he spends his money foolishly in various ways. This man has a wife who is economical in her habits, and I believe that if he had adopted the practice several years ago of turning over the bulk of his income to her, he would to-day be practically independent instead of being always in debt.

Since I started writing this article I was talking to a gentleman who informs me that he has a wife and fourteen children. Most of these children are grown and have been given a fair education; and he states that it has been due almost entirely to the economical management of his wife that he has been able to raise his family. While not a man of means, he is in comfortable circumstances and has a nice, attractive home.

There is an old saying that "an honest man is the noblest work of God," but I have always believed and still contend that a good woman is the grandest creation the Almighty ever put on earth; and of one thing we can all be assured: If the husband working for a small salary or wages will turn over his weekly or monthly earnings to his wife, the money will be spent by her where it will do the most good.

THE SWEEP OF SCIENCE

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

SWEEPING now through the very portals of infinity, the imposing march of late science is impressive and awe-inspiring. Modern man is awakening to a glimpse of realization of his powers. Recent extreme accuracy in refined research, in measurement, weighing and computing has surpassed all previous attainments.

In this note some idea, it is hoped, will be given of what explorers, researchers, diggers and delvers are doing in the task of storming the very bulwarks and battlements of Nature. A search, the like of which hath not been made before, a series of investigations surpassing in microscopic precision the work of all past centuries, with instruments of such excessive delicacy that all preceding apparatus fail in comparison, a search by night and by day, is now in a state of activity.

The recent isolation of one electron and determination of its properties proved to be a turning point in the advance of man, in every way equal to the discovery of universal gravitation by Newton.

Two capital discoveries, one in 1666, and the other in 1910, are the cornerstones of that magnificent temple, the Temple of the Sciences. The act of weighing one electron in the laboratory is the equal of weighing a pair of colossal suns 500 trillion miles away. Both reveal that the Mind now phasing in that inexplicable mystery, the brain, is well on its way to infinity.

The separating out of one electron from many quintillions of others and the finding of its inertia and potential required more skill in manipulation, of another kind, however, than that of finding the quantity of matter in a pair of revolving suns.

I have outlined how the two great achievements were wrought in preceding issues of The American. Suppose that a number of parties of explorers should be researching in a wide area of plains, forests and mountains, and that they were surveying, watching all the new and strange things discovered, and making records. And that in time two groups should come in sight of each other. And that soon another and then another until all were close together. Upon comparing notes of surveys imagine that these should reveal the astonishing fact that all of the groups were traveling toward one and the same point. This would surprise them and be of interest.

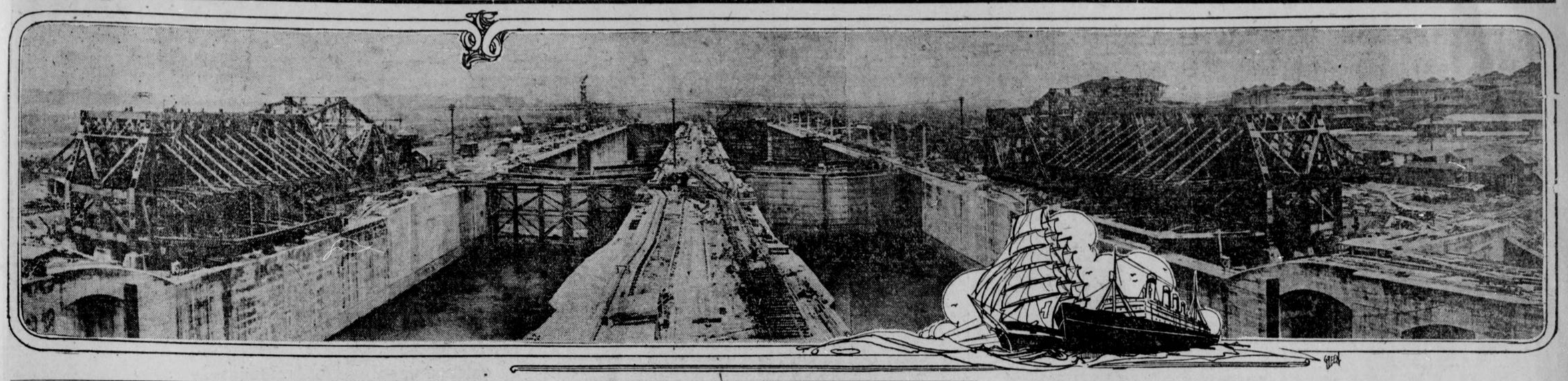
But all separate explorers are now surely and inevitably traversing lines in the mighty expanse that are actually converging. The explorers are coming in sight of each other, and also in sight of the point of convergence. And the one central point, the focus, is this: Nothing exists but electrons.

Suppose that the reader could go without food or sleep during one year and could center the eyes during the year, and also the mind, to the exclusion of all thoughts on any subject, upon these almost supreme words: Nothing exists but electrons; then by the end of the year one momentary and fleeting glimpse of their stupendous meaning might possibly be secured. And if the glimpse lasted during the one-hundredth part of a second of time, then astonishment would submerge the entire mind. Even their mighty discoverers, isolaters, measurers and weighers have by no means been able to grasp the vast import of these four words so near the Creator.

It would be a good plan for busy people when at work or on boats or trains to mentally repeat to themselves many times during the day these four impressive words.

It is was within the power of man to force electrons to lie side by side in contact—imposible, however—then a row one inch long would contain 12,700,000,000,000. Electrons are composed of pure negative electricity.

Striking Picture of Work on the Panama Canal—Building Locks at Gatun Dam



Why the Insurance Concerns Dislike Women as Risks

A WELL known Atlanta woman wrote a letter to the Sunday American and complained that she had found it next to impossible to have her life insured.

There are a whole lot of life insurance companies over the country who are skittish about writing policies on women's lives and there are a number right here in Atlanta.

It doesn't make any difference if a woman goes down to their places of business and talks herself tired trying to persuade them that she is a perfectly healthy subject and in need of insurance, the presidents of the companies kindly but firmly inform her that they will not pay her a cent to die.

It isn't because a woman drinks or carouses or does any of the million and twenty-five other things that a man does to shorten his days, and it isn't because she doesn't live as long as a man, because, as general thing, after she passes the 50 year mark, she lives longer.

Why They're Not Wanted.

The principal reason in the case of single women is because they are likely to marry and won't need it, and in the case of married women because their husbands may speculate on making money out of their demise.

"We don't want to give men any excuse for killing their wives," said an insurance man of one of the big Atlanta concerns laughingly, "They have enough excuse already."

"Seriously speaking, though," he added, "there have been many cases of that kind, and we have to take that into consideration. Not that a man might deliberately shoot or poison his wife. But say she were sick or an invalid, and needed specialists or a trip to the mountains. If she had a big policy on her life and he needed the money he might be tempted to neglect her."

Officials Give Reasons.

Here are other reasons, gleaned from several Atlanta fields, why it's as impossible as the camel's effort to get through a needle for a woman to get life insurance:

1.—One firm doesn't consider that the class of working women or widows with children or others dependent on them is large enough to be worth going after.

2.—It's too great a risk to insure women during the motherhood period—from 21 to 50.

3.—In the case of married women with husbands paying their policies there may be a hidden reason of speculation behind it—and under such circumstances it's hard to get at family history about it.

4.—It's useless without women's husbands are physically or mentally disabled.

5.—Physicians cannot examine women as they can men.

Need a Man Most.

"Most women don't need life insurance," remarked one mere husband, straightening shoulders up and looking satisfied with himself. "They need a MAN."

"But suppose they can't get one?" inquired the mere girl reporter who was open to suggestions.

He glanced around the room to make sure his wife had not accidentally dropped in.

She had not, and he became pompous. "Let 'em work overtime at it," he advised, his fingers seeking the armholes of his vest," that's the way Mrs. Blank got ME."

The outside door-knob turned.

'Why, as I was remarking," he declared, "the reason we don't give women life insurance is because we think the men of the household should carry the domestic burden."

But it happened to be only the office boy.

"Funny thing, the difference between men and women," he daclared a little later, "You'd think that if we considered it a temptation to a man to have a big policy on his wife's life, we'd think it a temptation to a woman to have one on her husband's. But we don't as a matter of fact, and except, of course, as in a very few rare instances, it isn't."

He picked up a pamphlet to show the reporter statistics on the question.

Income Versus Sentiment.

"I suppose the reason for it is because, in the first place, a woman just naturally thinks more of love than a man does. Then again if she thinks about it at all, she's bound to figure out her husband is worth more to her alive than dead because he's a constant source of income. On the other hand, if a woman dies, a man doesn't suffer any loss but a sentimental one which, of course,"—he smiled—he can shortly remedy."

Another insurance man said that a thing he objected to in writing insurance for women was that he found it embarrassing to ask them if they were married, and if they weren't why weren't they.

While there are some Atlanta companies who write insurance for women on the same basis they do for men, it was found that a number of them charge either higher rates or limit the amount of women's policies. The reasons given for the higher rates were practically those held by the companies that do not write women's policies at all.

"As for limiting the amounts," said one man, "we do it because we're afraid of speculation somewhere along the line. Our particular limit for women is $10,000, but of course sometimes we make exceptions in certain cases. For instance, if the woman asking the policy were somebody like Hetty Green, or the owner of some big concern where her death would mean a loss to the business, we would give her the privilege of taking out the same amounts as a man."

Disasters Record the Gallantry of Women

The floods and fires and tornadoes that recently rent the Middle West tried the souls of women, tried and found them gallant. A word never before applied to women passed into current use. It was gallantry.

Gallantry, which heretofore we associated with men, is heroism. It is a high and splendid courage shown in word and deed. It is bravery and generosity, a complete forgetfulness of self in an exceedingly thoughtfulness for others. Unless you shift the accent mark from second to first syllable, you will have a very different impression of the word. Fine, with the accent on the first syllable, it is tawdry when the stress is laid upon the second. So throw the force of utterance where it conveys valor and forget the mincing gait, the handkerchief picking up, the eye-rolling and head wagging meaning of the word of the same spelling but world distant meaning, and crown women with the laurels of it.

Two telephone operators sat at their switchboards, facing death, but defying it while they warned the town of its danger. The dispatchers forgot the names of those girls but their names should ring through the world. Paul Revere's has rung for two hundred years. They are braver than the Revolutionary rider, for at most he only nearly killed his horse. There was no hazard of death in that wild ride for himself. He had the thrill and stimulus of action. The wind from the sea cooled his cheek. The tonic of the salt air was in his nostrils. The horse pounded ahead in unison with his own. The calm stars looked down upon him and guided his course.

These two young girls sat in a stilling little town that was growing every moment closer and more stilling. The blood pounded in the pulses of their temples. Their faces were white. They went on pulling out and pushing in plugs, calling again and again, endlessly, it seemed to them, the news of the flood, the disaster that overshadowed the city, that hung heavy above themselves. Frightened? Of course they were. Don't believe anyone who tells you that when floods or fire or any other peril that threatens life besets him he is not frightened. To say so is to confess himself a dunce. The quick working mind grasps a danger, foresees all its developments, fathoms its fearful possibilities. Such a mind knows. Yet knowing these girls staid in the little room, saving other lives, forgetful of their own. Gallant girls.

Braver were they than Paul Revere, because they were in danger and knew it. Braver than he because they had not the relief of action. There was no rushing through cool air, no inspiration of the galloping steed for them. They sat and waited, perhaps for death, but while they waited they went on with their work of saving. Those girls whose names were forgotten in the dispatches should have a monument erected on the site of that telephone exchange, and it should be erected while they still live. On the base of its pedestal there should be inscribed: "Erected to commemorate the gallantry of women."

Out of the dimming memories of the Johnstown flood stands forth the vivid figure of a girl who died at her post overtaken by the flood because she lingered too long in her deed of warning. Forgetfulness of self in exceeding thoughtfulness of others. I hope there is a monument to that girl, slim and graceful, like herself, and like her of granite strength. Sweet be the sleep of the brave.

They and others like them, have added a new word to the vocabulary of womanhood, the splendidly earned word, gallantry.

Atlanta's Shopgirl! She's a Near Angel Of Good Breeding

There are some women in Atlanta who come so near being angels you can all but hear the fluttering of their wings.

The reason is that they possess all the attributes generally ascribed to angels.

In patience, they have the monument variety beaten to a standstill.

In long suffering, they could join a Job society as a life-member.

And when it comes to soft answers turning away wrath, this is the way they vanish the wrathful:

Look him calmly in the eye.
Straighten up imperceptibly.
Draw a deep breath.
Smile.
AND GO RIGHT ON BEING NICE AND PLEASANT TO HIM.

Now those are some angels.

They are the women and girls in our department stores, and in addition to qualifying at the angel business, they are perhaps the best bred, all-round bunch of women you'd find in a far distance.

The reason is that Atlanta shop girls are not the common or garden variety of shop girls at all. They do not chew gum. They are not overinquisitive. Mighty few of them are silly.

Standard Higher Here.

At least that's what heads of the big stores here say, and they assert that is what makes Atlanta shops different from most others over the country. They are more like family establishments than anything else. Their slogan from the beginning has been "Pull together." The care taken in choosing employees and the regard for the education and brains they possessed has raised the standard of Atlanta clerks far and away above the average. Customers remark it continually.

As for the saleswomen developing into angels, it wasn't anybody's fault but their own—they had tendencies that way and just naturally dropped into the habit.

In at the J. M. High Company's store, W. H. Brittain, president of the firm, said he would back Atlanta saleswomen against any anywhere over the country.

"They are just naturally business girls," he declared, "and they have the Atlanta spirit down to the ground. There isn't anything too hard for them to do to make a success of and they are among our greatest bosters."

He said they knew how to meet people and make friends, and they had excellent good taste and judgment.

"Some people may think it's an easy job to be a clerk," he mused as he gazed around over the big crowd of girls busily showing merchandise to early morning shoppers, "but it's one of the hardest things in the world to be a good one. A girl must be resourceful and quick to catch the idea of a shopper. She must be informed on what the latest styles are so that she can give suggestions, and be able to plan out the color tones of an entire costume if necessary. She must know when to be quiet and when to talk. And she must keep sweet, no matter what happens, and no matter how it hurts, if she wins out in the long run."

Golden Rule In Vogue.

Mr. Brittain said the firm's advice to girls just going to work was simply to treat customers as they themselves like to be treated when they go into a store to buy. In other words, the golden rule doctrine, and the girls found out it worked well. They were all very contented together. They practically spent their walking hours together, and they played at entertaining the public as their guests.

When the reporter went into Davison-Paxon-Stokes establishment to ask Mr. Davison about his girls, she found him up in his office behind a big desk.

"To show you how we regard our employees," he said, "it may interest you to know we haven't got a person at the head of any of our departments who has been with us less than 12 years. We try to treat our people as if they belonged to us, and we'd all practically fight for one another. The personal touch enters very much into the conduct of our store from the customer down to the very humblest of our employees. And we give employees a chance to rise."

He was enthusiastic over the firm's new store, and said the employees were just as pleased as he was at getting into new quarters.

"They feel they have an interest in it, too," he declared, "as they really have."

At the Keely store, R. E. O'Donnelly, one of the firm said the proof of the ability of his saleswomen was the fact that they were able to meet the public trade and satisfy it.

"Not only in our store, but all over the city, the salespeople are high grdae," he told the reporter.

Calls Girls "the Finest."

D. and M. Rich said the girls in their store belong to "the finest."

"We think our saleswomen are just as pleasing as any town can show." H. York and I. J. Cassett declared. "In the first place we get the best as we know they are before we employ them. Then after they come in, the heads of our departments take them under their wing, as it were. We like to see them go ahead."

Some of their best girls, they said, had begun at the wrapping counter and worked their way into substantial salaries and good positions.

"We teach them to treat customers just as if they were callers, and to learn how to suggest things to buyers that will make shopping easy for them."

They said, along with other firms, that they found the Atlanta public particularly easy to please, and considerate about waiting until clerks found what they wanted.

Optimism Over Big Store.

"I'm not going to tell you anything at all about our girls," said H. S. Johnson, of Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose. "I'm simply going to give you the names of some of them and let you go around and see for yourself. If you don't come back saying they're sane, common-sense, level-headed, I'll miss my guess.

And then he called Mrs. Margaret Saunders, who by the way is the only woman floor walker in Atlanta's department stores and who knows how to show the big store off down to the ground, gave her the names and the two made a tour of the building.

Everywhere Mr. Johnson's words came true. Hands were out on every corner, optimism shone over the big store like sunshine on a dark day. Giddy shop girls! If there were any, they were all out. It was a revelation, each saleswoman, it was found, had the job of keeping close tab on what she sold, how things went, and the heads of the departments practically conducted little businesses all their own. The store looked to them to make ends come out ahead, and it required brains to do it. As in the other stores, they go north twice a season to do their stock purchasing.

"Mr. Johnson treats us just as though he was our father," they all declared. "And so do the other members of the firm. We don't feel like employees at all."

At J. P. Allen's Mr. Allen said that another reason why Atlanta's salesgirls are high class is because they are paid better than in many cities.

"I think all Atlanta merchants realize that girls cannot live on a mere pittance," he asserted. "While the salaries are not fabulous, they will feed and clothe a girl very nicely, and she has an opportunity for better pay when she shows ability. Our girls are mostly those who live in Atlanta and whose families live here. We don't pick up girls who happen to drop in. And we know our girls are liked, because our customers tell us so."

ATLANTAN, IN LETTER, TELLS OF WORK IN THE BIG DITCH

George H. Shepard, who is helping in the great undertaking, writes of the progress being made by the engineers.

An interesting letter regarding the work on the Panama Canal has just been received from a young Atlanta engineer, Mr. George H. Shepard, who is connected with the McClintick-Marshall Construction Company in the building of important masonry on the big ditch.

The letter from Mr. Shepard was received by his sister, Mrs. Wylie Jones, of Decatur, and Mr. Shepard enclosed a number of striking photographs of the canal work, one of which is reproduced here. This photograph is of one of the locks of the Gatun Dam, and represents one of the most important units of the canal.

The picture of the locks reproduced above was taken from the light-house on the extreme end of the center wall and next to Gatun Lake. The picture was taken by a photographer in Colon and is the best ever taken of any of the canal work. In the center foreground is shown the two emerging dams. These machines swing on a pivot at the center, and when in use are at right angles to the locks. There are several folding leaves in this machine that are lowered by electrical machinery into the locks and stop the water of Gatun Lake. They are intended for emergency use only, in case the guard gates—which are the first set of gates on each side—are carried away. These machines were designed by a man on the isthmus and are the only ones of their kind in the world. There will be six of these; two at Gatun, two at Pedro Miguel and two at Mira Flores.

Wall Is 90 Feet Wide.

In the center is shown the center wall of the locks. This wall from the north to the south end is about a mile and a quarter long, 76 feet high and about 90 feet wide. There are three tracks on this wall, the two on the edge being the towing tracks and the one in the center the return track. The towing locomotives are run on these tracks and the power is taken from a third rail. The two outside tracks are provided with a rack and the locomotives have a pinion which fits into the rack, thus getting a great deal more power. There is also one towing track and one return track on each the east and the west wall.

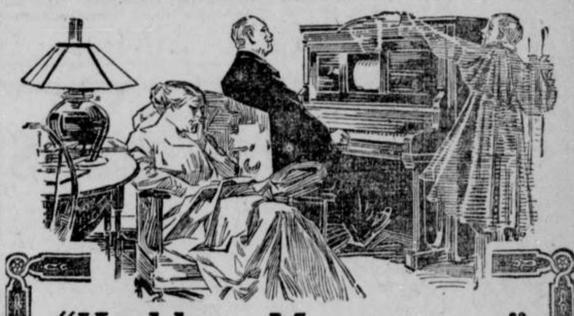
The water shown in the locks is that of Gatun Lake. In this picture it is about fifteen feet deep. The final stage will be about seventy-two feet in the locks. There are no more gates this side of those shown.

The first gates shown—the ones closer—are called guard gates. They are 48 feet high and are not used when the locks are in operation except in cases of emergency. All the other twenty gates here are from 72 to 74 feet hight. A gate is composed of two leaves; each leaf being 70 feet wide and 62 feet long. As the locks are only 102 feet wide, it will be noticed that the two leaves are ten feet longer than the width of the locks. This extra ten feet of width is caused by the gates being what is termed mitre gates.

When not closed these leaves swing back into a recess in the lock walls and are perfectly flush with the walls. Each leaf of a gate swings in perfect unison with the other and with the ease which one would use in opening or shutting a gate in a fence.

This picture only shows the upper level. In this level there are ten gates, five on each side. In the middle level, there are only four gates, and in the lower level there are six. Two of those in the lower level being guard gates to hold back the sea water. On the right of the last wall are the concrete light standards. They are about 22 feet high and will have two powerful lights on each standard. These are spaced about 60 feet apart. There will be one row of them on the east wall, one row on the west wall and two rows on the center wall, the entire length of the locks.

To give an idea of the size of things, the light- house shown on the back-ground of the west wall is a hundred and ten feet high. In the center back-ground can be seen the canal at lea level with dredges working in it. Just beyond the end of the east and west walls are seen dimly a number of towers. These are the cable-way towers. These cableways handle all the concrete in the locks. The big building shown just over the top of the emergency dam is the Administration building for the Atlantic division.



"Kathleen Mavourneen"
Brings Childhood Back When Played by *Instinct*

Real Experience with the New Instinctive Playing. No. 5.

"I SAT at the Virtuolo Player Piano, a strange yearning in my heart. The few, poor, loving words of a letter had touched me—a letter from the old people in the old land.

"I put the roll of 'Kathleen Mavourneen' into my Virtuolo, closed the panel, closed my eyes. I didn't want to see. I didn't *need* to see with the Virtuolo. I wanted to put my whole self into the music.

"I touched the time-lever as in a dream. I moved it back and forth by *instinct* to make the time please my ear. I didn't think about *how* to do it. My heart told me. I pressed the wonderful Acsolo buttons, softening or making tremulously strong, the pure, clear music.

"I pressed *instinctively*—just as I felt—and the music came.

"There rose before me the old land, the dip of softened emerald hills, the lover waiting at a window, his heart trembling in his voice:

"'*Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking;*
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill.'

"The music swelled, throbbing into intensity—just as I *pressed*—just as I *felt*. I was back with the gay tender colleens—their eyes pure as their hearts, in the wonderland of the lost years.

"Soft as a fantasy the music died. Kathleen and her lover faded. I opened my eyes at last. They were wet. I looked at my wife; she was crying too.

"'My dear,' said she, 'I didn't know you could play like that.'

"I didn't know it either. I can't play the piano. But I can play the Virtuolo by instinct. I can play the songs of my childhood—not as other people play them, but as *I feel* them. I can *go home again.*"

* * * * *

Have you wakened in yourself this Magic Witchery of Music? Do you know *how* to waken it? When you actually hear and play the

HALLET & DAVIS
VIRTUOLO
THE INSTINCTIVE PLAYER PIANO

you'll see how it isn't necessary to *understand* music in order to *express your own feelings*—to play *instinctively*.

The Virtuolo is built by the Hallet & Davis Piano Co. of Boston, who have been making art pianos since 1839 and have been awarded 140 different medals for fine piano construction and tone.

You can get a Virtuolo in a Hallet & Davis Piano or in a Conway, the "Home" Piano. Find out how easy it is to own one. Send attached coupon for complete information. Send it *today*—then you won't forget.

HALLET & DAVIS PIANO CO.
(Established 1839)
50 N. Pryor St. Atlanta, Ga.

COUPON

Send me full information about the Virtuolo, and your Easy Buying Plan. Name_____ Address_____ N-10

Home Recipe for Gray Hair

This Home Made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half pint of water add:

Bay Rum ..... 1 oz.
Barbo Compound ....a small box
Glycerine ..... ¼ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, gray hair in ten or fifteen days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

GIRLS WHO "NEVER MEAN TO MARRY" = By Jean Roberts

"FOR good or evil, the girl of to-day has become vastly more independent of marriage," wrote Mrs. John Strange Winter. "Till recent years a girl had to marry to secure a livelihood. Now she has grown capable of earning her own living, and she is under no necessity to marry for food and a home. The girl who really does not care to marry—who imagines she has some vocation in life to which marriage will be an obstacle—has liberty to go her own way."

And she does. There was a time when the girl who didn't get married was popularly supposed never to have the chance, but you will be remarkably mistaken if you assume to-day that the single lady could not have married if she had cared for it.

"If women don't want husbands to-day," I read in a ladies paper, "whose fault is it? Is it because women revolt against household duties or that they have come to know better what husbands really are? Women read the papers. They know that marriage does not mean 'happy ever after.'"

That's awful, isn't it? But it's my belief that husbands are as good as they ever were—better in very many ways—and that girls of to-day are far too sensible to judge husbands by the awful examples the newspapers chronicle simply because they are too exceptional. No, there's some other reason why, in the girls' minds, husbands have depreciated in value.

There was a cause in one of the papers the other day which perhaps throws light on some of the reasons that induce many women to look askance at marriage.

A gentleman with a salary of $2,500 a year found himself in a disagreeable predicament through his wife being "wound up." She had opened a little business in a town, and had run it with some considerable success till things went wrong, and the poor lady's efforts to put them right met with failure. So her creditors came down upon her, and the business was wound up to the tune of thirty cents on the dollar. Then some of the creditors suggested that her husband ought to do the handsome thing and make up the deficiency. Wasn't the lady his wife? The poor man pleaded that he had really never drawn a penny from the business—that he loathed it—that he had done all he could to persuade his wife to give it up. But the good lady declared that it was absolutely impossible she should stop at home "doing nothing." She had no children to look after, and she found housework so dull, after years of work in the city, that she "could not stand it." The official receiver who had the conduct of the winding-up business declared she was a sample of the woman of to-day "bitten with a mania for business."

The young lady who has been accustomed to daily excursions into town and the hurry and bustle of the world no doubt looks upon existence in a little suburban home as likely to be abominably dull. That feeling makes her shy of marriage.

Besides, what about the cooking and things of that kind?

In a book upon home management I was reading some time ago the authoress stated that the work in a home was to-day at least one-third lighter than it was some twenty or thirty years back. The wife, as far as labor in the house went, has an infinitely better time of it than her unfortunate sisters of preceding years. Just look at what science has done for her? Hundreds of ingenious brains have been working to devise means of making cooking, washing, sewing, carpet brushing, floor scrubbing, and everything else more easy. In an hour to-day the housewife can do what once took a wife two or three. Just think what sewing must have been before we had the sewing machine!

"A very large number of men," she remarks, "have found out how remarkably easy it is to mend for themselves. I know bachelors who live in flats whose rooms are stocked with every time and labor saver in household work. Women do not appear to be so well acquainted with them, and it is to be feared that a very large number of young girls, having no acquaintance with household work, are shy of marriage, preferring the work in offices or other work places to work they dread because they are ignorant of it."

Is that the reason why the business girl so often turns a cold eye upon the unhappy gentleman who seeks her as his wife?

If girls are going to give up things when they marry, they will only do it for a husband that will compensate them for the sacrifice. You fellows must look about them and qualify themselves to be the husbands girls want. A friend of mine was rejected some time back by a lady, who afterwards confided to me that he was really a dear, nice, kind creature, but she could not stand the idea of spending all her evenings in his company. He has not two ideas in his head, and the prospect of passing the long evening hours with him while he read to her the reports of the day's football was simply too much for her. What would a husband think a wife who read a cookery book to him for a couple of hours every evening. The bachelor girl trots here and there and tastes a vastly large amount of pleasure in her spare hours than she used to. Sometimes, no doubt, she becomes a mere pleasure seeker. But even those who do not want more amusement than the girl did once upon a time.

"The modern girl will do her fair share of "mending something" but it strikes one that ten or twenty years of evenings of that kind is a rather monotonous prospect. Girls to-day want brighter evenings than that. The young man who wants to get "her" to say "yes" needs to be more interesting than he was once upon a time—or needs longer purse to supply the deficiency.

Cassidy Tells How to Know Just What Jellies to Buy to Secure Real Purity

"Mother's Home-Made Jellies" are the topics of Mr. Cassidy's article to-day.

He explains to housewives why the jellies they buy at the stores are often cheaper than the jellies they make at home.

There are good jellies and bad jellies. Mr. Cassidy tells about both to-day.

By HARRY P. CASSIDY.

A few days ago I went into a store. While there I noticed some glasses of jelly on the counter at one side. From where I stood the label read like this:

PURE

Apple Jelly

I walked across the store to look closer, and I read the label again. This is what I read:

PURE

Contains 1-10 of 1% Benzoate of Soda.

Apple Jelly

When I read that label I decided to tell the housewives something about the jellies displayed on the shelves of some of our stores.

The jelly whose label I have reproduced above is put up in Boston. I consider the label misleading, and under a strict interpretation of the law, illegal. The word "Pure" has, in my opinion, no place on any product containing benzoate of soda.

Such a jelly as that could not be shipped in interstate commerce, because the label is misleading.

Let me tell you a story—a story that has its touch of human interest and that gets right at the heart of the jelly industry at the same time.

There was an old woman in Philadelphia—an old friend of my mother's family. She was over 75 when she died last year.

Two years ago she came to the house one day to see my mother, and I got into talk with her. I asked her what she was doing.

"Picking berries," she answered.

"Where?" I asked.

"In a preserving house," she said.

"Tell me how you work," I asked again.

She told me.

"They pay us 30 cents a crate for picking over berries," she said. "I'm a pretty slow worker, and I can't pick over a crate a day. The berries we pick over are those discarded by dealers, or those laid aside in the sorting processes, where berries are prepared for retail sales.

"We have three cans. Into one we put the crushed and dirty berries. Into another we put all that are at all firm, and the green berries go into the third can.

"The crushed and dirty ones go to the preserving kettles. The firm ones go to storage houses, to be kept till the season when berries are scarce, and the green ones are kept in the same way.

"Do you wash the dirty ones?" I asked.

"Wash them—no, indeed. Why, if you washed them, you'd wash them all away," she answered.

Now, that story shows the conditions in the worst type of jelly factory. Do not understand me as saying all factories are the same. There are many that are putting out sound, reliable product. If you want to know how to pick out these products, let me give you this rule:

Read the label carefully and see if these words appear:

"Guaranteed under the National Food and Drugs Act, Serial No. ..."

If these words appear, it is safe to assume that the rest of the label tells the truth—for the Federal authorities require truthful labels.

If the label contains the words "phosphoric acid," "benzoate of soda," "sodium benzoate," "benzoic acid," sodium sulphite," sulphite of sodium," OR ANY OTHER CHEMICAL TERM THAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, my advice to you is—DON'T BUY THAT JELLY.

The best firms in making their jelly use only fruit, fruit juice and sugar. Where the label reads like a doctor's prescription the product is of doubtful character.

The fundamental evil of the jelly and preserve and jam business is that unripe or damaged fruit is often used. You housewives know that you can't get good results by using poor fruit. But the manufacturer has a powerful assistant. Glucose is the agent that debases this product, as it does so many others. Here is the type of label you will often see:

Apple Jelly

Compound

Contains 30% sugar, 35% glucose, 19% apple juice, 15% fruit, 1% phosphoic acid.

Now that label should be mistrusted by every purchaser. The word "compound" is a danger mark, covering a multitude of evils. The jelly itself contains a little apple juice, made from the cores and peelings of apples; a little fruit, some sugar, a great deal of glucose and a dash of acid. That would be a very tasty jelly—in its way. But it is a jelly that should be driven off the market.

I have bought jellies the label on which stated that the product contained as high as 65 per cent glucose.

Often there is a little gelatine to give strength and body to the mixture.

I want to repeat what I have often said before in this column. Glucose is probably all right in itself. Many eminent chemists declare it is a deleterious substance—Dr. Wiley among them. But give the glucose people the benefit of the doubt and say that glucose is as healthy as cane sugar, though not as sweet.

The fact remains that glucose by its nature lends itself to such tricks as this jelly recipe. It is a product ready at hand for any one who wants to adulterate or debase foods of a certain character. And one of the worst evils that can be laid at glucose's door is that it makes possible the manufacture of the evil class of jellies and jams.

Artificial color and artificial flavors add to the fraud at times. They are glucose's accessories, assisting in the debasing process.

You housewives—become knowing on the subject of jams and jellies. If you buy them at the stores, read the labels. Buy no jelly not guaranteed under the national law, and buy no jelly so guaranteed if it contains products the names of which are mysteries to you.

You know what ought to go into jelly. When something else is used, you have a right to distrust that jelly.

Cut High Prices by Eating Onions Says Uncle Sam

The United States Department of Agriculture, through H. C. Thompson assistant horticulturist, has invited the Housewives League to help stimulate the consumption of onions and thus reduce the present high prices now demanded by the retailer.

In a letter to Mrs. Julian Heath, the National President of the league, Mr. Thompson writes that the Department has been informed that there is a large amount of the 1912 onion crop still in storage with practically no market for it. Although farmers are receiving only from 40 to 50 cents a bushel for onions, the Department finds that the retail price in some cities is 40 cents a peck and the onions are used for seasoning only. With a lower price, Mr. Thompson suggests, consumers would be induced to use the crop as a common article of food.

Mr. Thompson wrote that were it possible for such an organization as the Housewives League to buy onions direct from storage houses, and sell them for as low a price as it could afford, a much larger quantity of onions would be disposed of in open markets. He offered to let Mrs. Heath know where large quantities of onions may be obtained at a very low price.

Fruit Cookery for Warm Weather

No amount of education along the lines of continental eating can wean the American man from a taste for pie, and the story is told of more than one of the men of prominence in politics and finance that their first request on landing in their native country after European traveling was for a piece of pie. In view of this fact no real American cook, amateur or professional, is really worth her salt if she can't make pie.

The double decked variety of pie with its ofttimes soggy undercrust and sometimes leatheroid upper section is no easy matter to construct, and is, to say the least, sometimes indigestible. But the single crust pie—the shell pie which will answer the cravings of the most pie addicted man—is easy to make and is not at all indigestible.

The indigestibility of pie usually lies in the sogginess of the undercrust. In the shell pie the crust is baked separately and can be as dry and crisp as you please without fear of overcooking the rest of the pie.

A Hint From the Camp Cook.

One woman who couldn't master the usual recipe for pie crust tried the plan which campers often resort to of using a sort of "glorified biscuit dough" for the purpose—and there is no danger that this will not turn out well. Mix and sift together a pint of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Rub into this two heaped tablespoonfuls of butter and two heaped tablespoonfuls of lard and make into a soft dough, moistening as needed with cold water. Roll this as the usual pie dough into as thin a sheet as possible and place it on a buttered pie tin, cutting around the edge with a sharp knife. Moisten a silver fork and press around to keep the dough from slipping from the tin or, better still, press around with the thumb.

Allow these crusts to bake in a moderate oven till they are thoroughly light and crisp. They can be kept several days in a dry, covered box and form the basis for many delicious desserts.

The old-fashioned berry pie that bubbled rich purple juice from its upper crust and emitted savory odors of goodness when it was baking has found a peer in the single crust berry pie.

To make this use ripe, though not necessarily large, fruit. Pick the berries over carefully and, after washing them, drain them on a piece of cheesecloth to make them as dry as possible. Have one of the crusts baked to a delicate golden brown, and just before serving fill it with the berries. Have half a pint of cream whipped stiff and sweetened to taste and pile this on the berries and serve.

Instead of fresh berries fresh and very ripe peaches peeled and halved may be used with good results. In place of the fresh peaches canned peaches, drained thoroughly from their juice, can be used. Add them to the crust just before serving.

The Meringue Pie.

To make a delicious lemon pie, use a pie shell baked in a small, deep tin. The shell should be cooked through, but not browned. Make a lemon filling as follows: Mix a heaping tablespoonful of flour or cornstarch in a cupful of water and add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a cupful of granulated sugar, the grated rind and juice of one large lemon and the beaten yolks of two or three eggs. Cook these ingredients in a double boiler to a thick custard, stirring it constantly. Stand away from the fire until cool. Then turn the filling into the crust and return it to the oven to set the filling.

When the filling is set remove the pie from the oven, cover with a meringue made from the whites of the three—or two—eggs, and return to the oven, leaving it in just long enough to tint the meringue a delicate biscuit color. Keep it in a cool place until serving time.

An orange meringue pie, made by substituting oranges for lemans, is delicious. It is more savory if the grated rind of half a lemon and half an orange and the juice of a lemon and orange are used together.

The best way to make a meringue is as follows: Have the whites of the eggs very cold and beat them, with a pinch of salt, until they are stiff. Then add granulated sugar—a tablespoonful and a half to each egg white. Beat thoroughly after adding the sugar, as this makes the meringue firmer and less likely to fall.

Uncle Sam Has a Breadmaker

Young Woman a Real Expert

MISS HANNAH WESSLING, the official baker for Uncle Sam.



Miss Hannah Wessling Has Had Experience in a Good Many Fields.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The Federal Government has an official bread baker. She is a college woman with a scientific degree and a reputation as an independent experimental chemist, who is devoting all her time and bringing the science of the age to bear upon the one small task—the baking of a loaf of bread. She is doing this at the solicitation of Uncle Sam, who holds that hers is one of the most important tasks to which he has ever set one of his scientists. For there is not a man, woman or child in all the land who does not regularly eat bread and whose well-being is not affected by the bread he eats.

So has the Government assigned to one well-trained woman the task of developing the perfect loaf. She is Miss Hannah Wessling, of the Department of Agriculture. She has been told that all the money and time and assistance and collaboration which a great government can afford is hers in the task. She is asked to set the standard for the bread of a nation and after years of conscientious endeavor she believes that she has accomplished her purpose.

Uncle Sam gave this young woman a model kitchen at the Bureau of Chemistry, gave her free scope as to how much material she might waste, and told her in that brusque Yankee way of his to go ahead and beat the world in bread making.

The presiding genius of the nation's flour barrel is a sunny-haired, blue-eyed college girl who is so modest about her work that she does not wish her name used in telling it. Although very young, Miss Wessling is the holder of imposing degrees from the University of Cincinnati and one of the most enterprising experimental chemists is the Department of Agriculture.

Miss Wessling holds that the ideal loaf of bread is not close nor soggy nor is it full of big crevasses, but it is light and evenly porous all through, cuts smooth and even, and does not crumble. The crust should be a light brown, while the bread matter is white and should be deliciously appetizing. Part of her work is to accurately measure and weigh the different loaves when they are finished.

Miss Wessling is a devotee of the thermometer as a gauge in cooking, and says the reason so many women fail in breadmaking is because they use the old hand tests. She believes, too, that electric stoves are the best for bread-making, and prophesies that they will be used universally very soon.

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C. O. HOUSTON.
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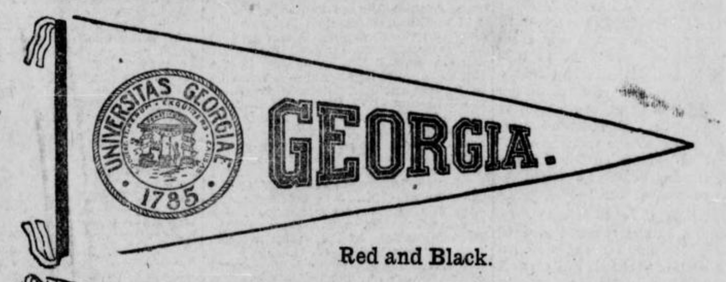

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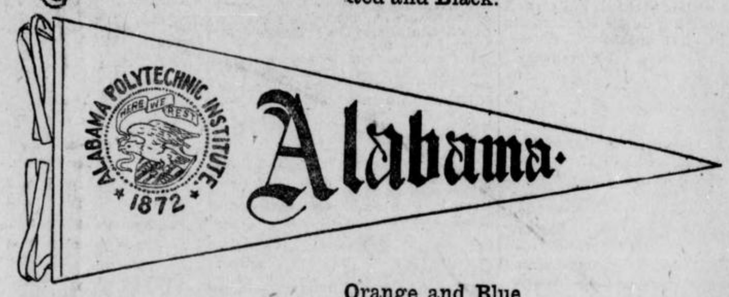

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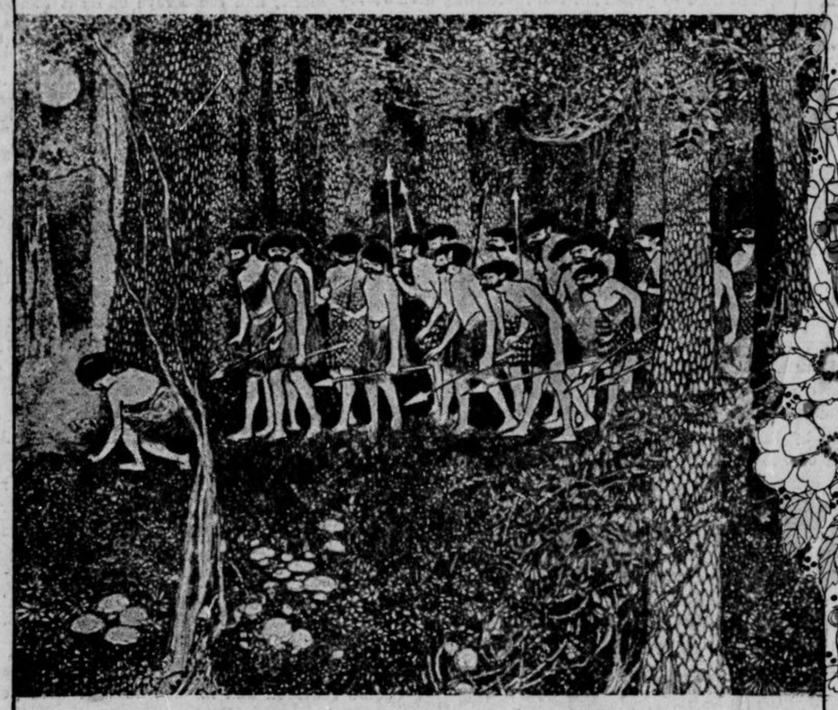
"The Forest's Beloved," a Charming Example of Miss French's Fairy Pictures, Showing Her Extraordinary Working Out of Minute Detail.



"A Primeval Scouting Party," One of Miss French's Finished Pictures "Seen Through Her Peep Hole Into the Future."

SHE PAINTS DREAMS

Unusual Art of a Glasgow Girl—The Newest Painter of Fantasy Who Believes in Fairies and Sketches Visions through a "Peep Hole into the Past"

ANNIE FRENCH is a Glasgow girl who has just won great honors in Paris and Berlin with her extraordinary paintings. On this page are reproduced for the first time in this country three of her peculiar but delicately beautiful pictures.

Most of Miss French's inspirations come from dreams—real dreams. She is called in Paris the Painter of Dreams. Her dreams are of fairies, of goblins, fantastic creatures that live wherever the world is still young, and also of happenings in a world of thousands of years ago. She dreams and then next morning puts down her memories quickly in the form of a sketch. After that she works out the painting in most elaborate detail. She believes in the actual existence of fairies, and thinks she has a peep hole into the past through which in sleep she sees the visions she later fastens upon her canvases.

Of this class is the picture on this page called "A Primeval Scouting Party." Miss French believes she saw this little earnest picnic of early man, and recalls the rather harrowing sequel to it. In this as well as the fairy picture at the top of the page—"The Forest's Beloved"—the originality and infinite detail of her art is plain. Here is the cobweb of the forest, each leaf and each flower carefully worked out; the lace on the veil of the Beloved, the dust on the butterfly's wings—there is no limit to the minuteness of her work.

In the "Kind Neighbors" she proves, however, that she can use simple lines as well as the complex backgrounds.

In her technique Annie French has gotten part of her inspiration at least from the great masses and wonderful details of the Flemish tapestries. Her pictures are, indeed, tapestry paintings. Of the Glasgow school she admits indebtedness to Newberry and Delville. But she has gone far beyond them, and has evolved a distinctly original art. There is a fine nervousness in her lines and a glow of imagination in every picture.

She is young, and Celtic blood flows in her veins. In Paris they believe that she has only made a beginning, and that her best is still to come.

In this artist's mind the fairies, the pixies and leprachauns, who peopled the woods of Britain in ancient times, live again.



"The Kind Neighbors, an Exquisite Example of Miss French's Less Complex Technique.

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NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

Why an EGG For Breakfast Is NATURE'S Best MEDICINE

Important Discovery of Sufficient Lecithin in an Egg to Feed Our Nerve Cells One Day

EGGS have long been regarded as extremely nourishing, a good food for invalids and also a good, light food for breakfast, but it is only recently that the important discovery was made as to just why the egg is actually one of nature's best medicines. It has been learned that in the yolk of the egg there are 16 grains of lecithin (pronounced "leck-eh-thin") and for a long while physicians have been administering to certain nervous patients daily doses of this valuable lecithin amounting to 15 grains!

Just how long people have been eating eggs is not known, certainly long before breakfasts were "invented" or made a custom. There is no doubt mankind in a barbaric state had learned of the use of certain eggs as a food.

To-day it is safe to say that in the majority of homes eggs in some form or other, generally soft or medium boiled or "dropped" on toast, are served at every breakfast. This is an old custom. During the Lenten season eggs are made to take the place of meat and are eaten after long fasts. They have been used in this manner probably since the observance of Lent.

This is another of many examples where people seem to do the right thing naturally as far as their own physical welfare is concerned. Scientists have discovered lecithin in eggs and declare they are really a wonderful medicine for nervousness and malnutrition. But people have been unconsciously taking this valuable medicine for centuries, long before science or scientists were known.

Lecithin is a glycerophosphate. Its exact chemical name is mono-amino-phosphatide. It is found, as already told, in eggs, about 16 grains to the average sized hen's egg. But lecithin is also found largely in brain cells. That is, there are certain cells of the brain that are made up of lecithin. It is also found in much smaller quantities in many other body tissues.

It is now recognized that if we starve our body, evil results happen. Our body demands many different chemicals to feed it, these chemicals being the same matter as constitute our various cells. If it should so happen that in all we ate there was nothing to feed these cells, death would quickly follow. If we starve part of these cells, illness follows. Each of the cells needs building up with the same chemicals as it is actually made of. Thus a medicine made from the thyroid gland of a sheep works wonders with human beings whose own thyroid glands are deficient.

And so it is with nervousness, really a very dangerous disorder. The cells that control nerves must not be starved. For nervous people physicians have been administering from three to five grains of lecithin three times daily, thus the maximum amount of lecithin given nervous people has been fifteen grains.



This is what makes the discovery that there is lecithin in eggs so remarkable, for whoever eats an egg in the morning is taking into the system sixteen grains of lecithin.

Some authorities have gone so far as to maintain that our nerve centres depend upon lecithin, which is really a phosphatized oily substance found in the yolks of eggs. They declare that without lecithin our nerve centres cannot perform their proper functions and that nerve and brain exhaustion really results from a poverty of lecithin in the system. This may be caused through taking no diet that supplies sufficient lecithin, or through some fault that makes us expand more of the lecithin than we can repay.

In cases of nervous people physicians have found that the administration of lecithin corrects their nervousness and also causes such patients to gain in weight and to feel extremely well. If this is the case an egg diet is extremely valuable, not only after fasting, as the early observers of Lent learned, but in the case of people suffering with nervousness and also malnutrition, for lecithin is a great aid to those who are not sufficiently nourished.

The most fruitful source of lecithin is the egg, and it is also the easiest to procure. People who have been in the habit of eating an egg every morning and yet are suffering with some form of nervous disorder should probably increase their egg diet. It contains the extra lecithin that physicians now find is needed for building up brain cells.

Mind, of course, has a great deal to do with the efficiency of medicine. Many people would prefer to take a drug given by a doctor than to take up an egg diet, believing the pure drug would be more effective than the same chemical in the egg, but when they understand that the average sized hen's egg really contains a grain more of lecithin than the physician would administer as an isolated chemical or medicine, there should be no hesitance on their part, it has been declared, to take up the egg diet.

Lecithin is not a food, but its presence in some foods, meaning in eggs, has a singularly good influence on growing organism, according to the scientists who have made these discoveries. Of course, lecithin is present in a good many food substances, but its quantity is so very slight, as compared with the quantity in an egg, that, for benefits from it, the eggs should be eaten.

And so, these scientists have discovered your morning egg contains a substance which their investigations have shown is peculiarly adapted for cases of nervousness and malnutrition. In other words, the breakfast egg, held in such high esteem by so many millions of people for so many years, really takes on an added value and becomes more than merely an easily digested, nutritious food—it becomes an easy-to-secure remedy for malnutrition and for nervousness, building up certain brain cells, enabling emaciated, nervous people to gain in weight and health.

Mankind Is Slowly Developing a SIXTH SENSE

THE most amazing development of the Twentieth Century so far has been the realization that a "sixth sense," that is to say, some sense other than taste, smell, touch, hearing and sight, is beginning to operate powerfully upon our lives. "The influence of mind over matter" has come to be a catch phrase, and people are greatly interested in discussing the several ways in which this curious influence shows itself, but, strangely enough, little attention is given to the idea why the human race is developing this sixth sense.

Without going into biology closely, it may be remembered that touch was the first sense to be developed, then taste and the other senses in varying order in different organisms. But at the same time it must not be forgotten that all these senses came in response to a need. Touch, for example, developed with free motion; taste with the requirements of a diet that had to be selected. So this sixth sense does not spring from nowhere, but is developing steadily in response to a need, and is produced by that need.

The one force that is creating this sense is social intercourse. Gestures sufficed in the days of primitive man, for his wants were few and the matters which his neighbors could communicate to him were fewer still. A little later words came and they were necessary because abstract ideas came which gestures could not express. The sense of hearing then became highly acute, so that not only could words which sounded much alike be distinguished, but even the same word in different tones conveyed a different meaning. Now, thought processes are so rapid and the urgency of communication is so great that words seem cumbersome and slow. People who know each other well and are both quick witted can often tell the end of a sentence their companion has just begun.

This is especially true in business life. The good salesman is by no means always the most fluent talker, but is the man who can project into the mind of the man to whom he is trying to sell goods the general idea of his purchasing the same. The big employer, the master of men, is the master not by his oratory but by his sense of mastery—a thing projected by the mind. There are men and women who simply cannot help making love or being made love to, not because of anything they say, but because either their charm or their forcefulness operates consciously or unconsciously by the sixth sense.

Each year sees this sense growing stronger, because every year the circle of social intercourse increases. Not long ago it was rare to know people of different nationality than ourselves, and a century ago any person who had been on two continents was a wonderful traveller. The literature of foreign nations then were little translated. Now all great writers can be read in the principal tongues, no matter what the language in which their works were written; now, nearly every American counts among his or her friends people of a dozen different nationalities with different points of view and thought. The world is growing wider, bigger, more engrossing, and it is in order to keep pace with advancing needs of communication that a new sense route is being opened. America has the greatest opportunity and the greatest need, and it is in America that this great new mind development should reap its finest fruit.

What Makes Mountains Rose-Tinted at Sunset

MOUNTAIN peaks of such height as to be capped perpetually with snow, or even of gray, bare crags, will take on the most delicate of rose tints at sunset, although during a fair day they have been blue-tinted.

This is because some of the rays of the sun have a greater penetration than others. For instance, during the day the blue rays are able to reach the mountain tops and give the hazy bluish tint to mountain ranges, but at the setting of the sun its blue rays are not able to penetrate the increasing distance, leaving the more powerful yellow and red rays unmingled with the blue.

Gradually, as the sun sinks in the West, all the other color rays are left behind, that is, they are unable to penetrate to the same depth as the yellow and red, and so these latter rays mingle and light the mountain peaks.

Seen through the great space of air which always contains a quantity of minute particles, these yellow and red rays blend and give to snow-capped mountains the wonderful rose tints. By watching these sunset tints it will be seen that finally the delicate rose tint disappears, and the peaks actually take on a crimson color. But this lasts only a few moments. It means that the sun has so far set that even the yellow rays cannot penetrate, leaving for a brief moment the red rays alone, and these rays of light suddenly hold the mountain peaks all to themselves, making them crimson.

With mountains that are wooded this phenomenon does not occur, as the colors, blending with the green of vegetation, lose their power to make the delicate tints.

The Value of Applying Hot Oats For Pneumonia

WHEN a person has pneumonia and an application is desired that will supply heat to the chest, there is nothing known that is equal to a sack of dry, clean oats.

A couple of quarts of the grain can be placed in a sack made of some thin material, and this can be heated by placing in an oven until the oats are so hot they will burn the hand.

The sack can then be applied to the spot desired and the heat from the grain will be imparted to the body.

Oats have the power of retaining the heat longer than most other applications, and they are easily reheated as often as desired. Two sacks can be made, and in urgent cases where constant heat is needed, one may be heating while the other is being used.

The oats have an advantage over many other applications, some of which are good, owing to the fact they are dry and not damp or mussy, and the clothing cannot be soiled with them.

Another feature in their favor is said to be in the fact that where liniments are used on the patient the oats will drive the liniment in where it is needed, and any excess is absorbed by the chaff on the grains of oats.

Should the grain become greasy or saturated with the elements used in the liniment application, they can be discarded and new oats placed in the sacks. The price of oats makes this remedy within the reach of all.

Just What Causes TYPEWRITERS' CRAMP

By WILLIAM LEE HOWARD, M.D.

WHAT is known as writers' cramp, telegraphers' paralysis and similar conditions where the worker becomes useless because of physical incapacity of his hands or arms, is now found to be an affection of certain brain cells. The recent marvelous discoveries in the physiology of the brain and nervous system which modern psychology has stimulated show us that all attempts to regain the loss of power in the hand or arm by electricity, massage or drugs are wrong.

Any individual who is daily occupied in work which calls for a constant, automatic use of any particular member of the body, such as the typist, the telegraph operator or the linotype man, is liable to what it is customary to call "cramp, or paralysis," of the particular member. The truth is that the muscles or tissues of the affected part are not in the least affected—nothing is the matter with them.

But why do they become so difficult to use and finally useless?

Because the battery which sends them the power is temporarily exhausted. This battery is a certain group of brain cells. Every limb and organ in the body has certain brain batteries which send them the power to work or function. When you walk you do so by the nervous impulse sent to the muscles from the centre of the brain. When you reach out your arms to catch and grasp some object to keep from falling, it is the impulse from the brain which so rapidly moves the muscles. The instinct to do this lies deeper, way down to past existences.

The muscles are developed and enlarged by movements which carry food and juices by means of the blood stream to every tiny muscle cell, but no matter how large or powerful these muscles are, they become useless if the brain batteries are weak or exhausted.

Every one knows that a battery kept in constant use will become exhausted. We have to restore it at certain intervals if we want to get power.

This is equally so with the batteries of the brain. Now, constant demands upon the battery which sends power to a certain set of muscles exhausts it. First there is a feeling of extra effort to move the hand or arm, and finally almost complete loss of power. Then comes the fear that paralysis has set in, and the fear increases the trouble.

Some individuals have batteries which need frequent restoring—rest from their particular work—others fight against the frequent warnings and so make matters worse, and sometimes irreparable.

The remedy is simple—shorter periods of work or longer intervals of rest. While taking this period of rest one should be employed in matters which have nothing to do with their work.

Do not worry about the condition of the hand or arm, but give the brain batteries a chance to become restored and all will be well with you.

Crows Should Not Be Killed

TO those who know how difficult it is to kill the wary crow, this will sound laughable, but it is a fact that thousands of crows are killed every year by farmers, either by traps or shooting or poison. But experts, who have made a thorough investigation into this, declare that while the farmer is justified in scaring the crows away from his grain and corn fields, he should not kill the bird, because a single crow can and generally does destroy more cut-worms in a day than ten men could dig up and destroy in a week.

Man cannot locate the wiry, soil-colored little cut-worm; he can only find it by chance, while the crow can locate them with ease and locate their tiny holes in the soil, and with one bang of their strong beaks drag Mr. Cutworm forth from the ground to add him to the daily repast.

A crow weighing two and a half pounds was experimented upon, and it was found this bird actually ate his weight in cut-worms in one day, and apparently could have eaten more. The crow, therefore, can save more crops from the ravages of cutworms in a day than he can destroy in a week.

Crows are heavy eaters. It is true they will pull up tender shoots of corn if they have the opportunity, but they will also eat the worms, and apparently prefer the worms.

A very young robin was also experimented with. He ate sixty-eight earth-worms in a day, these making a bulk larger than the bird. Robins will strip a cherry tree of its fruit in a few days, but, with netting over the trees, these robins will also denude a garden of insects that would have otherwise prevented at least half, if not all, of the planted things from growing to maturity.

Some PHYSICAL TROUBLES Man Inherited from the APE

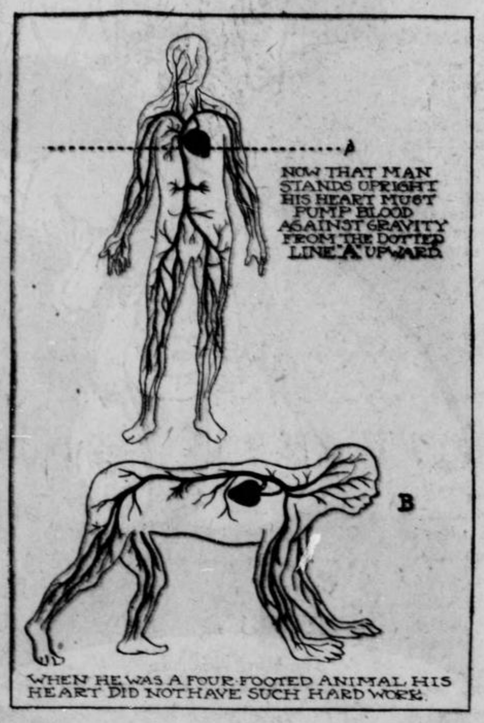
SCIENTISTS now believe that many of the functional and physical disturbances in man are due to changes following his evolutionary stages from walking on all fours to the upright position. That is, there are many of us who still retain in our internal organs and blood vessels the effects of the disturbance or injury inflicted upon our arboreal ancestors when they left the trees and attempted to walk upright.

Of course this change spread over many thousands of years, but nevertheless there were individuals or families which had a hard struggle to adjust their internal organs to work properly in the upright position, and did not succeed without leaving some trace of injury to them.

The modification of man's body from his ancestral type which went on all fours, involved structural rebuilding of millions of cells, and it is not strange that some of this rebuilding was faulty.

Concerning this, Professor Keith of the Royal College of Surgeons said recently: "Investigations had made it clear that the muscles which maintain the posture of the body are regulated by a complex and delicate nerve mechanism, which served to maintain the posture of four-footed animals, and would require a radical adjustment to meet the needs of upright beings like man. It has been proved conclusively that the part of the nervous system which regulates the distribution of the blood throughout the body has been modified and elaborated to meet the conditions necessitated by the upright position."

In other words the blood vessels in our ape ancestors had no standing pipes up which the blood must be forced. They were horizontal and nearly on a level. This, of course, did not require extra efforts on the part of the great body pump—the heart. Under these circumstances the nervous system which controls the heart and blood vessels was less delicate and less complicated.



WHEN HE WAS A FOUR-FOOTED ANIMAL HIS HEART DID NOT HAVE SUCH HARD WORK.

So when the human machine had to work standing up on its end, an entirely new method of strengthening the internal pipes, valves and lungs had to be devised. This, as I said, was brought about gradually, but too rapdily for man's perfect adjustment. There were many little adjustments which never reached perfection, and groups of tiny muscle cells failed to fulfill their function.

But what has this to do with man to-day? This; that probably many of the weak spots now found in man's arteries are the effects of the evolutionary processes; just as the appendix was left to trouble man and enrich surgeons. This latter offshoot of the lower intestine was at one time in the ape's life of invaluable use, but is now worse than useless—it is a constant menace.

We have to pay for everything in this life and are now paying for the strain and pull of present civilization before our organs and nerves have really adjusted themselves or grown to meet it. In fact our upright posture has placed us under too sudden strain; it is not yet ready for all we force upon it. Flat foot, twisted spines and many disabling but obscure phyiscal conditions simply show that we have overworked the human mechanism in a posture that cannot meet all the demands.

The postural mechanism of the human body is very complex, and requires a tremendous nervous force to keep it upright. All this nervous output is, of course, unconscious effort. But add to all this nervous energy the demands of our present ambitions and we can understand why so many fail in health and morals.

The present fad in France of walking on all fours an hour every day as a system of exercise, is not so ridiculous as it at first seems. This going on all fours gives the heart a rest, the muscles of the back and abdomen are relaxed and the internal organs return for a time to their original positions.

The Reasons Spiders Fight

WHEN two or more spiders fight there is usually a good reason for the furious attack and vigorous defense that always follows.

It is not generally known that after a certain time has elapsed spiders become incapable of spinning a web from lack of sufficient material. The glutinous substance from which the spider spins its slender web is limited; therefore, spiders cannot keep on constructing new snares for their prey when the old webs are destroyed.

Very often when the web material is exhausted they are able to avail themselves of the web producing powers of their younger or more fortunate neighbors, and this they do without any scruple whatever.

As soon as a spiders web-constructing material has become exhausted and its last web destroyed, it usually sets out in search of another home and unless it should find one that is unoccupied a battle usually ensues, which ends only with the retreat or death of the invader or defender.

Such a struggle is intensely interesting, and will reveal some wonderful tactics and skill in spider warfare. The invader usually comes off victorious, although in some cases the defender puts up such a stiff fight it is able to hold its own in spite of the attack of the intruder which is in desperate straits.

One strange fact is the web material will increase after so long a period, and the spider will spin a net in which to snare its many varieties of prey in the form of different kinds of insects.

Spiders that are very successful in capturing food are often set upon by other spiders which have for some reason not been as successful as their neighbor.

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What's the Matter With "Little Boy Blue"?

Six Equally Charming Kilted and Bare-Kneed "Stars" Succeed Each Other for "Reasons" Which Only Deepen the Gay White Way's Most Baffling Mystery



Gertrude Bryan—"Shylock management."



Katherine Stevenson—"Bare knees barred by fiance."



Lottie Engel—"Lured away by a handsome chauffeur."



Eva Fallon—"Fell into the bass drum; fined $40."



Kathleen Clifford—Her Turn Next.

UPON the "fattest" prima donna part which musical comedy successes have furnished in recent years—namely, that of the cunningly kilted and bare-kneed hero of "Little Boy Blue"—roosts the most persistent and implacable "Jinx" that ever bothered the theatrical population of New York's Gay White Way.

In the two seasons of its prosperous course, "Little Boy Blue" has been played and sung by no less than six different talented young women of virtually equal charms as to voice and bare knees. Each was eminently satisfactory to audiences, and yet each—up to the present incumbent—fell by the wayside as soon as the baleful glance of the "Jinx" was focussed upon her.

Here is the list, with the totally inadequate explanation tacked onto each case:

Miss Gertrude Bryan—Couldn't get her salary raised.

Katherine Stevenson—Fiance objected to bare knees in public.

Eva Fallon—Fell into the bass drum and had to pay for it.

Lottie Engle—Ran away with an automobile demonstrator, thinking the machine he drove so gracefully was his own.

Florence Martin—Stage fright over seeing the ghosts of her predecessors.

Katherine Clifford—Still working.

Aren't these explanations enough to make the Mysterious Jinx roar with malicious delight?

Katherine Clifford, sole present survivor of the Little Boy Blues, is doing as well as could be expected considering her knowledge that everybody in the Broadway theatrical world is eagerly awaiting the moment when the "Jinx" will get **her.**

However pretty they are, however tuneful their voices, however charming their bared knees, prima donna eligibles are no longer yearning to be Little Boy Blue. At this writing, whenever a Henry W. Savage lieutenant points his finger at one formerly ambitious and says:

"You're next!" she ejaculates:

"Gracious, I hope not! Every time I pass the Savage offices I keep my fingers crossed!"

It is a big thing for an ambitious young woman to be picked out to "create" the principal part in a musical comedy production. If she succeeds in her interpretation she not only gets into the limelight, but may expect to stay there during the run of the piece. It was into the rosy mouth of Gertrude Bryan that this juicy plum—now turned persimmon—fell. She was very young, very pretty and had the rare gift of piquancy. That she was a young "unknown" did not matter to Broadway, as Little Boy Blue did not matter. Broadway welcomes an unknown when she is young and pretty.

Instantly the pretty unknown became very well known. Clothes were named after her, hats and ties and, yes, really knickerbockers, all blue. She was asked how to dress, how to flirt, how to win a husband and how to hold him, how to cook, how to make a million dollars. She became, and for a little time she remained, the idol of New York theatregoers.

Then Miss Bryan became, day after day, what she was for two hours every evening and at two matinees, "blue." She confided to her manager the reason. In substance she said to the impresario who introduced English speaking opera on the American stage:

"New York, the hardest city to please in the world, is prostrate at my feet. It would rise and run away if it knew the truth. The truth that I, Gertrude Bryan, am getting only sixty dollars a week."

"But it cost me three thousand dollars to have you coached in the part," was the managerial argument; and there was an oral postscript revealing business acumen, "I must get my money back."

Miss Bryan perceived that this is a cruel world, especially the business segment of it. She so remarked. Also she made personal observations unflattering to the management. And she resigned—walked right out of the blue knickerbockers. They never saw her again, will never see her more. She removed to Flushing, Long Island, where she is adorning suburban society.

Exit the first Little Boy Blue, enter the second. The blue silk knickers fitted lovely Eva Fallon without a wrinkle. The white lace ruffles were perfectly lovely, and all went well. The "Jinx" was invisible and inaudible. But one night—pause for business of shedding tears—Miss Fallon tripped on the high blue heel of Little Boy Blue's blue satin slipper and there were blue devils to pay. Little Boy Blue's blue heel caught on a board of the uneven stage, flung Miss Fallon face foreward and sent her catapulting—where do you suppose? Straight through the big bass drum in the orchestra. Bang! The drummer stopped drumming. His few remaining hairs arose at the sight, for, stickfrom his beloved instrument were two neat blue silk clad and wildly kicking legs.

The first violin sprang to her rescue—but the drum was beyond rescue.

Wasn't that bad enough? No indeed. For after several days of humiliation and arnica, Miss Fallon received a Saturday envelope lighter than the previous one. A slip enclosed explained the defect. Miss Fallon looked, read, screamed:

"Fine for bursting bass drum, $40."

Language, emotion, resignation sent; resignation accepted.

Exit Miss Fallon, sobbing. Enter Miss Steveson, smiling. Miss Stevenson was as pretty as her predecessors and the sky-colored nether garments fitted her every whit as well.

"Now," said the variegated company that supported "Little Boy Blue," we will have peace and unto peace shall be added joy, for our season will be long and great will be the profits unto ourselves and to the management."

But the third Little Boy Blue had a fiance. The fiance was a clergyman, a brilliant and prominent Chicago clergyman. Being an admirer of the arts he was glad when his fiancee chose the stage. To show his approval he journeyed Chicago to Muncie, Ind., to see her performance. At first the glitter and music delighted him. He thought his adored one more than ever adorable. But presently those who sat near him saw him shudder and cover his face with his hands so that no sight should reach his eyes through his closed eyelids. Miss Stevenson, dancing the Highland fling with joyous abandon, glanced tenderly into the front row and saw the bent head, saw the shaking hands covering a pale face. She knew! She glanced at the six inches of bare knee between her Highland plaid and her Highland stockings and blushed. She faltered in her dance. The orchestra leader wildly waved a frantic baton. Her indecisive steps were four bars behind the music. Curtain!

Miss Stevenson supped and talked with the clergyman, who was still pale. He talked too, concisely and inescapably. Rusult, the resignation of the third Little Boy Blue.

Came Lottie Engle, who boy blued very well. They fitted her, too, with a little taking in. And she would still have been dancing and singing through the romantic song story had it not been for an automobile and the man who operated it.

"I saw the most beautiful handling of a motor car to-day," said Miss Engle, as she slipped into them—the much worn blue silk knickerbockers. "He handed it with the same ease and dispatch as Ellen Beach Yaw takes a top note. He handled it with one hand. He must have grown up with that car. Yes, some one introduced him. He is coming around to take me for a drive at noon to-morrow."

Elopement in the motor car, telegrams, distraction. That the spouse Miss Engle took was a demonstrator, not the owner of the car, was immaterial to the distraught management, perhaps to her. The point to the unsentimental stage manager and the demoralized company was that there was no Little Boy Blue.

Florence Martin entered in time to "save the show." But it troubled her that she was No. 5 in a rapid procession of vanishing Little Boy Blues.

"What's the use?" she asked as she blackened her left eyebrow." I never was lucky, I've always earned what I got by hard work. What's the noise? A door squeaking? I thought it was the screech of the Jinx."

The fifth Little Boy Blue went on the stage blue all through. She kept on saying "What's the use? I never was lucky!" She fancied always she heard the scream of the "Jinx," and in a few brief weeks she, too vanished. Invitation to return to the company and the part she refused.

Kathleen Clifford, the sixth of the Little Boy Blues.

"For how long?" she asks shiveringly, glancing over her slim white shoulders. One never knows where the "Jinx" will pounce nor when.



Here You See a Procession of Five Little Boy Blues Dancing Through the Stage Door Into Oblivon for Reasons Which Add to the Mystery. From Left to Right They Are—Gertrude Bryan, Katherine Stevenson, Eva Fallon, Lottie Engel, Florence Martin. See on the Left of this Page for "Reasons."

Newly Found Spiders That Fish and Eat Fish

THE other day Professor E. C. Chubb, the noted naturalist, of Natal, South Africa, was on a field trip to collect specimens of fish and aquatic insects for the Durban Museum, in Natal. His aquarium had run low, so he went into the country in search of material. Soon he ran across a shallow stream into which he dipped his small net; while in this act he happened to see on the edge of the water such a beautiful spider that he captured it.

Upon his return home Dr. Chubb placed the spider in a large aquarium with a number of fairly large fish. The spider, be it remembered, was only three inches long with its legs spread out, and the insect was nearly all legs. For a short time it crawled about the ledges of rock in the aquarium, when suddenly it took up a most interesting posture. With two of its legs upon a large pebble, the other six were well extended and expanded over the water, commanding a very comprehensive area in the aquarium.

Within the aquarium were a number of pet fish of rare value. Dr. Chubb had barely left this part of the museum after depositing his water spider there, when a young helper, a boy, rushed to him with the announcement that the spider was devouring the fish in the tank. Dr. Chubb hastened back and was almost struck dumb with amazement to find the spider upon some rockwork, holding in its tentacles a beautiful fish more than four times as heavy as the insect that was devouring it.

It was uncanny; Just think of it, a little bit of a spider with no power to swim or live under water catching, holding and eating a lively, squirming, quick-swimming fish! Verily, the spider was toying with the fish as a cat does a mouse. It toyed with it, clutched it, and then ate every last fragment of it. Soon nothing but the backbone of the fish was left. The spider had devoured the fish as completely as an otter eats its trout.

That same night, an hour before midnight, Dr. Chubb, fatigued from a hard day's work, sat himself down beside the aquarium to study the behavior of this piscian fisherman as it sought its watery prey. Where the water was not unusually deep stood the aggressive sentinel of the spider-world. It took up a position on a stone which sloped into the artificial pond. As before, two of the spider's legs clung to the rock, while the other six were spread out over the water. These last made little indentations on the water, but never broke the surface film. The body of the insect was well over the water close to the surface.

Suddenly there came a pretty little fish darting toward Mr. Spider about to pass beneath his legs. "Splash" went the spider, legs, body, head and all completely under the water. With wonderful rapidity, agility and precision six legs were thrown around the fish without loosening the two that clutched the rock and simultaneously the powerful fangs were piercing the body of the fish and draining its life's blood. The spider quickly brought its prey to the rocks and lost no time in eating it.

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"You JAILED My Husband, FEED Our Children!"

How Two Wives Solved a Great Social Problem

"Mr. Cohen had a vision. He seemed to see eight hungry children walking up his steps three times a day chorusing 'You sent our pop to jail; you must feed us.'"

LOUIS DRUCKER was down in Ludlow Street Jail, where New York sends the gentlemen who won't pay up their alimony and other gentlemen who won't pay less unusual debts. Mr. Drucker owed Mr. Samuel Cohen a matter of $19, and Mr. Cohen, failing to collect, had sent Mr. Drucker to Ludlow Jail for two weeks to wipe out the debt. Mr. Cohen wouldn't get any money by doing it, nobody would get any money and Mr. Drucker wouldn't be able to make any money for his wife and children while in jail, but that was the law, and Mr. Cohen at least got satisfaction of a sort.

Mr. Drucker, pacing his cell, pondered over the foolisnness of a law that puts a man who owes money in a place where it's impossible to make any money.



Mrs. Drucker and the eight little Drucker children were all sitting home thinking much the same thing. Nobody knows better than Mrs. Drucker how hard it is to keep eight children from being hungry. Yet here was Mr. Drucker in that foolish jail—and the truth is that there was not a thing to eat in the house!

Now it can readily be seen that neither the Druckers nor Cohens are what is called "important people." No one outside of their own little sphere would even have heard of them if it hadn't been that Mrs. Drucker, much worried over the situation, suddenly encountered a really important idea. When an unimportant person gets an important idea they become noteworthy—like a coal scuttle that is full of diamonds or a piece of old paper with a sonnet by Shakespeare in his own handwriting. Hence this raising of the Druckers and the Cohens into the limelight.

It was very late—or very early—when Mrs. Drucker got the idea. Not long after—"Rap, rap, rap" went somebody on the Cohens' door.

Samuel Cohen sat up in bed. His wife, her curl-papers awry, sat beside him. They stared. It was half past five o'clock in the morning.

Rap, rap, rap.

Mrs. Cohen pointed to the door. "Go, Sam," she commanded.

Shaking in his red bathrobe with yellow stripes, Mr. Cohen obeyed. From behind the door he peeped into the hall at the wife of Louis Drucker. Mr. Cohen tried to shut the door. Mrs. Drucker pushed past it. She strode into the room. Her daughter Martha followed. They sat down without invitation, but with a determination to stay so strong as to be audible.

"You put my husband in jail and taken our support from us," said Mrs. Drucker, "Now support us!"

"Go, woman!" said Mr. Cohen.

But Mrs. Cohen stopped in her task of taking down her curl papers.

"You have how many children?" she asked.

"Eight," answered Mrs. Drucker. "This is Martha, the oldest. The youngest isn't weaned yet. We're coming to live with you unless your man gets my man out of jail."

Mr. Cohen retreated into a closet. He came out in street attire.

"I'll have the police lock you up," he said. He went out. Soon the stairs creaked. In came Mr. Cohen and a policeman.

"Get along here. You're disturbing this man's peace!" cried the policeman.

"He disturbed mine! He locked my man up because he owed him something he couldn't pay!"

Everybody talked.

"Talk it over among yourselves," the policeman advised at last in despair, and the stairs creaked again. They talked until it was time for Cohen to go to work.

"I'll be back soon and bring the other seven," Mrs. Drucker assured Mrs. Cohen. Mrs. Cohen, preparing her two for school, permitted a tear of self pity to trickle down her cheeks.

"Ten children in this flat, and we were crowded before," she sighed. "There'll be a clatter from morning till night. And the cost!"

Observe the curious fact that Mrs. Cohen is already accepting the thing as certain.

That evening Mrs. Drucker came back bringing most of the children with her, five to be exact. The Cohens, sitting at their quiet evening meal, paled as they heard the determined tramp, tramp of six pairs of feet on the stairs, heard Mrs. Drucker's unmistakable rap upon the door, heard the childish voices in long sustained speech.

"We haven't had a thing to eat since you sent Pop to jail," was the burden of their cry.

For five minutes they sat at the table, the meal interrupted, their appetites gone. Then Mrs. Cohen repeated her order of the morning.

"Let them in, Sam."

Mrs. Drucker marched in as a general marches at the head of his army. She deployed the army to various points of vantage:

"Here, Martha, take Pearl and sit on that chair by the window. Aaron, you stand by the door and let no one get out. Give me the baby, Eva, and you take that stool by the stove."

Mr. Cohen profaned. Mrs. Cohen placed her hands on her temples and burst into tears. Mrs. Drucker and the children sat and looked at the table.

"It's justice. Your husband owed me the money," said Cohen.

"He didn't," cried Mrs. Drucker. But that doesn't matter. You've put him away where he can't earn anything and you've got to feed us, yes, and when the month's out at our flat, you've got to sleep us!"

Cohen started to walk the floor. But Martha was in his way to the window and when he turned to walk the other way he tripped over Eva. Baffled, he went back to his chair.

"Go out and take a walk, Samuel," his better half issued her command. "This woman and I will try to settle it."



Gladly Cohen escaped. "My wife's a smart woman, most as smart as I am," he said to a friend, whom he met on the corner. "She'll fix her." When he ascended the stairs an hour later quiet had fallen upon his home. The enemy, he thought, had retreated before his valiant wife, but the characters in the drama had merely shifted. Mrs. Drucker sat opposite his wife at the table drinking a cup of tea.

His wife looked up with a glance that Cohen well knew.

"Sam," she said, "You've got to go and get that man out of jail. It's the cheapest. You'll save money by it."

"But I won't. He owes me that money. I'll make him work it out. He'll stay there fifteen days. I'll teach him to cheat me."

"Sam!" The tone was quelling. The flow of Cohen's eloquence was dammed on the instant. "Sam, if you don't go and get that man out, I'll leave you and I'll take the children with me. What's more, we'll stay."

Mrs. Drucker straightened the boy's cap. "If you don't," she said, "we'll all be back to breakfast."

The next morning Louis Drucker, paled, chastened but grateful, was back at his home and his tailor shop.

"That fellow came and got me out," he said. "He had to pay to do it. It cost $2 jail fee, $2.40 capture fee, 75 cents poundage and 18 cents mileage. Yes, it's all paid and he paid it and it nearly killed him, but I'm out."

"That's woman's law," said Mrs. Drucker, assorting the family laundry for Monday.

"Surely it's woman's law and its right," she went on. If a man's got enough money he ought to support the family of the man he's sent to jail, and if a man kills another one he ought to be made to support his family all his life."

"It was woman's law," agreed Mrs. Cohen.

And that's what makes this article important enough to print. What is this "woman's law" that pushed aside the man-made laws that fitted the case. Here an eminent New New York jurist tells what he thinks it is.

"The Woman's Justice Which Will Rule the Future"

By Judge Wauhope Lynn,

(The Distinguished New York Jurist)

WHEN Mrs. Drucker forced the man who put her husband in jail to feed her children she reached out with one hand into the custom of the bygone patriarchate and with the other she touched the very near future when an entirely new conception of justice will reign and women will be its guardians.

In the ancient patriarchate when a man was killed by another, or was injured by another, his wife, widow or children could claim and certainly get certain compensations. In our civilization if a man kills another man the law executes or imprisons him, but the widow and children must go to almshouse or asylum if they cannot support themselves.

The ideal law, of course, would be to make the murderer work the rest of his life to support the family he had wronged. But in that case would not be the murderer's own innocent family suffer? Why should they suffer any more than the murdered man't family? There is utterly no reason. The old idea of the "sins of the father being visited," etc., is morally wrong and brutal. We are getting a finer, newer conception of justice. Soon, I believe, we will work out the problem I have outlined so that neither family become paupers or are left in want, and at the same time the guilty will be adequately punished.

We are approaching this state. For instance, a man is arrested for not supporting his wife and children. We put him in jail for it. But his wife and children are not supported any more by him while in jail than out of it! What an idea of justice! Now, however, laws are being framed which will make such a prisoner work while in jail and the payment for this work will go to his wife.

Mrs. Drucker did not know it, but she was really applying the old common law—that a man might send a man to jail because he owed him something, but he was responsible for his keep.

Generally adopted and carried to its extreme, her principle of an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and bread suppleid for bread denied, would lead to a confused sense of property rights and to an anarchy of possessions. Cohen was within his rights. Probably Drucker deserved to go to jail. Cohen could have had Mrs. Drucker arrested and could have arranged to send the children to an institution, but he may have been a humane man. But his wife was humane and wouldn't permit him to do so. It gives us a vision of the future—a new matriarchate. Mrs. Cohen and Mrs. Drucker sitting in the kitchen settling a point on which their husbands fought, is a prophecy of the success of a female board of arbitration.

Mrs. Drucker and Mrs. Cohen settled the matter on the common ground of household necessities. That is what government will be when women share in it—simply an extended housekeeping. The principles of the well regulated household will reach into all branches of the government and better them.

To illustrate this: I was walking along the clean streets of Denver recently, keeping a wary eye on the sign, "Don't expectorate," for I sometimes chew tobacco. A neat, well-dressed woman passed me and I heard her speak to a street cleaner. She spoke in a kindly, admonitory way.

"George," she said, "that culvert back there is quite filthy. That must be kept as clean as the rest of the street. Will you please attend to it at once?"

George did, and I looked after the neat young woman with admiration.

I had not noticed that the culvert was unclean. With woman's keen eye for detail and her beautiful sense of fitness, she knew. I learned that she was a street inspectress.

One day there came up before me in court 200 policemen. There was chaos about street signs. Some were hung too low, some too high, some were too large. The men tried and bungled and lumbered into court. Women with their eye for form and proportion would have settled that without coming into court.

Certain inharmonies in the law they will adjust. For instance, as man made the laws there are strange inequalities and inconsistencies about the property rights of women. The woman who has no children has fewer rights in a property sense than the woman who has. The law regards the last as a whole woman, the first as half a woman.

The young woman usually receives a larger allotment of property than the old one. These crookednesses women will speedily straighten and we need not fear for long the confusion of property rights which will at first ensue.

Mrs. Drucker's Portia-like wisdom has made me a stronger suffragette. With their help I have no doubt that the just principle of making a man who has widowed a wife and orphaned a family work for both State and that family will be carried out. If, for example, a man's earning capacity in prison is $1.20 a day, 60 cents of that should go to the State and 60 cents to the family he has bereaved. More than anything else, though, Cohen's lost case and Mrs. Drucker's victory are important, because it shows us the feminine viewpoint applied to the problem of harmonizing the law with the conditions of life. Every law is the result of a human prompting. Her human prompting was for the welfare of her children. She took the short cut to it. Women will do that when they have a part in the administration of the law.

Mrs. Drucker and the Whole Eight Drucker Children.



Why the Dog, Not Man, Is the Most Highly Educated Creature in the World

By Rene Bache.

MOST people would say that man was the most highly educated of living creatures. But such is by no means the fact. It is the dog that deserves thus to be characterized.

The dog has undergone certain educational processes to which man has never been subjected. So extraordinarily effective have these processes been that to-day the brain of the dog is bigger by something like one-fourth than that of a wolf of equal weight and size.

As everybody knows, dogs are the direct descendants of wolves. But let us see, to begin with, exactly what is meant by this statement. For the precise significance of it is not generally understood.

Scattered over the earth are many species of the genus canis. Wherever any of these species has been found possible to tame, it has been domesticated. The species which have proved susceptible of domestication are called dogs. Those which, like the coyote, have proved incurably wild are called wolves.

That is all the difference there is between a dog and a wolf, at the start. But the difference between the wolf and the dog as we find them to-day is enormous. The former is an enemy of man; the latter is his most faithful and devoted friend.

It is all a matter of education. But in order to realize how through education the dog has been evolved from the wolf, we must go back to a period long before the earliest dawn of the most primitive civilization—to the days, in short, of the Troglodytes, or Cave People.

For it should be understood that the dog was the first domesticated animal. It was certainly domesticated tens of thousands of years before the horse or the sheep or any other living creature. Furthermore, its domestication was accomplished at the outset by women, in all likelihood, who brought home occasional wolf pups and raised them as pets.

Wolf pups of any breed are rather inclined to be fierce when they have got beyond early puppyhood. But this fact necessarily resulted in a weeding out of the fiercer ones, those of gentlest disposition being saved, to become in their turn the parents of other puppies, destined to undergo the same process of selection.

It was through such artificial selection that the fiercer wolf qualities were gradually eliminated. Doubtless the reason for taking so much trouble in the breeding of the earliest types of dogs was that primitive man found them very useful. They may have been more or less serviceable in the chase, but their principal usefulness was doubtless for guarding the cave or other dwelling against surprise by an enemy.

Primitive man was himself a rather ferocious animal. We see to-day plentiful evidences of the survival of this ferocity in crimes of violence, and most strikingly in the fact that civilized nations, for the settlement of their disuptes, customarily resort to the expedient of wholesale murder and equally wholesale destruction of property, calling it "glorious war."

Primitive man knew no such thing as peace. He was in constant apprehension of attack by people of nearby and rival settlements. By night and day he was obliged to be on the alert, lest he be killed, his children murdered, and his women carried away. Hence the value to him of a four-footed guardian who could be counted upon to be always on the alert and ready to give a prompt alarm in case of danger.

Such was the beginning of the domestication of the dog. And it should be realized that the breeding of the animal was conducted, and has ever since been continued, on lines wholly different from those considered in the breeding of any other creature. Horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens are bred solely for the improvement of physical qualities—for speed,, size, strength beauty, wool-bearing, egg-production, etc. The dog, on the other hand, has been bred chiefly for the improvement and development of its moral qualities and intelligence.

Probably this has been going on for at least 100,000 years. During all that period, from generation to generation the gentlest and most intelligent dogs have been selected for breeding. And as a result, we have in the dog of to-day the most faithful and devoted friend we know—an animal which in certain respects is on the much higher level than ourselves, morally speaking.

Undeniably, the virtues which in human beings we regard as highest and noblest of all are loyalty and unselfish devotion. In these respects a good dog is superior even to the best human being. With him a disregard of self goes so far that at any time he is ready to lay down his life for his master. His love and devotion are absolute and unqualified.

Human beings have never been bred for intelligence. Neither have they been bred for the improvement of their moral qualities. It is all chance medley from generation to generation, so that the son of a philosopher and philanthropist is just about as likely as anybody else to turn out a useless degenerate. It is interesting to consider what the human race might be like to-day, and to what heights is might have arrived, if it had been subjected to a process of selection for moral and mental attributes, like the genus canis, for 100,000 years.

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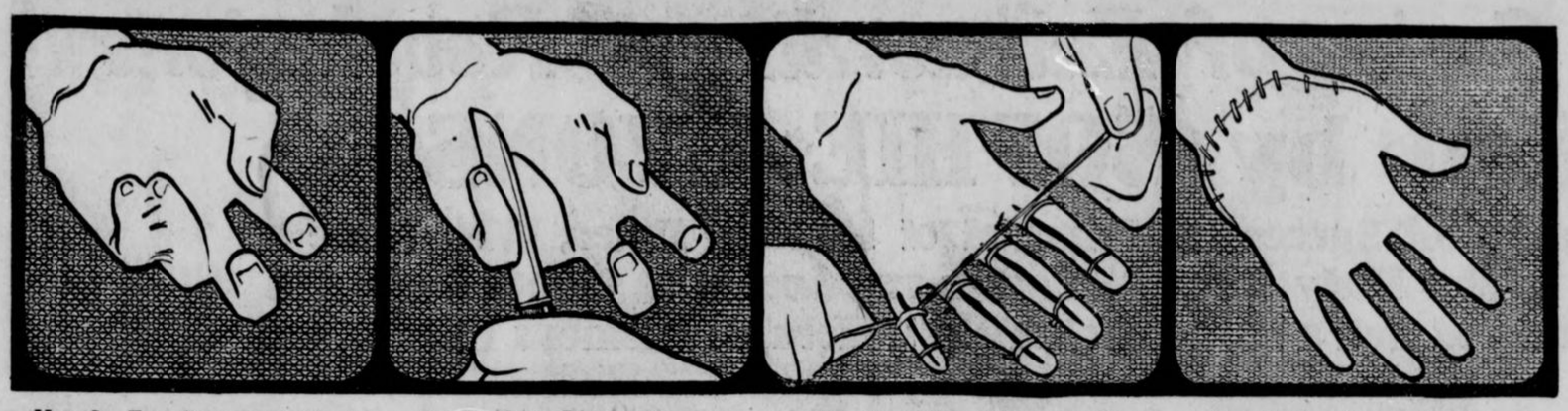
New Hands Made Out of Back Pockets in Our Skin



How La Four Raymond's Hand Was Crippled and Contracted by His Early Burn.

Dr. Dawbarn Dissects Away the Scar Tissue from the Palm and Fingers of the Crippled Hand.

The Hand, Freed from Its Contractions, Is Held Extended in the Natural Position.

The Missing Tissue of Palm and Fingers Is Replaced by the Flap from the Young Man's Back.

How a New Miracle of Surgery Performed on a Fire-Withered Hand Brings Nearer the Artificial Reconstruction of Many Parts of the Body

THE newest miracle of surgery is giving a crippled man a new hand. This feat calls attention to the astonishing fact that every part of the external structure of the body and most of the vital organs have now been repaired by surgical operations.

All the bones, the eyes, the ears, heart, kidneys, stomach and intestines can be replaced or mended by the manipulations of the surgeon.

In the latest case young La Four Raymond, son of Dr. J. U. Raymond, of Washington, D. C., suffered from a crippled left hand. He burned the hand terribly when a child. The flesh on the palm was almost totally destroyed, causing a tremendous contraction of the hand, which rendered it useless for any important kind of work. The fingers were also badly injured, and all of them except the middle and index were drawn up to the shrivelled palm.

He could not hold onto the rail of a street car, hold the left end of his necktie with this hand or perform any of the many acts in which the left hand is ordinarily used. As a boy he was greatly distressed because his crippled hand prevented him from playing any games properly. When he went to work he found himself still more seriously handicapped.

One operation was performed and proved a failure, because the contraction due to the absence of tissue returned. Many consultations were held and methods of treatment discussed. Finally it was decided to take the young man to Dr. Robert H. M. Dawbarn, of New York, a noted expert in plastic surgery. He held out hopes of favorable results from the newest methods of operation.

Dr. Dawbarn dissected away the scar tissue from the palm so that it could be opened up. The tendons of the fingers were lengthened with little strips of new tissue. The great problem was then to supply the missing palmar surface, for without this the opened up hand would have been useless and would have quickly contracted to the previous condition.

Then came the remarkable part of the operation. Dr. Dawbarn raised a flap of flesh in the form of a pocket from Mr. Raymond's back just above the hip. The raw, skinless palm of the crippled hand was then placed against the under side of the flap. The edges of the flap were sewn to the palm of the hand, but the flap was left connected with the back.

The hand was then fixed in this position by means of a plaster cast and left in that condition for four weeks. The vitality and circulation of the flap were thus maintained by the body while the section of tissue was growing in its new position. At the end of the period mentioned the cast was removed and the flap completely severed from the body. The freshly cut edge was sewn to the palm.

The wound in the back was bandaged and allowed to heal by contraction, which it did satisfactorily, as there is an abundance of skin and flesh in that region.

Further grafting operations had to be performed. There were injuries on the back of the crippled hand less extensive than on the palm, but still interfering with the use of the hand. These were repaired by transplanting small areas of skin from the thigh.

At the completion of the operation the hand worked well for the customary purposes of life. The extension and flexion of the fingers and thumb were excellent. Mr. Raymond was able to take part in a baseball game, using both hands in batting. There is every indication that the improvement will be permanent. This is one of the most important operations in restoring a crippled hand to use ever accomplished.

A remarkable operation in reparatory surgery was performed by Dr. Henry R. Lesser, of No. 4 West Ninety-third street, New York. He replaced the cornea of a man stone-blind from leucoma by means of a graft from a rabbit's eye.

Leucoma is a very common disease. A thick white growth covers the entire pupil of the eye. Beneath this the rest of the eye may be in good condition. In the present case the man had lost his eyesight after an attack of measles in childhood. One eye the surgeon found useless, but the other he judged to be in good condition beneath the leucoma.

With a circular trephine Dr. Lesser cut down into the cornea as far as Descemet's membrane, and removed a circular piece of the opaque cornea. With the same trephine he removed a piece of similar size from the cornea of a rabbit's eye. This was placed in the man's eye. The lids were then closed and a pressure bandage applied.

At the end of the forty-eight hours the bandage was removed. The graft appeared to be growing well, but was slightly hazy.

A glass "conform" to protect the graft was then inserted between eyeball and lid. This was left in position for six days. At the end of that time the haziness had diminished, but there were two tiny vessels across the graft. These disappeared later.



Another Remarkable Operation, by Which Dr. A. L. Nelden Fitted a Patient with a New Ear Taken from a Man Who Parted with It for $5,000.

The man was able to see quite well as soon as he was exposed to the light after having been blind for fifteen years.

Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, has performed many wonders in the transplantation of animal organs and limbs. He has, for instance, planted the kidneys of one cat in another, and has taken out a cat's two kidneys and put them back.

There is a now famous case in which Dr. Carrel grafted the leg of a dead fox terrier upon a living one. In doing this he sewed the nerves and arteries of the dead limb to the corresponding nerves and arteries of the living animal. For this purpose he used needles of great fineness.

Dr. Carrel declared that this operation could be more easily performed upon a man than upon a dog, because his nerves and arteries are larger and can be sutured with less difficulty.

These experiments are intended to serve as a guide in performing similar operations on human beings, and they have already been used to a considerable extent.

It was reported that Dr. Carrel's technique had been employed by Dr. L. J. Hammond in replacing the kidneys of a man whose own had become useless from tuberculosis. This operation was performed at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia. The kidneys of a man who had just been killed in an accident were inserted in place of those of the sufferer.

Kidneys and other organs of healthy persons killed accidentally are now being kept in cold storage in order that they may be inserted in place of those destroyed by disease. This is in harmony with Dr. Carrel's observation that animal issues may be kept many months in cold storage and then restored to the living body and made to resume their functions.

At the same hospital in Philadelphia the remarkable operation of repairing the aorta of a man's heart was performed by Dr. Charles H. Frazier. The aorta is the great artery of the heart. The patient suffered from an aneurism, which was on the point of rupturing and causing immediate death.

Dr. Frazier pierced the aorta with a hollow needle. Through this he passed a coil of fine gold wire, ninety-six inches long. This coil took the place of the almost destroyed wall of the aorta. An electric current was sent through the wire, and this caused the blood to coagulate, thus helping to strengthen the wall. After this the remains of the natural wall gradually adhered to the artificial support.

An epoch-making operation consisted in furnishing a crippled girl with a new and workable knee joint. This was performed by Dr. Erich Lexer, of the University ofj Koenigsberg, Prussia.

The girl, who was eighteen years old, had ankylosis of the right knee joint, which made it absolutely impossible for her to bend the joint. All treatment had failed to improve it. In his hospital Dr. Lexer had an old man of eighty suffering from gangrene of the leg, a condition necessitating its removal. The bone was in perfectly good condition.

He made a vertical incision in the girl's knee, carefully dissecting the tissues away from the bone and then sawed out the stiff joint. Previously he had removed the corresponding part from the old man's leg. In order to make it fit the smaller knee of the girl he pared it down to the necessary size. The bones that were to be brought together were prepared with peculiar indentations that fitted into one another.

Dr. Lexer placed the old man's joint in the cavity in the girl's knee and closed the incision quickly with a dozen sutures. The old man's bone appeared to derive youth and elasticity from the tissues of the young girl. In a few weeks she was able to use her knee just as well as before she was crippled. She danced gracefully and performed her home duties successfully.

Dr. A. L. Nelden, of New York, excited great interest by offering $5,000 for a man who would give up an ear to replace that of a patient who had lost his own. Many hundreds of offers were received from those willing to sell their ears, and finally one of them, named John Pierce, was selected.

It was necessary for the person giving the ear to lie alongside the one to be fitted with the new ear, each having his head in the opposite direction to the other. The upper attachment of the good ear was slit and sewed upon the earless patient. As the cut healed and circulation started, more of the ear was slit and sewed upon the earless man, the ear being twisted half about so that it would set properly in the end. Little by little the ear was cut from the old owner and sewed upon the new until the final separation was made.

The operation was entirely successful. It lasted two weeks, and the heads of both persons were kept in plaster casts. Boards were strapped across the bodies to hold them together.

Dr. Harold Hays, of New York, recently reported having fitted a noseless man with a new nose made from his ninth rib. He removed two and a-half inches of bone from the rib; then split it lengthwise. Unfortunately, during the operation the doctor dropped the piece of rib on the floor. He washed it carefully in bichloride of mercury, and in the end this did not interfere with the success of the operation.

The bone was neatly trimmed to make a good, straight nose. An incision was then made from the forehead down to the place where the tip of the nose ought to be. The bone was inserted and the flesh closed over it with a silk suture. The wound healed completely in eight days, and the patient was permanently relieved of the disfigurement that had made his life miserable.



How Young Raymond' Hand Was Fastened Into a Hip Pocket Cut in His Own Skin, Afterward It Was Held in a Plaster Cast for Four Weeks While the Flesh of His Back Grew in Place of the Missing Palm and Finger Tissue.

Taking "15 Insults" to Women Out of the Marriage Service

FOR a long time brides have now and then confessed that their responses in the marriage ceremony were made with "mental reservations"—for instance, respecting the promise to "love, honor and obey."

It now appears that such subterfuges are distasteful to English militant suffragists. They purpose having "insults" to women cut out of the marriage service. To that end the Suffragists' Spiritual Military League is sending protests not only to every clergyman of the Church of England, but to all persons whose forthcoming marriage is announced in The first two indignities complained of are the daily papers.

the words "Obey him and serve him," which the bride is required to repeat, and the question put by the minister, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"

One of the remedies suggested for both is the omission of the words. The alternative is that the bridegroom should be required to promise to "obey her and serve her," and that the minister should also ask: "Who giveth this man to be married to this woman?" The present "giving away," it is argued, is a "humiliating survival of a status for woman which will not become wholly extinct until the nation no longer allows its religious formula to misrepresent and belie the highest practice and insight of our own day."

Other indignities and the remedies suggested for them are as follows:

The giving of a ring to the bride as a symbol of the marriage bond, and the bridegroom's words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." The latter words "never have been frue," yet undoubtedly they have frequently created a false sense of independence in the heart of the bride. The ring ceremony and its formula could be dropped, or there should be an exchange of rings and the same formula for both parties—a formula to contain "no economic falsehods."

The prayer which asserts, among other things, that "out of man woman took her beginning." This is "not only a foolish and unscientific myth, but one degrading to women, and flattering to an already excessive self-esteem on the part of men." It could be omitted, or replaced by a statement of biological fact as to the differentiation of the sexes.

Three insinuations in the homily as to woman's spiritual inferiority and moral subordination. Omission of the simile as to the moral cleansing of the wife, due to the purifying power of the husband's love, which apparently has no equivalent in the influence of the wife upon the husband—a simile which is "an insult to women and a temptation to men."

The warning to brides against "outward adorning of plaiting the hair and of wearing gold": "But if woman, as well as men (says the manifesto) had been priests when the Prayer Book was made, it is inconceivable that no equivalent warning should have been inserted in this homily as to the vices peculiar to men, which are probably as pernicious as plaiting the hair and the wearing of gold."

The league demands legislation to remove from the marriage rite all the fifteen indignities. "In our judgment," says the manifesto, "this marriage rite . . . clearly betrays the method, not, it is true, of brute coercion, but of spiritual disparagement, which has always been brought to bear against women."



One of the Most Notable Grafting Operations on Animals.

The Left Foreleg of This Fox Terrier Was Removed and the Animal Killed.

The Corresponding Leg of the Second Fox Terrier Was then Removed and the Leg of the First Grafted in Its Place.

The Second Fox Terrier, After the Operation. It Skipped About Happily on Its New Leg.

WHY CRIME DOES NOT PAY—

No. 6 of a Series of Extraordinary Revelations

Written by SOPHIE LYONS

The Most Famous and Successful Criminal of Modern Times, Who Made a Million Dollars in Her Early Criminal Career and Lost It at Monte Carlo, and Has Now Accumulated Half a Million Dollars in Honorable Business Enterprises

Written by Sophie Lyons.

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Of course, crimes, like business operations, are sometimes big and sometimes small. They vary in importance from the pickpocket's capture of an empty pocketbook to the robbery of a big bank. I will tell to-day the secrets of the greatest bank robbery in the history of the world—the robbery of $2,758,700 from the vaults of the Manhattan Bank in New York, on the corner of Broadway and Bleecker street, several years ago.

Every man in that remarkable gang of bank burglars was an associate of mine—I knew them, knew their wives, was in partnership with them. It was an extraordinary enterprise, carefully considered, thoroughly planned and ably executed; and it yielded nearly $3,000,000 in stolen securities and money. There has never been a bank robbery of such magnitude, either before or since. It was complicated by the difficulty of disposing of the great bundles of valuable bonds, many of which I had to look after.

In my long and varied experiences in the underworld I have never been associated with an enterprise so remarkable in so many different ways as the Manhattan Bank robbery. There were altogether twelve men in this robbery, and every single one of them, with the exception of one, got into trouble through it—one, in fact, was murdered. And here, then, in the biggest, richest robbery of modern times, we learn the lesson that even in a $3,000,000 robbery CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

Bank burglars, of course, are constantly casting about for promising fields for their operations and this great, rich Broadway bank had long been viewed with hungry eyes by Jimmy Hope, Ned Lyons, my husband, and other great professionals But not only were its vaults of the newest and strongest construction, but there was a night watchman awake and active all night in the bank. This watchman was locked in behind the steel gratings of the bank, and Hope and my husband could not figure out any way to get at him and silence him.

It remained for a thief named "Big Jim" Tracy to solve the difficulty. Now the curious part of this is that Tracy was not a bank robber at all. Tracy was a general all-around thief, and specialized more particularly in second-story residence burglaries and highway robberies. Tracy was not even a mechanic and was entirely ignorant of the way to use safe-blowers' tools. But Tracy was ambitious and decided to surprise his acquaintances in the bank burglary line by doing a job which would give him standing among the high-class experts.

Stalking the Watchman

Tracy had one great advantage—he had been a schoolmate of Patrick Shevelin, one of the bank watchman. Knowing Shevelin, he was able to renew into intimacy his old acquaintance, and soon broached the subject of the contemplated robbery. Shevelin was a married man, rather proud of the trust reposed in him, and would not consent to have any part in the scheme. If Jimmy Hope or my husband had approached the watchman he would have exposed them to the bank officials, but he had a friendly feeling toward Tracy. Tracy was persistent, held out pictures of a fabulous fortune, and finally gained the watchman's consent.

When all was agreed upon Tracy decided to get an outfit of burglar's tools and practice up for the job. By this time "Big Jim" was out of money, and he ran up to Troy to pull off a job and put himself in funds. He selected an out of town city because he didn't want any trouble in the neighborhood of the scene of the projected bank robbery.

It was in July that Tracy, with a fellow thief, "Mush" Reilly, followed a man named John Buckley out of a bank in Troy, where he had drawn a considerable sum of money. Mr. Buckley got on a street car and Tracy and Reilly crowded in and began work. They were not able to get the man's money without disturbing him, and the result was that Buckley put up a fight. "Big Jim" and "Mush" fought back, but were surrounded by other passengers in the car and arrested. They were tried, convicted and sent to Clinton prison for five years

This misfortune to "Big Jim" Tracy put an end to his designs upon the great Manhattan Bank. But the missionary work which Tracy had already done with Shevelin, the watchman, was destined to bear fruit for others. While "Big Jim" was serving his long sentence in Clinton prison for the Troy robbery, it became known somehow to Jimmy Hope that Tracy and the watchman of the bank had arrived at an understanding. This was very important news, and Hope at once started in to pick up the thread which had been so suddenly broken by Tracy's mishap in Troy.

But this was not so easy to accomplish. Shevelin had confidence in his old schoolmate Tracy, but he was afraid of strangers. Jimmy Hope was the Napoleon of bank burglars and he had in his gang the foremost bank experts of the whole world. Hope found a way to make the acquaintance of Shevelin and he tried every device to win the watchman's confidence But the shock of "Big Jim" Tracy's long prison sentence had thoroughly frightened the watchman.

With great patience, Hope began a campaign to remove Shevelin's misgivings and make him feel that with such partners he need have no fear. One after another of Hope's great experts were introduced to Shevelin. At dinner one day in a Third avenue restaurant, Johnny Dobbs was produced, and the exploits of this famous burglar were recounted. Next was introduced George Howard, known as "Western George," and Shevelin was told of this man's extraordinary skill on safes and vaults. And then came George Mason and Ned Lyons, whose amazing boldness and quickness with a revolver were already known to Shevelin.

Nugent, the Policeman-Burglar

A few days later, John Nugent, an able operator and a policeman in good standing, was presented, and a little later on Abe Coakley, the venerable cracksman, was introduced. Finally the famous "Banjo Pete" Emerson and Billy Kelly and Eddie Goodey were brought to bear on the wavering fears of the watchman.

Shevelin was finally overawed by this powerful aggregation of skill, persistence and audacity and consented to join Hope's band of operators. As I look back over that group of burglars, I am sure there was never before gathered together on one enterprise such a galaxy of talent. With such expert skill and such abundant experience as were there represented and all under the able leadership of such a veteran cracksman as Jimmy Hope, surely it was impossible that their enterprise could fail. Shevelin finally realized this and as he gave his pledge of help and loyalty, Jimmy Hope shook his hand warmly and said:

"And if we get the stuff, Patrick, your share will be just a quarter of a million dollars. And that's more than you will ever make working as a watchman."

Jimmy Hope now lost no time in setting about his plans for the robbery.

While Shevelin's aid was absolutely necessary, it was only a very short step in itself toward Jimmy Hope's goal, the currency and securities lying in separate steel safes inside the great vault. The entire system of steel plates and locks was the latest, most complete burglar-proof devised. It was universally supposed to be not only burglar-proof but mob-proof. It had been demonstrated theoretically that burglars working undisturbed could not obtain access inside of forty-eight hours. Indeed it was the very impregnability of the vault which helped in its undoing.

Shevelin could give the band entrance to the building and could bring them to the door of the great vault. But here in plain view of the street it would be impossible to study out and assault the combination lock. As the lock could not be studied inside the bank it was evident that the problem must be solved outside.

For this task Hope employed a woman very intimately related to one of the band. While I do not care to give her name, as she is still alive, I may say that she was considered a very attractive woman.

Elegantly dressed she called at the bank and opened an account with the deposit of a few hundred dollars. She made clear to everyone her charming ignorance of banking. She was as amusing as pretty and before long she was talking to President Schell himself

It was in fact the president who proudly showed her the massive steel doors and the mighty combination lock which would guard her small deposit. With innocent baby stare she noted the make of the lock and its date.

Possessed of this information, Hope, who was nothing if not thorough, proceeded to buy from the manufacturer a counterpart of the lock. As soon as it arrived the lock was turned over to the inquiring eyes and fingers of George Howard. Ensconced in a little house in a quiet part of Brooklyn, "Western George" made an intimate investigation of the lock's vitals



Sophie Lyons—the "Queen of the Burglars"

Howard undoubtedly was the greatest inventive genius in locks that ever lived, unless, perhaps, Mark Shinburn, a burglar of a similar mechanical turn of mind. He could have made no end of money designing burglar-proof devices, but preferred demonstrating the weakness of the existing ones in a practical way. Hope's confidence in Howard was not misplaced. Within a few days George told the leader he could open the lock by the simple procedure of drilling a small hole just below it and inserting a wire.

Hope watched Howard demonstrate on their own lock and at once planned a prospective tour of the bank to see if the performance could be duplicated on the lock in the Manhattan Bank. If so, they were in sight of their goal.

While the band was waiting for a convenient occasion when Shevelin would be on duty at the bank and could admit them safely to test Howard's grand discovery a great blow fell upon the whole plan. It was the mysterious murder of Howard himself.

If, as some have suggested, the taking off of Howard was the hand of Providence, I can only point out that the hand was a little bit slow. If Howard had been killed two days earlier, I can't see how the band could have gotten into the vault. Hope, with all his ingenuity and executive ability, was no great mechanical genius on an up-to-date lock, nor was any other member equal to the task.

Howard was on bad terms with several very forceful members of the underworld, at least one of whom was in the dozen who were secretly besieging the Manhattan Bank. While the gang was rejoicing and waiting a letter came to Howard requesting his immediate presence on important business at a place near Brooklyn.

Opening the Great Vault

The following week Howard's body was found in the woods of Yonkers, with a pistol in his hand and a bullet in his breast. The suicide theory was dispelled by finding another bullet in the back of his head. Investigation brought to light that a wagon containing a heap of sacking had been seen driving through the woods and had later returned empty.

Hope and others suspected Johnny Dobbs, of the gang, of doing the shooting, but nothing was ever proved about it.

Dobbs and Hope soon after were let in by Shevelin and they put Howard's theory into practice. They bored a hole about the diameter of a 22-calibre bullet just under the lock, inserted a wire, threw back the tumblers and had no trouble in getting into the vault.

There stood the safes and from three to six million dollars in money and securities. But this was only a prospecting tour and the two burglars were careful to disturb nothing. Returning, they softly closed the huge door and Hope manipulating the wire, threw back the tumblers But Hope lacked the mechanical skill and fine sense of touch possessed by the late lamented Howard, and he pushed one of the tumblers the wrong way. He knew he had made a mistake but was unable to correct it. This meant that the bank employes the next morning would be unable to open the door.

There was nothing to do but fill the hole with putty so that it would not show from the outside and see what the morning would develop. Quite naturally Hope assumed that the lock-tampering would be discovered and his whole plan be ruined. The gang prepared to scatter but as it turned out they need not have worried.

Sure enough, in the morning the doors refused to respond to the cashier's manipulations. The makers of the lock were sent for and after infinite labor the door was opened. The experts from the factory who performed the feat were curious to see what had gone wrong with their mechanism. It was in "apple pie" order with the exception of one tumbler which, for no apparent reason had moved in the wrong direction.

A Tip to the Police

Jimmy Hope's drill hole, puttied up and nicely hidden on the outside showed black and conspicuous from the inside. The lock mechanics observed the hole and asked the officers of the bank how the hole came there. They all shook their heads and the subject was dropped. A portly and prosperous looking gentleman who had been standing at the paying teller's window after changing a one hundred dollar bill, heaved a sigh and walked away. It was Jimmy Hope!

"Boys," he said to the band who were all prepared to abandon the job, "it's a shame to take that money. Those simple souls have found our hole and it doesn't even interest them. They are worrying about a little $20,000 loan on some doubtful security, and here we are within a few inches of from three to six millions."

"Such faith is beautiful," said Johnny Dobbs, with mock piety, "let us pray that it be justified."

Nevertheless the job was postponed for a year on account of information furnished by John Nugent. Nugent being a member of the New York police force in good standing, was able to keep in close touch with headquarters. He learned that the presence of a dozen of the ablest bank burglars in the world had become known to the police. Not that the police had discovered their presence by detective work, for this happens only in novels or detective plays. When the "sleuth" in actual life gets any real information it is because somebody for fear, hatred or reward has told him.

As I have said, there was bad feeling in the band and I think someone interested in Howard's death gave the tip. At any rate, the band took pains to scatter and the various members were careful to record themselves at different cities remote from New York. The New York police were much relieved and promptly forgot the tip that "something big" was to be "pulled off."

Just about a year later Shevelin, who was not by nature intended for a crook, looked up from a drunken doze at a saloon table into the keen eyes of Jimmy Hope. Shevelin had neither the instinctive inclination nor the nervous system which belong to the natural criminal. The bare fact that he was connected with the projected robbery had made a drinking man of him.

He was in debt and in other trouble, and was genuinely pleased to open negotiations again with the able and confidence inspiring leader. Everything was now in order to go on with the undertaking. There were no dissensions in the gang, therefore the police had no inkling, the bank was smugly confident of their steel fortress, and it only remained to name the hour.

Hope's operations were much embarrassed by the fact that Patrick Shevelin was only a supplementary watchman. Daniel Keely, his brother-in-law, was the regular night watchman, and absolutely honest, as Hope knew, both from his own investigations and from Shevelin's assurances. Shevelin's duty was as day watchman, chiefly during banking hours. The only time when he did not share his watch with either Keely or the equally incorruptible janitor of the building, Louis Werkle, was on Sunday. Therefore, the morning of a beautiful October Sabbath was chosen.

Hope saw that the weak spot of the bank was also the vulnerable point in his own operations, namely, the nervous and somewhat alcoholic Shevelin. Hope decided it would be best for Shevelin to not be on duty at the bank that Sunday, but to arrange with Werkle, the janitor, to take his place.

The Night Before

Had Shevelin been of sterner stuff, the robbers would have bound and gagged him and left him with a carefully rehearsed tale of a plucky fight against fearful odds to relate to his rescuers. But it was more than probable that Shevelin would betray himself in the inevitable ordeal of hours and hours of tiresome examination. Therefore, it seemed best to have him at home, sick, where he could establish an unshakable alibi and answer, "I don't know" to all questions.

Shevelin admitted the band Saturday night and concealed them in a store-room in an upper part of the building. There they sat crowded, cramped and uncomfortable through the entire night. They dared not smoke nor even eat for fear Keely, the regular night watchman, who occasionally poked his nose into the room during his rounds might notice an unaccustomed smell.

This matter of smell illustrates how carefully Jimmy Hope worked out the minutest details of his plan. He foresaw that ten men packed into a rather small room would, even without food or smoke make the atmosphere seem close to the nostrils of the watchman familiar with the usual empty smell of the place.

For this reason Hope ordered his men to bathe before the job and wear clean clothing without any scent whatever. No tobacco, drink or onions passed their lips on Saturday. As a last precaution, at Hope's order, Shevelin broke a bottle of smelly cough medicine on the floor in the presence of his brother-in-law.

As I have said, the regular night watchman was Keely—an honest, incorruptible man. Shevelin was day watchman. Shevelin worked from six in the morning until six at night, when Keely came on duty for the night job.

The janitor of the building, who lived over the bank with his family, was a worthy, honest man, named Werkle. Everybody trusted Werkle, and so it had come about that Werkle was now and then made temporary day or night watchman, whenever Shevelin or Keely were sick or wanted a day off.

Though, as I have said, the genius of "Western George" Howard in discovering a simple and speedy method of opening the lock by inserting a wire through a small hole bored beneath it was the one thing which made Hope's plans feasible, yet at the last minute this method became unnecessary.

Consultation in the Dark

As if the bank had not done enough in the way of kindness to the burglars by ignoring their little hole, they gave Werkle, the janitor, the numbers of the combination and keys to unlock it. Neither Keely nor Shevelin were trusted to this extent, and Shevelin only learned of the janitor's secret in time to tell Hope the night before the robbery.

This new information was discussed in whispers throughout the night by the gang. Hope had misgivings about using the wire and the hole. The fact that he had failed to return one of the tumblers to its proper place on the previous occasion worried him. It was quite possible he might make a wrong move and instead of opening the door lock it irrevocably. In that case it was not to be hoped that the easy going bank officials would give him a third chance.

On the other hand forcing the janitor to surrender his keys and reveal the combination had great disadvantages. It meant delay. He might give the wrong set of numbers from fear or loyalty. At any rate he was certain to hesitate. As it proved, time was worth about $100,000 a minute, and ten extra minutes would have doubled the value of the "haul."

Shevelin went home with the understanding that Werkle, the janitor, would take his watch in the morning, when Keely, the night watchman, went off duty. At ten o'clock, Werkle and his wife went to sleep in their little bed room above the bank, and Keely made his rounds uneventfully. At six o'clock, Sunday morning, Keely waked Werkle, the janitor, and departed by the back door. The closing of the back door was the cue for the gang to take their places and they had no time to lose.

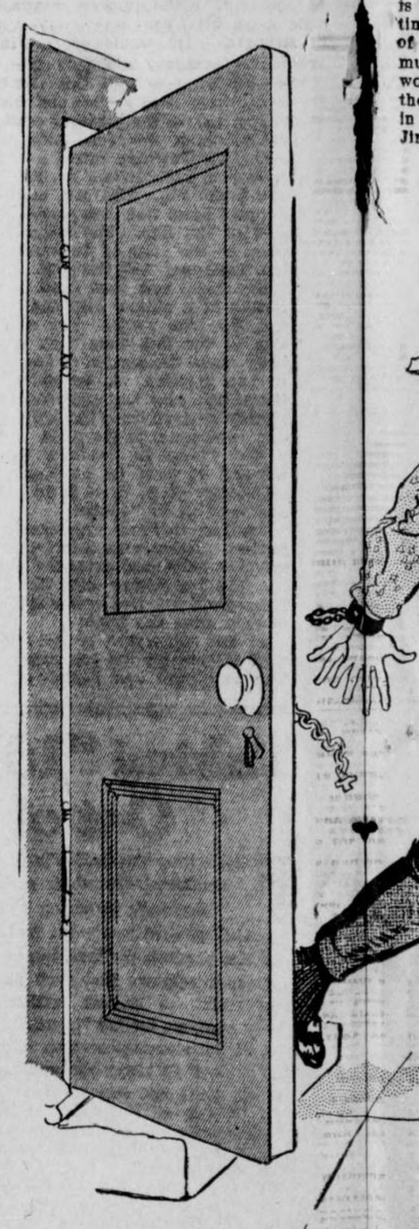
Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, with Billy Kelley and Eddie Goodey, Johnny Hope, son of Jimmy Hope, Mason and Nugent, and my husband, Ned Lyons, rapidly but stealthily advanced upon the janitor's bed room. To reach it they had to pass through another bed room, where slept the aged and feeble-minded mother of Mrs. Werkle.

While gagging and binding the old woman a slight amount of noise was made. Werkle paused in his dressing and remarked that he would step in and see what was doing.

The robbers forestalled him by entering and covering him with their revolvers. They presented a terrifying spectacle, each man wearing a hideous black mask. Rubber shoes on their feet made their steps noiseless. They were received in silent horror.

The tableau was broken by a faint scream from Mrs. Werkle. Instantly cold muzzles were placed to their temples and instant death threatened in return for the slightest sound. Werkle's keys and the combination of the lock were demanded.

Poor Werkle attempted to delay complying, but a few savage prods in his ear with the point of Hope's gun scattered last thought of resistance. He delivered the keys and told them the combination



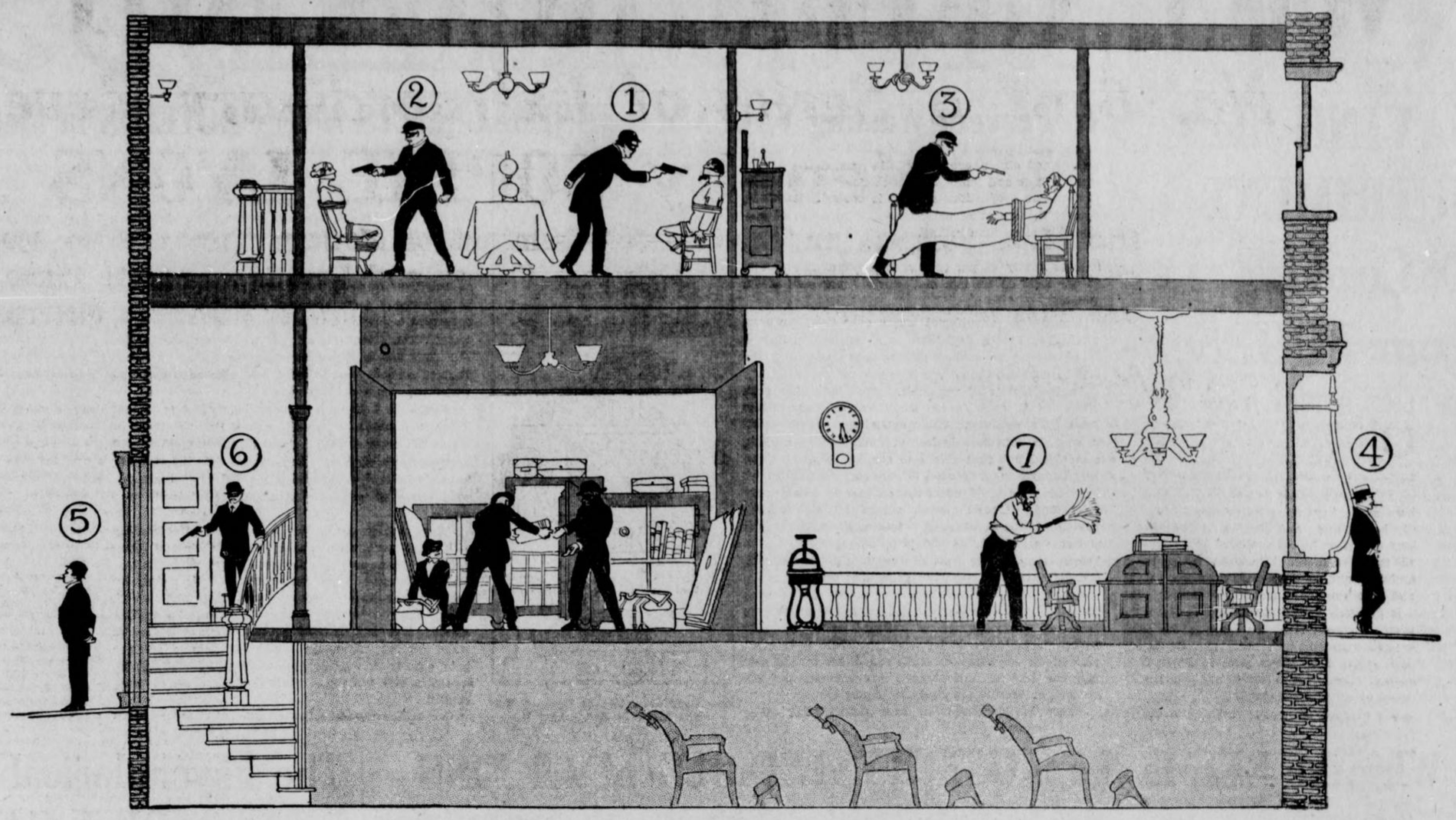
How the Great Robbe

About ten minutes after Jimmy Hope and his cracksmen had departed the early customers of Kohlman's barber shop, just under the bank, heard some one leaping down the stairs from the bank. In burst apparently a madman, half dressed, his hands handcuffed behind him.

A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands, he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog.

The barber shop emptied itself, and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty

BEHIND THE SCENES AT A $3,000,000 BURGLARY—The Astonishing Details of the Robbery of the Manhattan Bank in New York; the Biggest Cracksmen's Job Ever Accomplished.



How Jimmy Hope and Each Member of His Famous Band Played His Part.

Jimmy Hope, the leader, had considered with minute care every possible avenue of danger, and he placed his men on guard with the precision of a general. Three living human beings were in the building in the rooms over the bank—the janitor, his wife and aged mother-in-law. These were quickly taken by surprise, bound and gagged.

John Nugent (1), with drawn pistol, stood over Werkle, the janitor; Johnny Hope (2), the very promising burglar son of the leader, was left in charge of Mrs. Werkle with cocked revolver, while in the next room Eddy Goodey (3) answered for the silence of the trembling old mother.

Outside the bank was a more important work to be done. On the Broadway front of the building the venerable Abe Coakley (4) was assigned to duty. On the Bleecker street side George Mason (5) was on post. Just inside the side door, to protect the line of retreat, stood Billy Keely (6), with pistol in hand.

There still remained a delicate matter. In the early hours of the morning it was customary for the old bewhiskered janitor, Werkle, to be seen busy sweeping up and dusting off the desks of the bank clerks. The policeman on post always nodded to Werkle, and if he was not on the job as usual that morning it might arouse suspicion.

In Hope's gang was "Banjo" Pete Emerson, who had been an actor of no mean ability. To him was assigned the job of playing the part of the janitor. With a wig and whiskers made to imitate Werkle, and in shirt sleeves, Emerson (7) busily dusted and re-dusted the desks, keeping close to the street windows, where he could be seen by anybody passing and where he could see and repeat any signals from Coakley and Mason, who were on watch on the sidewalk. "Banjo" Pete played his part so well that the policeman in going his rounds glanced up, saw what he was sure was his friend Werkle dusting the desks, nodded "good morning" and strolled on up Broadway.

Jimmy Hope reserved for himself, Ned Lyons and Johnny Dobbs the delicate work of blowing the steel safes and taking care of the $3,000,000 of plunder.

Hope had decided at the last moment that as long as he had to tackle the janitor, he might as well make him surrender the combination if possible and save the trouble and uncertainty of working with the wire and the hole which the bank had obligingly neglected to repair.

Werkle volunteered the objection that the combination numbers would be no use unless they knew how to operate them. Hope inserted a gag in the janitor's mouth and assured him that he need not worry on that score as he was in possession of all the information he needed.

Leaving Johnny Hope and Nugent, the policeman, with cocked pistols watching the bound and gagged janitor and wife and the silent and mysterious Eddy Goodey mounting guard over the helpless old woman, Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs hurried downstairs to the vault, accompanied by Ned Lyons.

Lyons was always a desperate man who could think and act quickly. In emergency he was governed by instinct, which is quicker than the quickest intellect. In time of trouble Lyons was always a tower of strength. He would not hesitate at murder if necessary and his sudden hand would bolster up a hesitating member of the gang. For this reason he was held in reserve and worked in the vault with Jimmy and Dobbs.



Robbery Was Discovered.

disarray of clothing his old friend Werkle, janitor of the bank, who had been bound and gagged by the burglars.

The gag removed, Werkle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned, and with him came Coakley, the robber Hope had left behind to watch what happened. They heard an amazing and somewhat incoherent tale. The policeman, being rather young and inexperienced, listened open-mouthed, and at Coakley's suggestion arrested the faithful and abused watchman.

Downstairs, they found, as expected "Banjo Pete" Emerson in overalls and false whiskers armed with a feather duster and made up to look exactly like the janitor, Werkle. "Banjo Pete," as his name implies, was a musician, in fact had been a member of a negro minstrel troupe, and was an actor of no mean ability. It was the ability to make-up and act which made Hope cast him for the part of counterfeit janitor. During the entire proceeding, he walked about the front of the bank in full view from the street, dusting the furniture and keeping an eye out for signals from old Abe Coakley, dean of the burglars, who had the responsible position of watching all that went on outside.

Fooling the Patrolman

A policeman was in sight of the bank during the entire activities and actually walked up and gazed in the window. "Banjo Pete" looked up from his dusting and waved his hand to the policeman, who thought he recognized his old friend Werkle, nodded "good morning," and then passed on

Meanwhile Billy Kelly had taken his place just inside the back door with a pistol and a lead pipe and seated himself on the back stairs, while George Mason was sauntering about outside the door to give warning and prevent interruption from that point

All these men covered the operations of Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, who opened the vault door with Werkle's key and combination, and fell to work on the steel safes within. There were three, one on either side and one in the back. With the sledge hammer and knife-edged wedges the two burglars spread the crack of one of the safe doors wide enough to force in the necessary explosive. Pausing only long enough to learn from his confederates that the coast was clear, Hope touched it off A muffled reverberation reached the policeman across the street. He glanced over at the bank.

"Banjo Pete" dropped his duster, crossed to the window and peered out as if the explosion were from outdoors somewhere, and he were mildly wondering. The policeman resumed his reflections and the work went on. Fifteen minutes later another muffled boom marked the blowing of the second safe.

At this point Hope and Dobbs paused to collect the booty. It was more than they could carry, so half a peck of bonds was passed out to the vigilant Billy Kelly on the backstairs, as much more to the silent Goodey, unwelcome watcher by the bedside of the feeble old woman.

With bulging eyes, Mr. and Mrs. Werkle saw a few bags of gold tossed in to their guardians and pocketed. The gang had been growing richer at the rate of about a hundred thousand dollars a minute for some time.

As Hope and Dobbs returned to attack the third safe, which stood in the rear, there came a threatened interruption. George Mason, outside, gave the signal to Billy Kelly, inside the back door to be on guard. A milk wagon stopped, the driver descended with a quart of milk, opened the back door and was about to ascend the stairs with it to deliver to the janitor.

Billy Kelly, on guard on the stairs for just such an emergency, politely informed him that the janitor and his family had gone away and would need no more milk for some time. The milkman replaced the bottle in his wagon and went on, while Hope drove home his wedges

But now came a serious interruption, the wily old Coakley signalled that the end of their operations had come. It was inevitable that Kohlman, the barber, would soon open up his little shop beneath the bank. This was what Coakley signalled to "Banjo Pete," who called the news to the workers within the vault.

Immediately Hope, Dobbs and Lyons laid down their tools, put on their coats, stuffed the remainder of the undistributed plunder inside their clothes and told the band to quit.

Johnny Hope and Nugent, with a last bloodthirsty threat left the Werkles. Eddy Goodey pocketed his revolver and joined the group collecting around Billy Kelly on the back stairs, where "Banjo Pete" was getting out of his overalls and pocketing his false whiskers.

George Mason gave the "get away" signal on the outside, and one by one the gang, carrying nearly $3,000,000 in money and securities, mingled with the crowd and vanished.

Coakley on watch in front stayed around and waited for further developments.

About ten minutes later the early customers of Kohlman's barber shop heard someone leaping down the stairs from the bank. In burst apparently a madman, half-dressed, his hands handcuffed behind him.

The Janitor's Escape

A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog

The barber shop emptied itself and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty disarray of clothing his old friend Werkle. janitor of the bank.

The gag removed, Werkle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned and with him came Coakley. They heard an amazing and somewhat incoherent tale. The policeman being rather young and inexperienced, listened open mouthed. and did not know what to do.

Coakley, the elderly and rather distinguished looking gentleman, suggested that the story sounded "fishy" and the policeman ought to investigate. He did so. The whole party entered the bank and Coakley was able to note that no telltale clues had been left behind. He observed with regret that while two of the safes gaped wide open and the third contained several wedges, it was still shut tight.

The policeman held the half-crazed Werkle prisoner and guarded the safe while he sent Coakley to the police station to call out the reserves. This errand Coakley neglected and, instead, looked up Jimmy Hope. who. like most robbers, was leading a double life. He had a wife and children in one part of the city and in another a fashionable apartment where he was known as Mr. Hopely, a retired capitalist, and had quite a circle of friends, mostly prosperous business men.

From this point luck turned against the band. The tremendous proportions of the robbery caught everyone's imagination. The underworld was as much excited as the police and talk and speculation would not die down. The neglected hole in the lock came to view again and it was now appreciated in its full significance.

The police recollected their tip about Hope and his gang which had come to them at the same time as the discovery of the hole and their suspicions began to grow against some of the real perpetrators. Still for many weeks there was not an atom of evidence against any member. Patrick Shevelin, the weak link of the chain, began to feel the pressure.

The Weak Spot

Not only was he a man lacking in the robust nerves essential to a successful criminal and also one who drank too much, but he was cruelly disappointed as well. He had been led to believe that a quarter of a million dollars in cold cash would be handed to him within a day or two after the robbery. He was going to buy a castle in Ireland and a few other things with the money.

Instead of all this Hope gave him only $1,200. He explained at the time that this was only his share of the cash stolen, and that the balance of the quarter million would be forthcoming as soon as the bonds and stocks had been converted into cash.

But alas for poor Shevelin. The bonds never were converted and instead of more money, Hope brought him bad news and actually forced him to return half of the $1,200. He told Shevelin that a bill was being prepared at Washington to compel the issuance of duplicate securities in place of those stolen. This would, of course, make the originals worthless and kill the sale of them and make the robbery a financial failure.

There was truth in Hope's plea for the bill was actually passed, but it is doubtful if poor Shevelin's $600 was used, as Hope promised, to bribe Senators and Congressmen to obstruct the bill.

The horse being stolen, the bank took pains to lock the barn door. They not only rearranged their locks and filled up the hole, but investigated Werkle, Keely and Shevelin. Finding that Shevelin was drinking and frequenting disreputable places, they were about to discharge him. But the detectives persuaded the bank to retain him for fear discharge might excite the suspicions of the gang.

Detectives shadowed Shevelin night and day. Some of them became acquainted with him under one guise or another. They even became intoxicated with him. On one or two occasions he let slip remarks that he was connected with some big secret affair. One day they saw a bartender get a package from a drawer and hand it to Shevelin, who opened it and took out some bills, and then returned the package. The detective was able to see that the package contained several hundred dollars. This was more than Shevelin, in all probability, would have saved out of his small salary with all his bad habits.

In spite of all this they knew Shevelin was not ripe for arrest. Finally, in a maudlin moment he conveyed the information that he had been the means of making a great achievement possible and that he had been treated very shabbily.

The detectives at once had the bank discharge him on some pretext foreign to the robbery. This added to Shevelin's gloom. When, on top of this, he was arrested, he was quite ripe to confess. That the gang might not become suspicious, he was arrested for intoxication, taken to court the next day and discharged. As soon as he stepped out of the court room he was re-arrested, and this procedure was repeated day after day.

Still Shevelin refused to confess until a detective telling him how much the authorities knew about the case, informed him that all the gang were rich beyond measure except Shevelin.

"What a sucker you were, Pat," he concluded, "to accept a measly $10,000."

Shevelin leaped to his feet and shouted. "It's a lie, I never got any $10,000, so help me, heaven, I never got more than $600 for it."

"I apologize," said the detective, "you are a ten times bigger fool than any one supposed."

Shevelin realized he made a hopelessly damaging confession and within a few hours the police were in possession of the complete details of the case.

The Watchman's Confession

For fear anyone should not believe the actual amount that was taken from the bank, I refer you to the following official list of just what we got from the Manhattan Bank as it was announced by the president of the bank:

NOTICE.

THE MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION was, on the morning of Sunday, October 27, robbed of securities to the amount of $2,747,700, and $11,000 in cash, as follows:

THE STOLEN SECURITIES.

United States 5's of 1881, 8 of $50,000 each, 10 of 10,000 each	$500,000
United States 6's of 1881, 20 of $10,000 each	200,000
United States 10-40 bonds, 60 of 10,000 each	600,000
United States 4 per cents, 30 of $10,000 each	300,000
United States 5-20's of July, 1865; 26 of $500 each, 35 of $1,000 each	48,000
New York State sinking fund gold 6's, registered, No. 32	32,000
New York City Central Park fund stock, certificate No. 724	22,700
New York County Court House stock, 6 per cent	202,000
New York City, accumulated debt, 7 per cent bonds, two of $100,000 each, and one of $50,000	250,000
New York City Improvement stock, 10 certificates of $20,000 each	200,000
New York City Revenue Bond, registered	200,000
Yonkers City 7 per cent coupon bonds, 118 of $1,000 each	118,000
Brooklyn City Water Loan coupon bonds, 25 of $1,000 each	25,000
East Chester Town coupon bonds, 50 of $1,000 each	50,000
Cash	11,000
Total amount stolen	$2,758,700

CHARLES F. ALFORD, Secretary.
EDWARD SCHELL, President.

If Hope had found ten minutes more time at his disposal he would have entered the third safe, and, as it happened, come upon almost three million more. However, as it stood, this was the greatest robbery ever achieved and as things were each man of the gang should have been rich.

Hunting Down the Gang

Now we will see how much crime, even in the most successful case, profited the criminals. In the first place, Tracy was in prison before it happened. "Western George," who solved the lock, was murdered. Patrick Shevelin, the watchman received, instead of the quarter of a million, actually $1,200 in cash. Within a few days Jimmy Hope took half of this back again on the plea that it was needed at Washington to buy off legislators who were to pass a bill through Congress ordering the issue of duplicates in place of the stolen securities. As an actual fact, all Shevelin ever profited from this robbery was $600

Jimmy Hope and John D. Grady, the fence, quarrelled over the disposition of the bonds and stocks, which Hope spirited away and hid in the Middle West. The dissension spread to other members of the gang and the underworld began to hear details of the robbery.

Hope failed in his efforts to prevent the passage of the bill cancelling the stolen securities and then came the final blow—the confession of Shevelin.

Hope was caught in San Francisco, his son, Johnny Hope, was captured in Philadelphia while trying to dispose of some of the bonds—and one after another the gang was run down.

Considered from a technical viewpoint, this robbery was the most Napoleonic feat ever achieved. My husband, Ned Lyons, said Hope ought to have managed without the aid of Shevelin or if his aid was absolutely necessary, he should have been killed. This point of view regarding murder is one of the distinguishing differences between my husband and Jimmy Hope.

And thus we find that the greatest bank robbery in the history of the world, which enlisted the time, brains and special skill of a dozen able men over a long period of time resulted in failure to dispose of the valuable securities, and landed sooner or later most of the operators in prison. If an enterprise of such magnitude, successfully accomplished, was not worth while, then surely CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

SOPHIE LYONS.

NEXT SUNDAY SOPHIE LYONS WILL REVEAL THE PROMOTERS OF CRIME WHO BACK THE PROFESSIONAL CRIMINALS—The Notorious "Mother" Mandelbaum, the "Queen of the Thieves," and Grady, Who had Half a Dozen Gangs of Cracksmen Working for Him.

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New Things Not Found in Any Books

SAVING the NUTRIMENT IN Cooking Your FOODS

By ALICE QUIMBY, D. Dos. Sc.

A GREAT deal of valuable food, meaning the most nutritious part, is daily lost by the average housewife because she doesn't know exactly how to prepare it. For instance, potatoes should never be peeled before they are boiled, because next to the skin there are always found valuable salts which are naturally boiled away and dissolved if the skins are off.

Fish and meats decrease in weight in cooking, whereas vegetables and cereals always increase. Meat loses from one-sixth to one-third of its weight, and boiled meat is probably the least wasteful of its bulk.

Boiled meat, however, may lose some of its best foodstuff properties if too much water is used in its boiling, or if it is taken from the water in which it is boiling, instead of allowing it to remain and recover by absorption some of its valuable properties.

Eight pounds of beef, after it is boiled, will weigh six and a-half pounds. After it is baked it will lose two pounds and six ounces; after it is roasted it will lose three pounds and ten ounces. Other meat loses almost in the same proportions when it is cooked. It will be noticed that roasting meat causes it to decrease considerably more than boiling.

One great trouble, of course, in boiling meat is that it loses nearly 45 per cent of its mineral matter and 12 per cent of its fats and nearly 8 per cent of its proteids.

Housewives should not worry over this, however, when it is known that there is a greater percentage of nutriment in cooked meats, notwithstanding the loss by cooking, than there is in raw meats.

In the matter of vegetables, great care should be taken not to cook in too much water. Experiments made by a skilful scientific commission showed that there is a considerable loss of nutriment in cooking vegetables, but that this loss can be lessened when only enough water is used to perfectly cook them. A hundred pounds of uncooked cabbages contain only 7½ pounds of solid matter, and in the cooking 2½ pounds of this is lost. This loss consists of mineral matter, carbo-hydrates and proteids. Carrots, for instance, lose 25 per cent of the total food material. This is extracted from the vegetable into the broth, and explains why light broths or soups are of such value to invalids. These broths are full of various forms of nutritious matter, mineral salts, carbo-hydrates and proteids. At the same time there is no great bulk of fibre or waste materials and so the invalid gets only the best of foods that will never overload his stomach or overtax his digestive organs.

There is practically no loss suffered in boiling potatoes if the peeling remains intact, as it acts as a protection.

On the other hand, spinach is the most remarkable vegetable for shrinkage, there being only ten pounds of solid matter in one hundred pounds, the remainder being water. When it is cooked more than two pounds of the remaining ten pounds of bulk is lost.

Rice, while a common article of food, is by no means as nutritious as many would have us believe, and when it is boiled a great share of what little nutrition it possesses is lost from the kernels and taken into the water. The cleverness of the native soldiers in the Far East has been demonstrated when they gave the English soldiers the solid rice and demanded only the water the rice was cooked in.

About the best way rice can be cooked is to boil it for 20 minutes in two and a half times its bulk of water. If covered with a piece of cheese-cloth it will keep warm for an hour. At the same time the rice will not only be tender and sweet, but will have retained a good share of whatever nutriment it originally possessed.

With perhaps one or two exceptions, all vegetables will weigh more when cooked than in their raw state. All vegetables contain an extremely high percentage of water. Naturally when they increase their weight by cooking they have taken on more water and this in time dilutes or lessens the food value to a certain extent. It is said that 100 pounds of Brussels sprouts when cooked will weigh about 122 pounds. Onions gain equally in weight, while oats will sometimes increase in bulk ten times while in the process of being cooked.

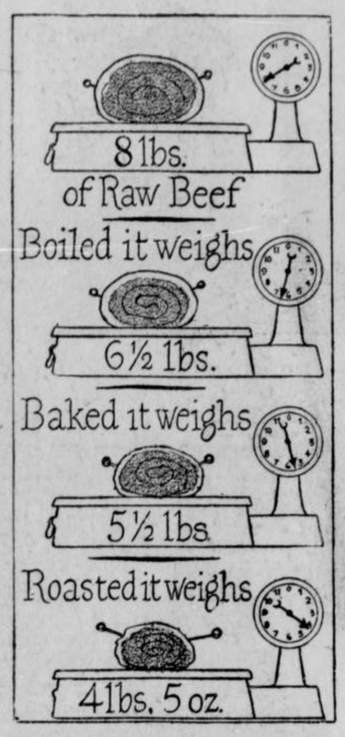
Our bodies demand a certain amount of food—starch sugar (carbo-hydrates), mineral salts and proteids—every day. It is the proteids that build up the tissues and give us both energy and heat, but this must be with the help of water and minerals such as common table salt. At the same time certain carbo-hydrates or foods, especially bacon, are the real energy producers.

All over the world the amount of actual nutriment that a working man needs is just about the same, whether he be mining in Siberia, engineering in Panama, planting in Brazil or farming in New England. This average has been found by a number of scientific investigators to be about 4½ ounces of proteid 16 ounces of carbo-hydrates and 4½ ounces of fat for a man which does a moderate or average day's work. For a woman, about four-fifths of the above amount is required, while children, except in a few especially rapid growing stages, need even less than that.

The little red herring that has been joked about for ages still remains a particularly good food, although the edible portions yield only one-fiftieth per cent of nutriment. Trout, on the other hand, yields ⅛ per cent of nutriment, while lentils are a valuable food because of their supply of proteids. If we depended entirely upon them for all the proteids our bodies needed we would have to eat more than a pound of lentils a day, cooked, which would mean over four pounds of the uncooked lentils.

Our carbo-hydrates we can obtain from bread. About three pounds of bread alone would give all the sugar and starch we needed. If we depended solely upon potatoes for the starch we needed, we would have to eat about 8½ pounds a day, while the supply of proteids in potatoes is so small that if we ate potatoes alone we would have to eat 22 pounds a day to get a sufficient supply of proteids.

To Prevent Wasting VALUABLE MINERAL SALTS AND PROTEIDS in Meat and Vegetables



How Beef Loses Weight Through Various Methods of Cooking It.

Why the EEL Is the MOST MYSTERIOUS of All FISH

THERE are few things more aggravating to scientists than to know how a thing must take place and yet be unable to prove it. The eel still baffles the experts on fishes, although another chapter in its life history has just been written. In a late report of the great Michael Sars exploration of the depths of the Atlantic four smaller and younger stages of the eel young are described and pictured than had ever been seen before. But still no egg-bearing common eel has yet been netted, and no eel egg has yet been found. The migrations of the eels—or the eel-fare, as it is known in Europe—have been known for centuries, but the origin of the eel is yet unknown, though its life history—especially with the new information—is one of the most curious of all sea-and-land creatures.

The eel, it must be pointed out, is thoroughly liberal in his tastes. He will live for years in the abyssal depths of the ocean, and, though abyssal fish rarely come to the upper water, he will spend the next few years right at the surface of the sea. For a while he will disport himself in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream, then he will strike for colder currents. Later he abandons the open sea and decides to try coastal waters, seeming to enjoy the new experience. Then he turns his attention to fresh water and starts up the rivers, in some cases having already traveled some 3,000 miles. The river attracts him for a while, then the young eel finds still reaches of water, or ascends tiny streams and settles in fish-stocked ponds.

Nor is the young eel insistent in his demand for water. If the ground is moist and the grass wet, an eel will quite cheerfully make his way over land, and in some places, such as the valley of the Severn in England, for two or three weeks at a time processions of young eels—millions upon millions—will swarm up the streams and scatter to all the ponds at the river source. After some years spent in these fresh-water ponds, the memory—I use the word deliberately—of the salt water seems to come back and, coupled with some aged-old instinct of spawning, the now full-grown eel takes up his journey overland again, reaches the river, swims straight out to sea and is lost to the sight of those who search for him. Where the adult eels finally go as yet has not been found; but they seem never to come back.

The eel, moreover, is as generous to himself in the shapes he uses as in the places where he makes his home. How he begins, one is compelled to repeat, we do not know, and it was not until this last cruise that an eel baby (they call him a Leptocephalus) as small as two inches in length was ever found. He is then absolutely transparent, thin as the thinnest kind of a knife blade, and absolutely colorless except that the iris of the eye is silvery.

Apparently he does not feed; or, if he does, it is in such small quantities and on such microscopic life that growth is extremely slow, finally reaching three inches. Until quite recently these transparent, flat fish were thought to be a species by themselves. In the late Autumn the young eel changes his shape, becoming more eel-like and actually reducing his length. This is necessary, because during the change he fasts, and after the change is only one-third his former weight. During this period, lasting a year, he certainly has taken no food. By this time he is recognizable as a glass-eel, though still almost transparent; and when a little darker and stronger, about the size of a knittnig needle in girth and 2½ inches long, he starts with millions of comrades on a 3,000-mile swim. But the real eel babyhood is unknown, though almost any day some dredge from deepest ocean may reveal the story.

The Psychological VALUE OF A CAT in a Factory

ONE of the most remarkable instances of how so simple a diversion of the mind as petting a cat occasionally during the day in a factory actually increased the efficiency of the working girls is described by the Dean of the College of Engineering of the University of Cincinnati, Herman Schneider.

This occurred in a large piano factory, according to Dean Schneider, who tells the story in a recent number of "Factory." The trouble was with the women employes. They were engaged in assembling the pianos. Each workman had a certain part of the piano to adjust or put in place. The result was that each girl went through the same work hour after hour. That is, each girl did something different, but each individual girl had the same motions to perform until the monotony became almost unbearable to them, because it is well known that mechanical motions alone so affect the mind as to make a person dull and wearied in brain, just as constant brain work alone will actually weary the body.

The foreman of the factory tried everything to help the girls, but they continued to become dissatisfied and they would leave their jobs and seek other employment. He tried rest rooms and recreations, but they did not seem to work. One day a happy thought struck him and he brought a great handsome cat into the assembling room. Almost instantly every girl in the room "fell in love" with the cat, as they expressed it. Many times throughout the day they would pause to pet the cat, who traveled about among the workers. They would bring dainties for him to eat and speak about him, and it was the constant little interruptions from their dreary mechanical work that saved the day in the factory and actually made the workers more contented.

The foreman declared, according to Dean Schneider, that girls working there and leaving for some of the rival piano factories, were known to become dissatisfied and return to his factory. The psychological reason for this was not that they really loved the cat enough to make them come back to their old jobs, but that they found the work much harder in other factories while the monotony in this particular factory was broken for them throughout the day at irregular intervals.

Aiding Vegetation by Means of WIND SHIELDS

IN some parts of Europe, especially in the Swiss and Italian Alps, shields have been erected at the top slope of fields (and nearly all fields slope there) to prevent the sliding of snow in Spring from carrying away th valuable top soil. But now experiments are being made both in Germany and in France with wind shields because, the experimenters claim, wind actually retards the growth of vegetation.

There are several reasons for this, it is claimed. A German agricultural and forestry publication has pointed out that even a wind that never injured vegetation by breaking or bruising or scattering away its little branches and buds, will do great damage, and this is because a constant wind will rapidly evaporate the water from the soil.

Wet the back of your hand and with your watch time it—that is, see how long it takes for the water to dry. Now wet the back of your hand again and fan it vigorously. The result is that the moisture on your hand will disappear in less than half the time it took it to dry when no air stirred about it.

This is what happens to the soil. In exposed lands where there are many high winds or constant winds, the soil is evaporated from the land. Only constant rains serve to prevent the land from becoming actually barren. A moderate wind in the German highlands is said to be about fifteen feet per second, and through experiments it has been found such a breeze lessened the yield of the land by fully one-half.

Of course, the other objection to wind is the damage it does to growing things by bending stalks and stems and branches to the breaking point, making them rub together and break off buds and retarding the growth of sprouts. The strong winds remove the moisture from the ground when there is a long while between rains. This causes the ground to harden and then the wind is more likely to break down various vegetable growths because the ground is not moist enough to allow the stalks to bend at the roots, but holds them in a vise-like grip and causes them to break.

With all this damage resulting from the wind, the wind shields were hit upon and then it was found that the land yielded much more. The planting of the more tender growing things on ground that is little exposed to wind, and the erection of wind shields wherever necessary will result in nearly doubling the output of the cultivated soil, these investigators claim.

These shields have been tried but little in this country, although there are many places where they would be needed quite as much as in Europe. On the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, where farms slope up from the plains, there is always a stronger current of air and stronger winds than on the plains themselves, caused probably by the wind cutting down between the mountains something like a forced draft. In a few places here the wind shields have been tried.

Interest in this has been shown in the United States Agricultural Department, and experiments will doubtless be made at several of the experimental stations that are well situated for such a trial.

Wind shields are not of a necessity gigantic board fences, strongly braced. It has been shown that certain trees that grow strong and tall will serve admirably for this. In Germany the clearings are not now made clear to the top of a slope, but a thick ridge of tall trees with protecting underbrush for a shield below the foliage of the trees is left, and this serves as a natural wind shield.

YOU MIGHT TRY---

Squeaking Shoes.

IF your new shoes squeak disagreeably the sound may be stopped by having the shoemaker "spring" them on each side and insert a spoonful of French chalk between the soles.

To Remove Wall Paper.

TO remove old wall paper, make a thick pasty solution of flour and a few spoonfuls of salt in boiling water. Then add a few ounces of acetic acid, which is cheap, and apply with a brush to the old paper, which will, after a few minutes, readily peel off in large strips.

For Removing Warts.

TO remove warts rub them daily with a radish when in season, or with the juice of the marigold flower.

For the Hot Water Bottle.

AFTER filling a rubber water bottle with hot water, press the side of it before putting in the stopper. This allows the steam to escape, and there is little danger of the seams coming undone.

Keeping Your Tie Smooth.

AFTER removing your tie at night don't throw it aside, but wind it tightly around the rail of your bed, and leave it till morning. When you wake up you will be surprised to see the creases have completely disappeared.

A Queer New Test for MENTAL DEFICIENCY

IF you are able to judge accurately which of two weights in the heavier, you are mentally deficient, according to Dr. Demoor, a Belgian physican and scientist.

Dr. Demoor doesn't go quite as far as to declare this is an infallible rule, and you may possess this ability without being, perforce, weak minded, but in a series of experiments made by this doctor, those who guessed correcently which of two objects was heavier were known to be weak-minded while those who made errors in their guesses were all normal.

One experiment along this line of considerable interest was carried on by Dr. Demoor among 380 children whose ages varied from six to fifteen years. For this the doctor prepared two bottles by covering them with black paper. These bottles were of different size, which could be told at a glance, but in each bottle the doctor put a heavy mineral until both the large and the small bottle had exactly the same weight. The black covering prevented the children from seeing the equal amount of mineral in each bottle.

These two bottles were handed to each of the 380 children and they were asked to judge which was the heavier. They balanced them in their hands and many said the larger one was heavier, many others said the smaller bottle was heavier. Three hundred and seventy of them failed to judge accurately, or, to declare that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles.

Ten of these children guessed correctly. They declared the bottles were equal in weight. The remarkable part of this is that among these three hundred and eighty children there were only ten mentally deficient, and these were known positively to be abnormal or degenerate. And every one of these ten mentally deficient children stated that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles—they were the correct guessers.

And because of this and many other similar experiments Dr. Demoor is satisfied that while ordinary people, people with normal brains, find it difficult to guess weights accurately, it is quite the reverse with the mentally deficient.

The bottle test was by no means the only one made. Other objects were used, such as boxes of the same size, but containing things that made them unequal in weight. Also boxes of unequal size, but that weighed the same. These same children were used in the experiments with the same results, the normal children made wrong guesses, while the mentally deficient ones either guessed correctly or very close to the correct weights.

Then, to make doubly certain, the experiments were tried on other people, different groups of children, and also of adults, and it was found that among the children the normal ones could not make anywhere near as accurate guesses or estimates as those who were recognized to be abnormal, mentally deficient, degenerates, etc. In institutions for the feeble-minded it was found they very frequently made the right guesses in these experiments, while it was only rarely that a normal adult would lift the objects and then make a correct guess as to their relative weight. Dr. Demoor is continuing his interesting experiments along this line to learn if other senses are made keener in the mentally deficient.

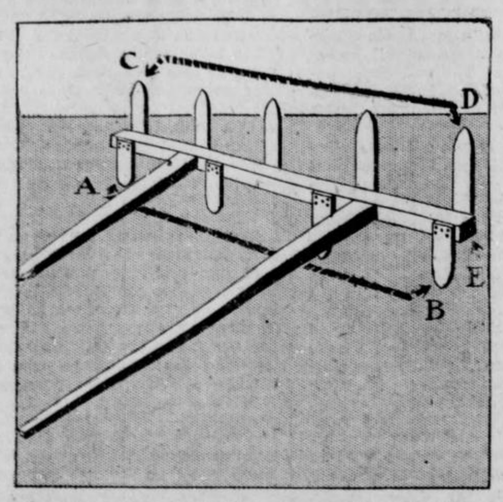
An Easy Way to Make YOUR GARDEN Furrows Straight

MANY an amateur gardner has viewed the garden of his neighbor who has no more experience in such things than himself, and has wondered how he managed to make his garden look so trim and neat.

Generally the secret is in straight rows. A garden with rows of beans, radishes, beets and other things that wabble about like a piece of string, and with rows that have different spaces between them, certainly does not present an attractive appearance. It may produce just as much as the neighbor's garden, but why not make the garden a thing of beauty as well as of value?

The trouble is that many gardeners make their drills "by the eye." That is, they make the rows for planting as straight as they can at guess, without measuring. A simple little device that will cost nothing for material and take only ten minutes to make will solve this problem and enable the amateur gardener to have his vegetables grow in straight and attractive rows with equal spacing between them.

For instance, in your small garden where you do the weeding by hand instead of with a horse cultivator, the average distance apart for the rows should be twenty inches for bush beans. For lettuce and endive and many such things, only twelve inches is needed between the rows. The good amateur gardener has his table for planting, of course. He can secure it of any seed man, as it generally comes with the catalogues.



A Simple Little Home-Made Implement That Will Keep the Furrows Straight in Your Garden

The rake-like implement is made of ordinary boards or old fence pickets. It is well to have the piece (E) made of 2x4 joist or even heavier to give it weight. Place the "teeth" twenty inches (A to B) for beans. On the other side place the "teeth" twelve inches apart for beets, carrots, onions, spinach and such things. If you are making an extensive garden you might make two of these row markers. This will give you four widths and provide about all the various spacing needed in the little truck garden.

After your garden is ready for planting, or for receiving transplanted plants, mark the first row with a string and two stakes. This insures a straight line. Now drag this marker along, keeping one end of it even with the string and you will have made from four to six or seven absolutely straight rows in about one-eighth the time you could have done it with stakes and string and certainly much better than without a guide of any sort. These markers are so simple to make they may be cut up for kindling later, instead of storing them, as a few minutes work each Spring will give you others.

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How Dancing Develops a Beautiful Figure

Fourth of a Series of Instructive Articles by the Well-Known Dancer Ruth St. Denis

THIS newspaper presents to-day the fourth of a series of articles by the most graceful woman in America. Miss Ruth St. Denis is the foremost dancer in the United States. Her fame, not limited to her own country, is worldwide.

Miss St. Denis has literally danced before kings, having been received and admired in the courts of Europe. She is a mistress of the art of expression without words, pantomime, and is deeply learned in the grace and beauty lore of the Orient. She advises her countrywomen upon a subject in which every woman is interested, how to improve her figure, and tells them in clear, forceful manner and careful detail how this can be done. She does not hesitate to point to the faults in the figures and carriage of her countrywomen, but while she tells of the evil she also describes the remedy.



"This is the complex pose, the front foot showing the value of resting the weight on the sole, the back foot in the position of the straight line from toe to knee that ballet dancers use for balance."



PHOTO BY WHITE N.Y.

"Imitate the walk and the standing posture of the child. Instinctively, as the Indian, he runs or stands on the balls of his feet."



"Dancing strengthens the lower leg by throwing the weight upon the little used sinews of the calves."



PHOTO BY OTTO SARONY N.Y.

"Don't scorn the balls of the feet. They are the padded support of your weight, the cornerstone of the body structure when you stand erect."

No. 4--The Feet and Ankles

By Ruth St. Denis

TO develop your ankles and lower legs to the size which the symmetery of your body requires, watch a child run. The little one gets over the ground quickly, running straight and silently as an Indian on the balls of the feet.

A child does not run on his toes, nor on his heels. He is a good walker because he is a natural walker. It is natural to walk on the balls of the feet, unnatural to tiptoe or walk on the heels. It is tortuous shoes that teach awkward habits of walking and standing and so make the ankles thick and the calves thin.

When you have learned your lesson from the child running about at play, take your next lesson from a ballet dancer. The ballet dancer's postures so develop the ankle and leg that there is a straight line from the great toe to knee. When you have learned to form this straight line the ankles and calves will have reached their proportional size, and you will have taken that step, at least, toward attaining symmetry of the figure.

Rid your mind of one foolish fear about the feet. Shoe dealers tell us all sorts of wild tales as they fit our shoes. They tell us we must wear this kind of a boot, and must not wear that, because of the danger of the fallen arch. Believe me, there is no such thing. The foot is crowded into shoes that are too small, and the instep is pushed out and the arch of the foot pushed up while trying to inhabit the shoe. When the tortured foot is released it relapses from the unnatural into the natural shape and because the arch is then lower than the position into which we have forced it—we really ought to be arrested for such treatment of the feet—we say the arch has fallen. Yes, I grant you—fallen into place, the place it should have been all the time.

To develop the calves and ankles, wear shoes as little as possible. Go barefoot as much as circumstances will permit. Wear no stockings except when you must, and wear Greek or Japanese sandals to protect the feet from cold and dampness at such times as you are without stockings. Am I merely wasting my breath, I wonder, when I add "wear comfortable shoes?" Think of the different gait of the women who wear uncomfortable shoes and those who wear comfortable ones. It is the difference between the waddle of the elephant and the free grace of the antelope in the forest.

Think about these principles I have laid down and govern your treatment of your feet, for upon the feet rest the ankles and calves. I am not guilty of punning when I make this assertion. The foot is the commander in chief, so to speak, of the ankles and the two pairs of calves and ankles, are the little army it governs.

I was standing at the foot of a hill, dreading the climb before me, one day when a truth came to me with flashing suddeness. If you are afraid of the hill it is because you do not climb it in the right way, I said to myself, announcing this truth. I set about the climb. Instead of rushing at it tempestuously or going diffidently about the climb I began it easly, thinking: "I will leave the ascent to the cushions of my feet. They will carry me up!" Instead of swaying forward on my toes which threw my weight forward, and flung my internal organs out of place, nor on my heels which posture had the same effect, except that it tilted the body abnormally backward, I began the ascent easily and lightly on the balls of my feet. I do not exaggerate when I say that it was almost like being carried up. It at least reduced the action to a minimum. Try it while on your vacation this summer. It turns hill climbing from exhausting torture into a delight.

In the dance there are many gliding movements that may be executed on the balls of the feet. Not the most graceful dancing poses are made while the weight rests on the toes. And in dancing the heels are rarely used. Using the heels unduly makes the ankles larger and the calves smaller.

Practice the walk and the standing posture of the child, for they are absolutely natural. Instinctively, as the Indian, the child runs and stands on the balls of the feet, which is the reason why the child can play so long without tiring and the Indian can run all day without apparent weariness.

Do not scorn the balls of the feet. They are the padded support of your weight, the cornerstone of your body structure when you stand erect.

The heels are mere aids in emergencies—"wheel horses" I call them, borrowing a driving term—for the feet. They may be relied upon to help out, but they do not do the chief work, nor have they any initiative or leadership.

If you study the dancing poses of a mistress of dancing you will note that there is a complex one that follows both principles I have laid down—one, that the support of the weight is the ball of the feet, the other that the ballet dancer's leg should in some steps show a straight line at the front, from toe to knee. A picture of myself in an East Indian dance shows this complex pose.

To develop the balls of the feet use them, and use them for what they were designed—to support the weight of the body. Nature makes no mistake. She pads the sole thickly for that special use.

When you find yourself shifting the weight on the toes or heels in walking or in ordinary dancing shift it back to the balls, where it belongs.

For securing the straight line at the front of the leg from great toe to knee you will need the guidance of an experienced ballet dancer. You recently published the news of an accident that befell Miss Carol Harriman because she was trying to rest her weight on her great toe when she was unaccustomed to it. Because such accidents are liable to befall those ignorant or unpracticed in the art of balance, the straight line I have described has been named "The Dead Line," or "The Danger Line."

Be as considerate in your care of the feet as you are of your face. A smudge on the face you regard as in some degree a social disgrace. Learn to regard your feet with the same reverence, and you will be no more apt to retire without thrusting your feet into a tepid bath of water containing a teaspoonful of powdered borax or a teaspoonful of witch hazel to the gallon of water than you would without cleansing the face after its contact with the dust and grime of the day.

Many dancers massage their feet with mutton tallow, and every night remove the callous spots, rubbing them gently with a pumice stone. No calloused spot as large as a pinpoint should be allowed to remain on the feet, because it will become a growing irritant.

Why Color Blind People Can Never Possibly See a Ghost

SCIENCE has discovered that color blind persons never see ghosts. Their eyes are not made the right way for it.

The scientist who has made this discovery is Dr. August Lummer, head of the Physical Institute of the great University of Breslau in Germany.

He holds that it is proved that persons who honestly believe that they see ghosts are victims of optical illusions. The effort to see in an almost dark place creates the effect of very strange apparitions and hence the subject, being probably also in a nervous condition, imagines that he sees ghosts.

The normal eye has an arrangement of tiny rods and cones in the retina. The rods perceive light and the cones color. When a person with a normal eye tries to see in a half dark place the cones, which are useless, interefere with the effective action of the rods and the confusion creates the effect of apparitions that come and go and change their shapes. The color blind person lacks the cones and his rods act with extraordinary efficiency in the dark. The color blind person sees a clear, permanent outline of things as long as there is the least amount of light present. That means that he never sees ghosts.

In order to understand this interesting fact or theory it is necessary to study the intricate structure of the eye.

The retina of the eye consists of ten layers, of which only the second layer, containing the rods and cones, interests us. The function of the rods and cones is very different, one from the other. With the cones we perceive color, with the rods we perceive light and focus. The normal eye has about an equal number of cones and rods. In the totally color blind eye, however, the cones are absent. In the eye that is partially color blind there are some cones, but the set of nerves communicating red and green, or yellow and blue to the brain, are atrophied. A person who is red blind, is always green blind, both colors appearing black or gray; the person who is blue blind is always yellow blind, both colors appearing luminously white or gray.

To the person who is totally color blind daylight is extremely disagreeable. This is due to the fact that being equipped only with a light-seeing apparatus, untempered, and not toned down by the color which is everywhere apparent, a sun-lit landscape makes the impression of a snowclad landscape, and we all know how trying snow is to the eyes. However, in the dark the color blind person, equipped with an apparatus very much more sensitive for glimpsing at feeble light than the normal eye, has the advantage over the normal person. A speck of paper so tiny as to be unperceived in the dark by the normal eye, will be readily perceived and correctly located by the color blind eye, which is able to focus in the dark, a feat which the normal eye can never accomplish, because in the normal eye only cones—the color seeing instruments—are contained in that spot of the eye which brings into focus all objects apprehended by vision, while in the color blind eye this spot is equipped with rods.

Upon this fact, the inability of the normal eye to focus even such objects in the dark which are sufficiently luminous and large of area to be seen, depends the seeing of ghosts and spooks.

No room is entirely dark. Through some slit in the shutter, some crack in the wall a ray of light is certain to find its way into a room. Falling upon a large surface, say a nightgown hung against the wall, or a petticoat thrown over a chair, it attracts the attention of the person who has been awakened with a shock by some slight noise, the nibbling of a mouse, or the flip-flapping of a bat or bird. Sitting up in bed, with beating heart, the person who has been rudely aroused from slumber stares at the object which confronts him. Now another peculiarity of the cones is that they look at objects in a straight line, while the rods see things sideways.

Accustomed as the normal eye is to focus with the cones at play, it tries to look straight at the object which it sees. But we cannot see colors in the dark, for the sense of color is due to the absorption of some rays of the sun's spectrum and the reflection or transmission of others, and the cones, consequently are entirely powerless to help their owner in determining not only the color and nature of the object but even its exact location. The rods try valiantly to do their work. They glance sideways at the object, and the object is seen not very plainly, but in an uncertain, flickering sort of way.

Determined to make out what IT is the eye strains hard to look at the strange thing in a straight line. In doing this the action of the rods is suspended for the moment and the helpless cones are turned upon it instead. Of course, they see nothing, and the object in consequence seems to disappear. This is repeated in rapid succession. The nerves, irritated by being rudely awakened, aggravated by the elusiveness of the object which extinguishes itself and reappears with will-o'-the-wisp ease, help the eye in investing its tormentor with shape and substance of a ghost. The illusion of a spook is perfect, and it will take a man with strong nerves, indeed, to resist the hallucination that he is actually entertaining a visitor from another world.

On the other hand, the color blind man, as we have seen, is furnished only with rods, the organs which give perception of light and dark and the form of objects. His sight in a dark place is not hampered by the presence of cones in his retina. If he see anything at all he see a permanent, dark object, not a wavering, fluctuating, ghost-like object.

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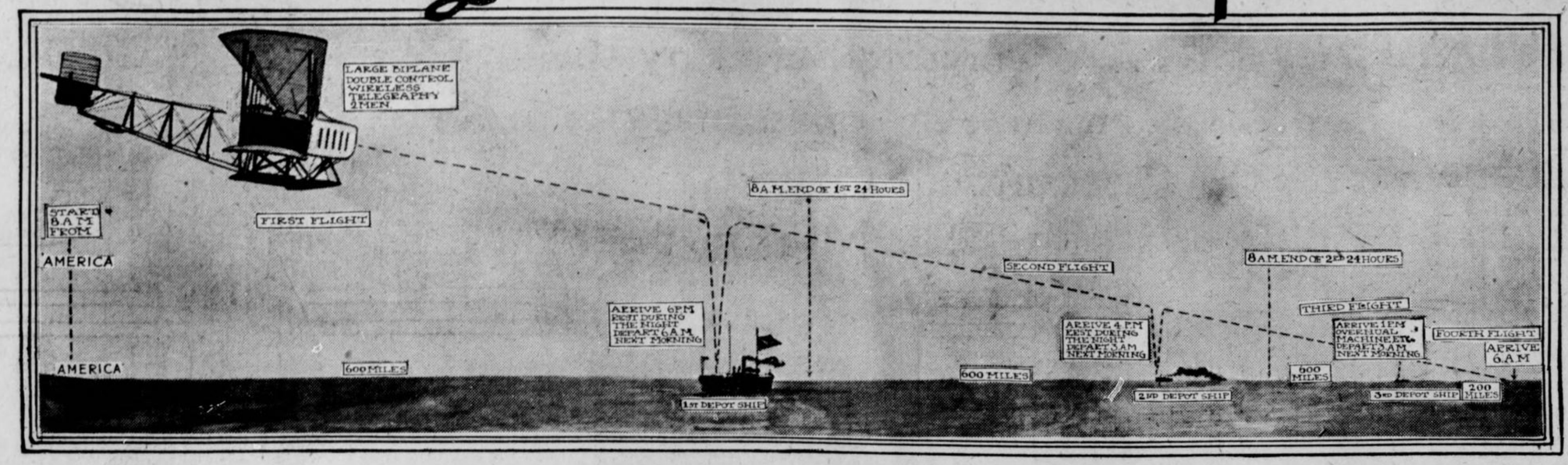
How We Will Bridge the Atlantic with Aeroplanes in a Day.

To Capture the $250,000 Worth of Prizes Offered for the First Aerial Trans-Atlantic Voyage, Aviators the World Over Are Now Devising Plans. One of the Most Promising Is Illustrated Here.



This Plan Provides for Three Depot-Ships to Be Stationed 600 Miles Apart. The Aviator Will Alight on These Depots for Rest and Fuel. This Plan Would Take 72 Hours for the Trip, but Would Be Practicable with Existing Apparatus.

FOR the man who succeeds in making the first aerial passage from America to England await prizes amounting to nearly a quarter of a million dollars. All over the civilized world aviators are perfecting their plans for entering the contest. No flying machine yet devised is equal to the task of making the flight in safety, but several plans have been suggested by which the feat might be accomplished by the adoption of ideas which the science of aviation has already developed.

The problem has been approached from various angles, but the most promising have resolved themselves into two. The first suggestion provides for a trip in three stages, the aviator arranging a series of depot ships at certain positions on the line of passage at distances six hundred miles apart. At these depots, the aviator will stop to rest, to overhaul his machine before commencing his flight early the next day and to take on a fresh supply of fuel and food.

In the event of adverse weather, it will be possible to remain at these havens of safety for almost any length of time before proceeding with the journey. The location of these depot ships will be made known to the aviator by means of charts, compass and wireless telegraphy.

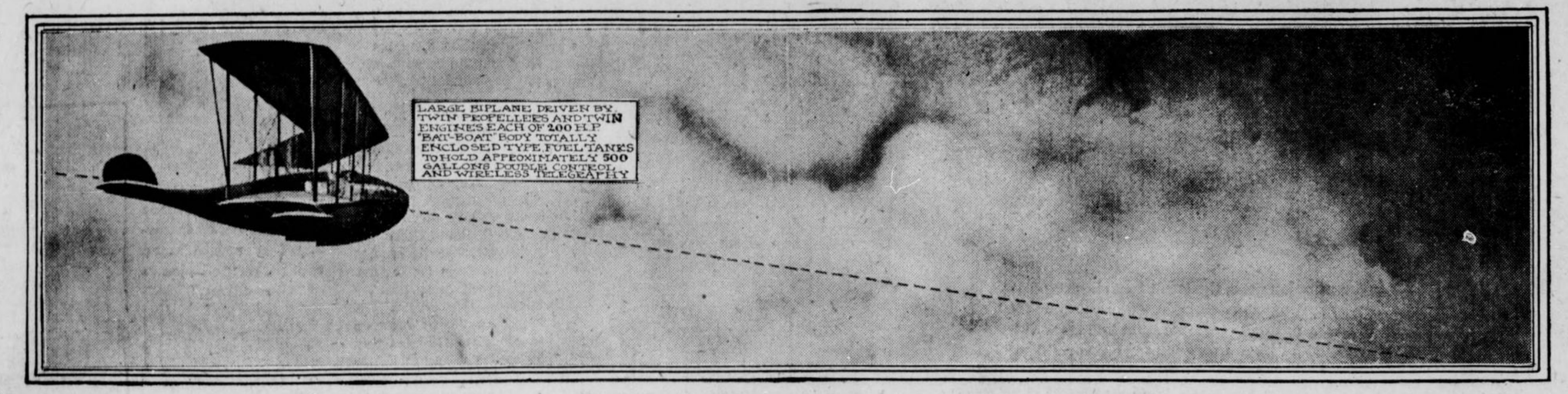
The distance from Newfoundland to the Irish coast is about 2,000 miles. Travelling at an average of eighty miles an hour, the aviator would be able to make his first depot ship, located 600 miles from the starting point, within seven and one-half hours. The second and third depots would be made in even less time because full speed could be maintained from depot to depot, whereas in leaving the coast it would be necessary to proceed at first at a comparatively low rate because of the danger of collision with coast-wise and other vessels.

The trip between the first and second and the second and third depots might, therefore, be made in seven hours flat, a speed of eighty-five miles an hour being attained.

From the third depot to the Irish coast, a distance of some two hundred miles, would be made easily within two hours and a half, travelling at an average speed of eighty miles an hour. This would complete the trip within twenty-four hours.

But it has been suggested that the whole journey might be made in one continuous flight. This would involve the building of an exceptionally large and powerful biplane, entirely different in many ways from those hitherto constructed. One plan proposed to have a boat-shaped stepped body totally enclosed to protect the pilots from the strong continuous wind current. The wings would probably be made on the Dunne method—a system which makes the machine automatically stable as already demonstrated in England and France. This method has also been followed in most of the recent German craft.

The Plan to Cross the Atlantic in 24 Hours in a Continuous Trip Would Involve the Building of an Aeroplane More Powerful Than Any So Far Conceived.



An Average Speed of About 85 Miles an Hour Would Have to Be Maintained to Make the Trip in a Day, but This Would Be Quite Possible with a Powerful Aeroplane.

My Secrets of Beauty By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

No. 226—The Education of the Leg

THE leg is one of the most beautiful parts of the human body, for from the rounded hip to the slender ankle it makes up a most harmonious whole, whose roundness develops with progressive amplitude to express at one and the same time solidity and strength, and distinction and fitness.

It is armed with two bony processes which are like the relays of strength; the knee and the ankle. They may also be compared to two powerful springs, brought into action by the will.

For the leg to be beautiful it must be long and straight, not heavy, with no fatty lumps, looking as if no amount of labor could tire it.

Even though the beauty of the leg itself escape the notice of others, they nevertheless have many opportunities for appreciating your lightness of motion and the elegance with which you use your legs. They give woman her carriage, and there is nothing by which a woman can attain a greater effect than in her bearing.

Therefore, devote yourself especially to the preservation of the plastic beauty of your legs, to their whiteness, the softness of the skin, and at the same time do not fail to educate your legs, to exercise them so that they perform their office without any apparent effort, that office of supporting and bearing the body firmly yet gracefully.

Those persons whose feet are diseased or who wear badly made shoes will certainly walk badly, but those whose legs are not exercised well or are weak from inaction walk very much worse, for not only are their steps ill regulated, but the movement at the hips is abnormal and cramped, spoiling all of the harmony and charm. Naturally gymnastics are necessary to give the leg suppleness and ease of action. But it will suffice if certain exercises are taken daily to give them the proper suppleness and keep them strong and elastic.

Here are some exercises from which you will derive most rapid benefit:

First—Standing erect with both hands on the hips, kick each leg forward as high as possible, standing firmly on the other foot.

Second—Rest the right foot on a stool and stand very straight on the left leg, at a distance of eight inches from the stool. Bend the body forward until you touch the right knee, then return to the normal position, then bend your chest backward and return again to erect position. Repeat this exercise at least ten times, standing in turn upon each leg, the hands on the hips.

Third—Bend down so as to sit on your heels while holding the torso straight. During this exercise you may hold the hands on the hips or push the arms forward horizontally.

Fourth—Lift the right foot to the height of the left knee, then push the right leg forward and to the right until you touch the floor with the heel, while you stoop slowly, by bending the left knee, not curving the body. Repeat this movement several times, alternating from one foot to the other, having both hands upon the hips.

Special Directions—Be very careful not to use massage on the legs. Only in case of accident and when the specialist prescribes massage as necessary for the elasticity of the joints should it be resorted to. This is medical massage, altogether different from that used for other parts of the body, for beautifying purposes. Gymnastics should altogether take the place of massage so far as the legs are concerned.

Be sure to keep the legs perfectly clean. Your daily bath will do this. After the bath rub the legs dry with a rough towel or the friction glove from the feet upward. Rub afterward with alcohol applied with the bare palm. Never let the legs remain bare, but put on stockings at once when you rise in the morning or after the bath, unless you jump into bed at once. When taking the daily foot bath you may continue the washing up the leg, soaping it thoroughly.

The Knees—So that the knees do not spoil the appearance of the leg they must be neither too prominent nor too round. If too prominent they show weakness of articulation; if too round they give the appearance of heaviness.

It is true that the knees, as part of the legs, form a part of the secret plasticity of the body and give no special distinction to external attractiveness, but a woman gives care to their beauty for her own personal satisfaction most of all. This consideration is important, but it must not overbalance our attention to the knees on account of their frailness. Many colds, pains and indispositions are contracted through the knees. The knees should always be kept warm. For this reason all who have the least tendency toward rheumatism should wear knee-warmers. These woven bands are put on under the stocking and are hardly perceptible.

It has been said that for the knees to be beautiful they should be in a straight line, projecting neither outwardly nor inwardly, this is when the legs are placed together, heels touching, thighs tense.

To overcome hardness of the knees apply a poultice of breadcrumbs every evening. Tie it on so that it stays in place all night. This hardness will not occur if the knees are bathed and rubbed immediately afterward every night. Glycerine and lemon may be used successfully to avoid any callosities on the knees. They may also be rubbed with verjuice (the sour juice of green grapes).

Garters—The old-fashioned garter is absolutely proscribed by all authorities. The garter running to the corset has taken its place, and the double kind should be used, because it holds the stocking in place well and at the same time keeps the corset in place over the hips and stomach. The old circular garter interfered greatly with the circulation of the blood and should not be used at all. Do not be afraid of pulling the suspension garter tight, for they should hold the stockings without a crease.

Varicose Veins—Do not consider varicose veins as trifles, for while in themselves they are not dangerous, they show that great precautions should be taken on account of the fragile condition of the circulation. They come from some compression of a vein. The blood finding it difficult to make its way toward the heart spreads out and dilates the vein, which has a certain amount of elasticity. They show themselves externally by more or less violet-colored swellings. When varicose veins have reached a certain stage of development on account of strains through walking too much or standing too long, fissures may occur, or even ruptures, which are very dangerous if not attended to at once. If you have varicose veins do not walk too far; abstain from violent exercise. Be careful not to stand too much. A normal walk is never harmful.

Cold is very harmful to legs with varicose veins. Warm skirts should be worn, and even equestrian tights in Winter. Rubber stockings are also to be recommended to those with very large varicose veins, or bandages of wool.

The woollen bandages have the advantage that they can be changed and washed more frequently; they do not lose their elasticity, while the rubber stockings become lax and disintegrate rapidly, especially when washed frequently.

For the same reason woolen bandages lie closer to the leg, even though they are a little harder to manage, but it is well worth the trouble.

You should be careful to roll up the bandage every night when removing it so as to put it on easily in the morning.

If a rupture of a varicose vein takes place call a physician at once. While waiting for him, apply compresses of cold water so as to stop the flow of the blood.

Oedemia is also an accident to the circulation, resulting from some great physical strain. It consists in the swelling of the leg, very red, and immediate rest is necessary. In severe cases consult a doctor, who will order the proper bandages.





Fourth Movement—The Straight Leg Exercise. Third Movement—The Kneeling on Your Knees. Second Movement—The Stooping Lesson. First Movement—The Forward Kick.

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May Irwin's Favorite Recipes.



No. 2 of the New Cooking Series by the Best Cook on the American Stage Analyzes the Government's Latest Culinary Effort, "The Mutton Book"

By May Irwin
The Best Cook on the American Stage.

I HAVE just received an advance copy of Uncle Sam's newest cooking book. He calls it the Mutton Book, and it is about to be issued by the Department of Agriculture—the authors being Dr. C. Ford Langworthy, the Government's chief dietary expert, and Miss Caroline L. Hunt.

Among other matters, the book contains recipes for quite a number of mutton dishes, of which most people have not even heard. As it says, "all are worthy of trial, since the ability to make many dishes with any given foodstuff is an easy way of securing variety in the diet." Incidentally the book tells how the housewife who wishes to economize can make many savory preparations, palatable as well as wholesome, from cheap cuts.

Is is also so extremely useful and interesting that I am going to cut out my own recipes for this week and give you some of the "Mutton Book."

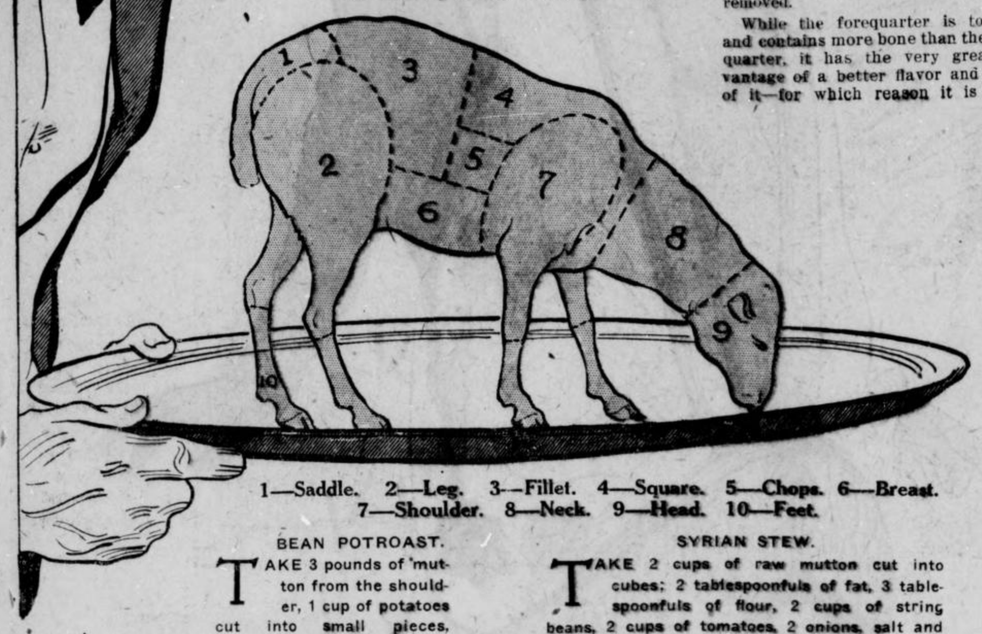
Mutton is very digestible, and for this reason is commonly used in the diet of invalids.

Mutton readily absorbs odors and flavors, and on this account the housewife should take special care of the cuts she buys. As soon as it arrives, it should be wiped thoroughly with a damp cloth, and if any portions have the slightest unpleasant oder, they should be promptly removed.

While the forequarter is tougher and contains more bone than the hind quarter, it has the very great advantage of a better flavor and more of it—for which reason it is especially suitable for making broths, soups or fricassees.

Mutton fat is usually thrown away. (Incidently I never throw it away, nor does any real cook) but the Mutton Book points out how it can be utilized to advantage in many ways in the household. One way of employing it for frying and other culinary purposes is in the form of a savory fat which may be easily prepared. For each pound of carefully "rendered" mutton fat, allow an onion, a sour apple, and a tablespoonful of ground thyme or mixed herbs tied up in a small piece of cloth. Cook these in the fat, on top of the stove or at a low temperature in the oven, until the onion and apple are thoroughly browned. Then strain off the fat which will be found well seasoned and may be used in place of butter for seasoning or for warming of vegetables.

Following are some of the newest and most interesting recipes given in the Mutton Book:



1—Saddle. 2—Leg. 3—Fillet. 4—Square. 5—Chops. 6—Breast. 7—Shoulder. 8—Neck. 9—Head. 10—Feet.

BEAN POTROAST.

TAKE 3 pounds of mutton from the shoulder, 1 cup of potatoes cut into small pieces, 1 cup of carrots cut into small pieces, ¼ cup of sliced onion, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour salt.

Put the meat into the bean-pot and cover with boiling water. Place the cover on the pot, and let the meat cook in a moderate oven two hours. Add the vegetables and salt, cover again and cook one hour. Reduce the liquid in which the meat and vegetables have been cooked to one cup, and thicken with the flour.

SYRIAN STEW.

TAKE 2 cups of raw mutton cut into cubes; 2 tablespoonfuls of fat, 3 tablespoonfuls of flour, 2 cups of string beans, 2 cups of tomatoes, 2 onions, salt and water.

Dredge the meat with the flour, and brown it in the fat. Put all the ingredients in a stewpan, scraping from the frying pan all of the flour and fat, and add enough water to barely cover. Cook slowly until the meat is tender.

MONTANA STEAK.

TAKE 1 pound of lean mutton free from bone, 1 egg, ½ cup of milk, 1 teaspoon of salt, 1-3 teaspoon of pepper, add a few drops of onion juice.

Chop the meat fine, add the other ingredients, form into small cakes, and either boil or fry them. This dish is more delicate if the egg and milk are used, but it can be made without them.

MUTTON AND TOMATO PIE.

AN excellent way to use cold mutton is to bake it with tomatoes, using alternate lawers of tomatoes and meat. Place in a baking dish, a layer of fresh tomatoes, or of cooked tomatoes, which have been either drained or reduced in volume by boiling. Add a layer of meat, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and add small bits of butter until the materials are used, arranging to have a layer of tomatoes on top. Cover this with a layer of buttered bread-crumbs or cracker crumbs, and bake until the crumbs are brown. The tomatoes, butter and flour should be used in the proportions of two level tablespoons each of butter and flour for each cup of tomatoes.

MUTTON AND POTATO PIE

TAKE 1 pound of mutton from the shoulder 1 onion, ½ cup of flour, 1 carrot, 6 medium sized potatoes, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 tablespoon of butter.

Cook the onions, carrots and meat together in water enough to cover. Boil the potatoes separately. Reserve enough of the latter to make a cup of mashed potatoes. Cut the remaining potatoes and the other vegetables and meat into small pieces, and place in a baking dish. Cover with some of the broth thickened with the flour. Mash the remaining potatoes. Add butter and salt. Mix this with the flour which has been thoroughly sifted with the baking powder. Spread this mixture over the ingredients in the baking dish, and bake in a hot oven until the crust is brown.

MOCK VENISON.

CUT cold mutton into thin slices and reheat in a sauce made in the following way: Take 2 tablespoons of butter, 1 cup of water or stock, 2 tablespoons of flour, ½ cup of red currant jelly, 1 tablespoon of catsup or other meat sauce.

Make a brown sauce out of the butter, flour and water or stock. Add the jelly and other flavorings.

MUTTON AND EGGPLANT PIE.

COOK together in a baking pan alternate layers of eggplant and of chopped mutton fried in its own fat. A little tomato juice may be added or a few sliced tomatoes. Should be baked until well browned.

MUTTON AND CABBAGE-LEAF ROLLS.

USE 1 cup of raw chopped mutton, 2 tablespoons of fat, 1-3 cup of raw rice, 2 tablespoons of salt, ¼ teaspoon of pepper, 1 lemon.

Throw cabbage leaves of suitable size into boiling water, and let them stand until they are wilted. Mix the remaining ingredients (except the lemon), and form into rolls, each containing about one tablespoonful. Wrap each roll in a cabbage leaf. Pack these rolls closely into a baking dish, and cover with water or stock. Bake one-half hour. Just before serving, squeeze the juice of the lemon over them.

MUTTON SAUSAGE.

TAKE half pound of mutton free from bone, half pound of fresh pork fat, one-eighth teaspoonful of black pepper half teaspoonful of salt, quarter teaspoonful each of marjoram, thyme and sage.

Put the meat through a sausage or meat grinder and mix thoroughly with the other ingredients. Pack in a bag about two and a half inches in diameter, and keep in a very cool place unless it is to be used immediately. Cut into slices and fry.



Mrs. May Irwin, Who Is Writing a Series of Her Newest Cooking Recipes for This Newspaper

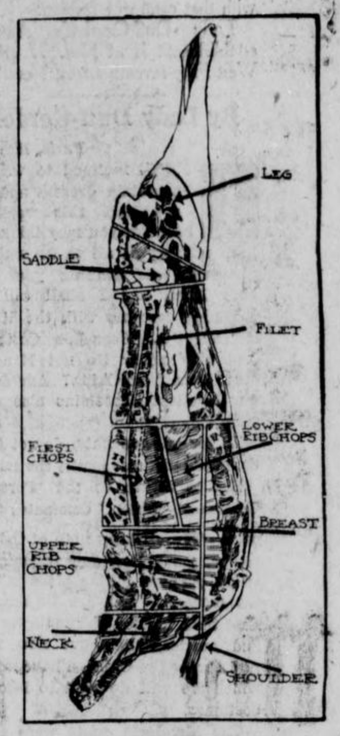


Diagram of a "Side" of Lamb Showing the Location of All the "Cuts."

The Absurdity of Believing That Opals Are Unlucky Jewels

By WILLIAM BIGLER.
Expert Lapidary.

THE most popular thing in the way of gems just now is the opal. Not that any one objects to presents of diamonds, but the opal is enjoying a boom in the best society. The reason for this is that late researches into ancient lore have entirely reversed the old notion that the opal is an unlucky stone.

Many people going to Europe wear opals to "keep them from getting seasick" and insure them a safe passage while on the water, and the people most successful over there at the races all wear opals at the course, and those people who are most successful in speculating at Monte Carlo and the race tracks in Europe generally attribute their good fortune to wearing a precious opal at the time they are taking a long chance with their good money.

A jeweler once interested me very much by relating what he called a little story. He said the wife of one of his best customers bought (for a Christmas present to her husband) an opal scarf pin. It was a marvellous stone. At that time there was a heavy mortgage on their home. His business—he was a coffee broker and had been fooling with the wrong end of the market—was in a desperate condition; he was threatened with appendicitis, and things were going wrong with him generally. Pretty soon coffee began to rise. It kept going up and carried this man right along with it. He got his business into good shape, paid off his mortgage and went along swimmingly. Now, here's the most remarkable part of the story. Some one slipped the pin out of his scarf one day in a crowd. The very next day he fell downstairs and broke two ribs; his wife upset a bottle of purple ink all over his new Summer clothes; his little boy played truant from school and got arrested for tying a pack of firecrackers to a dog's tail; the parlor maid smashed the new chandelier to flinders with a step-ladder; one of the carriage horses developed glanders, and the hired man slipped on a banana peel and broke his leg. During the next week a shutter fell off the front of his house and hit a policeman on the head; the electric meter in his house brought him in debt for electric light for $1,200 for one month alone. His cook left because there was not a piano ordered for her room, and the moths were discovered in the new parlor carpet.

When things came to this pass the man saw that he would have to draw the line. He sent for the best detectives known and told them to get that opal back if it took all the money in New York. The next day they found the opal in a pawn shop, and, do you know, that man just got his opal back in time to get out of the coffee market before the panic, and if he had not got out he would have gone higher than a kite. There's nothing in the world like an opal. Horseshoes and four-leaved clover are nothing to it.

A child fell out of a six-story window of a Harlem flat the other day. After catching on to four different clothes lines it struck on the back of a cat, and the contact killed the cat. The child got up and walked away. It is claimed that the child was wearing an opal necklace.

This magnificent gem is composed of silicia in an amorphous state, mixed with water, and is in reality the same mineral as quartz, with the addition of 6 or 7 per cent of water. There are many varieties, the precious, or harlequin, and the black opal (always the most sought after), the fire or reddish opal, which has also, occasionally, a fine play of colors, and several others. The opal is infusible before the blowpipe, but gives off water and becomes opaque. This quantity or factor of water varies greatly in the different varieties of opal. Apparently when a gentle heat is applied to the mineral the brilliancy of its hues is increased, either from evaporation of its water or some structural change. But if application is too prolonged, or the heat too intense, the hues of the stone vanish, never to be recalled by science. The same results from the effects of heat are noticeable in other gems of greater density and hardness, as the emerald, the topaz, etc. This mineral has been a wonder and a perplexity to the philosophers, and an object of delight and pleasure to the fashionable world for centuries.

The localities where the precious opal is now found are but few, and none of them were probably known to the ancients. All record of old opal mines is now lost, but there were undoubtedly deposits of the mineral in Arabia, Syria and in Asia, whence the ancients derived their gems. The precious opal is found in claystone porphyry in Hungary, but these famous mines were not discovered until late in the fifteenth century, and the country was quite unknown to the Romans. It is also found near Frankfort, and in Honduras, while in the enchanted little Isla de Flores (Isle of Flowers), two thousand miles out in the Atlantic, the writer has seen some very beautiful gems.

The best opals in the market today come from Australia. The precious opal is one of the most beautiful gems in existence. When held between the eye and the light it appears of a pale, milky, reddish blue, but when seen by reflected light it displays all the colors of the rainbow, in flakes, flashes or specks; in fact, all the colors of the most beautiful gems are here united in one.

When the colors are in small flakes, distributed over the surface, it is termed by jewelers "harlequin" opal, on account of its resemblance to the motley tints of the harlequin's dress. This marvellous play of colors is thought to be occasioned by nearly invisible fissures, and also by thin films of air filling cavities in the interior. Opals are generally cut on cabochon, or tallow drop shape on both sides, and the true beauties of the gem only display themselves when the stone is moved about, as then a fine opal really appears to have actual life within itself. They are much more brilliant on a warm day. A dealer in gems, aware of this peculiarity, invariably holds an opal in his hand before showing it, in order to impart warmth to the gem. True stones of large size are rarely found.

Sir Walter Scott, aware that the stone loses its beauty when exposed to water, has alluded to this fact in "Anne of Geierstein," although in that romance he ascribes it to supernatural agency. Strange to say, after the publication of the brilliant novelist's fiction, the belief that opals were unlucky obtained such currency that they quickly went out of fashion for a time. Of late years they have again come into vogue and promise to become, as they have always deserved to be, universal favorites, and now each day the demand for fine opals increases, and really fine stones command big prices.

It is generally conceded that the opals found in any part of America are less hard than those found in other localities, but they are no less brilliant, and some of them withstand atmospheric effect and the wear of time quite as well. Others again fade and become translucent and opaque in course of time, or according to the degree of exposure.



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IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

Flip Is Made Chief of Police of Gulliver City.

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1
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY FLIP IS UNDER ARREST?
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN AND WILL SAY FURTHER, IT IS JUST THE VERY PROPER CAPER TOO!
DON'T RESIST THESE OFFICERS FLIP OR WE'LL ALL GET IN TROUBLE!
UM! HUH! I'M PINCHED. EH?- YES. I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! COME ON—
BY COMMAND OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF THE LIL-LIPUTIANS,- I MUST SUMMON YOU TO COURT! - YOU'LL GO, TOO, NO MATTER HOW BIG YOU ARE!
WARRANT FOR ONE FLIP

2
I HOPE THEY GIVE HIM THIR-TY YEARS IN JAIL!
YES, I DID LET THE AN-IMALS OUT OF YOUR ZOO LAST WEEK BUT I PUT THEM BACK AGAIN! I'M NOT A BAD GUY, JUDGE, I ALWAYS TRY TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT BUT !—
DO YOU THINK THEY WILL SEND HIM TO JAIL?
OH! I HOPE THEY DON'T. I LIKE FLIP VERY MUCH!
I GUESS HE'S ABOUT THE BIGGEST GUY WE HAVE EVER PINCHED
I BELIEVE YOU ARE INNOCENT SIR!

3
I'LL TELL YOU, JUDGE, APPOINT ME CHIEF OF POLICE OF GULLIVER CITY AND I'LL SEE THAT NOT ONLY MYSELF BUT NO ONE ELSE WILL DO WRONG!
I WILL ACQUIT YOU AND WILL APPOINT YOU CHIEF OF THE POLICE OF GUL-LIVER CITY! IF YOU WILL CAPTURE AND ARREST THAT WILD CREATURE WHO IS ONE OF YOUR PARTY!
HUH! HE WILL MAKE A BIG CHIEF AT THAT AND A TOUGH ONE TO TRIFLE WITH, TOO!

4
GET AWAY FROM THAT SMOKESTACK IMPIE!

5
I SHALL GIVE A BANQUET IN HONOR OF THIS EVENT!
YOUR CELLS AREN'T VERY BIG BUT I THINK THIS ONE WILL DO!- GET IN THERE IMPIE 'TILL TIME FOR COURT!
OH! FLIP ARRESTED IMPIE THE FIRST ONE!
POOR KID! I WONDER WHAT IMP-IE DID!

6
I'LL ARREST YOU DOC IF YOU AINT CARE FUL!
HAHA! YES, BUT I'LL BE CAREFUL, CHIEF!
I WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOING!
HE WILL NEVER GET OUT.—
AND THAT'S NO LIE!-

7
WELL!- HERE'S TO THE NEW CHIEF!!
WITH SUCH A MAN AT THE HEAD OF OUR POLICE DEPART-MENT WE KNOW AND FEEL SAFELY IN ENDURING PEACE. PROSIT!
SAY IF I CATCH MYSELF DOING ANYTHING UN-LAWFUL I'LL LOCK MYSELF UP LIKE ANY ONE ELSE!
HEY, CHIEF! YOUR PRIS-ONER HAS ESCAPED HE IS UP ON THE ROOF!

8
PSHAW! THIS IS TOO BAD! TSI, TSI! TSI, TSI!
CALL OUT THE ARMY AT ONCE! HE MUST NOT BE PERMITTED TO BE LOOSE!
I'LL GET HIM! NEVER MIND YOUR ARMY! JUST KEEP COOL!

9
COME BACK WITH THAT CELL! YOU HEAR ME? COME HERE!

10
IF YOU DON'T STOP I'LL THROW THIS DOME AT YOU! ARE YOU GOING TO COME HERE TO ME?

11
OH!
I DECLARE I AM EXASPER-ATED !!!!
FLIP IS TOO ROUGH TO BE A CHIEF OF POLICE! LOOK AT POOR LIT-TLE IMPIE!-

12
OH! EH! HUH! I WAS, EH, DREAMIN'!
WHAT'S THE MAT-TER IN THERE, NEMO? EH?

WINSOR McCAY (SILAS)



The Weather.

Local thunder storms, but the day will be a good one for reading The Sunday American.

HEARST'S

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VOL. I. NO. 6.

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ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913. ★★★★ PRICE FIVE CENTS.

COUNCIL ROW THREATENS TO MAKE MAYOR FIGUREHEAD

Thomson Declares Woodward Will Be Ignored During Remainder of Term If He Does Not Change His Attitude Toward City Body.

"We'll Continue to Override His Vetoes," Is Defi of Member From the Fourth Ward, Who Charges "Exaggerated Ego."

Councilman Albert Thomson, of the Fourth Ward, late Saturday again denounced Mayor James G. Woodward's attitude toward Council, and declared that a continuation of that attitude meant that Council absolutely would ignore the city's executive during the remainder of his term.

"The situation is so disgusting that if I were to follow my personal feelings I would resign," said Councilman Thomson. "But duty to the business of the city forces me and many of my colleagues,—and I know that I am expressing the sentiments of a majority of them—to bear his outrageous slander and forge ahead as best we can. At the same time there is much in it to appeal to one's sense of humor.

"The Mayor seems to be blinded as to the true situation by a disease, a disease with which he has long been affected—exaggerated ego. The fight is over. He has been whipped at every turn. He has reduced his office to a nonenity. Yet he still rants and places himself as an obstacle to every move of progress, supreme in his own mind and therefore deluded into believing that he is supreme in the city government.

"He started out to concentrate our city government by charter reforms. He has accomplished the concentration, but not by charter reforms. He virtually has abolished his own office and forced Council to assume both the legislative and executive functions of government, for Council must override and ignore him, else nothing would be accomplished. He has not proposed a constructive thing. He has sought to block most of the constructive things proposed by Council. What could Council do but steam-roll him.

"The result is the Mayor's office is a place on the third floor of the City Hall, where Councilmen never call, and would be forgotten so far as official authority is concerned except that he still signs checks. And indications are that the court decision on the crematory contract will reduce this function to a mere formality. He has made it clear that he won't sign the crematory check unless he has to."

Councilman Thomson said he was not seeking a quarrel but that the Mayor had so often flayed Council through the newspapers that he wanted the people to get an insight into the other side of the controversy.

"It now has come to be the regular thing for Council almost unanimously to override a veto of the Mayor. By that power Council has abolished his office to all intents and purposes.

"I want to review a few highlights of his administration which I think make it clear how he has cut off his own political head, unless he will change his attitude. If he ever turns to reason he will find co-operation in Council.

Tactics of the Mayor.

"First he attacked the crematory and charged that the contract was loaded with graft. He never submitted one iota of proof and the crematory is about half finished and he has never been down to look at it. But he is still against it.

"Next he declared that everything was rotten and that we must have a new charter that would sweep everybody out of office. All that remains of his office is his chair and the salary. Everybody else is secure.

"Then he jumped on the Fire Department, but was still short on proof.

"Unlike Alderman John E. McClelland, who accused only three Aldermen, he attacked the whole Council.

"I am not concerned as to the Mayor's personal estimate of me. Our standards of excellence either as to ability or character are probably widely different."

MRS. STUYVESANT FISH, New York society leader, who scores American women's craze for equality and ballot.



DETECTIVE IS SHOT IN NIGHT GAMBLING RAID

Negroes in Exciting Gun Battle With Officers—Ten Finally Rounded Up.

City Detective Sam Webb was shot in the face while taking part in the raid of a gambling game shortly after 1 o'clock this morning. He was rushed to Grady Hospital in a serious condition.

In a call from residents nearby Detectives Webb and Harper descended on a score of negroes in a house on Alexander Street, between Peachtree and West Peachtree Streets. There was an exchange of shots that aroused the entire neighborhod, persons frightened by the fusilade appearing in their night clothes at the doors and windows.

Webb fell in the fire from the gang of negroes, some of whom were seriously wounded, and a hurry call was sent into police headquarters. A patrol wagon load of officers rushed to the scene. While Webb was being taken to Grady Hospital, the other officers placed ten of the gamblers under arrest.

Dr. Alley, with offices in the Peachtree Inn, was aroused by the commotion and arrived a moment after Webb was wounded. He gave the wounded detective medical attention until the arrival of the ambulance.

Slain Girl's Ghost Haunts Old Home

Young Woman Killed Years Ago Said by Relatives to Visit House.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 10.—The family of Jane Adams, the victim of a mysterious pier tragedy here five years ago, of whose murder "Big Bill" Seyler, an engineer, was acquitted, have appealed to the police for protection from a "ghost" which they asserted has haunted the little frame house they occupy at No. 1915 Caspian Avenue.

The mysterious "ghost" appears in daylight as well as at night, according to the family, who have the neighbors in a state of nervousness by their wild stories. The police have instructed them to move in order to lose the mysterious intruder, who bears a resemblance to the dead girl, her parents say.

SUFFRAGE WILL KILL ROMANCE, SAYS MRS. FISH

Society Leader Decries the Fight Women Are Making for Universal Equality With Men.

'SUFFRAGETTES RIDICULOUS'

Modern Girl Has No Charm Because of Her Manishness, She Declares.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, the real leader of New York and Newport society, and wife of the former president of the Illinois Central Railroad, in a remarkable interview to-day declared the insistent and increasing demand of women for equality in politics, business and the professions, is creating a sex antagonism, which is "eliminating sentiment and the prettiness of romance from life."

Seated in the beautiful Louis XVI drawing room of the Fish mansion in East Seventy-eighth Street, the brilliant social leader decried the measures women are making to-day in asserting their "rights."

Not Militant at All.

Mrs. Fish denied emphatically that she intended following the example of Mrs. H. O. Havemeyer, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. J. DeR. Norman Whitehouse, Mrs. Ogden Reid, Mrs. Frances Higginson Cabot and other women of wealth and social prominence, who publicly indorsed votes for women by marching for the first time on May 3 last in the big suffrage parade.

"The proposition is ridiculous," said Mrs. Fish. "However, if I could, I would give the vote to women and stop all this fuss. It would not amount to anything if they had it. What good would it do?

"You know women. As a rule, they are hysterical. They are more or less jealous of each other, and what would they accomplish? Women are a good deal like children. They want a thing they have not got. If they were given the vote it would satisfy them and stop all this ridiculous agitation.

"Just how foolish women can be is shown by the way those screeching, fighting women of England are carrying on. Isn't it absurd? While this fuss continues some one is certain to suffer. And I think, most of all, woman herself.

"Men are losing respect for women because of this continued fighting for 'their rights,'" observed Mrs. Fish. "Now, when you start to fight men, women always get the worst of it. You get better treatment from men by being pleasant with them.

Women Losing Charm.

"I know scores of girls crazy to marry. But women are losing their charm for men who would marry thoroughly womanly women. Look at the masculine clothing women are wearing! They smoke and drink with men and insist upon enjoying all men's privileges. That doesn't especially endear them to the other sex, you know.

"Why, I have known young women—the truly girlish feminine type, of course—who used to receive as many as twenty bouquets from young men friends on the eve of a cotillion. The young women now, since they want to be men, don't get any flowers, and they are lucky if they get a dancing partner.

"This is the reason I think it is so foolish of women to be crying for the same sort of life that men lead, competing with men on their own ground, when the women have so much in their own lives worth while. Why, the days are not long enough for a woman to do all that she can do in her own home, in philanthropic work and in further educating herself. Isn't it silly, then, for her to want to do a man's work, too?

"I wouldn't be surprised that after a while women will get tired of all of this sort of thing and go back to the old-fashioned tastes of women, the minuet instead of the turkey trot and the feminine pursuits of life.

"I didn't see the parade on May 3. I went out of town because I didn't care to see it; but I heard the women marched very well and made a good showing. Parades are silly, but if women want to march, I suppose nothing would stop them."

UNDERWOOD BOOM FOR 1916 LAUNCHED BY HIS FRIENDS

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Representative Oscar W. Underwood's friends have started to boom him for the Presidential nomination in 1916. They claim that tariff bills have made Presidents and that Underwood will come to the front on the bill that passed the House.

His supporters are backing Underwood in the belief that President Wilson will abide by the Baltimore convention platform, which declared in favor of a single term.

LONGSTREET'S WIDOW APPEALS TO U. S. SENATE

Asks for Hearing in Gainesville Postoffice Controversy Before Mrs. Ham Is Confirmed.

BELL RESENTS TREATMENT

Congressman, on Floor of House, to Attack President's Action in Making Appointment.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Sharp criticism of the action of the President in sending to the Senate the name of Mrs. H. W. J. Ham for postmaster at Gainesville, Ga., in the face of his promise that he would take no action until he had conferred with Representative Thomas M. Bell, of the Ninth Georgia District, will be made by Mr. Bell in a statement on the floor of the House as soon as the Senate takes action on the appointment.

Representative Bell, whose home is at Gainesville, had endorsed A. S. Hardy for postmaster. Being very busy, he asked Postmaster General Burleson to hold up the appointment until he had presented his argument for Mr. Hardy, and he received a letter from the Postmaster General agreeing to defer action. He received similar assurances from the White House.

The day before his engagement with the President, at which he was to urge the appointment of Mr. Hardy, the President sent to the Senate the name of Mrs. Ham. The same evening he sent a letter to Mr. Bell regretting that the name had been sent inadvertently.

Bell Broke Appointment.

In view of the fact, however, that the President did not show a disposition to recall the name of Mrs. Ham, and listen to the argument for Mr. Hardy, Mr. Bell deliberately broke the appointment.

To avoid being put in the position of attempting to influence the Senate, Mr. Bell will make no statement until Mrs. Ham's name is acted upon. He will then express himself, and the indications are that his remarks will be right to the point.

Senator Hoke Smith to-day said that, so far as he was concerned, there would be no opposition in the Senate to the appointment of Mrs. Ham.

Mrs. Helen D. Longstreet, widow of General James Longstreet, who failed to obtain a reappointment, is still in Washington, keeping up her fight.

Mrs. Longstreet Makes Plea.

To-day Mrs. Longstreet issued an appeal to the United States Senate to withhold action on the nomination of Mrs. Ham until she can state her own case.

Her letter follows:

The American Senate:

The patronage dictators now in the State of Georgia have summarily kicked me out of the Gainesville postoffice, on false charges which I had no opportunity to refute because they were never submitted to me.

A large majority of the patrons of the Gainesville office earnestly desired my retention, as was abundantly evidenced by the voluminous recommendations filed. The American people also were concerned in my reappointment, and in evidence thereof letters and telegrams are on file from Union and Confederate veterans and from patriotic organizations from every section of the continent of North America.

The most representative men and women of my town have conveyed to President Wilson in personal letters that nothing more disgraceful has ever happened in Gainesville than the fight which has been made on me.

Unable To See President.

The patrons of the Gainesville office made many efforts to secure a hearing before President Wilson. Delegations of my people, both men and women, wished to come to Washington in my behalf, but were not successful in getting an audience with the President. Neither was I able to see the President.

However, I have no idea that President Wilson knows anything about the efforts the patrons of this office and the American people in my behalf. Everything bearing on my case undoubtedly was turned over to the Postoffice Department for action. I will continue to believe that the man

Continued on Page Two, Column 3.

The Consequences of A Pusillanimous and An Unpatriotic Policy

THE unpatriotic attitude of the Democratic party has placed the nation in a serious predicament.

The country is confronted with a possibility of a war with Japan, and is wholly unprepared for such a contingency because of the policy of the Democratic party ever since the party of late began to have an appreciable power in the conduct of the United States Government.

It was not until the Democratic party's representation in Congress began to assume appreciable proportions that the interference with the development and equipment of the navy began. But since the Democratic party became a factor in the government, that interference has continued and increased.

Since the Democratic party came into actual control of the government the vital and fatal interference with our naval program took place.

And to-day the navy stands not only hampered in its development, but deprived of the actual equipment in men and munitions necessary to make effective the navy that we have.

These newspapers have continually warned our government and our citizens of our unpreparedness for war, and have continually explained to the government and the citizens the character of Japan as a pirate nation and the conditions existing here which would invite and impel such a nation to make war on the United States.

The present situation in California is not a reason of war, it is merely an excuse for war. And Japan has long been determined to make war upon this country with or without reason and with or without excuse.

War is Japan's opportunity for plunder. It is to her a piratical expedition, resulting in profitable accessions of territory and money indemnity. She has grown larger with her wars and richer with her wars.

And never before has a pirate craft of a nation had such an opportunity to plunder a helpless golden galleon as this nation has offered Japan through the imprudent and unpatriotic attitude of our government.

Mr. Bryan may now have an opportunity to exercise his "Peace at any price" policy, and to establish the value of his plan to delay in providing an adequate navy until after war has been declared.

War is a disaster at any time. But it is likely to be a double disaster with Congress in the hands of pork barrel patriots and the administration of the nation in the hands of a school teacher and a crank.

SOCIALIST PAIR IN VOWLESS WEDDING

Longfellow's Granddaughter and Fellow Believer to Marry Without Minister's Aid.

BOSTON, May 10.—Delia F. Dana, granddaughter of the poet Longfellow and sister of Edmund Trowbridge Dana, who married Jessie Holladay, the English portrait painter, with a unique ceremony of their own composition, without maids or minister, and with the trees for a canopy, plans an identical service when she weds. She is to marry Robert P. Hutchinson, a fellow Socialist, next June at the family summer home, Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Both Highly Educated.

Miss Dana and Mr. Hutchinson have been acquainted for six years. He is now in the post-graduate school at Harvard, preparing for his work as a teacher.

Miss Dana is completing a philosophical course at Radcliffe, paying especial attention to the works of Tolstoi. She is a graduate of the Boston Children's Hospital and of the post-graduate department of Johns Hopkins in Baltimore.

Seated in the great front room of the Longfellow house, with many menmentos of the great poet on every side, including the ever-famed "grandfather's clock," Miss Dana, petite of form, with a wealth of golden hair that refused to remain in place, and with her frank blue eyes sparkling with good humor, talked pertinently and interestingly of marriage and its importance.

"In the first place," said Miss Dana, we don't intend to use the formal vows. Instead, the one my brother used, with slight variations, will be used.

How the Ceremony Goes.

"I will say: 'I, Delia Dana, take you, Robert Hutchinson, as my lawful husband and promise faithfully to fulfil toward you all the obligations arising from the married state, and I hope to be a true comrade and helpmate; as a symbol thereof, I give you this ring.'

"As I say the last words, I will slip on Mr. Hutchinson's third finger of the left hand a heavy silver ring. Mr. Hutchinson's vow will be on the same lines, save that he will give me a gold band instead of a silver one.

"A Justice of the Peace will marry us instead of a minister. We are not Episcopalians, nor are we believers in any other set faith. Hence we use the unusual marriage vow. We will take vows for only what we believe. One must be sincere in such a step, and I regret to say that I believe few really consider the solemnity of such a union."

SERUM HELPS 50 CANCER PATIENTS

Greatest Medical Mystery of World To-day May Be Solved by Savant's Discovery.

BOSTON, MASS., May 10.—Dr. Howard W. Nowell, of the Boston University School of Medicine, consented to discuss to-day for the first time his experiments with an anti-cancer serum. Since the announcement a few weeks ago that Dr. Nowell's experiments had shed new light on the treatment of cancer the eyes of the entire world have been centered upon his work. Dr. Nowell reports that:

Fifty patients have been treated with the serum.

In every case the pain has practically ceased within 48 hours.

Some improvement is apparent in each case.

Negro Shot Dead in A Gamblers' Battle

Another Badly Slashed and a Third Gets a Bullet in Right Arm in Midnight Row.

One negro was shot dead through the heart, another was probably fatally cut, a third was shot through the right arm and the servants' quarters in the rear of 202 Washington Street, where the fatality occurred, were partially demolished in a fierce gambling row shortly before midnight Saturday night.

John Smith is the dead negro. In his dying statement he accused John Henry Adams, a porter, of doing the shooting.

Brantley Pitt was shot through the right arm, and was one of the three held in connection with the crime. The others are Charley Pitt and Beatrice Hunt. Adams was caught in an almost dying condition badly slashed and cut. He is at Grady.

PRESIDENT VISITS TOMB OF GEORGE WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Woodrow Wilson, the latest President, visited to-day the tomb of the first President, George Washington, at Mount Vernon. The President and Mrs. Wilson and a party of friends motored over from Washington.

JAPS SEND U. S. ULTIMATUM ON ALIEN LAND LAW

Ambassador Chinda Declares Only Basis on Which His Country Will Treat With This Nation Is the Repeal of the California Measure.

PRESIDENT TO SEND NEW MESSAGE TO GOV. JOHNSON

Opinion at Washington Is That Unless Orientals Recede From Positive Demands, Friendly Relations Between Nations May Be Severed.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Ambassador Chinda, in the name of the Japanese government, refused to-day to accept the reply to the protest against the California alien land law made by President Wilson.

He demanded as the only basis upon which the controversy could be amicably settled that the Federal Government make impossible the execution of the legislation which is objectionable to his people.

Secretary Bryan hurried to the White House with the answer. To him, President Wilson dictated a telegram to Governor Johnson, giving the full details of the final demand of the Tokio government and placing emphasis on the gravity of the situation.

The text of the telegram was not made public, but it is understood the President appealed to the California Governor to veto the bill, setting forth that this was the only means by which the friendly relations between this country and Japan could be insured.

PRESIDENT SHOWS HESITATION.

It is known that the President hesitated to make another formal request on Governor Johnson after the visit of Secretary Bryan to California, but did so, it is admitted, to show the Japanese people that as Chief Executive of the nation he was willing ot exercise his prerogative to make suggestions.

He finds precedents for this in the language of several treaties with other foreign nations which provide that "the President will use his good offices with State governments to obtain for the citizens of the other subscribing power such privileges and concessions as may be granted citizens of the United States."

The sum of the day's events is accepted at the State Department to mean that unless Japan recedes from the positive demands made, the friendly relations between the United States and that government will be severed within the next seventy-two hours.

Governor Johnson has until May 13 to either sign or veto the bill. If he does not exercise his veto power, the measure will become effective as a law anyhow. The impression prevails here, however, that he will sign it.

PROTESTS NOT TO BE MODIFIED.

There is nothing in the attitude or demeanor of Viscount Chinda to indicate the possibility of the protests being withdrawn or modified. He has informed the President that the Japanese government holds the national government responsible, and will look only to the Washington government for a settlement of the differences which have arisen.

Ambassador Chinda, to make known these facts, has made daily visits to the State Department and also went to the White House until it was intimated to him that his visits to the President direct were emphasizing the seriousness of the trouble.

The Mikado's representative entered the building occupied by the State, War and Navy departments so early to-day that he was obliged to rub elbows with the clerks who were hurrying to their work. He reached Secretary Bryan's office before any other work had been taken up and the two immediately went into conference. The conference was brief.

DEMANDS LAW BE NULLIFIED.

Viscount Chinda had communicated with his home government overnight and had only to say to the Secretary of State that the terms for a settlement suggested in the reply given to the protest yesterday was not satisfactory. He then demanded that some other step be taken to nullify the California law.

Secretary Bryan is understood to have made a plea for time because of the announced policy of making Saturday a half holiday at the White House. To this Viscount Chinda answered politely but firmly that his instructions from the Japanese foreign office were to obtain and cable an immediate answer which would tell whether the United States would take any further steps in the matter.

From that time until the close of the day, Secretary Bryan

Japan Has a Well-Drilled Army of 40,000 Men Already in California, Declares German Officer

President Wilson and Secretary Bryan in Hurried Conference After Ambassador's Note.

moved with more haste than he has at any time since he became the head of the Department of State. Ambassador Chinda was asked to return in two hours and get his answer, after Mr. Bryan had talked with the President.

The conference at the White House lasted some time and before it was over a messenger was sent to the Japanese embassy to say that the President was sending a telegram to Governor Johnson which would obviate the necessity of a return call from the ambassador to-day.

BRYAN REFUSES TO TALK.

When Mr. Bryan left the President's office he said:

"I can not talk about this matter now without disclosing more than I think should be made public at this time. The President and I have been discussing a telegram which will be sent to Governor Johnson."

"Will you send the message or will it go from the President?" was asked.

"It will be the President's message, no matter who sends it," replied Mr. Bryan. "I am not sure whether it will go from the White House or from the State Department."

A few minutes later, President Wilson sent out word that the form of the message to Governor Johnson had been decided at the conference and it would be sent from the office of the Secretary of State.

The events of the last few days have made it obvious to the heads of the War and Navy departments that a crisis is being reached in the Japanese controversy where the unpreparedness of the United States for war was the chief concern of all.

The Navy Department has received specific orders that no ships be ordered to the Pacific for the present, but the plan to send the Atlantic fleet on a "joy cruise" to European waters is understood to have been abandoned.

In the meantime, all movements of fighting ships to ports from which they would be more available for duty on the Pacific or in the vicinity of the Panama Canal have their own significance. Here is the explanation made of the order by which the submarine flotilla was hurried to sea from Newport last night, with orders sending them to Norfolk:

"Taking advantage of the necessity of sending some of the submarine flotilla at Newport to the Norfolk yard for minor repairs, the department yesterday tested the speed with which the crews of the submarine could be gathered, got on board and the boats sent out to sea. Without any previous warning, emergency orders were issued yesterday from Washington, directing that the submarines be sent to sea with the greatest possible speed. The rapidity with which the crews were gathered together and the boats got under way is exceedingly gratifying to the department."

AMBASSADOR CHINDA This photograph of the Japanese Ambassador to the United States was taken recently in Washington. Ambassador Chinda yesterday issued what amounts to a flat ultimatum to the United States in the matter of the alien-land bill in California.



BELL WILL ATTACK THE HAM APPOINTMENT

who wrote "The New Freedom" knows nothing at all about the real merits of the fight on me by the lieutenants of a water power trust.

I have been tried, condemned and executed without the opportunity for proper defense, which is in violation of the spirit of our republican institutions. I believe there are men in the American Senate who wish to preserve our republican institutions in all their integrity. I address this appeal to them.

In my struggle against a water power trust down in the good old Democratic State of Georgia I have represented a people's longing for the triumph of justice. Though for the moment discredited by as high an authority as the President of the United States, the cause is not discredited and it can not fail, for it is the cause of mankind.

Cares Not for Result, She Says.

What results to me in the struggle can be of little moment; granted only that I have shown great devotion and been willing to spend my efforts in the worthy cause.

It is not my purpose to try to defeat the confirmation of my successor, but I desire that it shall be held up long enough for me to defend my record against the attack of the Postoffice Department in relieving me of the commission, and long enough to bring out into the daylight the false charges on which I was condemned without being given the opportunity to refute them.

I desire to uncover the process by which the Democratic patronage dispensers of Georgia proceeded to oust me from the postal service of the State of my birth while the patrons of the office were clamoring for my retention.

For my integrity as a woman—that my efficiency record may be untarnished—for the sake of the dead soldier whose name I bear, I appeal to my countrymen, to the patriots of the American Senate, for the "square deal," which the Georgia spoilsmen have failed to give me.

I appeal not to the chivalry, but to the sense of justice, of the men who have been called to the highest deliberative duty of the earth. When my record has been truthfully placed before the American people, and all reproach has been lifted from me, as officer and as citizen, and the full responsibility for my displacement has been fixed squarely where it belongs, I will turn over the Gainesville postoffice to my successor.

Wilson Ignorant of Facts."

I have no wish to serve under an administration which does not desire to retain me. I shall always believe that President Wilson acted in ignorance of the real facts bearing on the Gainesville situation. I would have known in the beginning that my case was hopeless had I known that it was to be passed upon by the spoilsmen, because for eight years the Democratic member of Congress from my district has been threatening to have me removed so soon as a Democratic President was elected, notwithstanding the fact that I had been kind to his two brothers, having given them the choice places in my office, that of money order clerk and assistant postmaster.

I was able to say, in reply to my Congressman's oft-repeated threats, with a faith which seems not to have been justified by recent developments, that even a Democratic President would not displace a woman whose efficiency record could not be successfully attacked.

I communicated to President Wilson that I had beggared myself in my struggle against the water power trust which is destroying Tallulah Falls; and if he deprived me of the income of the Gainesville office I would literally be driven from Georgia to seek other work on the metropolitan dailies.

I am satisfied that this communication never came to the personal attention of the President.

Messages of good cheer are coming to me from all over the country, to gird me for the future which I must face empty-handed.

Cheered by Her Friends.

A great woman who has stood with me in the struggle—she will pardon me for giving her name and quoting from her letter—Martha Loulie Candler, daughter-in-law of one of Georgia's most famous Governors, says:

"Right is never defeated. If it seems best for you to return to journalism it is because you are needed there, and can do a work there that no one else can do."

The party spirit of Democracy is powerful only when it rises above the old system of "to the victor belongs the spoils," condemned so long ago when the Israelites came into possession of Canaan. We do not have to judge. We can only "be still and know that I am God."

If the Tallulah Falls contest goes down with the fall of the Republican party, it will be as great a loss to that organization as it is to Democracy. The very cry of the United States Courts for technical perfection in every business transaction will have reversed itself and the spirit and motive of such transactions already is disregarded. There is nothing substantial left for them to rest on.

The Democratic party is very strongly committed against the trusts, which startlingly emphasizes the luminous inconsistency of ousting me from the Gainesville postoffice at the instance of oneo f the biggest water power trusts now doing business in the Western Hemisphere.

Scores Democratic Party.

A blue-backed speller contained a definition of political platforms which a small girl memorized on a sunny May day a long time ago. It read about like this:

"Political platforms, like car platforms, are intended merely to get in on. There are soft upholstered seats inside. Nobody is expected to stand on the platform after the train starts."

The good old Democratic train has put on full steam. Cold and lonesome, I was trying to hang on to the rear platform, where there were not even any leather straps. I lost my grip. I fell off and have been decapitated.

I desire to bring to the attention of the American people the circumstances of the accident in order that sympathy in the unwonted situation may not be lacking.

HELEN D. LONGSTREET.

WOMAN CLEARS O'HARA; ADMITS CHARGES FALSE

Lieutenant Governor of Illinois Was Not Guilty of Misconduct, She Declares.

CHICAGO, May 10.—At the first meeting of the committee appointed by the Illinois Senate to investigate charges involving the morality of Lieutenant Governor O'Hara here today Miss Maud Robinson and Lieutenant Governor O'Hara were witnesses.

The charges against the Lieutenant Governor were made in an affidavit signed by the Robinson woman, a Springfield divorcee, and insinuated that O'Hara had registered with her at the Hotel Sherman here as man and wife. The affidavit also insinuated that Thomas D. Vredenburgh, of Springfield, had also registered as man and wife at the same hotel with Mrs. Mabel Davidson Inbusch, of Madison, Wis.

Charges Unsubstantiated.

The testimony of Miss Robinson failed to substantiate the charges of misconduct on the part of the Lieutenant Governor. It revealed that the affidavit was obtained from her by the member of a firm in Springfield who was to be called as a witness before the Senate Welfare Commission. Lieutenant Governor O'Hara was head of this commission and the object of the affidavit, according to the witness, was to block the efforts of the commission to obtain testimony from the heads of the firm.

Lieutenant Governor O'Hara followed Miss Robinson on the stand. He made a sweeping denial of the charges involved in the affidavit and charged the existence of a conspiracy intended to crush the legislative vice inquiry.

Mrs. Inbusch, named as the fourth member of the party of four alleged to have registered at the Sherman House under assumed names and as husbands and wives, denied over the telephone from her home at Madison that she had been a member of the party. Later dispatches from Madison say that she has left home to "visit friends" and could not be found.

Miss Robinson, on the stand, was asked: "How did you happen to make the affidavit?"

Urged by Davis.

"I was urged and asked to do so by Mr. Samuel Davis, of Davis, Ensel & Company, liquor dealers of Springfield. Mr. Davis told me it was purely for personal use and never to be made public under any circumstances—the main purpose being to work a bluff."

When asked if there was any impropriety or especial misconduct on Mr. O'Hara's part when she met him, the woman replied:

"Absolutely not. There was no intimation of any intention to misbehave."

First Christian in Lead by 7,000 Points

Assured of Success in Great Sunday School Contest Which Closes To-day.

With 7,000 points margin, the First Christian Church Sunday school is assured of success in its three months' race with the Second Baptist school, which will be brought to a close Sunday. The First Christian scored 10,987 points last Sunday, when Atlanta had the record Sunday school for all the world. The total standing to date is:

First Christian	55,344
Second Baptist	48,086

The First Christian's lead of the world will be kept, if plans which are being made by the energetic workers of the organization are carried through successfully. "The Flying Squadron," the corps of workers who did such wonderful work during the week, have become possessed with unbounded enthusiasm and they are determined to keep up their good work. Among the big events they are planning will be "Flower Day," which will be, held on Sunday, May 25. Another of the features will be "May Feast Day" next Friday.

Mayor Sees Movie Plot in Muzzle Law

Scenario Pictured Has Policeman and Patrol Chasing Offender in Woods Near Buckhead.

In the operation of the new dog muzzling ordinance, which Mayor Woodward yesterday vetoed but expects Council to pass, anyway, the Mayor sees a humorous scenario for the motion picture people. Quoting the ordinance, "It shall be the duty of the police to arrest and take down to the police station any and all unmuzzled stray dogs," Mayor Woodward gave this word picture of the police in action.

"A bench-legged dog, strolling around the Brookwood neighborhood, will be spied by the policeman on that beat. He will call for the patrol. That dog will start towards Buckhead, but seeing he is being overtaken, will take to the woods. A foot race through the woods will ensue. Four policemen may catch him after a half hour's run and the use of $4 worth of gasoline—more or less. Then there will be a trial before Judge Broyles."

Veterans Fight Over Memorial Exercises

General Julian S. Carr and Major J. W. Hamilton Have Fisticuff at Durham.

DURHAM, N. C., May 10.—General Julian S. Carr, State Commander of the United Confederate Veterans, and Major J. W. Hamilton, Commander of the Durham Camp, engaged in a fistcuff here to-day because of a dispute over the Confederate Memorial Day exercises.

General Carr asked the veterans if they were ready to parade. They replied they were not. Then General Carr said Commandant Hamilton was to blame. Major Hamilton passed the lie to General Carr and they clenched. They were separated by comrades. Both men are wealthy and prominent.

A few veterans paraded, but the majority remained out of the line of march. General William Cox was orator of the day.

Republicans May Cut South's Delegation

Hilles Calls Executive Committee to Consider National Convention to Change Representation.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the Republican National Committee, yesterday issued a call for a meeting of the executive committee at the New Willard Hotel, in Washington, May 24. The meeting will consider the demand for a special national convention to change the basis of representation.

Senator Cummins and other leaders want the basis on the vote cast in each State for the Republican candidate for President, thus reducing the power of the Southern States in the convention. The "Old Guard" is opposed to any change.

Bryan's Grape Juice Inspires New Dance

Society Instructor Honors Secretary of State With the 'Grape Juice Wallow.'

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Uriel Davis, who teaches the smart set of Newport, New York and Washington to dance differently, has a new dance which he has named the Grape Juice Wallow." Mr. Davis has dedidtacted this dance to Secretary William Jennings Bryan.

The dance is a combination of the "Fish Walk" and "Seasick" dances with a little dash of "Horse Trot" thrown in.

It is guaranteed not to leave a headache in the morning.

OLD GUARD WILL VISIT PRESIDENT AT WHITE HOUSE

First Lady of the Land to Presentt Atlanta Battalion With a Bouquet of Roses.

President and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson will receive the Old Guard Battalion of the Gate City Guard when it arrives in Washington Tuesday en route through Eastern cities to meet again the military and other organizations that so warmly indorsed the "Mission of Peace" of this command 34 years ago.

At the reception, which will take place in the East Room of the White House, Mrs. Wilson will present the Old Guard with a bouquet of roses picked from the lawn of her old home in Rome, Ga.

The organization will leave Atlanta Monday morning under auspicious circumstances, including a military escort of the Seventeenth United States Infantry from Fort McPherson and the local officers of the Georgia National Guard.

The trip will include visits to the Fifth Maryland Regiment at Baltimore; State Fencibles, Philadelphia; Old Guard of New York; Twenty-first Infantry, New York National Guard; Putnam Phalanx, at Hartford and Washington Light Infantry.

Visit Famous Organizations.

The present membership of the Old Guard of the Gate City Guard is:

J. F. Burke, colonel; E. J. Spratling, captain and adjutant; Bolling H. Jones, captain and quartermaster; A. McD. Wilson, commissary.

Staff—W. M. Crumley, captain; Dr. E. L. Connaly; Louis Gholstin, colonel; Benjamin B. Crew.

First Company—George M. Napier, captain; Charles P. Byrd, first lieutenant; John W. Murrell, second lieutenant.

Second Company—F. J. Cooledge, captain; P. F. Clarke, first lieutenant; A. H. Davis, second lieutenant.

Non-Commissioned Staff—Ben Lee Crew, color sergeant; F. T. Ridge, color sergeant; E. L. Bergstrom, color corporal; W. P. Andrews, color corporal.

Non-Coms and Privates.

Non-Commissioned Line Officers—W. E. Hancock, first sergeant, First Company; Harrison Jones, first sergeant, Second Company; T. O. Wilson, second sergeant, First Company; F. M. Berry, second sergeant, Second Company.

PRIVATES—

W. W. Austell	Geo. Harrington
F. M. Akers	J. J. Hastings
C. L. Anderson	L. L. Harris, Jr.
M. N. Armstrong	S. R. Johnston
J. Epps Brown	Jos. Jacobs
A. M. Bancker	H. W. Johnstone
C. B. Bidwell	V. H. Kreigshaber
H. Bleckley	W. T. Kuhns
C. A. Bowen	T. A. Kemp
M. L. Brittain	W. S. Lounsbury
W. C. Bennett	H. Y. McCord
H. C. Beerman	T. H. Morgan
H. M. Beutell	W. V. McMillen
P. Burkett	Sam Meyer, Jr.
Frank M. Byrne	G. H. Morrow
P. T. Blackshear	Jos. A. McCord
Claude Buchanan	E. W. Martin
J. H. Buesse	W. McElreath
W. M. Camp	J. Van Holt Nash
Dan Carey	J. S. Owens
W. B. Cummings	F. J. Paxon
Thos. M. Clark	Dr. J. H. Powell
J. D. Cloudman	Thomas H. Pitts
R. H. Comer	P. P. Reese
E. C. Callaway	J. D. Rhodes
A. P. Coles	W. W. Reid
L. J. Daniel	H. N. Randolph
J. W. Davis	W. W. Rushton
Geo. H. Donovan	M. Sharp
M. C. Donnell	W. M. Stephenson
H. M. Dorsey	F. C. Smille
W. D. Ellis	C. A. Smith
Geo. F. Eubanks	H. L. Schlesinger
Thos. C. Erwin	J. A. Shields
Julian Field	H. F. Scott
James S. Floyd	Edward Schaefer
Fenn Floyd	W. B. Stovall
T. Fleming	I. F. Scott
J. M. Fuller	C. C. Thomas
Wm. A. Fuller	M. L. Thrower
Fred Geissler	S. B. Turman
P. B. Green	Walter Taylor
C. J. Gavan	Samuel Tate
C. P. Goree	Ed L. Wright
Dr. W. A. Graham	J. J. Woodside
F. B. Green	Herbert L. Wiggs
H. H. Hirsch	A. M. Weems
E. Hardeman	George Winship
H. P. Hall	W. S. Witham
G. M. Hope	A. J. West
J. T. Holleman	W. Woods White
W. A. Haygood	David Woodward
W. L. Hancock	G. A. Wight
	C. G. Winn.

FIGHT ON FREE TRADE IN WOOL GAINS GROUND

Sugar Senators Line Up With Men From Sheep States in Formidable Array.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Substantial reduction of tariff rates without destroying any American industry, and reciprocity that will enlarge foreign markets to American products is the policy around which insurgent Democratic opposition to the Wilson-Underwood tariff bill is solidifying in the Senate. This policy will have the support of such men as Ransdell and Thornton, of Louisiana; Shafroth, of Colorado; Newlands and Pittman, of Nevada, and Walsh, of Montana, and it is believed a number of other Senators will throw their influence also in favor of the plan. The fight of the sugar and wool men against free trade in those products is gaining strength. Protests are flowing in upon the committee from business and farming interests and from labor organizations.

Secretary of Commerce Redfield had a long conference to-day with the committee. The probable effect upon 23 existing treaties of the proposed 5 per cent reduction in rates on goods imported in American ships was under consideration. The committee inclines to the acceptance of this amendment regardless of the protests of other nations. Secretary Redfield also urged the committee to postpone for two or three months from passage the time when the new rates become operative on woolen and cotton cloths and clothing.

This he urged in order that manufacturers who have made up supplies on the basis of existing costs and duties may have time to get rid of their products. The committee looks with favor on this suggestion.

Assistant Attorney General W. T. Denison discussed the income tax feature of the proposed law. He argued that this tax should not become operative until the beginning of the new fiscal year, and suggested plans by which the amount of property subject to the income tax should be assessed.

The Assistant Attorney General and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, James F. Curtis, also suggested an amendment to make undervaluations practically impossible.

This amendment provides against fluctuating values, ignores the values fixed by the exporting firms, and gives the Secretary of the Treasury right to determine what the value should be and assess the duties accordingly.

Recorder Fines Men As Cause of Vice

'They're to Blame for Immorality,' Preston Holds, as He Frees Women on Probation.

Recorder Pro Tem Preston Saturday expressed himself from the bench on the vice problem, placing the blame on men.

He then put his theory into practice by fining two men $15.75 each, and placing two young women on probation under the care of Probation Officer Coogler. He said he would give the women another chance.

In passing judgment, Judge Preston cited the following remark made by a woman of the restricted district, at the time it was wiped out by Chief Beavers:

"If the good people of this city should devote their efforts to the reforming of the men—then there wouldn't be any vice problem."

Japs Drill Daily on the Coast, Says Maj. Werner

NEW YORK, May 10.—"If war were declared between Japan and the United States you would find that Japan has a well-trained, highly-efficient standing army of 40,000 men right in California and along the Pacific Coast. These men are patriotic to the core and would be a serious menace to the safety of our citizens if war broke out."

The foregoing statement was made to-day when Major Feinrich Werner, of the German army, sailed for Germany. Major Werner, on his retirement from active service, came to this country ten years ago and made his home in San Francisco. He has become wealthy and has decided to live permanently in Germany.

"What I tell you now is the result of close study of the Japanese on the Pacific," continued the major. "The mobilization of a small army has been going on secretly for years, and what I have observed I have observed with military eyes, and am, therefore, better qualified to appreciate what constant military training means.

"In isolated parts of California, which I have visited in my automobile, I have come across Japanese spending their noon hour and their evenings in drill. I have watched small companies of them marching and parading to the orders of Japanese officers, who are earning their living in this country by doing menial work. They have organized small survey parties and made maps of every spot in California and the information they have gained is of priceless valbe to them.

"You people in the East think it is all a joke. You are over-confident and you think if Japan started a war it would simply mean a small matter of sending a couple of American battleships to end it. Japan has battleships and more are building. Japan has an army that will compare for efficiency with any army in the world and what is more, she has already a strong foothold in this country.

"The people of California and adjoining States intend to get rid of the Japanese as fast as they can. But they want to feel that everybody is concerned for the future of California and do not regard it as a foreign possession. The Japanese question is vital and I can not help but feel that much harm will follow if the United States Government does not act firmly and promptly."

The Major added that Australia will never permit Orientals to remain in large numbers and that the situation in California has been allowed to exist too long.

Picked Up Fat Roll; Arrested for Theft

W. P. Brooks, Saw Mill Man, Loses Wallet Containing $200 in Forsyth Street Place.

"That nice, fat roll was lying there on the floor and I just naturally couldn't help picking it up," was the manner in which James D. Brannon, with no permanent residence, explained to the officers at police station Saturday night his possession of more than $150.

Brannon was arrested by Detectives Vickery and Hamby just after he had boarded a train for Waycross. The arrest was made on the complaint of W. P. Brooks, of Brooks Bros., a sawmill firm of Meansville, who told the officers that he had been robbed of $200.

Brooks said that he came to Atlanta Saturday to hire some men. The roll disappeared in a saloon on Forsyth Street, between Hunter and Alabama.

"But there wasn't $200 in it," Brannon protested. "There was only $167."

Brannon had discarded his old clothes when arrested and had purchased new trousers, a new shirt, a new overall jumper, a shave, a bath and a shine. He will receive a hearing Monday before Recorder Broyles.

Going Into Society?

STODDARDIZE!

IF YOU are going to enter the whirl of society, then STODDARDIZE! It's the correct thing nowadays to have one's clothes STODDARDIZED—it keeps one well-dressed all the time! Practically all Atlanta society women and men STODDARDIZE!

A Wagon for a Phone Call

...ay Charges (one way) on Out-of-Town Orders of $2 or more.

...lard 126 Peachtree Street Bell Phone, Ivy 43 Atlanta Phone 43 *Dixie's Greatest Dry Cleaner and Dyer*

PREVENTION OF RAILWAY ACCIDENTS CHAMBER'S AIM

Precautionary measures for the prevention of accidents, particularly in connection with railroads entering Atlanta, will be discussed at a meeting of the committee on public safety of the Chamber of Commerce Friday afternoon.

The special matter of the elimination of grade crossings will be taken up. In this connection correspondence between W. J. Lowenstein, chairman of the committee, and Murphy Candler, chairman of the Railroad Commission, will be read.

GIRL'S VOICE, ON STAGE, WINS HER RICH HUSBAND

SAVANNAH, GA., May 10.—Entranced by a girl's voice as she sang in an amateur theatrical performance four years ago, Frederick G. Bradley, of Savannah, son of the fertilizer magnate, and Miss Jessie Louise Clark were married in Boston to-day. The couple sailed for Europe.

Bradley is superintendent of the American Agricultural Chemical Company in Savannah. His father is president of the company. Mrs. Bradley is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Clark, of Boston.

GIRL, DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE, DRINKS POISON

COLUMBUS, GA., May 10.—Because of unrequited love, Miss Annie Mae Callahan, a young woman of Columbus, undertook to end her life by drinking the contents of a small vial containing carbolic acid this afternoon. Her act was discovered immediately after she drank the acid and physicians were summoned. They saved her life.

If you want to see the prettiest and at the same time the highest class residence property Atlanta offers, drive out HABERSHAM ROAD through

PEACHTREE HEIGHTS PARK

We are willing to take your judgment upon our assertion of its excellence.

There is going to be "something doing" in PEACHTREE HEIGHTS PARK right away. See your own real estate agent about it. He will tell you.

Better still---look at the property first and then see him or see us. Call at "The Lodge" for information and plats.

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.

8 West Alabama St.

ALL ATLANTA WEARS WHITE FLOWER TO-DAY AS TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF MOTHERS

Tender Sentiment Inspires Observance of Day Here and Throughout Land—Every Boy and Man Expected to Wear White Rose or Carnation. Special Services in Churches.

MY MOTHER'S SMILE.
By F. S. JACOBS.

Sometimes when things don't go just right
And worry clouds my skies o'ercast,
Which blacken out my clearer sight
In struggle to regain my clasp;
Sometimes I stop and close my eyes
And lying motionless the while,
I conjure up the light that lies
In memory of my Mother's smile.

I saw it first when babe in arms,
It freed me from my fancied fears,
It held me with its wondrous charms
While its soft beams dried up my tears;
And through each chapter of my life
Wherein things came but to beguile
The light that led me in the strife
Was that I saw in Mother's smile.

Its tenderness has held my hand
When anger prompted me to smite;
Its sweetness has made contraband
The painted faces of the night;
It's love has kept my heart abeat
While waiting for a love as true;
Its patience, shining in defeat,
Has lent my struggles life anew.

Today is "Mothers' Day."

Before the memory enshrined face of the "sweetest woman in the world" Atlanta and the nation will bow in reverence. Millions of hearts will throb deeper as they forget their present aches and wander back to the days when the center of the little world was "Mother," to the purest and truest love.

To-day many men and women will find their hearts unselfish and tender for the first time in days and days; boys away from home will feel their hearts swell; girls in boarding houses will frankly cry out their homesickness, and the lucky ones who live at home will make it a shrine, with the careworn face and maybe the bent figure of their mothers as the presiding divinity.

White Flower the Symbol.

Because to-day is Mothers' Day—everywhere—and everyone will wear a white carnation or a white rose as a symbol of its observance. Even last night the florists of Atlanta began stacking their counters with great heaps of tender flowers in anticipation of Atlanta's loyalty to this noble sentiment.

No holiday, it is recorded, ever struck so popular a chord immediately upon being established as has Mothers' Day. In March, 1908, a woman in Philadelphia thought of the mother she had lost and decided to set apart a day in tribute to her memory. It occurred to her, in the typically unselfish spirit of the day, that there were others of a kindred impulse, and she asked the public to observe the day and to wear a white flower, a rose or carnation, to bespeak the reason for the holiday. And since then a Sunday in spring has been set aside and called Mothers' Day.

Special Church Services.

The day, intended to do honor to living mothers, and to pay homage to the memories of those who have gone before, is observed not only by the personal mute devotion of many men and women, but in almost all churches.

"Mother o' Mine" will be the subject of this morning's sermon by the Rev. L. Wilkie Collins at the Wesley Memorial Church. Dr. Collins, in part, will say:

"In this heartless modern world of ours, Mothers' Day is a testimony of real merit—of a band of God's children who have suffered to make this a great country more than all its soldiers. It is a testimonial to those who have wrought quietly and patiently and have left behind a record which our nation delights to honor. They say in England: 'By the grace of God, Queen.' I say tonight, 'By the grace of God, Mother.' Yet she was called to be queen, indeed, of the hearts of millions of us to-day and so let us crown her to-day with a crown of gratitude and everlasting love.

Preserve Respect for Age.

"Let me say to all of the young folks here to-night that folks tell us we are losing respect for age, and for home, and for parents. They said that two thousand years ago—you may read it in the Greek plays. Yet a real mother enters into every thought and ambition of young people, and she is willing to give you time and thought and effort if you will only let her remain in memory deep down in your hearts."

Among the many ceremonies to be held at the various Atlanta churches today in observation of Mothers' Day will be that of the Sunday children of the First Methodist Church. The classes will assemble in the main room this morning and listen to addresses by their leaders on the theme of "Motherly Love." There will also be special songs for the occasion.

Mothers' Day for the Protection of the Home

This is Mothers' Day. It will be observed all over the country. Nearly every minister in the land will refer to it in some way. Hundreds of preachers will make the day the text for sermons, to the end that a more vital interest in morals and home protection shall be engendered.

Loose divorce laws have been the target of every student of modern tendencies; the new probterms co-existent with the changes in the home life of the greater part of our population have caused unrest. Carelessness of the marriage tie is responsible for an infinity of misery. The collusive divorce is the scandal of our courts. Men and women conspire to break a tie, on inadequate grounds or none, and take no heed to the rights of the children, who are the real sufferers.

A uniform divorce law for the nation is needed.

If Mothers' Day helps establish this principle it will be a victory for the permanence of the home.

U. S. Government Recognizes Mothers' Day.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Official recognition here of "Mothers' Day" was assured to-day when the House unanimously adopted a resolution by Representative Heflin, of Alabama, requiring the President, the Cabinet, members of the House and Senate and all Government officers to wear a white flower to-morrow in honor of the sacred memory.

Great preparations have been made for the observance of the day. Thousands of white flowers have been cut and prepared for wearers. One florist alone announced to-day that he would have more than 10,000 white carnations on hand and other florists and street venders will be ready for a big business. A white flower is the symbol that will mark the celebrant.

Genius of Winsted Misses a Chance

Greatest Nature Fakir in America Lets Green-Spotted Birds by Unclassified.

Has the fertile brain of the genius of Winsted, Conn., lost its cunning? It surely must be so. For years readers of newspapers all over the country have chuckled over stories under the Winsted date line, which dealt with some of the most marvelous nature fakes that it is possible to imagine. But yesterday there came over the wires an item which admitted of the greatest possibilities in the hands of the imaginative correspondent of Winsted, and instead of sending out a story of some new wonder, the following matter-of-fact paragraph tricked over The Sunday American wires:

WINSTED, CONN., May 3.—Bird lovers in Pleasant Valley thought they had discovered a new bird yesterday when a flock appeared with spots of green on their plumage. But somebody remembered that the old iron bridge is receiving a fresh coat of dark green paint and the local naturalists decided not to write to any of the museums.

In the words of Shakespeare, "What a fall was that, my countryman."

Tonsilitis Kills 13; Town Is Terrified

Schools Closed and Public Funerals Forbidden in Canton, Mass., by State Board of Health.

CANTON, MASS., May 10.—The State Board of Health to-day took full control of this city in an attempt to check an epidemic of tonsilitis, the peculiar manifestations of which have puzzled the local authorities.

Within a few days 357 persons have been stricken, and of the number 13 cases have been fatal. The deaths have all been sudden. Two patients died to-day. Schools and other places of public assembly have been closed and public funerals are prohibited.

The action of the State Board in superseding the local authorities was due to the failure of the Canton health officers to adopt recommendations made by the State inspectors.

TWO BROTHERS DIE AT ALMOST SAME MINUTE

MACON, GA., May 10.—Two brothers, Don Williams, of Macon, and Ernest Williams, of Cork, Butts County, died to-day at almost the same minute.

As W. Lamar Williams, a prominent Macon merchant, was on his way to an undertaker to arrange for the funeral of his brother, Don, he received a telephone call that his brother, Ernest, had just died. There will be a double funeral to-morrow afternoon. The brothers will be buried in the same grave.

3,000 Atlanta School Children Take Part in Field Day

Confederate Veterans Aid Youngsters and Share Pleasure



Three contestants in the big school field meet at Ponce DeLeon Park yesterday. On left, Mildred Reik, of Edgewood School, in high jump. Center, a speedy runner who competed in the 75-yard dash. On right, Elizabeth Vaughan, of North Avenue School, in high jump.

Beautiful Dance and Flag Drill Delight Crowd at Ponce DeLeon. Athletic Exercises in Morning.

Three thousand little bodies swaying in unison, three thousand little heads bobbing in the sunshine, six thousand little feet twinkling on the green grass and six thousand arms waving American flags in perfect time with the music, with here and there a Confederate emblem in honor of the squad of veterans who watched the little ones from a box in the grandstand, brought tears of pride and happiness to the eyes of eight thousand Atlanta fathers and mothers at Ponce LeDeon Park Saturday afternoon, at the annual field day exercises of the Atlanta grammar schools.

The grandstand was packed from the lower tier of boxes to the press box on the roof, with a yelling, cheering mob of fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends. From the time the exercises began until the last child had left the field, the very ground shook with a continuous rumble of sound as the throng expressed its approval of the feats of the youngsters.

Two Numbers Given.

Two numbers were given in the afternoon. More than a thousand little children, members of the fourth grades of all the city schools except the Pryor, Bell and Davis Schools, performed the intricate evolutions of the Butterfly Roundelay in a wonderfully graceful manner. The children of the sixth grades, of all schools except the Pryor, Bell and Forrest, followed this with a flag drill, one of the prettiest exhibitions ever seen in Atlanta. In both the drills the children showed the effects of long and careful coaching, and they went through the intricate evolutions without faltering.

Only one incident, bordering on the pathetic, occurred to mar the afternoon. Little Jane Reily, daughter of Harry O. Reily, of 44 Lucile Avenue, and a pupil in the Peeples Street School, became overcome with the heat and collapsed during the flag drill. She was quickly taken from the ranks of the children and laid upon the grass. She soon revived and begged to be allowed to resume her place in the drill. This was refused her, and with tears streaming down her face the little girl raised herself on her elbow and wildly waved her American flag at the veterans as they sat in their box. The veterans saluted the little maiden. Then the girl fainted again and was carried to her mother in the grandstand. She was revived and was able to go home in an hour or two.

The crowds began to enter the park at 1 o'clock, and inside of an hour the grandstand was filled with a cheering mob of humanity. Shortly after 2 o'clock W. F. Slaton, City Superintendent of Schools, decked with the colors of every school in the city, rode past the throng and was given a tremendous ovation by the children. The cheering continued as long as he remained in sight. Mr. Slaton was visibly affected.

Proud of Reception.

"I am prouder of that reception," declared Mr. Slaton, "than I am of anything that has ever happened to me. In my work I have made every effort to earn the good will of the children, and I am more pleased than words can tell that they honored me to-day."

Mr. Slaton declared that the exercises of yesterday were the best he had even seen Atlanta school children perform. His opinion was shared by every person who saw them. The children had had six long weeks of coaching, and were as nearly perfect as youthful humanity can be. To Dr. Theodore Toepel and Miss Graves, in charge of the physical culture department of the schools, must go the credit of teaching the children the intricate drills and dances they performed so well.

If the cheering was tremendous at the appearance of Mr. Slaton, pandemonium broke loose when the band struck up "Dixie." At the first strains of the great song, a door in the grandstand opened and 30 old men, wearing the gray of the Confederacy and bearing their battle-scarred flags, marched across the field. They were members of Cap Walker. On each side of Standard Bearer R. A. Ellis marched little Misses Eloise Lewis and Belle Burdine, each carrying a streamer of ribbon attached to the camp standard. The veterans marched to a far corner of the field and watched the exercises attentively.

Later in the afternoon the veterans and 22 little girls formed one of the picturesque sights of the day. It came at the close of the flag drill. The 2,000 children were massed, with their little hands raising 4,000 American flags to the sky. From the west end of the grandstand marched the 22 little girls, all of the first grade class of the North Avenue School, led by their teacher, Miss Daisy Richards. Each little girl was clad in spotless white and carried a small Confederate flag. Behind the dainty maidens marched the veterans. Slowly, while the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner," the little girls led the battle-scarred heroes past the line of upraised American flags. Every veteran saluted the flag with bared head as he filed past, and the flags of the children dipped in salute to the battle flags of the Confederacy, borne proudly by the heroes of the Lost Cause. As the last veteran saluted the flag the band struck up "Dixie"—and the crowd went wild.

Athletic Medals Presented.

At 5 o'clock W. F. Slaton and Attorney Harrison Jones presented the medals and plaques to the winners of the athletic contests Saturday morning. Mr. Slaton presented the medals, twelve in number, and Mr. Jones presented the eight plaques to the grades that won them. The seventh grade boys of Formwalt Street School lead in the contests, with 293.26 points, and Russell Anstett, of the Edgewood School, led in the individual athletics with 71 points. The plaques were awarded as follows:

Fifth Grade boys, plaque donated by the Fulton County Medical Society, to the North Avenue School, 226 points.

Fifth Grade girls, plaque doiated by Forrest Adair to Peeples Street School, 184.07 points.

Sixth Grade girls, plaque donated by University Club to Edgewood School, 254.29 points.

Sixth Grade girls, placque donated by Atlanta Athletic Club to Formwalt, 293.26 points.

Seventh Grade girls, plaque donated by the Georgia Railway and Power Company to Formwalt School, with 209.85 points.

Eighth Grade boys, plaque donated by Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, to Peeples Street School, with 279.13 points.

Eighth Grade girls, plaque donated by Athletic Committee of the Atlanta Board of Education, to Peeples Street School, with 202.25 points.

Individual Winners.

Class A—Boys: First, Russell Anstett, Edgewood School, 71 points; second, Mitchell Benton, Peeples School, 69 points; third, Robert Scott, Forrest School, 63 points.

Class A—Girls: First, Katie Leach, Slaton School, 55 points; second, Elizabeth Vaughn, North Avenue School, 54 points; third, Clyde Webb, Ira School, 50.5 points.

Class B—Boys: First, Benjamin Holmes, Calhoun School, 45.5; second, Morton Dameron, Formwalt School, 40.5 points; third, Albert Jordan, Tenth Street School, 37 points.

Class B—Girls: First, Estelle McQueen, Davis School, 59 points; Arcadia Near, Tenth Street School, and Lilly Harrington, Formwalt School, tied for second with 55 points, and each was given a medal; Jeanie Bell, Slaton School, and Lucia McDavid, East Atlanta School, tied for third with 39.5 points, and each was given a medal.

Athletic Entry List.

Class A, boys over thirteen years—Crew School, Cecil Lemon; Walker, Cecil Self; Luckie, Harry Allen; Calhoun, DeSales Harrison; Ira, George Simpson; Davis, Charles Courtney; State, Horace Hull; Inman Park, William Hollingsworth; Formwalt, Robert Smith; Peeples, Mitchell Benton; Grant Park, Robert Gaston; Tenth Street, Mansfield Matthews; North Avenue, Arnold Bearden; Slaton, Levy Turnipseed; Edgewood, Russell Anstett; East Atlanta, Willie McDavid; Oakland, Ben Montgomery; Battle Hill, Ramsey Gailmard; English Avenue, Willie Rice; Hill, Ernest Smith; Forrest, Robert Scott; Adair, Ernest Brewer.

Class B, Boys Under Thirteen—Crew school, Allison Pise; Walker, Guy Waldrop; Luckie, Jerrell Morris; Calhoun, Benjamin Holmes; Ira, Harry Whitner; Davis, Clifford Williams; Boulevard, Julian Christian; Inman Park, John Hollingsworth; Formwalt, Morton Dameron; Peeples, Cecil Burnett; Grant Park, Willie Parker; Tenth Street, Albert Jordan; North Avenue, Louis Lloyd; Slaton, Joseph Davidson; Edgewood, D. A. Pirkle; East Atlanta, Edgar Fincher; Oakland, Sidney White; Battle Hill, Clark Landers; English Avenue, Willie Jones; Hill, Cary Borford; Forrest, Newton Anderson; Adair, Globe Brewer.

Class A, Girls Over Thirteen—Crew, Minnie Manning; Walker, Bessie Evans; Luckie, Nora Stradley; Ira, Clyde Webb; Boulevard, Alma Hicks; State, Nellie Wallace; Formwalt, Minerva Smith; Peeples, DeEtte Calhoun; Grant Park, Maran Chambers; North Avenue, Elizabeth Vaughn; Slaton, Katie Leach; Edgewood, Mildred Reils; East Atlanta, Nanny Carroll; English Avenue, Lillian Bartlett; Hill, Katherine Alexander; Forrest, Louisa Viewig; Adair, Laura Langston.

Class B, Girls Under Thirteen—Crew, Dorothy Orr; Walker, Alice Carr; Fair, Emma Freer; Ira, Josephine Colbert; Davis, Estelle McQueen, Boulevard, Ruth Green; Formwalt, Lily Harrington; Peeples, Laura Woodruff; Tenth Street, Arcadia Near; North Avenue, Edna Lenney; Slaton, Jeanie Bell; Edgewood, Roberta Upshaw; East Atlanta, Lucia McDavid; Hill, Anna May Hillsman.

Seventeen young women, members of the graduating class of the Atlanta Normal School, served as judges and clerks, as follows: Misses Ethel Rogers, Clara May Fowler, Fannie Marshall, Frances Smith, Mattie Lou Richardson, Ruth Miller, Virginia Stannard, Sally DeSaussure, Louise Leiper, Anna Estes, Willie Carmichael, Irene Hancock, Caroline Campbell, Vivian Winslow, Fannie Henley, Lillian Reeves and Anna Hill.

HAIL AT MOULTRIE, GA., KILLS PIGS AND CHICKS

MOULTRIE, GA., May 10.—A severe hailstorm swept the Buckhead district of Colquitt County this afternoon and wrought heavy damage to growing crops, destroying cotton and corn.

Reliable parties from there state that some of the hailstones were as large as eggs. Several pigs and chickens were killed by the falling ice and one man was seriously injured.

CONVICTS SCORN SUNDAY WORSHIP

Attend Services Only Under Compulsion, Captain Donaldson Tells Reformers.

"If it were not for the strict orders of the guards the county convicts would make a joke of the Sunday services and the attendance would be nil."

Captain T. J. Donaldson, Superintendent of the Roads of Fulton County, who has charge of the convict camps, made that statement to John J. Eagan, philanthropist, yesterday, when, with a delegation from the Prison Reform Association, he appeared before the county board to ask improvements that would make the camps "ideal."

Mr. Eagan requested that during the summer open-air eating places be provided, shower baths be installed and a more "uplifting" environment thrown around the prisoners.

Captain Donaldson objected to the proposed improvements, with the statement that it would require his guards to give up their half-holiday every second Saturday and require them to work Sunday.

In discussing the matter, Mr. Eagan said the convicts seemed to genuinely enjoy the services conducted under the auspices of the reform association and had shown every willingness, and even an ambition, to better their condition.

It was here that Captain Donaldson stated to the delegation that if it were not for the compulsory attendance rule but few of the convicts would attend the services. He said they were attentive because they were forced to be and not because they were interested.

The county board agreed to make an investigation, and if it was found practical, would make the improvements.

'Casey at the Bat' Aids Thief's Escape

'Meanest Robber in World' Steals Watch From Fourteen-Year-Old Boy.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., May 10.—While 14-year-old Ernest Locke, fearing for his life, stood in a room near Hennepin Avenue and Seventh Street stammering out the words of "Casey at the Bat," the meanest robber Minneapolis ever heard of, made away with Ernest's watch, according to the story the boy told at police headquarters.

He was riding on his bicycle, the boy said, when a kindly looking stranger stopped him.

"He said he was selling a new kind of bicycle lamp and would give me one if I would show it to the other boys and help sell it," the boy told the police.

"We went into a room; it was dark. He pointed a revolver at me and and asked if I knew poetry. I said I knew 'Casey at the Bat.' He took my watch. 'Shut your eyes and say "Casey at the Bat," over four times,' he said.

"'If you stop saying it and open your eyes I will kill you.'

"I said it over four times. When I got through he was gone."

Did You Get Your Bottle of

Dr. Verdier's

Liver Ease

"Better Than Calomel"

Hundreds have taken advantage of our liberal half-price offer and are telling their friends about its wonderfully beneficial effect on the liver. "Good-bye, Calomel," with its harsh unpleasant effects, is the general verdict of those who have tried "Dr. Verdier's Liver Ease."

Offer Extended 3 Days!

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 12th, 13th and 14th, you will find

On Sale at All Drug Stores

This wonderful remedy, which is sold the world over for 50c, at HALF-PRICE.

Only 25c Per Bottle

Get yours from your druggist to-morrow

SEALED AFFIDAVITS MAY SOLVE THE PHAGAN MYSTERY

CAUGHT FRANK WITH GIRL IN PARK, HE SAYS

Robert T. House, a Special Policeman, Gives New Evidence to City Detectives.

In the evidence obtained Saturday in the Mary Phagan case, one piece that the detectives regard as the most important bore on Frank's alleged conduct when he was in company with a young girl in Druid Hills Park.

The new evidence came from Robert F. House, a special policeman, who is in the employ of the Druid Hills Land Company. House declared that he had ejected a man from the park at one time from whom he obtained damaging admissions.

House visited the county jail and was taken to the cell of Frank. He identified Frank as the man whom he sent from the park. House told the officers that since reading of the Phagan murder he had recalled that the man he ejected from the park told him that he was superintendent of the National Pencil Company.

Came Frequently to Park.

The park guard related that the incident to which he referred occurred more than a year ago. He said that he had noticed the man come frequently to the park with the girl. When they appeared one afternoon shortly after 2 o'clock, he said he determined to shadow them. He followed them and then suddenly surprised them by jumping into view.

The man whom House identified as Frank came forward and told the officer that he did not want the girl's identity to become known and pleaded with House not to have them arrested. House declared that the man was profusely grateful on his assurance that he would not do so.

House has made a sworn statement in regard to the occurrence and will be used as a character witness against Frank.

New Testimony Secret.

Sealed affidavits, particularly one made by a person whose identity has been kept secret by the police, are expected to help raise the curtain of mystery which has hitherto enveloped the death of little Mary Phagan when the case is presented to the Grand Jury the latter part of this week.

The affidavits were furnished to Solicitor Dorsey by Chief of Detectives Lanford and number among them that of Monteen Stover and a "mysterious person." It is said that the latter was in close vicinity of the pencil factory on the afternoon of the tragedy and heard the screams of the ill-fated girl.

Solicitor Dorsey yesterday declared that the sealed documents had not seen the light of day since they were signed by the witnesses and handed to him. The Solicitor intimated, however, that in these affidavits the State expected to find the chief power for its prosecution of the case before the Grand Juzy.

Great Mass of Evidence, He Says.

So far, Mr. Dorsey declared, no one had been taken into his confidence, save one detective, whom the Solicitor termed "the greatest in America." The two have accumulated a great mass of evidence, including samples of handwriting of almost every one who might have been concerned in the tragedy; also photographs and other material which might direct the accusing finger of the law in the right direction.

Solicitor Dorsey would not discuss the finding of the medical expert who made an examination of the slain girl's body upon its second exhumation. However, great importance is attached to it.

Despite the great mass of evidence already obtained, and which the Solicitor is now shaping for its presentation to the Grand Jury, Mr. Dorsey declared that the "criminal expert" still is busily engaged on other phases of the puzzling case, the greater part of which is expected will be in substantiation of the sealed affidavits' contents. No detail is being overlooked, and when the case goes to trial Mr. Dorsey said that he expected to have every link in a finely woven chain of circumstances perfected.

Lee's Attorney Makes Statement.

Bernard L. Chappell, attorney for Newt Lee, the negro suspect, said yesterday that he had accepted the case only after an investigation of five days that convinced him the negro had told nothing but the truth in connection with the murder. He said that if any later developments pointed to the negro's guilt, he would not represent him.

Chappell was for four years assistant to the Solicitor General at Birmingham, and said his experience in this connection led him to believe the negro innocent.

Before accepting the case, he said, he spent hours with Lee daily, in which he exhausted every means to tangle him in his statements and find some evidence that he was not telling everything that he knew.

Chappell said he was strongly impressed with the negro because of the fact that when theories were advanced to him that would "shift the crime" he would not encourage them, but stuck to his statement practically the same as that given at the Coroner's inquest.

Dr. Harris Silent on Findings.

Dr. H. F. Harris, director of the State Board of Health, refused Saturday night to discuss the report that he had discovered traces of a drug in his analysis of the contents of Mary Phagan's stomach.

The rumor spread Saturday that Dr. Harris had submitted a formal report to Solicitor Dorsey, in which he disclosed that he had found indications that the girl was drugged before she was attacked and killed. The rumor is believed to have arisen from the secret consultation between Dr. Harris and the Solicitor.

"I am not at liberty either to confirm or deny the report," said Dr. Harris. "Before I undertook the investigation I agreed that I would make public nothing of the results of my investigation. In any event, I would first submit my report to the Solicitor."

Modern Third Degree Barbarous, Says Judge Candler

Detectives Should Make, and Not Give, Evidence

Atlanta Jurist Condemns Useless Statutes That Tend to Force Law Violation.

Alderman John S. Candler, former justice of the Supreme Court of Georgia, yesterday reviewed for The Sunday American the address which he delivered before the graduating class of the Atlanta Law School earlier in the week.

The address included an indictment of Georgia's multiplicity of laws and of lawyers who work for gain and for personal success rather than for the administration of the law—two agencies, he said, which breed a general contempt for all law, inciting lawlessness.

"It was an attempt to impress upon the young lawyers a sense of the nobility of their calling," he said yesterday, "and of the solemn responsibilities of the legal profession. It was a plea for the supremacy of the law and for the single-minded devotion of lawyers."

Supremacy of the Law.

Reviewing the address, Judge Candler mentioned an article by Governor Brown regarding the supremacy of the law and referring to the attitude of the Hearst newspapers in this connection:

"Strong and good," was Judge Candler's comment.

"No newspaper should prominently publish the details of sensational affairs," he continued, "unless it keeps before the minds of its readers the fact that the publications are not to be considered evidence in court, or sufficiently conclusive as to create prejudice. This The Georgian and Sunday American have done.

Then he analyzed his address before the law students.

"It was along this line," he said, "I urged the supremacy of the law. It was not inspired by any recent case, as the Phagan case, nor did it have any connection with a particular case.

"I said that there is evident a disregard and a contempt for law, resulting from the multiplicity of laws and the laxness with which most of them are enforced.

"The Lord thought He could run the world with ten commandments, but the Georgia Legislature takes 10,000. This has a demoralizing effect on the general tone.

"There are too many misdemeanors. That there should be too many of the graver crimes is a natural result. That is one reason why, perhaps, it has been necessary for me, as a judge on the bench, to sentence more men to be hanged, who have been hanged, than all the judges of Great Britain combined since 1860."

Judge Candler uttered the statement with solemn emphasis, and for a moment was silent. There was something of awe in his tone.

"Too many laws and laxity of enforcement breed contempt," he declared. "Just so long as we make laws by the books full over summer we will have laws violated."

He drew back to his original theme.

Incidental Lesson.

"But all that is incidental to the lesson which I sought to lay out before the young lawyers," he said. "They have a duty toward the State that makes their calling holy; the duty is toward the State even before it is toward themselves and their personal gain.

"I told them to get into politics—that is, if they get in with the right motive—not for their own advancement, but because they know the law and the theory of law, and can best serve in the making and administration of laws. That is the function of politics, and the function of the lawyer.

"I told them that the lawyer who seeks only his gain, and not the interests of the law; the lawyer who strives after a verdict favorable to his client, whether that verdict is deserved or not; the lawyer who wants 'success' and 'results' first of all—that such a lawyer is not mindful of the oath he takes to become an administrator of the law."

He dug one fist into his palm.

"An administrator, not a juggler of the law," he repeated. "And because there are lawyers who are jugglers of the law we have another reason why there is a contempt for the law. In such an instance there is contamination and rottenness in the fountainhead of justice; surely, then, the whole stream becomes contaminated and filthy.

"I told them not to intrude themselves into their pleading. A lawyer should not tell a jury 'I don't believe this' or 'I do believe that' when he is talking to the twelve men. Such a statement is not evidence; it is not regular."

Here he laughed.

"I told them that some of them were not even competent witnesses. But, seriously, such statements reveal their undue interest or prejudice. They are the products of either ignorance or viciousness.

Legal Profession Holy.

"The profession is holy. Its followers should have a single-minded devotion."

He drew upon other professions for illustration, making them analogous. In his consideration of the detective's profession, he denounced methods in vogue among detectives.

"As it should be the lawyer's single-minded interest to bring about the proper administration of the law, regardless of the effect, so it should be the business of the detective to gather evidence; not to give it. A detective who would voluntarily go upon the stand ought not to be believed. It is his purpose to find evidence, and to get others to produce it; not to make it himself, or to swear that his evidence is true. The detective is an interested witness, necessarily, and therefore not competent."

He mentioned old Allan Pinkerton as the model detective, who sought for the truth, with a single-mindedness of purpose.

"In this very office," Judge Candler related, "Allan Pinkerton told me of an instance where he had been employed to gather evidence in a New Jersey murder case, and where he discovered facts that sent his employer's son to the gallows. There you have the devotion to duty that should be the ideal of the detective—and of the lawyer, too."

Coercive methods of obtaining evidence he denounced.

"I told the young men," he said, "that the alleged 'third degree' methods, of which one reads nowadays, are no better than the thumbscrew and the rack of the Spanish Inquisition.

"Here you have another reason why the courts and laws are losing in their command on the public respect. Such practices have no place in the law or in justice.

Third Degree Not Law.

"Is it law to take an ignorant man, work on him until 4 o'clock in the morning, then flare a flashlight in his face and say, 'We know you killed somebody?'

"And if the 'wrong man' is punished! Every time the 'wrong man' is punished, safeguards are thrown about the 'right man,' the man who deserves punishment. Civilization can not well proceed unless the laws are administered sanely, calmly, studiously, without juggling and without ulterior motive beyond the motive of seeing that the law is carried out. The law, you see, becomes a calling as high as the ministry or as any other profession, for the lawyer's responsibility is tremendous.

"All that is what I endeavored to tell the young men of the law school," he concluded. "It was not my intention to denounce customs or conventions of any nature. The multiplying of laws, the alleged methods of the detectives, the violations and disregard of law—all these may find remedy in the lawyer's devotion to his duty, and to his oath. This is what I told them. The other things were incidental, and merely illustrative.

"For instance—did I say there were too many laws? Then I implied that a lawyer, with his knowledge of the science of law, can serve his country by helping to repeal the useless ones. I had no intention to talk of specific laws. Some may have fancied that I referred to the prohibition law. I did not. I favor it.

"Did I mention the fact that detectives should not use certain methods? I merely meant to imply that they should follow the line of their duty—to find evidence, not to make it—and to use this as an object lesson to lawyers, that they also should do their duty."

The address was made before 75 members of the Atlanta Law School's class of this year. The law school is a local independent institution of which Hamilton Douglas, a member of the Atlanta Bar, is dean. Judge Candler is frequently a lecturer before the classes.

JUDGE JOHN S. CANDLER. He blames the multiplicity of Georgia laws for the contempt the people feel toward their enforcement.



Frank Is Awaiting Action Of the Grand Jury Calmly

Leo M. Frank, calmly and without any apparent fear or apprehension, is awaiting the decision of the 24 men who will determine this week whether or not an indictment shall be returned against him in connection with the killing of Mary Phagan.

Yesterday—which was very much like the other days that he has been confined in the Tower—he read, said a few words now and then to the guards, greeted members of his family as they came to see him and discussed various subjects with them in a quiet, matter-of-fact manner, not at all as though the burden of a great crime were resting on his soul.

Frank Has Privileges.

Except that he is deprived of his liberty and most effectively guarded, Frank is not without the majority of the privileges enjoyed by the rest of the people in Atlanta. He may eat what he wishes. He may read the newspapers, the magazines, the current novels—anything he desires. He may see whom he wishes.

He has not been deprived even of the accounts of the grewsome tragedy whose victim was an innocent and pretty little girl. He has read them dispassionately, as he does everything. He has followed the various theories carefully, reserving comment, so far as is known, for his counsel and members of his family.

His relatives have visited him freely. Daily they have brought him the choice delicacies that the spring market affords. He has not been compelled to rely upon the plain jail fare that most of his jailmates get. This, of course, is not a special privilege. Any of those awaiting trial or the action of the Grand Jury may have the extra luxuries if they care to buy them.

Several of Frank's close friends have been in to see him. He has met them pleasantly, according to the jail attaches. His lawyer, Luther Z. Rosser, also has been in brief conference with him.

Strain Has Told.

The strain of the nearly two weeks' imprisonment unquestionably has told on the young factory superintendent. He is paler than he was two weeks ago. He is slightly haggard, but through it all he has been calm, imperturbable.

"I expected nothing else at this time," was his quiet comment when told of the action of the Coroner's jury. Since then his attitude has been the same. He expresses his confidence that he will be cleared in the end. He declares his belief that the courts will find the guilty man and that he will be set free. Until then he is willing to wait and take his present incarceration philosophically.

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE IN CENTRAL MISSOURI FEARED

SEDALIA, MO., May 10.—Many grasshoppers have made their appearance in Central Missouri, and farmers express the fear that great damage will be done to growing crops this summer. This is said to be the earliest date grasshoppers have ever been known in such large numbers in Missouri.

Mary Phagan's Death Is the Only Fact Developed in Inquiry Into Factory Crime

BY JAMES B. NEVIN.

Mary Phagan is dead. She was murdered.

Leo Frank, and Newt Lee are in jail, upon the findings of a Coroner's jury, held as suspects for investigation by the Grand Jury.

Here is a case of cause and effect involving the most elusive series of connecting events that ever came under my observation of criminals and crime, through fifteen years of varied newspaper experience in a number of American cities.

It is not my purpose here to try this case. Such comments as I may set down are personal merely.

I did sit through the last day of the Coroner's inquest, but beyond that, my information as to this strange case came to me by way of the mouths and pens of persons charged with some measure of responsibility for fixing the truth of the matter in such wise as it might be fixed. My facts are authoritative, my conclusions strictly my own.

Wherefore, what I say, and the way I say it, the substance thereof and the form, must be taken as something said in sincere desire neither to prejudice the case for or against anybody, nor to influence its final adjusting in any manner whatever.

It is my opinion that the slayer of poor, little Mary Phagan has not yet been found or identified. Moreover within my mind there dwells an ever-increasing doubt that her slayer, or slayers, ever will be apprehended.

Case Against Prisoners.

As I see it, a wabbly circumstantial case has been made out against Frank, and all but no case at all against Lee.

All other lines of investigation appear to have been abandoned. Seemingly, the prosecution is up against the necessity of proving that either Frank or Lee, or possibly both, accomplished Mary Phagan's murder—or some person or persons unknown, and as yet unsuspected, did it.

This case, while amazingly complex in many of its phases, still is astonishingly commonplace in others.

As has happened many and many times before, the newspapers have had very few facts to chronicle as the news of the crime and its preliminary investigation.

There are few newspaper men anywhere who do not know all too well the disposition of the public in situations of this sort. Hungry for sinister facts upon which to fix responsibility for crime, and the facts not being available, the public proceeds to fix up of its own notion an assortment of near-facts to suit its purposes.

The most horrible false details have been conjured up in some disordered brain hereabout, and imaginary facts and circumstances of this little girl's death have been passed from lip to lip in revolting detail. It was bad enough, as it was—but it was not bad enough, even at that, for the morbid trend of some people's thoughts.

Whispered Details Untrue.

Those on the inside of this investigation tell me—and I am speaking of those who KNOW whereof they speak that these whispered details are, almost entirely, without any foundation in fact. They say that the girl's death was accomplished in circumstances paralleling numerous cases of a similar sort, but not sensationally otherwise.

The newspapers, curiously enough, have been shot at from two amazingly opposite standpoints, therefore—by one sensation-hungry contingent charging them with underdoing the news, and by another charging them with overdoing it!

They were snapped at by some for printing the horrible truth and by some others for not printing the even more horrible untruths.

It has been rather trying of course—and sometimes I feel that surely some people must experience a measure of shame in that they so readily sought to shoulder blame on the press of Atlanta for the disappointment arising out of their own impatience that the Phagan mystery did not clear up as rapidly as their gnawing curiosity demanded that it should.

In undertaking to reach an intelligent, fair-minded, and rational point of view in such a case as the Phagan murder, albeit primary conclusions always are subject to revision and readjustment, one should honestly endeavor to rid his mind of those things he knows to be untrue and irrelevant. He should put himself in the attitude of a juror and ask himself, upon his honor, if he would hold thus and so, against this or that defendant or suspect in peril of his life.

When the Phagan case, as concerns the suspects now in jail, is removed from out the mass of misinformation, near-facts, pure falsehoods, and prejudice, what remains of it? What is there left that will stand up before a jury and fix responsibility for Mary Phagan's murder upon somebody now in custody?

Lee's Straight Story.

I looked Newt Lee over carefully, observed his manner and his general bearing on the stand, during the sitting of the Coroner's jury on Thursday. I have studied his testimony as delivered at the hearing. Lee is just an ordinary negro. There are half a million Newt Lees in the South to-day. He told a simple, straightforward story from the first—and no amount of prodding has caused him to swerve a hair's breadth from it.

I observed him in the dingy little Coroner's court room—or in the room wherein the Coroner's hearing was conducted—and heard Mr. Donehoo ply him with questions.

The Coroner made a distinctly favorable impression upon me. He is alert, certainly most intelligent, evidently feeling both the importance and the restrictions of his position—and yet, what came of his examination of Lee? To my mind, nothing—absolutely nothing, to Lee's lasting disadvantage.

If Lee committed the crime, he is a most unusual negro—rather than a most commonplace negro, such as I take him to be. If he killed Mary Phagan early in the evening of April 26—and he must have murdered her early in the evening, if at all—and remained in the building with her dead body until 4 a. m., then to call the police, he is the most astonishing negro that ever came under my observation!

If, however, there were other circumstances tending to show that he did do it, nevertheless, I might incline to waive the first cited unnatural and unheard of circumstance, and say all right, he may have done it.

Improbabilities of Case.

But what are those "other circumstances?" Is there anything one-half so damaging against Lee as the very circumstances of the crime and its discovery and first alarm are favorable to him?

Well, there are the notes. Did Lee write them after having committed the deed, and in seeking to turn anticipated suspicion aside? Or were they written by another party neither Lee nor Frank, who, surprised by Lee, was not permitted to get away without leaving these notes as evidence of Lee's innocence, after having bribed Lee to silence?

What a mass of improbability? If Lee was guilty himself and anticipated suspicion of himself, would he not have made off from the scene of his crime immediately after its consummation? Nine hundred and ninety-nine negroes out of every one thousand would have done that. Is Lee the only exception in the thousand? Maybe so, but it will be extremely difficult to prove it, I suspect.

If Lee committed the crime and then dragged the body to the cellar of the National Pencil Factory, there to lay it in the dirt until he sent in his 4 o'clock alarm, why was the staple of the door leading into the cellar broken from the outside? Was this done to arouse the suspicion that the murderer and the murdered came into the cellar through the cellar door, and that, therefore, the crime was committed by some one outside the factory? This necessarily would mean that the real murderer inside the factory, after committing his crime, dragged the body to the cellar, then went outside, broke the staple of the door, re-entered the building and awaited his next move, the belated alarm to the police.

Where Was Mary Phagan.

Did Lee do that? He is a most exceptional negro, if he did. And yet, if murderer and murdered really did enter that cellar from the outside, and after dark, or near dark, what became of Mary Phagan from the time she was paid off at noon until dark or near dark, as the case may have been? Could she have been outside the factory any of that time, or part of that time, and no living soul be willing to testify to that fact to-day?

Against all these fine spun theories, must be set off Lee's remaining in the factory certainly many hours after the murder was committed, his alarm to the police near daybreak, his straightforward story, and his satisfactory bearing since the crime was brought to light.

Did Lee murder Mary Phagan? If not, does he know anything of who did murder her? Or is he utterly innocent of all connection with it?

Personally, I incline to the last conclusion, but I may be altogether wrong.

It looks to me more probable that Lee did the perfectly negro-like thing in this Phagan case, and not the unusual or very-much-out-of-the-way thing.

Well, if not Lee, was Leo Frank concerned in this killing?

A jury likely will pass upon that, for I suspect the Grand Jury will indict Frank. There is some circumstantial detail connecting him with this crime that may or may not mean much.

I looked Frank over critically at the Coroner's inquest, just as I looked Newt Lee over.

Appearance of Frank.

Frank looks very unlike the traditional murderer. That spells little if anything, perhaps—at least, nothing of itself. And yet a man's gentlemanly appearance should count for something, when there is nothing much established against him otherwise.

Frank evidently is of a nervous disposition. He is more or less fidgety, and, rather think, a trifle "pushing" in his ordinary manners. I think, too, he is self-opinionated—maybe when a boy he was pretty "fresh." But withal I should put him down, had he never been held for a murder, as a likely sort of citizen, apt to get along well in the world, sure to accumulate a good many friends as he went and never likely to set the woods afire, unless by accident.

Frank did have the opportunity to commit the deed. He was in the factory many hours after Mary Phagan received her $1.20 pay at noon. Presumably Mary Phagan was in the factory also, as she has not been accounted for alive after she received her money from the hands of Frank.

Frank might have killed her, thrown her body into the cellar, framed the notes, broken the staple from outside the cellar door, and remained about the place until the negro watchman came on for the night.

Unfortunately for Frank, it is easier to make out a case of what he might have done than it is to make out a case against somebody else as to what HE might have done.

But, while Frank MAY have done all these things, where is the evidence that he DID do them? Such as there is is purely and loosely circumstantial, and woefully lacking in detail at that.

Solicitor Is Puzzled.

Solicitor Dorsey plainly is puzzled almost to his wits end by the mysteriousness of the Phagan case. I doubt capitally, although he has not said this to me, that he believes he has sufficient evidence to justify an indictment either of Frank or Lee. I think he DOES believe that he is on the right road, but that he is far from being in sight of the end thereof.

Have the police and other officials "held back" evidence to be laid before the Grand Jury? I do not think so. But if they have, then, of course, it is impossible to form an intelligent opinion of the Phagan case at this stage of the proceedings.

I incline to suspect that everything by way of evidence is well in hand and, generally speaking, public property now. I believe the Solicitor is hoping that additional evidence MAY be brought to light and a firmer prima facie case made out before indictment is sought.

But, even after indictment, it is a long, long road to conviction in circumstantial cases, even of the strongest kind.

As to the attempts to break down Frank's character—well, there has been testimony submitted pro and con on that phase of the case. To my mind, the evidence submitted in vindication of his character has outweighed that against it—that is to say, the preponderance is favorable to Frank.

The fact that Frank has "winked" at this person or that person, while not to his credit, will not of itself, convict him of the murder of Mary Phagan. I have said before in this article that Frank may have inclined at times in his youth to be "fresh," and it may be that he never has entirely recovered from it.

Who, then, DID murder Mary Phagan? The question is almost as far from an answer to-day, I think, as it was when Mary Phagan's dead body was dragged to light on that early Sunday morning in April.

Maybe the authorities are on the right road; maybe poor Mary Phagan's slayer is a thousand miles away from Atlanta; maybe he has brushed elbows with thousands of Atlantans within the week.

Maybe he even has attended the Coroner's hearings, and maybe he is cynically amused at the flounderings of the officers, seeking to locate him.

Maybe the murderer of this child is in the Tower, and that eventually responsibility will be fixed upon him.

Much Worthless Data.

At the Coroner's inquest, ninety-five per cent. of the questions asked were irrelevant, and ninety-nine per cent. of the information obtained worthless. Necessarily this was so, because there was so very, very little to go on! The Coroner, the Solicitor, and the jury did the best they could—angels could have done no better, perhaps—but there was so little by way of fact to predicate questions upon.

If the cases against Frank and Lee break down, where shall investigation begin anew? If there were other clews to be obtained, over and beyond the pitiful few that were obtained, could they be picked up now? It is within the range of the possible, but hardly within the range of the probable.

So far, I am convinced of but one lone fact—pathetic in its isolation—and that is that poor, little Mary Phagan is dead.

"Ancestors"

They were rich. He was an engaging youth—she was pretty as a picture. Happiness, in their vocabulary, was only another word for pleasure. They thought they loved each other. And so they were married.

Every married couple, and every couple about to be married, should read this intense story of real life, by

Gouverneur Morris

Illustrated by

James Montgomery Flagg

Harry and Margaret thought they had everything that makes for happiness in life. London, Paris, Rome, Vienna knew them; their swift cars flung the miles away; the smoke of their yacht lay low along the horizon. Then, as though some evil spirit had thrust between them the thin edge of a gigantic wedge, and day by day were relentlessly driving it home—something forced them gradually apart.

Their married life is being lived today, and will be lived countless times again, by many couples who make the same mistake. Read how Harry and Margaret worked out the problem for themselves and—just in time—found the key to the happiness they had missed.

In the June number of

"America's Greatest Magazine"



Now on the news-stands 15c a copy

Cosmopolitan Magazine

NO REAL SOLUTION OF PHAGAN SLAYING MYSTERY REACHED YET

EVIDENCE AGAINST MEN NOW HELD IN BAFFLING CASE WEAK, SAYS OLD POLICE REPORTER

Detectives in Coroner's Jury Probe Admit They Have Nothing on Which to Convict Anyone in Mysterious Tragedy of Atlanta.

TESTIMONY BROUGHT OUT NO INCRIMINATING POINTS

BY AN OLD POLICE REPORTER.

The most sensational testimony offered at the Coroner's inquest in the Phagan case was lost sight of entirely by the newspapers.

Juror Langford asked Detective Black, who was on the witness stand:

"Have you discovered any positive information as to who committed this murder?"

Detective Black replied, "No, sir, I have not!"

Coroner Donehoo asked Detective Scott of the Pinkerton force on the witness stand:

"Have you any definite information which makes you suspect any party of this crime?"

Detective Scott replied, "I would not commit myself. I am working on a chain of circumstances. Detective Black has been with me all the time on the case and he knows about the circumstances I refer to."

As you read this over and consider it carefully, you will be impressed by the fact that the two most important detectives engaged for a period of two weeks on the Phagan case testify under oath that they have no positive information as to who committed the crime—in fact really know nothing about it at all.

I am setting down here my own thoughts and ideas, without intending the slightest disrespect to any official, and further, I believe I am at liberty to do so because of Scott's and Black's testimony.

MYSTERY STILL WITHOUT SOLUTION.

In The Sunday American of last week I published an article saying that the developments of the preceding week had led nowhere, and that the mystery was then as dark and deep as any mystery that ever puzzled police and detectives.

I can only repeat this statement to-day. I am not in the confidence of any of the detectives, of Solicitor Dorsey, or of Coroner Donehoo, or any of the persons engaged in the attempt to unravel the crime.

I know what the average newspaper reader knows—no more, no less. I walk about the streets a great deal, I ride on the cars and meet a great many people who talk about the terrible affair, and I believe I am right in saying that the consensus of opinion now is that the police and detectives are very far indeed from solving the mystery.

In making this statement I do not wish to be understood as casting reflections upon the police or detective force. The men engaged on the case are well-meaning, but of limited experience, and they may have made mistakes.

The infallible detective, like the indispensable man, does not exist.

All detectives are not "man catchers," and many detectives employ very stupid methods in their work. They can see the obvious things, but they lack imagination. Their minds work like a circular saw, and a knotty problem sometimes stops their minds from working entirely, just as a tangle of knots in a plank being sawed puts the saw out of business.

I pay my respects here to Coroner Donehoo in the way he has handled the case. His examinations of witnesses showed unusual intelligence. His questions were searching and he exhibited a zeal in the public welfare that must not be overlooked. But Coroner Donehoo is not a Sherlock Holmes. He performed his functions under the law in a creditable manner. He really wasted hours in asking questions that might have been spared except that there was always a hope that a blind question might catch a witness off-guard and there would be an ensuing revelation.

What did the Coroner's inquiry develop?

Take first the case of Lee. The testimony against him is that he is the only person KNOWN to have been in the pencil factory after 6:30 o'clock in the evening until the body was discovered.

Frank testified that he found three "skips" in the clock tape Lee should have punched.

Sergeant R. J. Brown testified that Lee could not have seen the body from the place the night watchman told him he first saw it.

Sergeant L. S. Dobbs testified that Lee, without suggestion from any one, said that the words "night witch" in one of the notes found near the body of the dead girl meant "night watchman."

F. M. Berry, assistant cashier at the Fourth National Bank, testified that the notes found near the body were in his opinion written by Lee.

Detectives told of finding a shirt with blood stains near the right shoulder in a barrel at the rear of Lee's house. The indications were that the shirt never had been worn, however.

TESTIMONY FAVORING LEE.

Testimony favoring Lee is that he was not alone in the building until after 6:30 o'clock, and that it can not reasonably be supposed that he would have been able to lure the girl to the factory by any means after this time, or even that the girl would have been alone in that vicinity at that time. There is no evidence to account for her whereabouts between 12:10 and 6:30 o'clock.

Lee's own testimony was that he did not know the girl and that he never saw her until he came upon the body in the basement of the factory shortly before 3 o'clock Sunday morning.

W. W. Rogers testified that Lee did not appear excited. Other officers who went to the factory Sunday morning corroborated this testimony.

These circumstances conflict with what is known of Lee's nature. The natural course for Lee, had he been the culprit, it is argued, would have been instant flight.

The framing of the notes to divert suspicion, according to the testimony of persons familiar with the negro nature, was too subtle a plan to suggest itself to Lee's mind.

What was developed against Frank?

The principal points brought out connecting him with the crime were:

He was the last person known to have seen Mary Phagan. By his own testimony, he saw her at 12:10 Saturday afternoon, April 26, when she appeared at the factory to get her pay. No one was able to swear she was seen after that time.

G. W. Epps, Jr., a boy friend of the Phagan girl, testified that Mary had told him Frank had waited at the door when she left the factory one day and had winked at her and tried to flirt. Epps rode to town with her the day she went to the factory to get her money, and was to meet her again at 4 o'clock at Five Points. She did not appear, lending strength to the theory that she never left the factory after once going to get her pay.

FRANK'S CONDUCT WITH GIRLS.

Thomas Blackstock, a former employee, testified that he had seen Frank attempt liberties with girls in the factory.

Nellie Pettis, 9 Oliver Street, testified that Frank had made improper advances to her when she went to get her sister-in-law's pay at the factory. She said he pulled out a box of money from a drawer and looked at her and then the money and asked: "How about it?"

Mrs. C. D. Donegan, 165 West Fourteenth Street, said she had seen Frank smile and flirt with the girls in his employ.

Nellie Wood, 8 Corput Street, testified that Frank had attempted familiarities with her in his office, and had put his hands on her and had tried to persuade her to remain with him in his office.

Frank testified that he was at the factory Saturday afternoon from 12 to 1 o'clock and from 3 to 6:30 o'clock. Harry Denham, Arthur White and White's wife were in the factory part of the afternoon, the two men until 3:10. From 3:10 until 3:45 Frank was alone in the factory. Then Newt Lee came and was told by Frank to take the remainder of the afternoon off until 6 o'clock. From about 4 o'clock until 6, Frank again was alone in the factory, so far as the testimony showed.

Lee testified that the crime could not have been committed in the night without his knowledge, as he had gone past the lathe machine on the second floor, where the struggle is believed to have taken place, twice every half hour on his regular rounds.

Lee testified that Frank appeared greatly agitated when he met him at the door of the factory office just before 4 o'clock. He said that Frank seemed nervous and was rubbing his hands in an excited fashion.

J. M. Gantt, a former employee who happened to be in the factory at 6 o'clock, testified that Frank appeared nervous and apprehensive at this time.

UNABLE TO REACH FRANK AT 3.

Call Officer Anderson testified that he tried to telephone Frank at his home after the police had viewed the body at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, but that he could not get him.

W. W. Rogers, former county policeman, who carried the officers in his automobile to the scene of the murder and later to get Frank, testified that Frank, when he saw the officers, began to ask them if "anything had happened at the factory?" and if the night watchman had "found anything" when nothing had been told him at that time as to the tragedy.

Rogers said he saw Frank remove the time slip from the time clock which Lee had punched. Rogers said that there were no "skips" on it, but that it was punched regularly every half hour from 6:30 in the evening until 2:30 the next morning. It was shortly after 2:30 o'clock that Lee told the officers he had found the body. The time slip which later was turned over to Chief Lanford by Frank had three "skips" in it.

Lee testified that Frank had told him the Sunday the body was found that the clock was punched all right and later contradicted himself by saying there were three "skips" in it, and that it "looked queer."

Lee testified that Frank had told him in a private conference that "they would both go to hell" if Lee maintained his present attitude.

Harry Scott, Pinkerton detective, bore out Lee on this point.

I am inclined to classify this as negative testimony.

Frank is reached and held through a process of elimination.

Testimony pointing toward the innocence of Frank was that of Frank himself.

He said that he had not known Mary Phagan by name before her murder; that he recalled paying her at 12:10 Saturday afternoon, but that she left his office at once and he heard her footsteps dying away as though she had left the building. He said he remained at the factory until 1 o'clock in the afternoon and then went to his home for luncheon, returning about 3 o'clock. He said that he was entirely alone from 4 o'clock until 6, and that he arrived home at 7 in the evening, where he remained. He declared he knew nothing of the tragedy until the following morning. He said that he dreamed during the night that some one was ringing the telephone, but that he did not fully awaken. In this manner he explained his failure to answer the telephone.

Harry Denham, one of the men in the factory Saturday afternoon until 3:10 o'clock, testified that Frank did not appear nervous or agitated when he saw him.

F. M. Berry, assistant cashier of the Fourth National Bank, testified that the notes found by the side of Mary Phagan did not appear to be in the handwriting of Frank.

Lemmie Quinn testified that he was in the office of Frank Saturday afternoon between 12:15 and 12:30, and that he did not see Mary Phagan in the office or anywhere else in the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Selig, Frank's parents-in-law, corroborated the story of Frank's movements during the day.

Quinn and other men in the factory testified that they never had seen Frank make any improper advances toward the girls, but that on the contrary he had been most courteous when he had any personal dealings with them, which was not frequently.

Miss Corinthia Hall, one of the employees, said she never had observed Frank attempt any liberties with any of the girls.

Herbert Schiff, chief clerk in the factory, testified that the work which Frank accomplished Saturday afternoon on the financial sheet would have taken any expert five or six hours.

EVIDENCE IS NOT CONVINCING.

I ask would YOU consider this very convincing in the case of either man?

I do not.

But after the Coroner's inquest the case assumes a new form. The whole matter now rests in the hands of Solicitor Dorsey. I have never met him. All that I hear about him is in his favor. But he has never shown any unusual skill as a detective. He knows criminal law, and he will proceed along the regular lines of bringing the whole matter to the attention of the Grand Jury, and indicting both Frank and Lee. Then will come the trial.

If Detectives Scott and Black are reported accurately in their testimony, as quoted at the beginning of this article, then the prosecution in my opinion has very little upon which to base a successful trial of either of the men now held for the crime. Lee came through the cross-questioning without any discredit at all. The points made against Frank are not of much importance. They may foreshadow something big. They were, of course, sufficient to warrant the Coroner's Jury in holding him for the Grand Jury.

An indictment by the Grand Jury does not mean that a person is guilty. Far from it.

CRIME SHOULD BE UNRAVELED.

I hope Solicitor Dorsey will be able to unravel the great mystery, and that he will have evidence enough to convince—not only a jury of twelve men, but the entire community as well, of the guilt or innocence of whatever persons, Frank, Lee or others who may yet be caught in the net, of the murder of the innocent little girl.

An indictment by the Grand Jury is a very important legal document. It must be air tight, and held together by such a strong chain of evidence that it can not be broken anywhere. It has to run the whole gauntlet of the law. An imperfect indictment falls of its own weight.

For the battle really begins—not before a Coroner's Jury, but in the court room, where the law and the facts have precedence over everything else.

When the prosecution in the Phagan case goes into court, it will be faced by one of the best lawyers in the South.

Luther Z. Rosser, big of frame, big of intellect, big in the knowledge of the law and schooled in all the intricacies of its machinery, will be at the opposing counsel's table, making a battle for his client, turning evidence with his shield from the lance of Mr. Dorsey, sifting every piece of evidence for the jury, challenging every inch of the law to the judge.

And I am told, that he is as skillful with the use of the broad sword as he is deft with the rapier.

I am writing thus freely, for the reason that the two detectives, quoted at the beginning of this article, in their testimony gave me the right to discuss the matter in the columns of the newspapers as I am doing.

PRECEDENT HAS NOT BEEN VIOLATED.

This is no violation of precedent. It is not for the purpose of establishing the guilt or innocence of any person. It is solely because I am trying to set down what I believe to be the thoughts running through the minds of the average man and woman.

Frank and Lee may be guilty, but it would require a great deal more evidence than has been published in the newspapers to convince me of it.

It may be that Mr. Dorsey has a mass of evidence to present to the jury when it confronts the accused in open court, and overwhelm the defense with sensation after sensation and buttressed fact after buttressed fact.

I do not know whether this is so or not. I give my own opinion for what it is worth. What the detectives and police now have against Frank and Lee at this moment is apparently worthless.

Any day or any hour may bring forth new suspects and the real criminals.

I can not help but sympathize with Frank in being held as he is on the very slight evidence presented against him. At the moment, it would seem as though he were a victim of circumstance and that he would have to take the consequences that follow being the superintendent of the factory and the last person who is said to have seen Mary Phagan alive. And consequences, as George Eliot said, are unpitying.

FRANK'S PAST IN HIS FAVOR.

I said in my article in last Sunday's American that what is known of Frank's past is in his favor. I reiterate that. He is a college graduate, a man of culture, has traveled considerably, and stands well among his friends.

Public Opinion that first condemned Lee, then Frank, then both of them, then was ready summarily to dispose of them without waiting for the processes of the law, is calmer to-day and is anxious for the facts.

I do not mean by this that I believe Public Opinion would acquit Frank without a trial, for the belief prevails that not all of the evidence has been made public. But Public Opinion is willing to "play fair" and hear the facts.

I hope Solicitor Dorsey will continue his investigation while he is weaving his web around Frank and Lee. It may be that they are not guilty. It may be that some other person or persons committed the ghastly deed. It is worth while for our alert prosecutor to watch in all directions for the criminals.

And it may be well for our citizens to keep their minds open and receptive, not acquitting or condemning anybody, no matter of what color, race or creed, until all the facts are known.

We can afford to be patient—even with THE LAW.

The great professor Drummond once asked a little girl in a Glasgow Sunday school for a definition of patience. She replied:

"To wait a-wheel, an dinna get weary, to keep yer mouth shut and yer eyes open!"

SOLICITOR GENERAL HUGH DORSEY, in a characteristic pose, examining a witness. On Solicitor Dorsey is placed dependence for the solving of the puzzling Phagan slaying case. He is making every effort to unravel the mystery.



MOOSERS SEEKING MORE HOUSE JOBS

Each of 20 Progressives Should Have Place on Important Committtees, Says Murdock.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Victor Murdock, leader of the Progressives, failed to get from Oscar Underwood, the Democratic leader, a promise today that each of the twenty Progressives in the House should be given places on the more important committees.

Murdock spent more than an hour with the Democratic leader and chairman of the House Committee on Committees, trying to convince him that representation on the Ways and Means Committee and on the Rules Committee, two important assignments, are not sufficient to satisfy the Progressives.

James Mann, Republican leader, is insisting that with this recognition of the Progressives the House Democratic organization has gone far enough, and that the Progressives should be satisfied with appointment to minor committees. Mann has 120 followers to take care of as against 20 led by Murdock. Underwood desires to please each faction.

FLAGLER REPORTED TO BE EXTREMELY WEAK

WEST PALM BEACH, FLA., May 10.—No material change was noted to-day in the condition of Henry M. Flagler, the financier, who is seriously ill at his home here. Mr. Flagler passed a restful night, but was reported to be extremely weak.

KNIFE AVENGES SIX-YEAR SLIGHT

Arthur Bridwell Claims Ancient Grudge Caused Him to Stab O. W. Gilbert.

With the muttered remark that "I've waited six years for a chance to do this," Arthur Bridwell, 21 years old, a soda water clerk at the Lyric Theater, plunged a dirk into O. W. Gilbert's left side, according to the police, while the pair were conversing in the Georgia Pool Room, at 44 Peachtree Street, late Saturday afternoon. Bridwell stabbed Gilbert twice, and then fled from the pool room, after attempting to stab J. F. Grogan, owner of the place, who tried to aid Gilbert.

Arrested by Officers Green and McKibben in the bill room of the Atlanta Theater six hours later and locked in a cell at police headquarters, Bridwell refused to make any statement regarding his former trouble with Gilbert. All he would say was that Gilbert had wronged him six years ago, and that he had now gotten his revenge. Gilbert's friends say they know of no trouble the two have had.

Gilbert, who is manager of Scherer's lunch room on Peachtree Street, is in a critical condition at Grady Hospital. He was operated on at 9 o'clock Saturday night, and physicians found that the left kidney had been perforated. He is not expected to live.

According to eyewitnesses of the stabbing, Gilbert gave Bridwell no excuse Saturday for the assault. The restaurant man entered the pool room shortly after five o'clock and was conversing with Grogan when Bridwell entered. The attack followed.

Grogan rushed to the rescue of Gilbert, and according to witnesses, was attacked by Bridwell.

Do You Want A Motor Car?

Do you want a little runabout or a big limousine, a touring car, a toy tonneau or a torpedo roadster? No matter what type of car you have in mind or what price you want to pay, you will find it in the large selection fully illustrated and described in the May issue of Motor, The National Magazine of Motoring.

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If you want to get the car and the equipment best suited to your particular use, study May Motor. It will give you the most concise and comprehensive review of the market to be had. Motor is a continuous automobile show—a catalogue library—a buyers' reference volume from which you can select every article you need.

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MOTOR

381 Fourth Ave., New York

'ATLANTA WINS SHRINERS CONVENTION,' DECLARATION OF BOOSTERS AT DALLAS

Vanguard of Yaarab Special Reaches Texas City and Makes Canvass of Delegates Already on the Ground for Big Convention.

DALLAS, TEXAS, May 10.—"Atlanta wins the next reunion of the Shriners."

This confident declaration was made by Fred Geisler, assistant general passenger agent of the Seaboard Air Line and one of the Atlanta boosters, upon his arrival here in the lead of the Yaarab Special.

"There is nothing else to it," declared Mr. Geisler, after a canvass of the situation. "Atlanta is the logical point for the next convention, and so Atlanta it will be despite all else to the contrary. If Memphis were eliminated, I would feel confident in saying that we would win on the first ballot.

"With two Southern cities in the race, though, it will require some work to 'bring the bacon to Atlanta,' still we are all fighters and the battle will mean an easy victory."

Great Preparations.

Great preparations are being made here to entertain the visitors. Reports along the various routes of travel declare that they have passed along as if they owned the railroads, and the "Dallasites" are determined not to dispel their jubilant spirits while they are here.

The Yaarab Temple will arrive tomorrow morning and will probably occupy their sleepers until 7 o'clock (if their jubilations can be restrained after their arrival).

The visitors will parade later in the day, and when this event is "pulled off" it is expected that it will be such a demonstration of music and costumes as has never been heard or seen in the Lone Star State since the stellar emblem was wrested from Mexican rule.

Reception of Nobles.

Following the parade, there will be a reception of representatives and nobles, and at 11 o'clock there will be religious services at the Scottish Rite Cathedral for the visitors. On Monday local representatives and nobles will escort the Shriners to their headquarters and the bureau of registration in the morning. At noon they will be taken to luncheon, and a special entertainment will be arranged for the patrols and bands at Lake Cliff Casino. All of the visitors will be tendered an informal reception in the evening. The official opening of the Imperial Council will take place Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Throughout the week the visitors will be entertained in one prolonged array of festivities, including band concerts, automobile drives around the city for the wives of the visiting nobles, and dancing.

The Yaarab Special was personally conducted by Assistant General Passenger Agent John L. Meek of the Southern Railway; A. P. Matthews, division passenger agent of the Frisco lines, and N. C. Woodridge, Southeastern passenger agent of the Texas and Pacific.

Albert B. Baumann, official representative of Alhambra Temple of Shriners, of Knoxville, who, with more than 50 other Knoxville nobles, passed through Atlanta yesterday afternoon, declared he would vote for Atlanta for the 1914 Shriners' conclave. The entire Knoxville delegation became enthusiastic boosters of Atlanta after their two-hour stay here.

Shriner Boosters Strongly Armed for Convention Fight

Es selamu aleikum!

Liberally translated, that means, "We go in peace, and we shall return with the bacon!"

All of which Islam the truth, as every good Shriner will agree, right off the reel.

Otherwise, may Nemesis overtake him!

So long as Forrest Adair holds on to the rope, which never yet has he turned loose before turning loose time, all will be well.

The Atlanta Shrine, Yaarab Temple, abundantly equipped either for a frolic or a fight, but altogether anticipating the former, arrived in Dallas, Texas this morning.

It is there to attend the 39th annual session of the Imperial Council of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of North America.

It also is there to invite the Imperial Council to meet in Atlanta next year.

The session of the Imperial Council opens in Dallas on Monday morning, May 12, and continues through Thursday, May 15.

It will be attended by approximately forty thousand Shriners, and their families. It will bring into Dallas the biggest crowd that fine city ever entertained, and it will be a crowd fashioned of the flower of American citizenship, from one end of the nation to the other.

Yaarab Temple will lose no time extending its invitation to the Imperial Council to meet in Atlanta next year.

The invitation will be backed by an abundance of cordiality and assurance of Southern hospitality—and a $100,000 guarantee fund, just to insure the putting of the little pot in the big one when the Nobles come to town!

Forrest Adair, Illustrious Potentate of Yaarab, heads the Georgia delegation to Dallas.

All Shriners Know Adair.

Every wearer of the scimitar and the crescent in this country knows Forrest Adair, either in person or by reputation. Wherever the red fez of Shrinedom is known, there the name of Forrest Adair is a household word.

Not a great while ago, Forrest Adair began thinking about the possibility of bringing next year's Imperial Council to Atlanta. The more he thought of the idea, the better he liked it.

Could Atlanta get it? Could Atlanta handle it, after it got it? Thuswise, most searchingly, did Forrest Adair inquire of himself.

Having examined himself, cross examined himself, and redirectly examined himself, Forrest Adair handed in a verdict of guilty—Atlanta could do both things, and would!

Then he called in Nobles Robert F. Maddox, Frederick Paxon, John Hyndes, and Joe Greenfield, and he asked them how about it.

The verdict of the Adair court of original jurisdiction was affirmed.

Noble Maddox gave it as his opinion that Atlanta could do anything. Noble Hynds ruled that Atlanta would do anything it wanted to do, and Noble Greenfield handed down a decision to the effect that Atlanta always had done everything it undertook. Noble Paxon said he thought so to.

It was agreed that not less than $70,000 would have to be raised, if the invitation was to be extended. It was not asked whether that sum could be raised,—it merely was asked in how short a time might it be subscribed.

It was decided to put a twelve-hour limit upon Atlanta's most generous enterprise.

Before nightfall of the following day the sum agreed upon was subscribed, and more! In all it touched the grand total of $100,000!

Hotels Are Examined.

Then Forrest Adair began to look into the most vital point in the situation, once the possibility of inviting the Imperial Council had been resolved into a certainty—the question of hotel accommodation.

Could Atlanta, with its 200,000 population, properly care for some 50,000 visitors, and particularly of such a character as a session of the Imperial Council would insure?

To get at the exact truth of that question required more than twelve hours' work.

Statistics, facts and figures, were obtained from every hotel, and first-class boarding houses in the city, now operating, or that might be opened to the visitors.

The result of this investigation was most satisfactory. Atlanta easily can take care of the visiting Shriners—every one in comfort, and thousands in such extremes of luxuriousness as they may choose.

It now remains only for the Atlantans in Dallas, to press the button, and bring home the bacon!

Does anybody in Atlanta doubt that Forrest Adair and his Nobles will fail of that undertaking?

It were treason to suggest it! It were a high crime and misdemeanor even to hint it!

Have these people, bearing abroad the enthusiasm, the honor, the progressiveness of Atlanta, standing sponsors for 'that far-famed "Atlanta spirit," which has moved mighty mountains of obstruction in the past, ever failed?

Not that anybody ever has noticed—and these Yaarab Nobles of the Mystic Shrine are not going to begin that unworthy and un-Atlantaesque business in Dallas.

And what are some of the reasons why the Imperial Council should come to Atlanta next year?

Because there isn't a Shriner in the United States who has not heard of Atlanta, and who doesn't know that it is the greatest city of the Southeastern section of the nation, and who wouldn't be glad to visit it, either for the first time in his life or the 'umpsteenth, as the case may be.

Because, Atlanta is the most interesting city in the Southeast. Its location is ideal, from a climatic standpoint, for a May session of any body of men, large or small, and particularly suited for the annual gathering of the supreme organization of the Shrine in America.

Because Atlanta has 35 high-class hotels, capable of accommodating, with ease, 30,000 transients, or more. And because it has first-class boarding houses that may accommodate not less than an additional 30,000 visitors. Besides these ample hotel accommodations, there is railroad yard room, in and very near the city, where scores of Pullman cars may be parked, if desirable.

Because Atlanta has one of the largest auditoriums in the South, with a seating capacity of 8,000, wherein every year the Metropolitan Grand Opera Company, of New York, appears in repertoire of complete productions.

Because Atlanta is a city wherein the industrial South may be looked into by those who care to take the time more advantageously than any other Southern city. Its industries are more diversified, and its business interests more general.

Because Atlanta is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. Its business heart of steel and its bustling thoroughfares and busy marts, have caused it to be called the "Chicago of the South,' while its far-famed Peachtree Street has been compared time and again with Cleveland's wonderful Euclid Avenue, in point of genuine loveliness and homelike appeal.

Citizenship Is Enterprising.

Because its citizenship is the most enterprising in all Dixie, and its amazing and result-getting "Atlanta spirit" has brought it a quality of unique fame as broad as the nation itself.

Because its generous hospitality is a happy and established fact that always may be depended upon. If the Imperial Council comes to Atlanta, it will want to come again.

Because, Shriners know that Atlanta is the city that first brought Shrinedom to the South. It was here that the great order got its first firm foothold in Dixie. Every Shriner has heard of Yaarab Temple, and its magnificent history

And because the Imperial Council must know that a city responding so readily to the very suggestion of the Imperial Council's meeting in its midst next year, is necessarily a city that will make the meeting a memorable one.

Yaarab Temple journeyed from Atlanta to Dallas in a sumptuous special train, composed entirely of Pullmans.

This train, dining car and special kitchen car, is parked in Dallas, and a portion of the party is quartered therein for the Imperial Council session.

Yaarab Temple numbers among its membership the highest type of citizens Atlanta and Georgia boasts, socially, professionally, or otherwise. Its roll is made up of bankers, merchants, lawyers, brokers, ministers, physicians, editors, manufacturers, real estate dealers, capitalists, and leaders in every line of endeavor imaginable.

Its guarantee fund of $100,000 was subscribed to by every class, rich and poor, prominent or modestly obscure.

Subscriptions to the necessary guarantee fund ran all the way from 25 cents to $1,000 each, and the 25-cent subscribers were just as loyal and patriotic in the love of Atlanta as were the big fellows.

That's Atlanta's way. When it makes up its mind, it makes it up in every possible direction.

The Atlanta Delegation.

The Yaarab Special left Atlanta Friday night, by way of the Southern Railway, at 10 o'clock, and arrived in Dallas this morning at 5 o'clock. Short stops were made at Meridian, Jackson and Vicksburg. Returning, the Atlanta party will leave Dallas Thursday night at 8 o'clock, arriving in Atlanta Saturday night at 9:20. On the return trip, a short but delightful side trip to Hot Springs will be made.

Besides the official delegation from Yaarab Temple, the entire Yaarab Patrol, forty strong, and the Yaarab Drum Corps, thirty strong, is in Dallas. About 200 Atlanta Shriners are at large in Texas to-day.

The meeting of the Imperial Council of the Mystic Shrine in North America is the biggest annual event in Shrinedom. These sessions always are attended by crowds running from 25,000 to 50,000.

Atlanta, although one of the veteran Shrine cities in the nation, never yet has entertained the Imperial Council. It has gone after that distinguished gathering for next year with characteristic determination and vim, however, and there seems to be little if any doubt that the invitation is to be accepted.

TITLED COUPLE, who have been separated for some time, and are now seeking legal freedom. The Duchess of Westminster above and her husband, the Duke, below.





WESTMINSTER ENTERS SUIT AGAINST WIFE

English Duke Files Divorce Papers, Naming Spanish Noble as Party to Action.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Preliminary proceedings for divorce have been begun by the Duke of Westminster. It is understood that the Duchess contemplates a counter suit.

The co-respondent named by the Duke is the Duke of Alba, who at one time was reported to be engaged to an American girl and who is well known in cosmopolitan society.

The case when it comes to trial is likely to create a sensation.

The matrimonial infelicity of the Westminsters has long been a subject of gossip, and reports that one or the other of the pair intended to seek divorce have been frequent for some years. These reports have not had legal foundation hitherto.

The domestic troubles of Hugh Richard Arthur Grosvenor, second Duke of Westminster, and his Duchess have for some time been public property, and divorce proceedings have been freely predicted. Their marriage took place in 1901 and they have two children, Lady Ursula Grosvenor, age 11, and Lady Mary, age 3.

Duke is Immensely Rich.

The Duchess, daughter of Colonel Cornwallis West, is a sister of the Princess of Pless, and her only brother is George Cornwallis West, the second husband of the former Lady Randolph Church. The Duke of Westminster, who was born in 1879, is one of the richest men in England, owning 30,000 acres in Cheshire and Flintshire and 600 acres in London. He is chiefly known as a sportsman, especially as a keen poloist.

Duke Polo Enthusiast.

The Duke is paying the expenses of the British polo team that is now on its way to this country to compete with the American team for the international championship. He had a great deal to do with the selection of the English players, and personally chose the ponies that are being brought over, scouring England and Ireland for the best animals obtainable.

The open break between the pair came a few months ago, when, after a violent scene, the Duke is said to have ordered the Duchess out of his town residence, Grosvenor House, following a ball given at Buckingham Palace by the King and Queen, to which the Duchess was invited and the Duke pointedly was not asked.

Photos Cause Trouble.

Last March the couple formally separated. Photographs published last winter in the papers showing the Duchess hand in hand on the ice and waltzing and tobogganing with a professional skater in Switzerland are believed to have been a partial cause of the separation. The Duchess is described as very handsome, dashing and stylish, with a splendid figure, dark brown hair, blue-gray eyes, and dark eyebrows.

The Duke's name was not entirely free from scandal before his marriage.

The Duke of Alba, named as co-respondent, is the descendant of an English King and a Spanish grandee with a fortune. His full name is Jacobo Maria del Pilar Carlos Manuel Stuart Fitz-James (tenth Duke of Berwick and seventeenth Duke of Alba de Tormes). He was born at Madrid in 1878. The first Duke was a son of James II and Arabella Churchill, sister of the first Duke of Marlborough.

The Duke of Alba is a bachelor. Five or six years ago it was rumored that he was engaged to Miss Mathilde Townsend, of Washington and Philadelphia. His father died at the Holland House, New York, in October, 1901. He had come here as a guest of Sir Thomas Lipton to watch the America's cup races.

GLAD HE SPENT THREE YEARS IN U. S. PRISON

Connecticut Youth Declares That Term in Jail Has "Made a Man" of Him.

A convict for three years and glad of it!

That's the surprising attitude of Otto Vogt, of Hartford, Conn., who has just been released from the Atlanta Federal Prison.

"You won't believe me," said young Vogt a few hours before he boarded a train for his home in Hartford yesterday, "but I wouldn't have missed the experience for anything. It was an education for me.

"If the treatment I received there and the knowledge I gained while inside those walls don't make a man of me, why, I'm hopeless; that's all."

Determined to "Make Good."

Vogt is a clean-cut, upstanding sort of youth whose prison experience has left him with a determination to "make good." Three years ago he was committed to the Federal Prison for sending improper matter through the mails.

"It was more youthful ignorance than anything else," said Vogt. "I did not know the law then, but I do now. I also know that one may learn what he might never learn outside prison walls in the way of becoming a useful and upright citizen.

"While I have the opportunity, I want to express my thanks through The Sunday American to the officials of the prison for their treatment of me during my three-year term. While I was in the penitentiary I served the trade of barber, but my greatest benefit came from learning the essentials of real citizenship.

Praises Warden Moyer.

"Warden Moyer certainly treats the prisoners with the highest courtesy, just as though they were his children. Deputy Hawk also is especially pleasant toward the unfortunate inmates.

"The prisoners appreciate all that is done for them by the people of Atlanta. We were delighted by the fruit sent us by Mrs. I. Springer during our holidays and by the candy and and moving pictures which came as a result of the interest of Mrs. Emma Neal Douglas."

Vogt said that he proposed to return to his home and enter in business there among the people that know him.

"And I'm going to make good," he declared.

ELLA WHEELER WILCox, who was introduced at the English Court last week. King Edward was fond of her poetry.



Ella Wheeler Wilcox Meets King and Queen

American Authoress Presented at British Court by Member of Embassy Staff.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The King and Queen held court at Buckingham Palace Thursday evening. The Americans presented were Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poetess, and Adrian Iselin and Miss Louise Iselin, Mrs. Charles Edward Greenough and Miss Helen Marie Stuart, all of New York.

Mrs. Wilcox said afterward that she was greatly impressed by the splendor and particularly by the great preponderance of youthful and beautiful women.

The famous American authoress arrived recently from North Africa and found a note from the American Embassy notifying her she would be introduced to the King and Queen at court May 7. She immediately became busy, as she had not a dress suitable for the occasion. Fortunately her dressmaker was working on an evening gown, so Mrs. Wilcox telephoned her to alter it so as to render it suitable for court and to add the usual long train.

It is said the King and Queen are very fond of Mrs. Wilcox's poetry and it is known that King Edward and Queen Alexandra were two of her greatest admirers.

SOCIETY FOLK IN COMEDY BY PLAYERS' CLUB

Mrs. John M. Slaton and Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith Stars in Spring Production.

A spectacular event of the Atlanta society year will be the annual play by the Atlanta Players' Club, to be produced probably Friday, May 23. The date has not been fixed definitely.

Numerous inquiries of the club members failed to penetrate the secrecy of their arrangements until Saturday, when details of the spring production were announced.

"The Importance of Being Earnest," a breezy comedy by Oscar Wilde, full of clever lines, demanding personality for its successful delineation, will be produced, with Mrs. John M. Slaton, the wife of the Governor-elect, and Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, daughter of Burton Smith, and the niece of Senator Hoke Smith, in the leading roles, respectively, that of Lady Bracknell and of Hon. Gwendolyn Fairfax.

Rehearsals were begun Friday night and will continued frequently until the evening of the performance. The parts, as assigned at the first rehearsals, are:

Algernon Moncrief.....Lamar Hill.
John Worthing.....Marsh Adair
Rev. Cannon Chasuble, D. D.....
.....Hamilton Douglas, Jr.
Lane, man servant...B. Frank Taylor
Lady Bracknell..Mrs. John M. Slaton
Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax .....
.....Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith
Cecily Cardew...Mrs. William Owens
Miss Prism, governess.....
.....Mrs. Henry Bernard Scott

Most of the members of the cast have appeared in amateur productions previously, and are known as possessing considerable ability. Miss Burton-Smith, however, essays her first appearance in this play.

The play, well known to students of the drama, contains no lines of sensational nature. It is a simple comedy, and greatly in favor with the Players' Club of London, where it has been played with great success on several occasions.

The play is being prepared under the direction of Warren A. Rogers, who has recently assumed the position of dramatic director of the Players' Club, and now is actively engaged every evening in drilling the players and in rehearsing with them the minute details of the plot. Rehearsals are being held on the stage of the Grand Opera House.

Mr. Rogers is a man who has had many years experience as a stage director, having been associated with Viola Allen, Richard Mansfield and Cohan and Harris, and having himself staged "The Fortune Hunter," "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," "Brewster's Millions," and other successful productions.

SOUTH SLIGHTED BY MATTHEWS, SAYS BRITTAIN

State Superintendent of Education Feels Southern Literary Men Have Been Hurt.

The voice of M. L. Brittain, Georgia State Superintendent of Schools, is added to the charges of partiality and discrimination against the South that is being made by Southern educators generally regarding Brander Mathews' text book "An Introduction of the Study of American Literature."

"Dr. Matthews has not treated the subject of Southern literature fairly," he said yesterday. "It seems that he is incapable of doing so, as any other Northerner is.

Dr. Matthews, the Columbia University professor, who is considered generally the leading figure in American belles lettres, recently published his book. It was hailed as the last word in its subject, and was adopted in many public schools everywhere.

The book has not been adopted in any of the schools of Georgia of which he is aware, Mr. Brittain said.

The charge by Mr. Brittain came yesterday at the same time as a widely published attack on the book by Mrs. Thomas Randolph Leigh, state historian of the Alabama Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Mrs. Leigh's attack was bitter.

"It is a misnomer," she declared.

"Professor Mathews' book," she charged, "contains 28 portraits of literary men, and of this number only two Southerners are represented—Edgar Allen Poe and Joel Chandler Harris. The picture of the latter is so small it may be covered with the thumb. Though the book contains 269 pages only two short sentences are devoted to that inimitable Georgian, whose unforgettable figure of Uncle Remus will sit by the fireside on winter nights and entertain countless children and grownups years after moths have devoured the 269 pages written by the partisan professor, who gives a list of 288 literary contributions by Americans, among which are found only 24 from the pens of Southerners.

"On the other hand," she continues, "seventeen pages are devoted to the plebeian, Whittier, whose clumsy pen so often stumbled and fell as he mixed indifferent verse with abolition ribble with such rancor that his own fellow citizens rose up as an indignant mob and sacked and burned his printing office.

On Brookhaven Car Line

PEACHTREE HIGHLANDS

On Beautiful Peachtree Road

HIGH-CLASS BUILDING LOTS

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HOME BUILDERS AND INVESTORS

PRICES $600.00 to $2,000. Easy Terms

5% CASH; 2 1-2% MONTHLY

LOCATION

On Peachtree Road and Brookhaven Street car line, at the junction of Piedmont Avenue. This property is right in the hub of Peachtree Road's greatest development, at the Five Points of approach to all that is and will be in this most desirable and exclusive section.

IMPROVEMENTS

Water, Sewer, Curbing and Gutter, Cement Sidewalks, Street Car Service, Electric Lights, Telephone accessible.

HOME AND ESTATES

Surrounding and adjacent to Peachtree Highlands, value from $5,000 to $200,000, in all directions, have fixed the present values on all surrounding property at $50.00 to $100 per front foot.

This property is being developed to the highest extent. Every street will be a wide one, with easy grades, and all lots made perfect. All streets will be cherted, and cement sidewalks, water and sewer mains will be laid in front of every lot.

All the above improvements without cost to purchaser.

OPPORTUNITY

Does not present itself often here is yours. These lots are going FAST.

WE SOLD 25

Of these lots the first week. Make appointment and see them to-day.

L. P. BOTTENFIELD

1021-25 Empire Building

Phone Main 3010

"MOVIES" AND DANCES AMUSE POST SOLDIERS

Ft. McPherson's System of Keeping Fighting Men in Good Humor Successful.

LOVE PLAYS BIG PART

Regular Wears His Heart on His Sleeve and Wants Sweetheart Badly.

Confronted, as are military officials everywhere, with the problem of how to decrease desertions and to foster contentment among the soldiers, the authorities at Fort McPherson, Atlanta's suburban army post, think they have solved it to some degree. Dances and moving picture shows are their most powerful weapons in the fight against discontent.

Colonel John T. Van Orsdale and Chaplain Henry L. Durrant have worked together in the introduction of interesting innovations by which they hope to hold the heart and interest of the enlisted men. The plan, as outlined yesterday by the chaplain, tells the story of a great trust put in the efficacy of wholesome amusement as the best antidote against dissatisfaction and restlessness.

"We encourage these things to overcome the great loneliness and restlessness that affects the soldier," said the chaplain. "He is essentially a wanderer, and grows tired of surroundings without change."

He told of other phases of the plan. An enlisted men's club has been established. A library of fiction is offered, without cost, to the soldier for his reading. The weekly dances and the picture shows three times a week are only part of a big scheme to hold the men. Boxing, baseball games, vaudeville shows, all are encouraged.

The dances, the chaplain explained, are extremely popular, offering to the soldiers that companionship with girls, for which there is a peculiar yearning in the hearts of all soldiers.

Petticoat World.

"Pretty much their whole world revolves around the 'petticoats,' as they call the girls," he said. "As with sailors, so with soldiers. On the street they are honestly excited by the sight of a pretty girl. It may be due to the fact that he is kept eternally with hundreds of other men, but for some reason the soldier man is keenly susceptible to feminine charms."

The soldier's girl is as much a type as the soldier himself, Mr. Durrant said. And, according to his analysis, here she is, the composite sweetheart of Fort McPherson:

She is honest and sincere with her soldier lover, and demands sincerity in return. The soldier always tells the truth about himself to her.

She is ladylike and proper enough, and yet she has no mock modesty. This is her sincerity again. She comes out to see him, and is not ashamed to admit it.

She is a good fellow. She understands. She knows that he has not all the money in the world, with his $15 a month, and consequently does not demand anything of him. She even is ready to lend him money, if he wants it.

Fond of Simple Things.

She is fond of the simple things—likes to stroll a-field, to pick flowers, to watch the Sunday afternoon baseball games, sitting on the grass like a good comrade, and candidly yelling for her favorites. This, with her, is preferable to picture shows.

And then, of course, she is pretty, in varying degrees.

Mr. Durrant explained why the men sometimes desert. There are times when to this big-hearted fellow there comes an acute loneliness and restlessness. The world of men is too much with him. He longs for the streets and the sight and companionship of grls, even more than is afforded him by the free discipline at the fort.

Loneliness and restlessness are the biggest factors.

The chaplain was hearty in his endorsement of the plan of the War Department whereby a regiment is kept in a post only a short time.

Old Plan Unbearable.

"Under the old plan, with ten or twelve years' stay in one place, probably, army life became unbearable to many men," he said. "There were desertions. Many men did not reenlist at the expiration of their terms. Now, with the change of scene, it is somewhat different, and the life more to be desired."

The chaplain's whole analysis of the pleasures and the behavior of the enlisted man tended to an analysis of the soldier himself. The picture which he drew of the soldier in the Atlanta post is that of a type. And it is:

He is very much of a boy, "crazy" about the girls, and in love with love. His heart is on his sleeve.

He is fond of the simple pleasures—the stroll afield, the baseball game, the moving picture, dancing.

He is of the stripe that makes heroes, full of a buoyant enthusiasm and patriotism, ready to cry at "taps" and to cheer at the sight of a waving flag.

He likes the melodramatic spice of life, and is always looking for it. He is a wanderer, and in his wanderings he looks for romance.

He gambles, and usually he drinks. Again he is the boy, because the temptations are very attractive to him.

But with it all, he is very much of a man, because, you know, "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving are the daring."

Sarah Bernhardt Would Have a Vote

A Great-Great-Grandmother Her Ideal

French Actress, However, Abuses Our Cooking and Says American Women Ruin Complexions.

The Philosophy of The Divine Sarah.

My ambition is to be a great-great-grandmother. The hope will keep me young.

I believe in votes for women, but I despise these militants. They should be starved.

Your American food is abominable. You have no respect for your stomachs.

The Cubists are stupid.

The American women neglect their complexions. In a generation their faces will be mottled and leathery.

A woman's life must have romance to be happy.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Sarah Bernhardt wants to vote. But she would rather be a great-great-grandmother.

With the illusion of youth clinging about her slender figure, she is again in America, 70 years old and divine, braving the eighth "farewell" tour with a ready laugh and a lightness of speech that she did not affect in the days of yore. And she will laugh and laugh and remain young, she declared to her interviewers, in the hope that she will become a great-great-grandmother.

"The thing that shall keep me young and give me love and joy of life is that hope," she sighed. "Ah, it is too beautiful."

And with that sigh the divine Sarah drifted from the realms of levity into seriousness, and proceeded to read to every woman her duty.

Woman Should Be Mother.

"The greatest thing a woman can do for herself and for her country is to be a mother," she said. "And think how much greater is her happiness to experience with the same fresh sweetness and hope and expectation the coming of a grandchild and a great-grandchild, as I have done."

And, at that, they were talking about woman suffrage at the same time. But it is greater to be a mother, she said.

"Oh, I believe in the vote for women," she explained. "For all men and for all women. But not at the sacrifice of the home."

And not, she declared emphatically, at the cost of militant methods. With her eyes gleaming fiercely, she said she would starve the insistent suffragettes who go to the extremest methods.

"I despise these militants," she announced. "If I had my way I would starve them. But it is true that women should have a right to vote. And they will, in ten years. Wait."

"I have nine men servants. I am their superior in every imaginable way."

She is. There was no doubt about it as she stood there, perfect in array, in complexion, in grace.

Cub Sighs, Too.

Even a cub reporter, a very young and pink man, was impelled to sigh his admiration.

"How do you do it, at 70?" he asked.

The divine one was moved to appreciative laughter at the boy's unwitting question.

"Ah, you Americans," she said. "You are too gallant, like our young countrymen.

"But, to be serious," she went on, "I think there is no secret. If there is, I believe I should call it work. Work and plenty of sleep. Cheerfulness. Properly cooked food, and not too much fresh air."

Then she proceeded to express her very determined views on American cooking and on American women. There was a tone of disgust in her silvery voice when she talked of the great American cuisine.

"What is it you Americans eat that you call food?" she asked. "It is abominable. No salt, no pepper; all grease and little dishes that annoy one. You are a great people, but you have no respect for your stomachs."

"Perhaps," it was suggested, "madame will honor the United States by leaving behind the recipe for her favorite dish."

Great Bernhardt Recipe.

"By all means," she laughed. "I am a great cook. Listen. I will tell you how to prepare sauvigne. Take a sauvigne, which is a small sea bird, stuff it with crushed larks, grapes, currants and juniper berries; wrap it in grape leaves and roast it before a slow fire upon a spit made from a willow wand. Let it be removed from the fire while the flesh is still pink. Use plenty of salt and pepper, and you have a dish fit for the gods."

The great one concluded her recital of this ethereal recipe with an upward roll of her eyes, and a gentle suspiration that was almost a sigh, and the general attitude of delectable delight.

Then, with almost the same breath, she said that the Cubists are stupid, and that American women neglect their complexions.

"Why are American women so neglectful?" she asked. "Cream and pills are cheap. Not once a day, but many times a day I cream or oil my face and massage it. You see?" And she held her face to the light proudly.

"Now I have noticed that American women drink too much and eat too much. Cocktails, highballs and beer are bad for the complexion. In a generation the faces of your women will be mottled and leathery."

Then she completed her symposium of useful and interesting information.

Never Marry Younger Man.

"I want to say, too," she added, "that no woman should marry a man younger than herself. I think it is a fatal blunder to do so, especially if the woman has passed 40."

Valuable.

"There must always be romance in a woman's life if she would keep young and happy and useful. There must be an intellectual response and a spiritual community of souls as well as a human interest between the woman who would live her life fully and finely, and that response must be masculine."

And with a wave of her hand and that fascinating smile which has kept her young at 70, the Divine Sarah flitted away.

Sarah Bernhardt, looking as young as ever, and full of advice for Americans, as she appears on the New York streets.



TUBERCULOSIS WAR FUND SHORT

Association Asks for $5,000 to Fight White Plague—Gets but $675 to Date.

Canvass for funds for the maintenance of the Atlanta Anti-Tuberculosis Association during the current year has resulted so far in the raising of a comparatively small portion of the amount needed.

The people of Atlanta have been asked to give $5,000 for the support of this association in 1913. The total amount required is nearly $10,000.

Fulton County, through the commissioners, already has given $600, but this applies on that portion of the fund which it is expected to raise from other sources than the public.

The people of Atlanta themselves, a very few of them, have given so far a total of $675 of the $5,000 which they have been asked to contribute. The entire amount is absolutely needed.

The canvass for further funds will be renewed during the coming week and will be continued until the entire amount is raised.

Those who have subscribed to the fund so far and the amounts given are as follows:

David Woodward, $100; Hugh M. Willet, $50; Kelley Bros., $50; C. J. Haden, $50; W. S. Witham, $50; Shepard Bryan, $25; C. E. Harman, $25; George W. McCarty, $25; G. R. Solomon, $25; H. S. Cole, $25; J. M. B. Hoxsey, $25; G. W. Brine, $25; W. T. Ashford, $25; Dr. E. L. Connally, $30; F. J. Cooledge, $25; R. S. Wessels, $25; Rev. W. W. Memminger, $10; Marist Fathers, $10; Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, $10; W. R. B. Whittier, $10; Mrs. S. W. McCallie, $5; Dr. E. G. Ballenger, $5; Arthur Heyman, $5; A. C. Newell, $5; Dr. M. D. Huff, $5; M. L. Thrower, $5; C. B. Bidwell, $5; Craig Cofield, $5; Dr. Allan H. Bunce, $5; Mrs. H. W. Salmon, $5.

MACON BANKER BREAKS ARM DANCING THE TURKEY TROT

MACON, GA., May 10.—The turkey trot claimed its first victim here when Flynn Nisbett, a local bank cashier and young society man, fell while dancing at the Log Cabin Club last night and broke his arm at the elbow.

Gray Hairs Caused by Flourine Loss

French Scientist Says Precious Substance Leaves Body as One Grows Older.

PARIS, May 10.—In a communication to the French Academy of Sciences yesterday, Prof. Armand Gautier explained certain signs of old age by the disappearance of substances containing the element fluorine, which is found in the human body.

Fluorine occurs in the skin, hair, and nails, and the amount present decreases with advancing age. Prof. Gautier is inclined to believe that the decrease may cause the hair to become gray or to fall out, and the teeth to lose their enamel and to decay.

Sylvester Slayer Given a Life Term

SYLVESTER, GA., May 10.—Alva F. Short, charged with the death of J. Douglass Bass, was to-day found guilty of murder, with the recommendation of the jury for mercy. He was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Short and Linwood W. Lundy, his brother-in-law, were jointly indicted, the trial of Lundy having been continued until June 16. The killing took place on April 9.

In his statement to the jury, Short alleged that Bass, for three years or more, had been annoying his wife, and had talked about her. He said he told Bass to leave the country, and when he failed to do so he called him to the place of the killing to warn him to go at once. He claimed that Bass then attempted to shoot him, but was not quick enough.

Quarrel Over House Leads to Slaying

Tifton Man Kills Tenant Whom He Sought to Eject From Property.

TIFTON, GA., May 10.—I. B. Hall shot and instantly killed Dennis Hall this afternoon in an altercation over a house the former had rented to the latter. The two men were not related.

Several weeks ago I. B. Hall rented the house in which he was living to Dennis Hall, and moved to Florida. In a short time he returned and took out ejectment papers again Dennis to regain possession of the house. As a result, the men quarreled frequently. Dennis had made arrangements to move to a farm next week, but to-day they had another quarrel that led to the killing.

LISTEN TO THIS---

A residence lot we will put up against anything in Atlanta for beauty; only 350 feet from Peachtree and facing east; large, roomy and magnificently shaded; all essential improvements and conveniences; prices and terms most attractive.

SOUNDS WELL, DOESN'T IT? LOOKS BETTER
WE HAVE 12 BEAUTIFUL HOME LOTS JUST LIKE IT
LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU IN AN AUTOMOBILE

E. RIVERS REALTY CO.

8 WEST ALABAMA STREET

How Man's Efficiency Has Been Increased

By the "J. B. L." Cascade

Over 200,000 people have found that this new method of internal bathing keeps them always up to "Concert Pitch."

That by using it once a week their Lower Intestine is kept thoroughly clean, pure and sweet, as Nature intended it to be.

That biliousness, with its attendant nervousness, "blueness" and depression, no longer pulls down their efficiency, but they constantly feel bright, confident and capable; also that the more serious ills of constipation (appendicitis, for instance) cannot progress where the "J. B. L." Cascade is used.

It is aptly termed "Nature's Own Cure for Constipation," for its operation is just as safe and natural as washing your hands.

Until recently the "J. B. L." Cascade has been obtainable only by sending to its inventor, Charles A. Tyrrell, M. D., of New York City. The demand for it, however, has become universal and we now have the "J. B. L." Cascade, and we will be glad to show and explain it to you in detail.

We are also distributing a very interesting Booklet on Internal Bathing, called, "Why Man of To-day Is Only 50 Per Cent Efficient," which can be obtained on request, without cost. Ask us for it to-day and inform yourself about this safe and sane method of curing Constipation without drugs. At our Main Store.

Jacobs' Pharmacy

Main Store and Laboratory,
6-8 MARIETTA ST.

NEW CAR SERVICE DETAILS NOT FIXED

There will be improvement in the street car service at an early date, but just what the improvements will be not even the Georgia Railway and Power Company or the Railroad Commission knows as yet.

C. M. Candler, chairman of the Railroad Commission, says:

"The Railroad Commision, after studying the trip sheets of the car system, has made a number of suggestions to the Georgia Railway and Power Company. The suggestions were not specific, but were of the most general nature. Some of them coincided with Mr. Arkwright's opinions, and all of them, I think, were regarded by him as worth careful consideration. We expect to hear from him within a week or so. In the meantime it is impossible to discuss details because none has been worked out."

Milt Saul, publicity agent of the Georgia Railway and Power Company, says:

"There will be an improvement in the street car service at an early date. You may take that as official. We build 28 cars a year, and we expect to use them. We announced early last year that we would build no more small cars.

"So far as figuring out just what routes will be given additional service, we have not worked up to that as yet, and it will take some time before we get to that point."

Atlanta Woman to Edit New Magazine

Mrs. Sarah Dalsheimer Halley Heads Southern Periodical To Be Published at Nashville.

Mrs. Sarah Dalsheimer Halley, newspaper woman and well-known magazine writer, of Atlanta, has been appointed managing editor of The Southern Woman's Magazine, a new monthly periodical which has made its appearance in Nashville, Tenn., under management of Robert Burch.

Mrs. Halley is one of the best known figures in the Southern newspaper and magazine field. Until recently she was a member of the staff of Uncle Remus' Magazine. She has done considerable newspaper work in Nashville and other cities. She is the widow of Thomas G. Halley, who was a prominent Tennessee journalist.

Although Mrs. Halley takes immediate charge as managing editor of the new magazine, she will, for the time being, reside in Atlanta.

EVELYN THAW TO APPEAR AT LONDON HIPPODROME

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Evelyn Thaw, wife of Harry Thaw, who is in Paris with her baby, has contracted to appear in "The Revue" at the Hippodrome, this city, it was announced to-day in The Evening News.

ATLANTA AD MEN FEAST 'A LA SCOT'

Had "Bobby" Burns, the famous Scottish bard and good fellow, appeared at the Burns Club Saturday afternoon, no doubt he would have received inspiration, through the conviviality which pervaded the replica of his home, to compose another song to add to the long list for which he gained immortality.

The occasion was that of the entertainment tendered to the Atlanta Ad Men's Association by Jacobs' Pharmacy. The organization left the city at noon, traveling to the cottage in automobiles and on a special car chartered for the event. Every good thing imaginable to eat and drink was served. C. A. Smith, manager of the Jacobs' stores, and Joe Jacobs, the most ardent lover of Burns in the South, were masters of ceremonies.

ORANGE, N. J., COUNCIL TO VIEW SEWAGE PLANTS

The twelve members of the City Council of Orange, N. J., will reach Atlanta Monday to inspect Atlanta's new sewage disposal system. Orange contemplates building a similar system. The Mayor of Orange was here some months ago.

Chief of Construction R. M. Clayton, Council's Sewer Committee, and Mayor Woodward will conduct the party of visitors to the three plants in automobiles.

ORDERS DELIVERED IN 8 HOURS. MY LAB. IS ONE BUSY PLACE. FOR EFFICIENT, QUICK AND QUALITY SERVICE. USE MY "CO-OP" COUPONS. ORDERS FINISHED AND DELIVERED IN 8 HOURS.

BRING OR MAIL YOUR FILM ROLLS AND PACKS TO ME AND GET THE BEST RESULTS YOU EVER HAD.

ALL WORK COMPLETED IN 8 HOURS. Shelley Ivey, Mgr., THE COLLEGE "CO-OP," 97 Peachtree, Atlanta. FREE DEVELOPING ROLLS AND PACKS.

BUSINESS IS GOOD

---EDWIN P. ANSLEY

A MAN said coming down on the street car this morning—

"Atlanta is wonderful."

I don't believe he knows how great it really is. I say business is good. It has been good for ten years or more and it is going to be better. Facts and figures in our office show that it is good, and reports received by our organization show that it is going to be better. The eyes of America's investing public are on Georgia to-day and that means Atlanta. Never before in the history of our country have investors from every section been so interested in Southern farm lands, and particularly in Georgia farm lands. And never before has the Southerner been so interested in Atlanta.

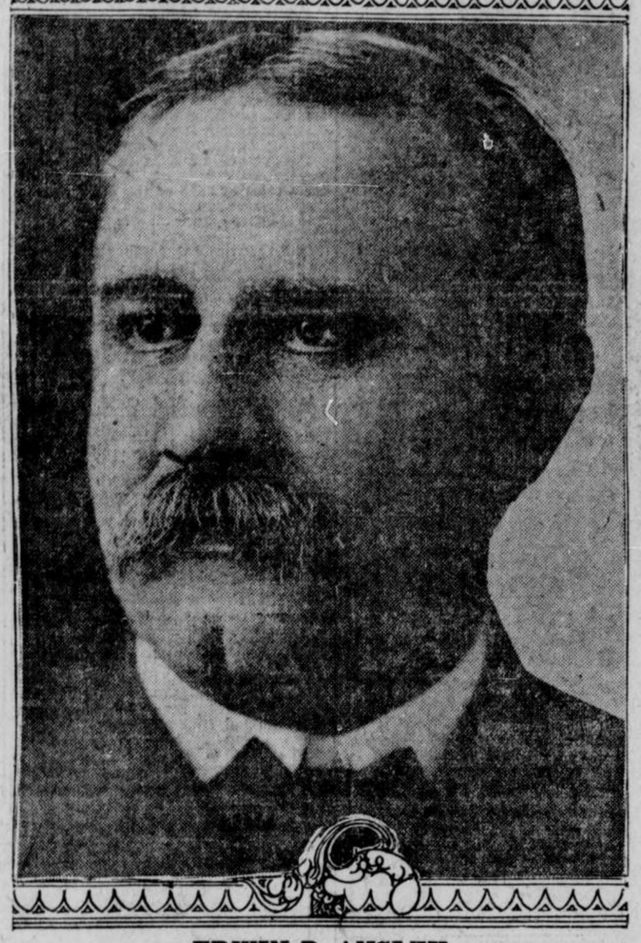
The South in the past twenty-five years has grown away from the scars of the Civil War, blooming out like a new flower. This course of development has made many millionaires all over the South. In their little hamlets the facilities for taking care of and manipulating large fortunes are inadequate.

This brings to Atlanta a host of rich men who must use our railroads, extensive telephone connections, telegraphic equipment, together with our banking facilities and our professional men in the many avenues for assisting men of this caliber.

And only in Atlanta can you find office buildings to house them, beautiful subdivisions for their homes, operas and society for their families, good roads and parks and clubs for entertaining their friends.

Consequently from this period on Atlanta will reap a harvest of these capitalists, for this is what they are. This means the concentration of money. Atlanta has only really begun to grow. Our real strength in the next twenty-five years will surpass any of our greatest expectations in the increase of values, in the increase of growth and in the increase of population.

This outside money coming into Atlanta and Georgia has helped make business good, and will help make it better. Conditions in Georgia have never been better. Year before last we had a bumper cotton crop. Last year we had an average crop and good prices.



EDWIN P. ANSLEY.

Georgia is entitled to only 1,500,000 bales, and we had it last year.

This year farmers have been favored with good weather conditions to get a better start and reports received in our office from every section of the State show that grain crops are in a flourishing condition. Cotton has been planted and the prospects for a good crop are booming.

Atlanta is no place for the pessimist. Neither is Georgia. There may be other places where "business is rotten," but that place can not be found in Georgia. Figures and statistics as a rule are uninteresting, but when they are so colossal as those which apply to Georgia they are astounding.

The value of the products of Georgia's factories, farms, forests and mines last year reached the astounding total of over Five Hundred and Fifty Million Dollars! Georgia people had on deposit last year in the banks over the State nearly One Hundred and Twenty Million Dollars and the value of property in Georgia amounted to over one and one-half billion dollars!

Get that. Can you? You just can't—

Think it over. Study it. And believe me when I say—

Business is good.

And Atlanta is due to grow for fifty years yet.

Within the past few months our office has sold Four Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars worth of property. Of this amount about Three Hundred Thousand Dollars was in Atlanta Real Estate and the balance in Georgia farm lands.

The figures are being swelled daily, and I fully believe that the present year will be the greatest in our history, and all sane, careful, conservative buying, too.

Recently we sold small farms to farmers from the North and they are making enough out of the land to pay for it in a few years. We had just as much land in cultivation years ago as we have now in Georgia, yet by improved methods and scientific farming the output from the soil has increased four-fold since 1880. We are just learning how to get from the soil all that nature will give. And we are doing this without increasing our capital and with less effort. And the farms and their products are the backbone for all our values.

In other words, we are using brains.

Facts and figures in our office back me up in this statement.

Just to give you an idea of what people think of Atlanta Real Estate and Georgia farm lands, I am submitting a list of transactions our office has made recently of the small parcels showing plenty of buying and in amounts that can and will be paid for.

Roy Collier	P. Thornton Marye	$ 3,000.00	Part Lot 13, Blk. 10.	" " "	Miss Kell Phillips	2,400.00	" 6 " 31.		Matthews & Grant	A. V. Gude, Jr.	525.00	108-9	33 E. Lake
Jas. Mulcahy	W. L. Traynham	6,675.00	Courtland St. lot.	" " "	J. P. Westberry	2,400.00	" 4 " 31.		Realty Trust Co.	L. P. Carr	2,000.00	10	17
Realty Trust Co.	Elizabeth L. Wiseberg	3,150.00	Part Lot 16, Blk. 12.	" " "	Mrs. R. P. Sheehan	2,400.00	" 9 " 31.		" " "	Taylor-Barclay	3,500.00	4	24
E. L. Bond	Chas. M. Steinhauer	5,000.00	1142 DeKalb Ave.	Realty Trust Co.	Hughes-Morris	2,400.00	Lot 17 Blk 24		" " "	W. W. Brown	2,800.00	11	11
Realty Trust Co.	Dr. K. R. Armstrong	2,700.00	Lot 7, Blk. 25.	" " "	W. D. Brock	2,500.00	5 31		" " "	C. F. Hutchinson	2,000.00	10-11	30
L. W. Gray	T. H. Simmons	1,050.00	North Ave. lot.	" " "	B. G. Brown Co.	5,000.00	9 25		" " "	G. H. Gardner	3,000.00	15	24
R. C. Jester	D. J. Whatley	850.00	Lakewood Heights lot.	" " "	Allyn-Whiteley	1,950.00	23 24		" " "	Miss M. Sullivan	1,500.00	6	32
Realty Trust Co.	McLendon Bros.	3,925.00	Lot 21, Blk. 12.	" " "	Miss Kell Phillips	1,500.00	23 31		" " "	Mrs. A. E. Young	1,350.00	8	32
L. W. Werner	Richardson Inv. Co.	1,000.00	East Lake lot.	" " "	Miss A. Roach	1,950.00	21-22 24		" " "	Hill-Somerville	2,700.00	25	31
Gude & Haas	" " "	1,000.00	" " "	" " "		2,700.00	13 31		" " "	A. A. Doonan	3,250.00	5	24
G. A. Nicolson, Jr.	" " "	900.00	" " "	" " "	Jno. B. Reynolds	2,600.00	24 31		" " "	Chas. J. Metz	2,500.00	25	32
A. C. Wooley	N. C. Sayre	2,025.00	Part Lot 10, Blk. 21.	" " "	C. S. Ridgely	3,600.00	12 31		" " "	J. L. Spencer	3,250.00	6	24
Realty Trust Co.	Geo. Weisz	1,200.00	Lot 8, Blk. 27	" " "	Mrs. R. P. Sheehan	2,400.00	18 24		" " "	R. A. Tomlinson	3,125.00	13	24
" " "	Mrs. F. M. Givan	1,500.00	Lot 4, Blk. 27.	" " "	Hughes-Morris	2,100.00	20 24		" " "	Paul E. Wilkes	1,800.00	18	32
" " "	Mrs. Agnes Enberg	1,350.00	Lot 17, Blk. 31.	" " "	D. A. Bland	2,500.00	3 31		Coke Davis	Richardson Inv.	1,250.00	8-9	19 E. Lake
W. K. Rucker	Mrs. Annie D. Mitchell	4,600.00	14 Delta Place.	" " "	R. S. Pringle	1,500.00	24 24		Realty Trust Co.	Hill, Toml. Somrvle	4,500.00	20-21-22	32
Geo. B. Burtz	Geo. H. Lewis	3,000.00	50-A DeKalb Ave.	" " "	Hill & Somerville	2,700.00	25 31		P. B. Hopkins	M. L. Daniel	2,250.00	Stevens St. Lot	
Realty Trust Co.	R. E. Todd	1,750.00	Lot 3, Blk. 27.	" " "	Mrs. S. E. Davidson	1,200.00	9 32		Realty Trust Co.	Chas. L. Greene	3,000.00	5-7-10	32
" " "	Longley & Moore	1,500.00	" 6 " 27.	" " "	J. B. Hart	2,000.00	1 32		" " "	Robt. E. Riley	2,800.00	10	29
" " "	Mrs. Ella M. Morris	1,650.00	" 14 " 31.	" " "	S. C. Gorley	1,500.00	8 30		" " "	Guy King	2,800.00	9	29
" " "	Miss A. L. Wood	1,800.00	" 15 " 31.	Jno. R. Webb	Wm. Rich	3,400.00	17 12 In. Cir.		Mary F. Haygood,	A. H. Steedman,	4,600.00	88 E. 8th St.	
" " "	G. B. Thomson	1,500.00	" 6 " 30.	Realty Trust Co.	J. B. Hart	1,750.00	2 32		R. A. Tomlinson,	H. H. Albert,	3,500.00	Lot 13, Blk. 24.	
" " "	Ray C. Werner	1,200.00	" 19 " 31.	" " "	R. S. Abbott	3,250.00	7 24		L. T. Plunkett,	Henry & Gude,	425.00	55-56, Blk. 51, E. Lake.	
" " "	C. W. Freeman	3,200.00	" 11 " 31.	" " "	Wm. Wilson	3,250.00	8 24		Realty Trust Co.,	F. R. Scheuler,	3,200.00	Lot 14 1-2, Blk. 24.	
" " "	B. A. Jones, Jr.	2,266.10	" 16 " 32.	" " "	C. L. Moses, Jr.	2,800.00	16 24		Central Ga. Ry.,	Sou. Mausoleum Co.,	8,000.00	20 Acres, L. L. 169.	
" " "	G. C. Jones	3,000.00	" 15 " 32.	" " "	S. F. & M. Davis	1,250.00	11 32		E. P. Ansley,	Keystone Inv. Co.,	8,500.00	Vedado Sub.	
" " "	Mrs. A. G. Whitaker	1,200.00	" 9 " 27.	" " "	Bell & Paxton	4,800.00	10 25		W. P. Baldwin,	G. W. Arnold,	5,400.00	Lot 2, Blk. 11.	
" " "	" " "	1,200.00	" 7 " 27.	" " "	Jno. W. Quillian	3,500.00	12 24		Mrs. A. E. Foster,	J. P. Grau,	1,300.00	Bedford Pla. Lot.	
" " "	Ross Terry	1,800.00	" 16 " 31.	" " "	Henry S. Cohen	2,500.00	26 32		Edwin P. Ansley,	Mrs. W. B. Roberts,	2,100.00	Lot 3, Blk. E. Vedado.	
" " "	Loftis & Boatenreiter	2,400.00	" 19 " 24.	" " "	E. M. Bristow	2,300.00	24 32		Mrs. M. L. McKinney,	J. P. Marlee,	950.00	Church St. Lot, Decatur.	
" " "	Mrs. Agnes Enberg	1,200.00	" 21 " 31.	" " "	Paul G. Doonan	1,800.00	15 23		C. H. Talley,	H. H. Randall,	2,750.00	Oak St. Lot, Decatur.	
" " "	Mrs. H. C. Howell	1,350.00	" 18 " 31.	" " "	E. H. Barnett	4,250.00	11 25		Realty Trust Co.,	Kueble-Greenwood and Davidson,	1,800.00	Lot 4, Blk. 33.	
" " "	Miss Ada Perrine	2,400.00	" 10 " 31.	" " "	G. L. Livingston	1,650.00	7 30		" " "	Kueble-Greenwood,	1,900.00	Lot 2, Blk. 33.	
" " "	" " "	2,925.00	" 1 " 31.	" " "	Miss G. Groves	2,250.00	23 32		" " "	Sudie Brooks,	3,000.00	Lot 10 1-2, Blk. 24.	
" " "	N. C. Sayre	1,200.00	" 22 " 31.	" " "	Jno. L. Daniel	4,400.00	12 25						
" " "	" " "	1,450.00	" 20 " 31.	F. M. Morgan	A. V. Gude	450.00	110-11 33 E. Lake						
" " "	Walker-Farrcor	1,500.00	" 5 " 30.	Realty Trust Co.	T. W. Ramey	1,500.00	9 30						
" " "	B. C. Cothran	1,200.00	" 10 " 27.	" " "	Taylor-Barclay	3,500.00	9 24						
" " "	Chas. A. Bellisle	1,800.00	" 2 " 27.	" " "	H. H. Albert	3,500.00	14 24						
Jacobs-Feldman-Bremen	A. A. Doonan	2,100.00	13 Gilmer St.	" " "	Mrs. L. Brown	1,650.00	3 32						
J. H. & A. J. Miller	M. A. Irwin	3,750.00	Lot 15, Gilmer St.	" " "		1,950.00	4 32						
Realty Trust Co.	D. A. Bland	2,000.00	Lot 2, Blk. 31.	" " "	Taylor-Barclay	3,550.00	10 24						
				" " "	Kealhofer Co.	5,000.00	A & B 25						

Total City Sales	$299,141.10
Land Dept	154,824.00
Total	$453,965.10

Just a Few Months' Sales.

Business is good. It is going to be better. Don't let anybody tell you differently.

Don't forget how rich and prosperous Georgia really is. I am walking on the sunny side of the street, and so is every member of our organization. We know what is here and we want others to know.

We know that Atlanta does things and will continue to do things. We needed $90,000 to take care of Shriners from all over the country. We went out and got it in a day. And we could get it again if we needed it.

Keep remembering continually how rich Georgia is in natural resources and how rapidly Atlanta real estate values are enhancing.

And remember—

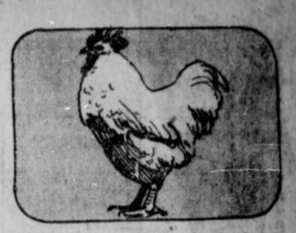
Business is good.

EDWIN P. ANSLEY



HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Real Estate, Want Ads and Poultry.



ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

Want Anything?

TELEPHONES

Bell M. 8000 Atlanta

Telephone clerk will take your ad, and, if requested, assist you in wording, or will write the ad for you—that's his business. He will also make it as brief as possible to obtain the results desired. In order to accommodate customers, accounts will be opened by phone, but you will make payments promptly after publication or when bills are presented by mail.

Classified Advertising Rates:

1 insertion ...10c a line
3 insertions ... 6c a line
7 insertions ... 5c a line
30 insertions ...4½c a line
90 insertions ... 4c a line

No advertisements taken for less than two lines. Seven words make a line.

To protect your interests as well as ours, an order to discontinue an ad will not be accepted over the phone. Please make order to discontinue in writing.

No advertisement accepted from out of town unless accompanied by cash, or forwarded through recognized advertising agency.

TELEPHONES

Bell M. 8000 Atlanta

LITTLE ADS THAT BRING BIG RESULTS

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Church Notices.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH SERVICES.

CATHEDRAL—Washington and Hunter Streets. Very Rev. C. T. A. Pise, D.D., Dean. Holy communion 7:30 and 11 a. m. Service 4:30 p. m.

ST. LUKES CHURCH—Peachtree, between Pine and Currier Streets. Rev. C. B. Wilmer, D.D., Rector. Services 7:30 and 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Wednesday 4:30 p. m., evening prayer and address.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—North Avenue and West Peachtree Street. Rev. W. W. Memminger, Rector. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Holy communion and sermon 11 a. m. Children's service 5 p. m.

EPIPHANY—Moreland and Euclid Avenues. Rev. Russell K. Smith, Rector. Holy Communion and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m.

CHRISTIAN.

WEST END (Christian)—Gordon and Dunn Streets. W. O. Foster, pastor. The revival begins Sunday with a sermon by Evangelist J. T. Hawkins at 11 a. m. on "Helping God;" at 8 p. m. he will speak on "Where Art Thou?" There will be services daily at 8 p. m. during the revival, which will continue for several weeks. 2-8-54

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

FIRST Church of Christ, Scientist, Cable Hall, North Broad Street. Services, Sunday, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock. Reading rooms at 615 the Grand, open daily, except Sundays and legal holidays, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., free to the public. 1-25-8

METHODIST.

ST. MARK—Corner Peachtree and Fifth Streets. A. M. Hughlett, A.M., LL.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. 2-15-3

BAPTIST.

GORDON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Corner Gordon Street and Lucile Avenue, William M. Sentell, pastor, Bible school 9:30 a. m., L. A. Witherspoon, superintendent. Mother's Day celebration. Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor. Subject for morning, "The Wounded Hand," and for evening, "Seeking God." Music by large chorus. The public invited. 5-10-6

PRESBYTERIAN.

HARRIS STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church. Centrally located. Rev. Jere A. Moore, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; 11:00 a. m., morning service; 8:00 p. m., evening service. Rev. George H. Trull, of New York City, will preach. 5-10-5

CATHOLIC.

SACRED HEART CHURCH.—Sunday, May 11, 1913; Pentecost Sunday. 7:00, first communion mass; front pews reserved for first communion children. 9:30, low mass; 11:00, high mass. Father Guinan will preach at all the masses. 9:30, Sunday school mass in the Sunday school chapel. 10:15, Sunday school. 3:00 p. m., meeting of Sodality of Blessed Virgin; 4:00 p. m., renewing of Baptismal vows and consecration to Blessed Virgin by first communion children. Instruction to children. Benediction. At the 7 a. m. mass the members of the Holy Name Society will receive Holy Communion in a body. All the men of the Parish are invited to join. The month of May devotions are at 4 p. m. every day during the month. 5-10-4

RAILWAY SCHEDULES.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

"PREMIER CARRIER OF THE SOUTH"

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PASSENGER TRAINS, ATLANTA.

The following schedule figures are published only as information, and are not guaranteed:

No.	Arrive From—	No.	Depart To—
7	Birmingh'm 12:01 am	36	New York .12:15 am
35	New York . 5:00 am	20	Columbus . 5:20 am
13	Jacksonville 5:20 am	13	Cincinnati . 5:30 am
44	Washington 5:25 am	32	Port Valley 5:30 am
12	Shreveport . 6:30 am	35	Birmingh'm 5:50 am
16	Heflin .... 8:20 am	7	Chatt'ga . 6:40 am
29	New York..11:15 am	12	Richmond . 6:55 am
8	Chato'ga ..10:25 am	25	Kansas City 7:00 am
10	Macon .... 10:40 am	16	Brunswick . 7:45 am
17	Port Valley 10:45 am	29	Birmingh'm 11:30 am
21	Columbus ..10:50 am	38	New York..11:01 am
14	Cincinnati . 11:00 am	40	Charlotte ..12:00 n'n
2	Columbus . 1:40 pm	6	Macon .... 1:20 pm
30	Birmingh'm 2:20 pm	30	Columbus . 12:30 pm
49	B'mingh'm 3:20 pm	39	New York . 2:45 pm
39	Charlotte .. 3:55 pm	15	Chatt'ga . 3:00 pm
5	Macon .... 4:00 pm	39	Birmingh'm 4:10 pm
37	New York . 5:00 pm	*18	Tocoa .... 4:30 pm
15	Brunswick . 7:50 pm	22	Columbus . 5:10 pm
11	Richmond . 8:30 pm	5	Cincinnati . 5:10 pm
31	Kansas City 9:20 pm	33	Port Valley . 5:30 pm
16	Chatt'ga'a . 9:25 pm	25	Heflin .... 5:45 pm
19	Columbus . 10:20 pm	10	Macon .... 5:50 pm
31	Port Valley 10:25 pm	44	Washington 9:45 pm
14	Cincinnati . 11:00 pm	24	Jacksonville 9:30 pm
23	Jacksonville 6:50 am	11	Shreveport . 11:10 pm
*17	Tocoa .... 8:10 am	14	Jacksonville 11:10 pm

T-trains marked thus (*) run daily except Sunday.

Other trains run daily. Central time. City [illegible]

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL— . . . . . .

I have $9,000 worth of first-class purchase money notes that I wish to sell. Liberal discount, but do not want to give them away. Makers of notes good risk in every way. "Per Cent," Box 49, care Georgian. 108-11-5

STOCKS AND BONDS.. .. e — — —

VICTOR L. TREMAINE
TEACHER, LECTURER AND DEMONSTRATOR.
OCCULT PHILOSOPHY
PSYCHIC PHENOMENA
Permanently located in Atlanta.
125 WEST PEACHTREE STREET.
Hours: 10 to 7. Closed Fridays.
ARE YOU SATISFIED with your present conditions and future prospects? Is your married life happy? Is the one you love drifting away? Do you feel that there are unseen influences holding you back and coming between you and success? If you wish to change these conditions in the shortest possible time, then you certainly need my help. In all special cases, secret work and influence.
I FOLLOW THE LEAD OF NO LIVING HUMAN BEING. IN MY DEPARTMENT OF HUMAN ENDEAVOR I STAND SUPREME.
FULL CREDIT ALLOWED FOR ALL FEES PAID ON UNFINISHED CASES UNDERTAKEN BY OTHERS. 92-11-5

TO THE LADIES OF ATLANTA—Our lady demonstrators will call on you in the next few days with the famous TACCO Varnish. Let them demonstrate and show you what they have. TACCO Varnish guaranteed. If they fail to make demonstration, phone Ivy 3131. The Amber Chemical Co., 603-4 Forsyth Building. 5-11-10

FLY SCREENS REPAIRED—Price & Thomas.
FLY SCREENS REPAIRED—Price & Thomas.
FLY SCREENS REPAIRED—Price & Thomas.
FLY SCREENS REPAIRED—Price & Thomas,
62 N. Pryor St. Tel. Bell 4203 Ivy. 4-6-69

PRICE & THOMAS—FLY SCREENS.
PRICE & THOMAS—FLY SCREENS.
PRICE & THOMAS—FLY SCREENS.
PRICE & THOMAS—FLY SCREENS.
PRICE & THOMAS—FLY SCREENS.
62 N. Pryor St. Tel. Bell 4203 Ivy. 4-6-69

PRICE & THOMAS, Carpenters.
PRICE & THOMAS, Carpenters.
PRICE & THOMAS, Carpenters.
PRICE & THOMAS, Carpenters.
62 N. Pryor. Phone Bell Ivy 4203. 4-6-69

IF YOUR ROOF leaks, call Roof Doctor, W. B. Barnett, Ivy 7238. 1-1-7

MARCELL WAVE, manicure, latest hairdressings, massage, bath, body massages; children gevin special attention; chiropody and foot massaging; combings made into braids, hair tinted and dyed, hair goods and toilet articles at a big reduction at Williman's Hairdressing Parlors, 56½ Peachtree. 5-10-16

TRY THE CHIROPODY and our other specialties. Williman's Sanitary Hairdressing Parlors, 56½ Peachtree Street. 5-10-14

SUBSCRIBE NOW to The FOUR HUNDRED, the leading Society Paper of Atlanta. Bright, beautiful, artistic. $1 a year. The FOUR HUNDRED, 421 Kiser Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. 5-7-2

YOUNG LADIES taken for training at the Randolph Company Hair Dressing Parlors, 58½ Whitehall Street. 3-3-37

DR. GAULT'S Antiseptic Powder for women. It is cleansing, cooling and non-irritating. Can be used as a douche at any time with safety. It has no equal. Price $1 per box, postpaid. J. T. Gault Chemical Company, 702 Austell Building, Atlanta. 4-25-33

TREMAINE
The Mystic
Permanently Located in Atlanta.
125 WEST PEACHTREE ST.
Hours—10 to 7. Closed on Fridays.
DEVELOPS your personal magnetism and psychic powers by which your greatest wish can positively be realized. Convincing demonstrations of soul power. Consultation free. Teaches hypnotism and mental control. Bring this ad. 39-6-5

MATERNITY SANITARIUM—Private, refined, homelike. Limited number of patients cared for. Home provided for infants. Mrs. M. T. Mitchell, 26 Windsor Street. 11-9-57

ACME HATTERS HAVE MOVED TO 20 E. HUNTER STREET. OLD HATS MADE NEW. 4-23-42

THE GATE CITY DOLL HOSPITAL, 78 Courtland, near Cain, repairs all kinds of dolls. 203-24-4

SPIRELLA CORSETS.
OUR NEW spring models are out. Call for a corsetiere to come and demonstrate to you in the privacy of your home. 56 Howell Place. Phone West 428. 4-18-4

FLY SCREENS, FLY SCREENS, FLY SCREENS—Wood fly screens, metal fly screens, hardwood floors, Venetian blinds, metal weather strips furnished anywhere in the South. Write or phone W. R. Callaway, manager, 1403 Fourth National Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. Main 5310.

FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
FLY SCREENS—PRICE & THOMAS.
Salesroom and office, 62 N. Pryor Street. Factory 86 E. Cain Street. Bell phone Ivy 4203. 4-6-70

SERIOUS RESULTS come from trusses improperly fitted. John B. Daniel, at 24 Wall Street, has an expert fitter and it will cost you no more to have him fit you, and it means insurance. 6-24-19

MATRIMONIAL.

MANUFACTURER, 41, comfortably situated, would marry. N, Box 35, League, Toledo, Ohio. 41-11-5

EDUCATIONAL.

EMORY summer school; cool, quiet; fifty days from June 17. Latin, Greek, French, German, English, history, mathematics. Address E. K. Turner, Oxford, Ga. 5-9-1

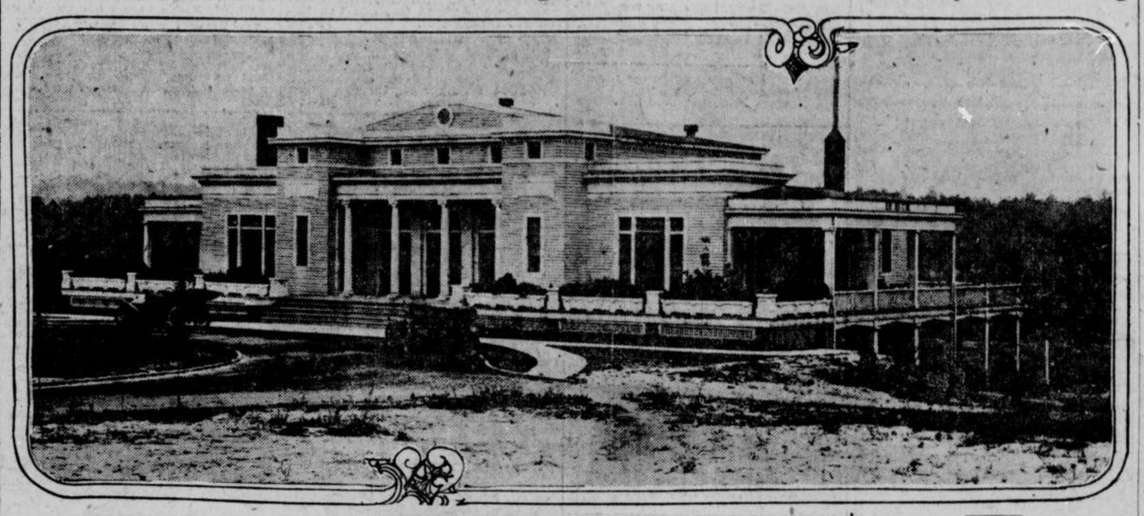
WANTED—200 eevning students for Heming shorthand. Revolution on opening of Atlanta school. Special prices and terms now. Commercial Shorthand Institute. Shorthand, care Georgian. 5-11-34

MUSICAL.

NEW song book now ready for churches and Sunday schools; $2.50 per dozen, $18 per hundred. Sample copy for examination, 15c; Gospel Music Company, 88½ Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga. 5-4-2

Capital City Club to Buy $155,000 Country Home at Brookhaven

Giant Department Store Completes Handsome 7-Story Building



Good Bargain in Proffered Property, Think Realty Men—Site in Fulton and DeKalb.

A $20,000 club house, a large lake full of fish, an up-to-date golf course, 150 acres of land, boating and bathing paraphernalia, numerous shade trees and winding drives are among the things the Capital City Club will get in its all-but-consummated deal for the Brookhaven Club at the line between Fulton and DeKalb Counties, two miles northeast of Buckhead. This is a bargain, think a goodly number of local real estate men who estimate the acreage, with Peachtree frontage, at $500 an acre, or $75,000, and the improvements at $80,000, or a grand total of $155,000.

"Take it on a three-year lease at $100 a month," say the representatives of the Brookhaven Estates, "and reserve an option to purchase at a price less than $110,000."

This is the proposition. Some technicalities and formalities are yet in the way, but the advocates of the merger believe they will be cleared up satisfactorily and quickly. In the main, the contracting parties understand each other.

Among property owners at Brookhaven are John D. Little, D. I. MacIntire, Thornwell Jacobs, W. R. C. Smith, Frank E. Callaway, Arnold Broyles, J. B. C. Pedder, Walter Morrow, Mrs. M. R. Berry, E. L. Bishop, J. W. Harlan, Mrs. Virginia McDaniel Glover, John McCullough, Charles I. Loridans, George Eagan, Mrs. A. W. Powell, C. S. Campbell, and others.

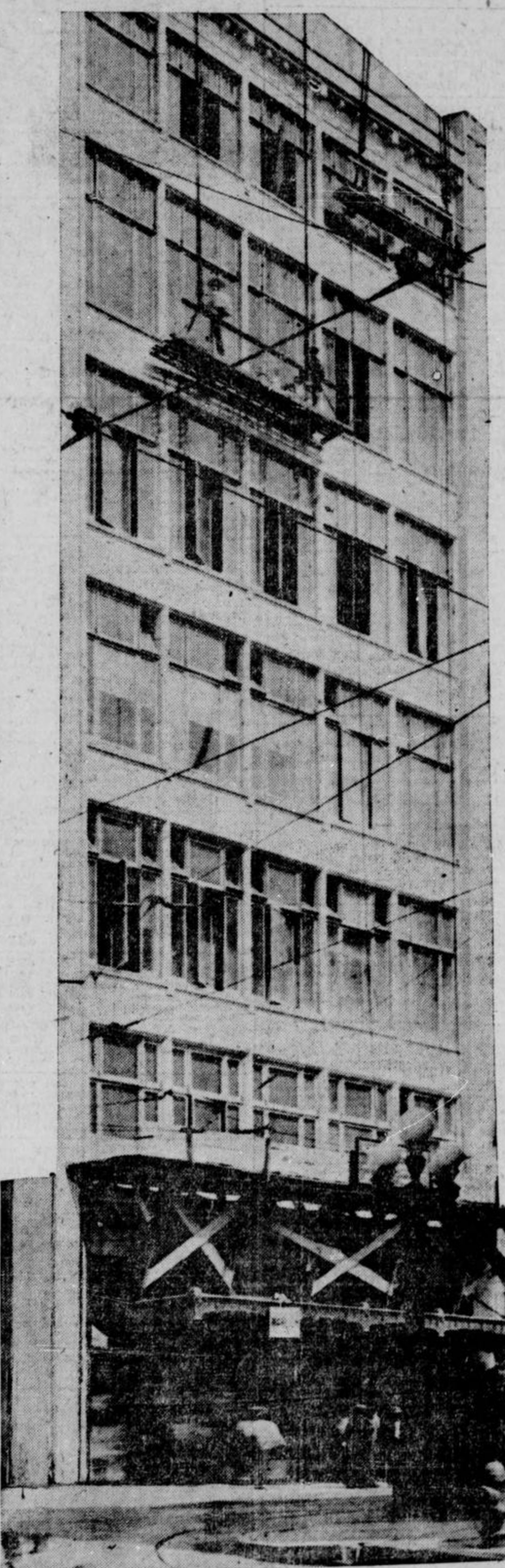
The Brookhaven Lake was made from three branches running down ravines which furnished natural banks. A dam had to be built on the west side. The lake is 4 1-2 feet deep in the part reserved for swimming and some 23 feet deep in the deepest part. There are 25 acres in the lake. Springs feed it and there is a constant overflow. Thousands of fish were put in some months ago, and these have grown to sufficient size for angling.

Other improvements consist of three tennis courts, a boat house and canoes and an 18-hole golf course, nine holes of which are completed; an adequate water and sewerage system, and 4,000 feet of good driveways. The club house is a two-story frame affair overlooking the lake. Grading has cost $30,000.

Two projects that will help this section materially are the macadam paving at Peachtree Road from Buckhead to the County line, which is already well under way, and the establishment of Oglethorpe University at Silver Lake, one-and-a-half miles distant. Buildings for the university will start in September, and will eventually cost $2,000,000.

The ears of real estate men went up when it was announced that the Capital City Club had definite lines out for the Brookhaven Country Club, or rather, that each had out lines for the other. A combination such as this, reasoned the real estate fraternity, would work a considerable revolution in realty values in the section affected, and agents went about taking options on property and buying outright. Some interesting announcements of purchases around Brookhaven and Silver Lake are expected to be made, and among the new owners will be some of the city's leading residents.

The Capital City Club opened up a new field in real estate activity. It came into a market that needed a stimulus such as it has received. The Brookhaven Club had been in legal complications some time. These complications were swept away in a sale of the property to put a clear title in the Brookhaven Estates. On the other hand, the Capital City Club needed an influx of new and young members and the stimulating force of a live country club. It expects to have both. Certain members of the downtown club feel that the Capital City is a good central home, but that it should have additional features, like golf links and a tract of acreage over which members may stroll at leisure, without city noise and interruptions. Now the club has this opportunity in a property that is far beyond the experimental stage, and the indications are that it will grasp it. Formalities and technicalities should be disposed of in a fortnight, and if so, the deal can be consummated.



100,000 Articles Are on Sale at Davison-Paxon-Stokes—Remarkable Building Feat.

The virtual completion of the new seven-story and basement building of the Davison-Paxon-Stokes Company, at 57-59-61 Whitehall Street, marks the achievement of a feat that has never been equaled in building construction in the South. Throughout the sixteen months that the old building was being entirely removed and the new structure put in, business has gone on with never a let-up and the store officials declare that trade has actually advanced beyond the best the company had ever done previously. This, too, with some 400 employees and a vast amount of obstructive material in the building.

Furthermore, there has been a minimum of inconvenience to patrons of the store. In taking out old pillars to put in the new steel and concrete ones, great wooden boxes were built from floor to ceiling. Workmen inside wrought the transition and customers hardly knew what was going on. A single freight elevator carried to the upper floors every stick and ounce of material used, which is in itself no ordinary accomplishment.

Problem of the New Front.

How did the company replace its old front with a new one? That was a problem, but the little 25x85-foot Crichton Building just north of Davison-Paxon-Stokes proved the key. The company leased it for a number of years and used it temporarily as an entrance while the workmen made the change. How were adjoining businesses protected from loss through a diversion of pedestrian traffic? That was not hard to do. An arrangement of scaffolding in front of the store made it possible for people to use the sidewalk as before.

Of other troubles the store officials know best. "There was no known inconvenience," declared Beaumont Davison, president of the concern, "to which we were not subjected. We were forced to put the old building on stilts and slip out its foundations before we could proceed. Workmen in the basement were so skillful, however, that customers scarcely realized the change."

Through sixteen months of this the store employees went, but the thousands of women shoppers got the goods they wanted just the same, and with a minimum of bother.

Plan of Store.

The new building has 50 feet frontage on Whitehall Street and extends through some 200 feet to Broad Street, where the frontage is 100 feet. It is seven stories and basement on Whitehall and the basement is a full above-ground story on the Broad Street side, which makes eight looking on the structure from the west. Brick and concrete and steel have been used to make the building fireproof. Double fire escapes of the stairway variety, which can be closed on each floor by heavy metal doors, are provided as a precaution. The entire building could be emptied of women and children shoppers in a few minutes' time.

The first floor contains the art needlework, ribbons, threads, information bureau and complaint department, toilet articles, hosiery, jewelry, parasols and umbrellas, brushes and combs, stationery, knit underwear and all bazaar or small ware articles.

The second floor contains cotton goods, linens, findings, linings, trimmings, silks, dress goods and ladies' millinery, blankets, comforts, etc.

The third floor is the children's department, probably the most complete in the South.

On the fourth floor are the advertising offices, ladies' ready-to-wear goods and the mail order department.

Skyscraper Space Is Eagerly Sought

The Atlanta Realty Corporation, builder of the Hurt Office Building, has just offered to the public space in its new structure. Partitions are about to go in and the company expects to hear from presective occupants so that these partitions can be arranged to suit individual needs.

Although the building is not half completed, scores of firms have made inquiry about space, and it is expected that by the time of opening, October 1, every office will be taken. It has been the experience of office buildings in Atlanta that few offices have gone vacant any length of time. In the case of the last skyscraper, the Third National Bank Building, contracts for every office had been signed before the sixth elevator had been finished.

HURT OFFICE BUILDING FAST CLIMBS SKYWARD

Every time a new skyscraper is built in Atlanta it cuts off somebody's beautiful view. This is the case with the new Hurt Building, at Edgewood Avenue and Exchange Place. It rises formidably between the Equitable Building and the stretches to the southward. The Hurt Building can be seen from Baker Street on Peachtree, and seems to block Pryor Street completely.

Workmen are now on the fifteenth steel story, which almost completes that part of the work. Stone is as high as the second story on the south side of the structure.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—On Marietta Street, between Peachtree and Rhodes Building, set-up papers for opera chairs at Senoia, Ga. Finder please call E. C. Henderson, Atlanta phone 1659. 111-11-5

LOST—About 1 o'clock Tuesday on Whitehall Street, package containing pink crepe dress, partly ripped. Reward. Mrs. R. M. Walker, Bell phone Ivy 758-J. 5-11-28

ALL "Lost and Found" articles advertised in ALL the Atlanta papers or reported to The Georgian's "Lost and Found Bureau" will be listed for 30 days and can be seen at any time at 35 Peachtree Street.
YOUR "Lost and Found" ads will be taken over phone. Advertise for your articles in The Georgian and have them returned to you.

LOST—Thursday evening, between 7:30 and 10 o'clock, bunch of keys, engraved on silver tag "J. C. C." Call Ivy 337, or Main 1141. 5-10-34

LOST—LaValliere, pearls and one small diamond. Finder will be rewarded. Notify Ivy 5226-J. 5-10-40

LOST—Thursday night, either on South Pryor or Whitehall cars or on Brotherton Street, small cameo brooch. Reward for return, 575 South Pryor. Main 4130-L. 5-10-2

LOST—Ladies' pocketbook Thursday evening on Fair-Grant car 121. Finder return to C. R. C. at Southern Ruralist, where reward will be paid, and further investigation dropped. 5-10-1

LOST—36x4 auto tire and rim on road between Atlanta and Grantville. May 7. Reward. C. S. Colley, Grantville, Ga. 39-8-5

HELP WANTED.
Male.

WANTED—One cylinder press feeder; non-union. Apply at once. The Blosser Company. 5-11-31

WANTED—Ten good barbers at 56 Peachtree Street. 5-10-15

WANTED—Young man with some experience in order department (wholesale department). King Hardware Co. 5-10-2

I WANT 10 MEN at once to learn the barber trade. New method. Only few weeks required. Position waiting. Tools furnished. Money earned while learning. Call or write. A. B. Moler, Pres. Moler System, 38 Luckie St. 35-10-5

EARN $40-$100 MONTHLY writing for newspapers; experience unnecessary; big demand; steady pay; abundant material in libraries; write for particulars. Press Bureau, 178 Washington, D. C. 32-10-5

I WILL START YOU earning $4 daily at home in spare time, silvering mirrors; no capital; free instructive booklet, giving plans of operation. G. F. Redmond, Dept. 85, Boston, Mass. 9-14-19

MEN—Earn $100 to $150 monthly investigating; chance to see the world with all expenses paid; write Loraine System, Dept. 63, Boston, Mass. 2-15-22

WANTED—A hustling young man for high class advertising proposition, with fine opportunity for one capable of getting results. Apply Mr. Wilson, 319 Temple Court Bldg. 5-9-45

TEN HUSTLERS—To handle good local proposition; good commission. Apply between 4 and 6 o'clock. 512 Peters Bldg. Ask for H. K. Smith. 5-7-1

PULLMAN porters wanted; references. For instruction. Write P. O. Box 804, Atlanta, Ga. 5-4-37

WANTED FOR U. S. ARMY: Able-bodied unmarried men between ages of 18 and 35; citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write the English language. For information apply to Recruiting Officer, Peachtree and Forsyth Streets, Atlanta, or 411 Cherry Street, Macon, Ga. 4-1-1

WANTED—Ideas. Inventors, write for list of inventions wanted and prizes offered by manufacturers. Also, how to get your patent. Sent free to any address. Randolph & Briscoe, patent attorneys, Washington, D. C. 7-11-24

DO YOU PLAY POOL? If you do, come to see "Bias" at the TERMINAL HOTEL POOL PARLOR. We sell 35c in checks for 25c. Good tables, good cues, and a nice bunch of clever boys. 2-10-24

WANTED—Drillmen and laborers for underground work. Drillmen earn $1.90 to $3 per day. Laborers earn $1.75 to $2.75 per day. Board $16 to $18 per month. Steady work. No labor troubles. Only white men wanted. Tennessee Copper Company, Ducktown, Tenn. 4-26-4

HELP WANTED.
Male.

WANTED—Trammers and laborers for underground work. Wages $1.75 per day if they work less than 20 days per month, or $2 per day if they work 20 days or more per month. Contract trammers earn $2 to $2.75 per day. Also outside laborer at $1.50 per day. Company time, or contract work, loading and unloading railroad cars at which over $2 per day can be earned. Tennessee Copper Company, Ducktown, Tenn. 4-22-36

WANTED—Men to learn the barber trade; tools and position furnished. Atlanta Barber College, 10 East Mitchell St. 3-11-17

FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK tells of about 300,000 protected positions in U. S. service. Thousands of vacancies every year. There is a big chance here for you, sure and generous pay, lifetime employment. Just ask for booklet T-412. No obligation. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C. 5-1-1

I NEED GOOD MEN everywhere; part or all time; learn my business; make money with me. No experience needed; desk and outfit free. Address Ostrander, Box 1040, American. 240-5-11

GOVERNMENT positions, civil service, information free. Address Prior, Box 1051, American. 291-5-11

WANTED—Good advertising or editorial man or woman to establish high-grade standard magazine with local features in Atlanta and local territory, with our ready-printed syndicate story service; first responsible applicant gets valuable franchise practically assuring profits at start; you handle own capital, paying on monthly basis for our illustrated story and general picture sections, to which you add local illustrated articles and local advertising; new color covers each month. For particulars and copies of A. M. A. magazines now running, write at once to American Magazine, Box 1052, American. 244-5-11

WRITE moving picture plays; $50 each; all or spare time; no experience or correspondence course. Details free. Address Moving Picture Plays, Box 1033, American. 254-5-11

DON'T work for others. I started a very small mail order business a few years ago. Made $8,500 first year. Today am one of the large mail-order operators of the country. I want you to co-operate with me. I will put you into money making business, supply you with everything to start and the work can be done at home in spare time. No canvassing, no experience. Instructive book free. Address Good Pay, Box 1026, American. 279-5-11

HELP WANTED.
Male.

LINOTYPE instruction, 156 sold last month. Each week's delay is expensive. Address Linotype School, Box 1041, American. 230-5-11

SALARIED MEN; investors; any man who wants to "get ahead." Daily opportunities are offered capital, but men of small means are forced to stand aside and see other men pocket the profits.
Here is your chance.
The Peacock's Iron Works (est. 1865) at Selma, Ala., in order to enlarge scope of business, recently incorporated and are moving business to Attalla, Ala.
Trade established; goods sold throughout the world. No tedious waiting for building up patronage. Offer preferred and common stock at $10 per share. Buy a share or more each month and get on the road to independence. Iron business is profitable. Write for details. W. E. Co., Box 1053, American. 266-5-11

WANTED—Persons to write and copy letters, $10 to $25 a week readily made by following our practical directions. Send for particulars. Address Copying, Box 1016, American. 24-5-11

MEN, DOES $50 A WEEK interest you? We have a number of openings that must be filled at once. It is worth $50 a week to any willing or ambitious worker. We want men quickly to demonstrate and take orders for "Ambrew" Concentrated Beer Extract, for making beer at home. A genuine, foaming beer for one cent a glass. Real lager beer, not a near beer, not a substitute, the genuine article, strictly legitimate, no license required. Enormous demand, sells fast, coins you money. We need more men to look after our big sales and established business in your territory. No experience necessary. For full particulars address Ambrew, Box 1021, American. 284-5-11

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Stamp for particulars. Address Box 1048, American. 278-5-11

$25 WEEKLY and expenses to trustworthy people to travel and distribute samples big wholesale house. Address Emery, Box 1048, American. 283-5-11

$100.00 WEEKLY profit. Spare time at home. Mail order business. Don't worry about capital. Free book telling how. Address Brown, Box 1008, American. 286-5-11

WANTED—Farmers' society that has solved the marketing problem wants local, county and state representatives to put the new system in operation. All or part of time. Exceptional opportunities with promotions for live men. Address Live Men, Box 1024, American. 306-5-11

GOOD WAGES—PLENTY OF WORK—NO TROUBLE. GO NORTH FOR THE SUMMER—GOOD men wanted in all branches of our business, laborers, handy machine men, molders, helpers, rammers, coremakers and chippers.
Able-bodied men can become skilled chippers and coremakers in less than 30 days and make over $3.00 per day. Address Able-Bodied Men, Box 1006, American. 231-5-11

GOVERNMENT positions pay big money. Get prepared for "exams" by former U. S. Civil Service secretary-examiner. Free booklet. Address Government Positions, Box 1015, American. 295-5-11

EARN $100.00 monthly reporting local information, names, etc., to us. No canvassing. Inclose stamp. Address Information Sales Co., Box 1044, American. 297-5-11

WE ARE introducing a novelty advertisement and require several additional salesmen. This is an exceptional opportunity for good men. Apply by letter, giving previous experience. Address Advertising, Box 1007, American. 248-5-11

A RARE opportunity to make a comfortable living at home; sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing; state time can sew; no trifling. Send ten cents for samples, postage, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Address Home Sewers, Box 1025, American. 301-5-11

WANTED—Good prossing cash solicitors. Apply after 9 a. m. 85 West Harris St. 5-11-27

WANTED—Clerk for stock room; large auto concern; young man; must be bright, active and quick at figures and write good hand. Applications must be in on Monday morning. Auto, Box 8, care Georgian. 5-11-57

BOYS—Send 2c for our catalogue, "Something Electrical for Everybody." Montgomery-Dalton Company, 6060 Washington Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 32-11-5

MAN TO TRAVEL in Georgia; groceries, candies, jewelry; good pay and tailored suit or 20-year watch free in 90 days; experience unnecessary. J. E. McBrady, Chicago. 69-11-5

MEN WANTED with rig to introduce and sell 85 extracts—spices, medicines etc.; big money. Wilson made $240 weekly. We mean business. Box 774, Dept. 13, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. 72-11-5

$100 WEEKLY profit in spare time at home; mail order business. Don't worry about capital. Boyd H. Brown, Omaha, Nebr. 72-11-5

AN INTELLIGENT person may earn $100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars. Address Box 1039, American. 229-5-11

$25 MADE weekly in any town; no canvassing; particulars free of this never-fail proposition. Write now to-day. W. G. S., Box 1019, American. 265-5-11

WANTED—Organizers to solicit members and organize lodges. Write Order of Owls, Box 1060, American. 252-5-11

EARN $7 to $12 daily, restoring faded colors in rugs and carpets. Whole or spare time. Armenian process. Great demand. No capital. Particulars free. Address Eldred, Box 1031, American. 286-5-11

THOUSANDS of appointments to be made in the government service soon. Big boom. Booklet 204 giving list of positions, salaries, chances of appointment, etc., sent free. Address Correspondence Institute, Box 1032, American. 290-5-11

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Not under civil service. New red book giving list of thousands of them, with salaries. Postpaid $1. Address Good Positions, Box 1028, care American. 297-5-11

MR. MAIL ORDER MAN—Deal with established corporation. We have ideal method for beginners or established firms. Patented specialties, factory prices; no fake schemes. Copyrighted prospectus free. Address Mail Order Man, Box 1017, care American. 301-5-11

I MADE $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet telling how. Address Money Maker, Box 1043, care American. 302-5-11

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn more than $200 per month; excellent opportunities. Write Secret Service, Box [illegible], care American. 303-5-11

In These "Want Ads" Many Have Found Help, Situations, and Some Fortune. Read!

HELP WANTED. Male.

USE YOUR spare time to build up a mail order business of your own. We help you start for a share in profits. Twenty-seven opportunities. Particulars free. Address Opportunities Exchange, Box 1035, care American. 233-5-11

SOUTH and Central America, Mexico and Cuba want surveying crews, railroad construction men, engineers, bookkeepers, stenographers, salesmen, mining and saw mill men. Address American, Box 1020, care American. 269-5-11

MANUFACTURERS of best wearing, best selling, popular priced hosiery desire saleswoman to sell silk and lisle hosiery in the homes; sales of $10 daily means $700 monthly to you. Address Hosiery, Box 1045, care American. 293-5-11

LOCOMOTIVE running pays big. Learn how. Particulars free. Address Superintendent, Box 1028, care American. 276-5-11

WANTED—Local representative for Atlanta and vicinity on commission basis, to represent an old line New York packing house, with a thoroughly established brand of high class smoked meats. Address Manhattan, Box 1018, care American. 312-5-11

MEN WANTED to start in the mail order business anywhere. I started with an idea and $100 and received six hundred and fifty thousand dollars in 18 months. I tell you what to do and how to do it. Don't be a wage slave. Get out of the rut. My great free book, "How to Achieve Mail Order Success," tells all about my own achievements and how I equip, teach and get you started, in your home while otherwise employed. Wake up and send for free book and start making money now. Address Mail Order School, Box 1022, care American. 263-5-11

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Write Ludwig, Box 1047, care American. 289-5-11

ANY competent person seeking a better position can learn something of advantage about getting positions by writing to L. S., Box 1029, care American. 249-5-11

EARN $10 to $15 weekly copying and addressing. Particulars upon request. Address Rex, Box 1049, care American. 259-5-11

I HAVE average $200 per week with a small mail-order business; started with less than $5. Send for free particulars; explains how. Address Big Money, Box 1034, care American. 303-5-11

MAN qualified to interview merchants and manufacturers, also to act as local representative. Liberal inducements to right party. Address Mercantile, Box 1027, care American. 252-5-11

GOVERNMENT examinations. Most thorough preparation $5. Returned if not appointed. Particulars free. Address Civil Service, Box 1030, care American. 297-5-11

$20 WEEKLY taking orders for cut-rate groceries, experience unnecessary. Send for agents' sworn statements and territory. Outfit free. Standard Mercantile, Box 1037, care American. 245-5-11

I NEED GOOD men everywhere, part or all time, learn my business, make money with me; no experience needed. Sample details and working plan sent upon request. Address Big Thing, Box 1035, care American. 308-5-11

TYPEWRITERS FOR RENT.

ROYAL typewriters rented; one month, $2.75; three months for $7.00; special rates to students. Royal Typewriter Co., 46 N. Pryor St. Phone Main 2492. 4-25-tf

TYPEWRITERS

GOOD machines rented anywhere, $5 for three months. American Writ. Mch. Co., 48 N. Pryor.

HELP WANTED. Female.

WANTED—Bright, energetic, capable women of refinement and culture to take the full Marinello course of facial and scalp work; can place fifteen women with good positions by September 1. Address Madames Widener and Yeager, care J. P. Allen & Co., Atlanta, Ga. 5-11-7

A RARE OPPORTUNITY to make a comfortable living at home, sewing plain seams; all home work; no canvassing; state time can sew; no triflers; send 10 cents for samples, postage, etc.; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Company, Jobbers' Sewing Dept. 93, Rehoboth, Delaware. 32-11-5

LADIES WANTED to take orders for Hinds' Hair Food; easy work and good pay. Hindu Mfg. Co., Richmond, Va. 66-11-5

LADIES—Earn $20 per hundred on our belts; work done home; stamped addressed envelope particulars. Roonwell Co., Mt. Vernon, Iowa. 65-11-5

LADIES of good address to demonstrate TACCO Varnish in residence districts of Atlanta. Good proposition. Salary to right parties. Apply at the Amber Chemical Company Laboratories, 91 Piedmont Avenue, Atlanta, Ga. Phone Ivy 7256-J. 5-11-9

COLORED WOMEN agents for wonder-working Palmer's Skin Whitener. Start own business. 100 per cent profit. $1.50 outfit free to responsible agents. Write to-day, giving references, Jacobs Pharmacy, Atlanta, Ga. 1-25-3

WANTED—A cook who can cook. 132 Peachtree Circle. 5-10-23

WANTED—Girl to cook and do general housework. Apply 62 Washington Terrace. 5-10-22

WANTED—Small colored girl to nurse. Apply No. 24 East Baker St. 35-10-5

WANTED—Experienced nurse, white or colored, for young children. 1060 Peachtree Street. 207-5-9

WANTED—First-class cook. Must furnish good recommendations. Good wages to right party. East Point 257. Tell phone. 5-9-22

WANTED—Experienced help on paper box covering machine. Apply Empire Printing and Box Co., 585 Whitehall St. 5-8-10

WANTED—Young women and girls desiring attractive positions. Welfare of operators and clerks closely supervised by the company; their conduct on the premises carefully guarded by matron, woman supervisors and chief operator, who have complete control over the renting and operating room. Short practical course for those inexperienced; salary paid while learning. Salary increased upon being transferred to operating force, and for those becoming efficient, increased as they become worthy, with opportunities for ultimate advancement to $75 per month. References proving the standing of the applicant essential. Those having educational advantages preferred. Lunch room and comfortable retiring rooms provided with several hundred Carnegie Library books for the convenience of the operators. Matron and trained nurse in attendance. Apply 8:30 to 5, Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company Training School, 25 Auburn Avenue. 5-26-25

HELP WANTED. Female.

WANTED—Good cook and laundress. 26 Fort McPherson. 5-9-21

WANTED—Young lady stenographer. Apply Elyea-Austell Co., 35 North Pryor Street. 5-8-17

BRIGHT, intelligent ladies to solicit subscriptions to a new society paper, beautifully illustrated and daintily gotten up. Liberal offers. Apply Circulation Manager, The Four Hundred, 421 Kiser Building, Atlanta. 5-6-31

EXPERIENCED P. B. X telephone operators and experienced local operators can secure attractive positions by applying to Mr. Robinson, Room 10, Southern Bell Telephone Main Exchange, 78 South Pryor Street. 4-6-tf

GIRLS LEARN MILLINERY: best trade on earth for women; pay $60 to $100 a month. Write Ideal School of Millinery, 100½ Whitehall St. 3-29-41

DO YOU want to make good money by taking a few orders each day. You can work half time and make $3 or $4 per day; others are doing this, why don't you? Address A. B. C., Box 1579, American. 5-11-302

WELL EDUCATED woman, not under 25, wanted at once for special work. Experience unnecessary. Salary. Must have best references and be able to leave city. Advancement to right party. Call 1120 Candler Building, between 10 and 4. 5-11-35

WANTED—Teacher or other lady of education can secure a position representing a university's plan for the education of children. An exceptionally liberal contract to a capable, refined lady. Experience unnecessary. Apply Apartment 101, Marion Hotel, Atlanta. 5-11-38

WANTED—Lady agents to take orders for made-to-measure corsets. Very liberal commission. Address Box 1000, American. 225-5-11

WANTED—Lady flour solicitor to travel in Georgia. Middle aged lady preferred. Apply in person or by letter Monday morning. 266 N. Jackson St. 100-11-5

WANTED—Young lady with experience as saleslady for millinery department; state age, experience and salary. Address J. R. M., Box 10, care American. 5-11-66

THREE bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Address Drug, Box 1001, American. 234-5-11

WANTED—Attartive young ladies to demonstrate and take orders for silk hosiery; $5 to $10 a day easily made; complete sample outfit of different shades sent prepaid $1.25; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address Hosiery Box 1082, American. 238-5-11

WOMEN—We give $5.00 in gold for your spare time; particulars free. Address Raydex, Box 1084, American. 228-5-11

WANTED—Perfect womanly beauty by lots of women; old women and young ones who want t oknow the secret of perfect womanly beauty and charm can learn it by writing to-day; just a postcard will reveal the magic mystery of feminine perfection; don't send money; just ask for the secret. Address K., Box 1079, American. 242-5-11

WILL pay reliable women $250 for distributing 2,000 free packages perfumed soap powder in our town; no money required. Address Distributing, Box 1080, American. 250-5-11

PROBATIONERS WANTED — Must have one year in high school or its equivalent; twenty to thirty years of age; allowance given; new nurses' home; single bed rooms; full staff of lecturers. Address St. Luke's Hospital, Box 1083, American. 237-5-11

WOMEN—Sell guaranteed hosiery; whole or part time; goods replaced if hole appears; big money-saver; large profit; experience unnecessary. Address International Mills, Box 1081, American. 11-2-26t

LADIES make $15 to $25 weekly handling our ladies' sanitary specialties. Positive necessities. Quick sales; light to carry; write to-day. Address Specialties, Box 1003, American. 264-5-11

LADIES can make 20c on each supporter. Material furnished. Address Supply Co., Box 1000, American. 235-5-11

IF YOU want a position that is above the ordinary, as stenographer or typist, you will find helpful information in the book "How Stenographers Make Big Income;" tells unusually effective ways of getting new positions, ways to earn more money in present position; start a little business of your own. Address R. J., Box 1004, American. 274-5-11

LADIES sell Climax guaranteed sanitary aprons and other specialties; make $35 weekly. Premiums also given. Address Climax, Box 1010, American. 290-5-11

100 LADIES and children wanted at Menkee's Studio at 2½ Auburn Avenue to have nice cabinet photos made six for $1 for next ten days. 5-11-30

WITHOUT experience you can make $18 weekly advertising and distributing our toilet preparations. Steady work. No capital required. Address Soap and Toilet, Box 1013, American. 243-5-11

LADIES—Earn $20 per hundred making sanitary belts at home. Address Belts, Box 1014, American. 278-5-11

$2.50 PER DAY paid one lady in each town to distribute free circulars for concentrated flavoring in tubes. Permanent position. Address F. E., Box 1002, American. 285-5-11

SONG POEMS WANTED—Fortunes in successful songs. I've paid thousands in royalties. Send your poems or melodies to me for acceptance. I'll publish under 50 per cent royalty contract. Established 16 years. Many "big hits". Free booklet. Address Poems, Box 1011, American. 296-5-11

WOMEN to do plain sewing at home for a large Philadelphia firm; good money and steady work; no canvassing; send reply envelope for prices paid. Address Sewing, Box 1012, American. 239-5-11

HELP WANTED. Male and Female.

WANTED—Since the phenomenal sale of Dr. Eliot's Five-Foot Shelf of Books started, there has been an insistent demand for a similar set of books for children. Now ready. The Junior Classics. They will do for boys and girls what Dr. Eliot's Famous Five-Foot Shelf is doing for adults. Scores of inquiries concerning this complete library of intellectual training for boys and girls already received from cultured Atlantans. Publishers desire services of several ladies and gentlemen in representative positions, carrying earning capacity of $25 to $50 weekly. Call 407 Austell Building 8 to 9:30 a. m. and 4 to 5:30 p. m. Ask for B. C. Sloan. 5-11-37

CRICHTON-SHUMAKER Established 1885 Business College THE LEADING Business Training School in the South. INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION BY THE PROPRIETORS IN PERSON. CATALOGUE FREE. KISER BUILDING ATLANTA.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WRITE for record of our eight years' work. High class patronage. Efficient service. Foster's Teachers Agency, Atlanta, Ga. 66-8-4

AGENTS AND SALESMEN Wanted.

AGENTS—Twenty-four dollars a week; new patented Automatic Curry Comb. Takes just half as long to clean a horse; no clogging with hair and dirt; big demand; big profits; free sample to workers. Auto Comb Co., 8729 Penn Bldg., Dayton, Ohio. 68-11-5

AGENTS—New, profitable field; brilliant Mexican diamonds, exactly resemble genuine; defy experts; quick sales, large commissions; send for special offer. Mexican Diamond Imp. Co., Box B-A, Las Cruces, N. M. 71-11-5

AGENTS, WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY—Act quick. Sell "Ambrew" Concentrated Beer Extract; makes real, genuine intoxicating beer right at home by adding water; saves 100 per cent of brewers' prices; not near-beer, but a substitute, but real lager beer; strictly legitimate; no license required; small package; carry week's supply; deliver as you sell. "Ambrew" is the concentrated ingredients of real lager beer; same materials used by all brewers for brewing the best beer; big seller; enormous demand; large profits. Just send postal. We'll show you how to make money quick. The Ambrew Company, Dept. 2688, Cincinnati, Ohio. 70-11-5

AGENTS, would you take steady job making $30 weekly with opportunity to be district manager at $5,000 yearly? No experience required. My goods are snappy self-sellers; make big money quick by writing me to-day. E. M. Davis, President, C 749 Davis Block, Chicago. 74-11-5

REFILL PUNCH BOARDS—Agents make 200 per cent selling our refill boards; dealers buy on sight; economical device; special inducements to salesmen. Hoodwin Co., 1005 Madison St., Chicago. 75-11-5

WE FURNISH you capital to run profitable business of your own; become our local representative and sell high-grade custom-made shirts; also guaranteed sweaters, underwear, hosiery and neckwear direct to homes. Write Steadfast Mills, Dept. 29, Cohoes, N. Y. 76-11-5

WANTED—Salesman for high-grade line ciders and vinegars; exclusive or side line; liberal commissions, with weekly settlements; fine opening for good man; references required. Burr Mfg. Co., Richmond, Va. 44-9-5

PORTRAIT AGENTS—Send your work direct to artist and get better work. We get order out on time. Prices to suit your trade. Stevens Bros., 23½ Whitehall Street, Atlanta. 3-7-35

PORTRAIT and medallion agents, or any one out of employment that wants to work for themselves, I have a proposition that you can make good money at and be independent. Call or write for particulars. A. F. Haynes, 13 Peters St. 207-5-8

AGENTS—Make 500 per cent profit selling "Novelty Sign Cards." Merchants buy 10 to 100 on sight. 800 varieties. Catalogue free. Address Profitable, Box 1536, American. 5-11-225

AGENTS WANTED in every town in Georgia to sell Instant-ceal guaranteed liquid puncture proof for automobile tires; big commission. Address P. O. Box 1525, American. 5-11-240

WANTED—Representative for a high-grade steam specialty; practical steam man or man with established territory preferred. Do not object to selling non-competitive goods. Address M., Box 1502, care American. 261-5-11

WANTED—An active agent in every town at once; 100 per cent profit; particulars free. Address Special, Box 1514, care American. 315-5-11

WANTED—Traveling salesman by a New York importer of laces and embroideries, for the State of Georgia; state age, experience and references. Address B. A., Box 1521, care American. 271-5-11

AGENTS—Salesmen can make $50 weekly selling chemical coolers to hotels, restaurants, butchers and merchants, cool refrigerators and ice boxes; cheaper than ice; the best selling article on the market. Address Chemical, Box 507, care American. 304-5-11

AGENTS—Something good; best seller; big demand; get busy and write for particulars to-day. Address Harrell, Box 1531, care American. 247-5-11

SALESMAN—Making the smaller towns, wanted to handle high-grade proposition to merchants in all lines of trade; full line or side line; liberal commission; big repeat business. Address Wilbur, Box 1503, care American. 309-5-11

AGENTS—Handle remarkable money getter; easy to sell; easy to handle; repeat orders most every house. Write for free sample. Address Southern, Box 1508, care American. 298-5-11

WANTED—Agents in every town. Sell to automobile and motorcycle owners. Quick seller, good profits. Investigate to-day. Address P. O. B., Box 1539, American. 5-11-232

SALESMEN earn $300 a month; sell highly advertised goods; $5 commission every order; samples unnecessary; best seller on earth. Address Brokerage, Box 1527, American. 5-11-246

AGENTS—Salary or commission. Greatest seller yet. Ever user pen and ink buys on sight. 200 to 500 per cent profit. One agent's sales $620 in six days; another $32 in two hours. Address Penman, Box 1504, American. 5-11-249

AGENTS—Don't send money anywhere until you see samples of our late quick repeat orders. Money maker. Write for free sample to-day. Eli Mfg. Co., Long Island, Kans. 87-11-5

WE WANT agents to sell accident and health insurance. Big pay to hustlers. Previous experience unnecessary. Royal Casualty Company, 10½ Auburn Ave. 58-11-5

SPECIAL SALESMEN wanted for permanent city work. This is an unusual opening for good men. Real estate, insurance, book and other special men, please call at Kimball House Monday and Tuesday, 9 to 11:30 a. m. Ask for Mr. Southwick. 5-11-36

WAYS to make money easy! Quick! Particulars free. Address Fundamental, Box 1595, American. 5-11-272

AGENTS AND SALESMEN. Wanted.

AGENTS—Best proposition on the market. $10 daily made calling on auto owners. Article repairs puncture in one minute. Territory going fast. Write. Cinch Tire Repair Kit Company, Dept. 101, Buchanan, Ga. 5-11-23

AGENTS—To handle specialty that sells on sight. Sure repeater; big profits. Ask for particulars. Address Franklin, Box 1575, American. 5-11-278

SALESMEN for this section to sell dealers our high grade cigars. Former experience not necessary. Splendid opportunity. Address Smoke Shop, Box 1577, American. 5-11-267

AGENTS—A money getter. A deaf and dumb could sell it. Particulars free. Address Supply, Box 1512, American. 5-11-234

AGENTS—Hurry. Something new. Sanitary device for telephones. Millions will be sold. 150 per cent profit. Apply for territory. Address Hygienic, Box 1535, American. 5-11-253

SALESMEN of tact and strong personality, address quick for splendid position. Address New, Box 1520, American. 5-11-241

SUCCESSFUL salesmen working small country towns can increase their earnings from $65 to $75 per week, selling our line of fancy fruit ciders. 25 per cent commission, prompt settlements, light samples. Reference required. Address R. C., Box 1506, American. 5-11-226

WANTED—Representative for a high grade steam specialty, practical steam man or man with established territory preferred. Do not object to selling non-competitive goods. Address Established, Box 1573, American. 5-11-264

AGENTS—Sign men make $10-$20 daily selling our flexible letters, handsome, durable, universal use; anybody can put on. Write particulars, sample. Address Letter, Box 1578, America. 5-11-286

SALESMEN to sell Carrara paints, varnishes and specialties. A standard of quality for 28 years. Big inducements. Sell to trade or consumer. Address Paint, Box 1566, American. 5-11-294

SALESMAN, big commissions. Unlimited possibilities. Large profits by giving part or entire time selling novelty punch board deals. Something new. Address Manager, Box 1544, American. 5-11-275

THIS model watch pocket lighter sells to everybody; better than any dollar lighter; live agents sell hundreds daily; big profits; samples 25c each. New catalog of many other lighters now ready. Buy from the factory. Address Sales, Box 1552, American. 5-11-281

AGENTS—We have the greatest and fastest selling line of new patented household articles. Best in spring and summer. Make $5 to $25 daily. Housewives cannot resist our snappy goods, nearly every demonstration means sale. Exclusive territory—but be quick. Address National, Box 1562, American. 5-11-296

AGENTS—Both sex. We will start you earning big money. Begin to-day. Write for particulars. Estes, Box 1592, American. 5-11-269

BASEBALL BOOK—Standard authority; millions sold 1913 season. Hustlers get coin. Send 25 cents for 12 books. Agents' profits, 300 per cent. Address Standard, Box 1549, American. 5-11-289

YIELD unlimited for this rapid seller. Agents can get rich with it. Every one you approach needs it. Nine out of ten will buy. Send for proofs. They will convince you; 100 per cent profit. Address S. N., Box 1551, American. 5-11-290

WANTED—Three good salesmen for permanent positions. High grade specialty for all lines of retail trade in towns and smaller cities. Heavily advertised in leading trade papers. Efficient selling helps and full support of entire sales department. Connection can be made here that will be worth $3,600 better yearly to producers. References and bond required. Address Worthy, Box 1596, American. 5-11-309

SIDE LINE SALESMEN—We are makers of fastest selling advertising novelty ever made. Sells all lines trade. Strong on banks. Address N. M. Co., Box 1568, American. 5-11-315

PICTURE AGENTS—$60 week easy: 16 by 20 framed pictures complete 12c; our "Negro Angel," "Jack Johnson" and sixteen other negro pictures are making our agents rich; portraits, frames, pillow tops, catalogues, samples free. Address Association, Box 1535, care American. 5-11-270

WE START you in business, furnishing everything; men and women; $30 to $200 weekly operating our "New System Specialty Candy and Popcorn Crispette Factories" anywhere. Opportunity lifetime. Booklet free. Address System, Box 1550, care American. 5-11-297

AGENTS—New profitable field; brilliant Mexican diamonds, exactly resemble genuine; defy experts; quick sales, large commissions. Send for special offer. Address Implement, Box 1560, care American. 5-11-303

TAKE ADVANTAGE of parcel post. Make from $15 to $50 weekly in mail order business in spare time. We will show you how. Some years ago we started in mail order business with practically no capital. To-day our business is tremendous. We start you in your own home, furnish everything and guarantee success. No experience necessary. Send for free booklet telling how to start. Address Success, Box 1554, care American. 5-11-320

AGENTS—Grab this winner and the money is yours. Sells on sight; no talking necessary. Free particulars. Address J. W. M., Box 1582, care American. 5-11-282

AGENTS, crew managers and aluminum salesmen. We have the famous Pottery Set, made from aluminum, to sell at $1.98, with five other new specialties. Get prices quick. Address Ware, Box 1564, care American. 5-11-316

TRAVELING salesman to sell retail country merchants our mill production fall dress fabrics, flannels, blankets. Strong side line. Liberal commission. Address Merchant, Box 1545, care American. 5-11-271

CLERGYMEN—One of the largest New York publishing houses wishes to be represented in this territory by a clergyman who can give all or part of his time calling on persons who have inquired about its publications; must be aggressive and believe that the sale of good literature is a dignified and useful work. Write, stating age, business experience and how much time you could give to the work. Address Literature, Box 1594, care American. 5-11-266

WE FURNISH you capital to run profitable business of your own; become our local representative and sell high-grade custom-made shirts; also guaranteed sweaters, underwear, hosiery and neckties direct to homes. Write Custom, Box 1586, care American. 5-11-295

I HAVE the best proposition in existence for agents; $50 a week made regularly; whole or part time. Address Byrne, Box 1584, care American. 5-11-305

AGENTS—Ten dollars daily can be earned by everybody undertaking an easy agency as an extra; expert knowledge unnecessary. Write Surplus, Box 585, care American. 5-11-299

AGENTS wanted in every town; new household necessity; best seller; start at once; $80 to $20 week. Investigate to-day. Address B. & C., 1582, care American. 5-11-324

AGENTS WANTED—Also ten crew managers; new scheme; big profits; 30 days' credit; samples free. Address C. & F., Box 1597, care American. 5-11-265

AGENTS AND SALESMEN. Wanted.

"SAY-CO" VACUUM CLEANERS GIVE ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION ALL STYLES; agents, solicitors, crew managers, wanting the best territorial arrangement and best built vacuum cleaners. Write to-day. Address Cleaner, Box 1557, care American. 5-11-319

AGENTS—Great opportunity; quick sales; 100 per cent profit; write for particulars. Address Vinson, Box 1593, care American. 5-11-288

AGENTS—HERE IT IS—A LIVE ONE! Sell hair straightener and beautifier to negroes. They all want it. Send 25c for sample and particulars. Born Mfg. Co., Hampton, Va. 37-11-5

AGENTS—Make 500 per cent profit selling our Gold Window Letters, Novelty Signs and changeable signs. 800 varieties. Enormous demand. Catalogue free. Sullivan Co., 1234 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill. 44-11-5

SALESMEN WANTED—To sell cased liquors and specialties to the saloon trade; samples furnished free, experience unnecessary. T. Fairbanks & Co., 3110-12-14 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill. 43-11-5

I MADE $15,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Address Independence, Box 1598, care American. 5-11-307

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen to take orders for fast selling article. You can make from $3 to $5 a day. Call at 1307 Temple Court Building for particulars. 11-5-301

VACUUM CLEANER AGENTS—Exclusive, new design, $7.50, wheel operated, bellows type cleaner; without clumsy box or dirty dust bag; big profits. Write Doty Company, Dayton, Ohio. 77-11-5

MAKE $200 TO $500 per month, new inventions. Kerosene gas lighting systems and portable lamps; 300 to 500 candlepower for less than a nickel a week. Any one can install and operate them. Artistic fixtures for all lighting purposes. An opportunity of a lifetime for energetic men to get into a permanent money-making business. Address Light, Box 1553, care American. 5-11-273

AGENTS WANTED—100 per cent profit selling useful specialty. Used in homes, hotels, stores and by auto owners. Good repeater. Sample free. Address Auburn, Box 1590, care American. 5-11-300

DEMONSTRATORS for new scientific toilet preparation. A revelation. Removes superfluous hair. Hairs come out by the roots. You see them. Sold on sight. Ready to use. Any one can use it. Never been sold. Great money getter. Sample, 10c. Price, $1. Address La Ex., Box 1591, care American. 5-11-312

FLY KILLING is on. Get busy. Imported novelty. Big seller, profits. Fairs, homes, stores, offices. Sample, 5c. Address E. N., Box 1576, care American. 5-11-284

AGENTS—$20 daily; easy sales; big profits; selling 50c sheet music for 6c. Latest hits, best publishers, largest variety. Write quick. Address Music, Box 1580, care American. 5-11-292

AGENTS—Hundreds making $50, $75 weekly. Sensational offer. $1 nickel-plated safety razor. Beautiful chased handle; 25c stick finest quality shaving soap, all 12½c. Address United, Box 1588, care American. 5-11-285

AGENTS—Marvel of the age; patent steel tension shears; every household needs one. Particulars and sample free. Write Enterprise, Box 1581, care American. 5-11-306

WANTED—An active agent in every town at once. 100 per cent profit. Address Capable, Box 1589, care American. 5-11-311

SALESMEN—Experienced in any line, to sell general trade in Georgia. Unexcelled specialty proposition. Commission contract, $25 weekly for expenses. Vacancy May 1. Address Jewelry, Box 1574, care American. 5-11-276

AGENTS' WONDERFUL opportunity. Act quick; sell "Ambrew" Concentrated Beer Extract. Makes real, genuine, intoxicating beer right at home by adding water. Saves 100 per cent of brewers' prices. Not near-beer, not a substitute, but real lager beer. Strictly legitimate. No license required. Small package, carry week's supply, deliver as you sell. "Ambrew" is the concentrated ingredients of real lager beer. Same materials used by all brewers for brewing the best beer; big seller; enormous demand; large profits. Just send postal; we'll show you how to make money quick. Address Ambrew, Box 1563, care American. 5-11-298

SUCCESSFUL salesmen working small country towns can increase their earnings from $65 to $75 per week, selling our line of fancy fruit ciders. 25 per cent commission, prompt settlements, light samples. References required. Address R. C., Box 1587, care American. 5-11-317

SALESMEN WANTED—For vacancy in Georgia, traveling salesman, experienced in specialty or advertising line. Man worth good compensation can secure permanent, well-paying position, with splendid chance for rapid advancement. Well-known manufacturer. Staple, well-advertised line. Address Permanent, Box 1548, care American. 5-11-321

NATIONAL VACUUM CLEANER. PATENTED and guaranteed. More than 197,090 satisfied customers in United States and Canada. Best known vacuum cleaner on the market. See new metal flexible spring adjusting nozzle. Also makers of fast selling Daisy three-bellows sweeper type machine. Write for prices. Address Daisy, Box 1567, care American. 5-11-279

SALESMAN wanted to sell our fall line of dry goods and blankets to retail merchants. Fine side line for traveling men. Liberal commission. Address Retailer, Box 1571, care American. 5-11-287

SALESMAN—Georgia territory open. Must be producer; excellent opening, staple line; expenses advanced against commission contract. References required. Address Commission, Box 1602, care American. 5-11-316

AGENTS—The folding tray-wagon is the latest step-saver for women—the greatest one since the kitchen cabinet. Useful every day in every home. All steel. Light and strong. Easy sales; handsome profits. No competition. Write quick for agents' proposition. Address Folder, Box 1565, care American. 5-11-322

AGENTS—Don't be greedy for work; easily make $4 to $10 a day; sell everywhere without talk; sample 25c; catalogue free. Sanitary Household Company, McElhattan, Pa. 36-20-4

AGENTS WANTED—No experience needed to earn big income selling our goods. Send for particulars of our 1913 winner. Southern Supply House, P. O. Box 239, Atlanta, Ga. 28-11-5

BIG CASH BONUS MONTHLY AND 100 per cent profit, working whole or part time. Best 25c seller. A 2-minute demonstration makes every call a sale. Free sample and particulars. G. V. Sales Co., 24 Spruce St., New York. 29-11-5

JUST OUT—Our big 1913 catalog, showing 240 fast-selling household specialties for agents. Write quick for particulars. Postal will do. American Mfg. Co., Fremont, Ohio. 33-11-5

AGENTS—Something good; best seller, big demand. Get busy and write for particulars to-day. The Harrell Specialty Co., 1563 Evergreen Ave., Jacksonville, Fla. 34-11-5

DON'T canvass or peddle; start a mail order business. We tell you how and sell everything; wholesale; many make $5,000 per year. Address M. M. C., Box 1542, care American. 5-11-293

AGENTS AND SALESMEN. Wanted.

SALESMEN everywhere. $15 daily selling $20 soda fountain. Address Manufacturer, Box 1516, care American. 314-5-11

WANTED—Responsible party to take charge of our business in each county handling sale of Automatic Combination Tool, a combined wire fence stretcher, post puller, lifting jack, etc. Lifts or pulls three tons; weight 24 pounds. Sells readily to farmers, shops, contractors, etc. No experience necessary. Descriptive catalogue, prices and terms free upon request. Address Automatic, Box 1528, care American. 319-5-11

WANTED—Salesmen to handle our new merchandise selling plan; commission 25 per cent; weekly settlement; salary and expenses paid to successful men. Address Import, Box 1500, care American. 262-5-11

SALESMAN—To handle our line of little Giant ice chippers and shavers; these sell to ice cream manufacturers, soda dealers, meat packers, railroads, steamship companies, hospitals, ice dealers, creameries, hotels, milk dealers. Good side line. Write for proposition to S. B. C., Box 1532, care American. 282-5-11

TO HIGH-CLASS book salesmen and saleswomen everywhere. We have just acquired ownership of the most salable and meritorious book property in the country. The delightful "Travelogue" by E. Burton Holmes, and propose to inaugurate immediately a vigorous sales campaign in their behalf. Good places for worth-while people. Write Bureau, Box 1516, care American. 296-5-11

CANVASSERS to sell automatic screen door catches. Big money, exceptional proposition. Sample catch postpaid, 25c. Address C. C., Box 1526, care American. 248-5-11

RELIABLE man or woman to fill vacancy in Atlanta as our representative. Grand chance for right party. Answer promptly. Address R. D., Box 1509, care American. 270-5-11

SUCCESSFUL salesmen working small towns can increase their earnings during spare time by placing punch board assortments (jewelry, cutlery, chocolate, gum). We take back unsold goods. Can use only men now employed. State territory. We want men capable of earning $50 per week and we want them now. See Dun and Bradstreet rating. Address D. M., Box 1517, care American. 317-5-11

ANYBODY can earn $20 weekly, raising mushrooms, entire year, in cellars, sheds, boxes, etc. Markets waiting. Free booklet. Hiram Barton, 333 West 43th Street, New York. 30-11-5

CHAUFFEURS—Send for free sample copy American Chauffeur, indorsed by Ohio and Illinois Chauffeur Associations. Address American Chauffeur, Cincinnati. 38-11-5

EARN 27 to 12 daily, restoring faded colors in rugs and carpets. Whole or spare time. Armenian process. Great demand. No capital. Particulars free. Eldred, Dept. 80, Detroit, Mich. 40-11-5

BOYS—Send us names and addresses of five boys who would like to earn a watch, together with 2-cent stamp, and we will send you one of our beautiful lock stones by return mail. Holt Sales Co., Gainesville, Ga. 39-11-5

WANTED—Young man multigraph operator; also familiar with addressograph. Good chance for promotion. Apply Tuesday, May 13, Fulton Bag and Cotton Mills. 5-11-41

AGENTS—Salesmen—Monthly directory of newest, best-selling specialties sent free. Address Distributor, Box 1538, care American. 316-5-11

AGENTS make $25 to $100 every week selling sign letters for stores and offices. Success guaranteed. Sample and particulars free. Address Sign, Box 1533, care American. 277-5-11

BLESSING TO AGENTS—Chance of lifetime. Enormous sales. Hat pin point protectors. Surprising terms. Sample 10c. Address D. P., Box 1534, care American. 310-5-11

EARN big money selling college pennants, hat bands and pillows. Write for sample. Address Capital, Box 1530, care American. 318-5-11

GREATEST dry goods bargains on earth. Fine dress lengths, etc. Agents wanted. Address Remnant, Box 1524, care American. 281-5-11

$30 PER WEEK easily made. Free sample to workers. Big seller. Premium on every sale. Agents get busy. Write quick for our big offer. It sells on sight. Address C. A. M., Box 1529, care American 305-5-11

MFG. WANTS traveling salesmen on commission. Address C. P., Box 1523, care American. 272-5-11

SELF HEATING SAD IRON. It's a beauty. Sells for $1. Agent's sample, parcel post, 80c. Folders free. Address Process, Box 1540, care American. 294-5-11

REPRESENTATIVE, individual or jobber, to market high-grade structural steel and industrial paint. Exclusive Atlanta territory, commission basis. Only high-class man with references. Address Exclusive, Box 1537, care American. 300-5-11

LIVE agent or company to take over the exclusive local agency of a positive seller to grocery, hardware and furniture houses. Address M. S., Box 1511, care American. 236-5-11

JAEGER, JR., VACUUM CLEANERS. GET the sales; large profits; special wholesale prices. Address J. M. C., Box 1522, care American. 312-5-11

SALESMAN—Capable specialty man for Georgia; staple line on new and exceptional terms; vacancy now; attractive commission; $35 weekly for expenses. Address Box 1501, care American. 280-5-11

SALESMEN wanted for country towns; $25 weekly salary and $5 per day allowed for expenses when traveling. Address Western, Box 1518, care American. 253-5-11

BEST paying agency proposition in United States; assures $1,500 yearly; inexperienced taught how to make it; let us show you. Address Box 1510, care American. 260-5-11

SALESMEN—Sell advertising pipes; every merchant buys; commission liberal; sample on request. Address Box 1513, care American. 272-5-11

DON'T READ—Attention, copyrighted. Expert salesmen can make $250 per month selling county rights; no competition; exclusive territory. Box 1505, care American. 246-5-11

FREE SAMPLE—All our old customers write; lowest prices ever offered; combination dish protector, water strainer and splash preventors. It sells itself; $60 week. Address Filter, Box 1541, care American. 5-11-310

WANTED—A hustling salesman to handle the best line of trunks and bags manufactured; liberal commission and liberal terms in the trade. Address Liberal, Box 1600, care American. 5-11-323

CIGAR SALESMEN WANTED.

TO carry our line of cigars on the road on salary of $100 per month and expenses; experience not necessary. Address D. C., Box 1561, care American. 5-11-325

AGENTS AND SALESMEN. Wanted.

ROYAL SLIDE COMB; new incention for straightening kinky hair; just out; actually does the work. P. O. Box 521, Atlanta, Ga. 109-11-5

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our check protector. It sells to every person who writes a check. Circulars and information free. Sample, 25c. Address Colton, Box 1599, care American. 5-11-308

AMBITIOUS salesmen, neat appearance, call on merchants in their territory; elegant sideline, convenient to carry; good commissions, prompt remittance. Address Merchandise, Box 1570, care American. 5-11-268

MANAGER WANTED every city and county, handle best paying business known, legitimate, new, exclusive control, no insurance or book canvassing. Address C. H., Box 1546, care American. 5-11-301

PORTRAIT AGENTS working in the South can save money and avoid expensive delay by dealing with us. We have a new and complete stock of frames, including convex ovals. We also make convex portraits. Flrt-class work and prompt shipments guaranteed. Get our catalogue and prices. Address Portrait, Box 1565, care American. 5-11-280

SALESMEN for best selling advertising pencils on the market. Write in confidence for particulars and terms. Address Jackson, Box 1569, care American. 5-11-283

$12 SALARY weekly and 100 per cent profit. 25c article, needed by every woman, hotel, railroad, garage, steamship, office building and all stores. Particulars, address Gale, Box 1559, care American. 5-11-314

WANTED—Salesman to sell our line of fancy fruit ciders to grocers, confectioners and general stores in the small country towns. Salary $125 per month and expense. Address Crown, Box 1547, care American. 5-11-291

SALESMAN — Experienced specialty salesman to sell the drug trade direct; a high-class proposition that will appeal to every druggist; excellent opportunity for good specialty men. Give age, references, names of lines handled, territory covered, in first letter to insure prompt reply. This is an unusual opportunity for specialty salesmen of ability to connect with large well-known house. Address Opportunity, Box 1601, care American. 5-11-313

GARTSIDE'S IRON RUST SOAP (U. S. registered patent No. 3477) removes iron rust, ink and all unwashable stains from clothing, marble, etc., with magical effect. Good seller, big margins. Housewife agents and store salesmen wanted. The original, 25c a tube. Beware of infringements and the penalty for making, selling and using an infringed article. Address Rust Proof, Box 1558, care American. 5-11-318

SITUATIONS WANTED. Male.

CORPORATION auditor wishes extra work on books. Best references. S. J., Box 905, care Georgian. 51-11-5

TRAVELING salesman wants to represent some good reliable concern. Will furnish references as to qualifications. T. J., Box 50, care Georgian. 50-11-5

WANTED—Position as auditor, secretary-treasurer, by corporation specialist. J. S., Box 906, care Georgian. 53-11-5

I'M A GROCERY salesman; would like to be connected with a reliable firm.

Half Million Persons Read the "Want Ads" in Hearst's Sunday American Each Issue

FURNITURE BARGAINS. FURNITURE BARGAINS.

SPECIAL SALE
Dining Chairs This Week

$7.50 Golden Oak Dining Chairs.....$4.75
$5.00 Golden Oak Dining Chairs..... 3.50
$3.50 Golden Oak Dining Chairs..... 2.50
$3.00 Golden Oak Dining Chairs..... 2.00
$2.50 Golden Oak Dining Chairs..... 1.75
$7.50 Early English Dining Chairs..... 4.75
$5.00 Early English Dining Chairs..... 3.75
$3.00 Early English Dining Chairs..... 2.00
$5.00 Mahogany Dining Chairs..... 3.75
$5.00 Fumed Oak Dining Chairs..... 3.75
$4.00 Fumed Oak Dining Chairs..... 3.00

IF YOU are in need of Dining Chairs, here is your opportunity—for never before has this class of chair been sold for so little money.

THE HOME OF THE HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINET.

ED. MATTHEWS & CO.

Between Whitehall and Pryor St. 23 E. Alabama St.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—ANGORA GOATS, beautiful thoroughbred. J. W. Howard, 507 Candler Bldg. 5-8-202

SINGER sewing machine for sale cheap; first class condition. Phone Ivy 2560-J. 5-8-13

GASOLINE plant complete, with four arcs, three inside, one outside; cheap. Call Main 9177 Bell, or 36 Standard phone for information. 203-5-8

IMMEDIATE SHIPMENT of our famous Nancy Hall sweet potato sprouts at $1.25 per thousand, or $1.50 delivered. We ship nothing but good strong stock, and guarantee entire satisfaction. The Bear's Head Farms, Pine Castle, Fla. 43-7-5

FOR SALE—About 10,000 second-hand bricks cheap; also vacant lot; big bargain. Apply 1045 E. Fair Street. 5-7-29

FINE CARNATIONS 60c per dozen. Alta Vista Floral Co., 601 Sells Ave. West 135. 5-5-31

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Big cedar chest, $10, and cedar-lined wardrobe trunk, $15. Mrs. Johnson, Box 54, care Georgian. 203-5-7

AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR
Pays for itself in ice-saving.
$17.50 to $75.00.
C. H. MASON,
6-8 WEST MITCHELL STREET.

FOR SALE—Bedstead and bureau in good condition; bargain for cash. Address Bargain, Box 102, care Georgian. 30-3-5

FOR SALE—Practically new Edison moving picture machine No. 3056, at half price. A big bargain. F. W. Nardin, Ocilla, Ga. 42-11-5

Everett Piano

Mahogany case, has been used for a few months by one of Atlanta's best pianists. We will sell this piano at a bargain Monday.

MANNING PIANO CO.,
52 N. Pryor St., Phone Main 4723.
5-11-25

FOR SALE—Wholesale house going out of business, has for sale pair good mules, double truck, harness, safe, desks, typewriter, etc. Address Wholesale House, P. O. Box 358, City. 5-11-68

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Small diamond stickpin. What have you? Y., Box 40, care American. 95-11-5

FOR SALE—No. 5 Oliver typewriter, practically new; used only short time. Price $35 for quick sale. See Mr. Young, 413 Peters' Building. 5-11-62

FOR SALE—Fine young cow. Apply J. C. Gentry. Main 549. 211-5-11

THE MIDDLEBROOKS delicious beaten biscuit; ship either by parcel post or express. Order from Middlebrooks Beaten Biscuit Company, Atlanta, Ga. 209-5-11

SPLENDID No. 2 L. C. Smith typewriter; almost like new; need the money and will sell for $45. Address Typewriter, care American. 67-11-5

PIANO FOR SALE—$500 Kurtzman at $150, on terms; good as new; by owner; breaking up housekeeping. G. A. Iler, 51 Gordon Avenue, Kirkwood, Ga. 63-11-5

FOR SALE—Moving picture machines, chairs, curtains and all supplies at lowest prices. W. H. Peck, Rhodes Building, Atlanta, Ga. 4-6-23

MUST SELL entire home furnishings, dishes, stoves, piano, furniture, beds, linen, account of breaking up housekeeping by owners. G. A. Iler, 51 Gordon Avenue, Kirkwood, Ga. 33-6-5

SECOND-HAND SAFES—Small, medium and large home safes, $15; Hall's bank and fireproof safes, vault doors, etc. C. J. Daniel, 416 Fourth National Bank Building. 9-7-33

25 H. P. PORTABLE saw mill outfit for sale cheap. Royal Lumber Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SHAVINGS for sale. Two-horse load, $1.00. Royal Lumber Co., Oakland City. 5-3-20

A NEW BROOM DOES NOT SWEEP CLEAN.
LET US prove this in your home by free demonstration. Full particulars at 107 Temple Court Building. L. R. Sires, agent. Phone Main 667. 5-2-30

FOR SALE—Two pool tables, practically new; been in use in club room and not hurt; must sell at once; bargain; original cost $400. Address P. O. Box 87, Jonesboro, Ga. 5-1-6

C. S. HULLS & Co., Atlanta. Headquarters. F. R. Logan. 4-20-32

BANKRUPTCY blanks, $1.50 per set. Warranty deeds, bonds for title, Mortgages, contracts, Stock certificates and bonds. Bennett's, 25 South Broad. 201-20-12

FOR SALE—Sweet potato plants for sale, $1.25 per 1,000. L. W. Bates, Lakeland, Fla. 33-21-4

SEND $1 for 500 extra early sweet potato plants, lemon yams, or 500 Bermuda onion plants, the big kind. Address the Model Farm, Tifton, Ga. 3-20-7

SIGNS BROWN SIGN & PAINTING CO., 77½ Whitehall. M. 2780. 2-18-33

SAFES, FILES, cabinets, new and second hand. Gookin Bank and Office Equipment Company, 113-115 N. Pryor Street.

NEW RUBBER TIRES put on your baby carriage. Repaired, repainted and re-covered. Phone Ivy 2076. Robert Mitchell, 229 Edgewood Avenue. 2-13-2

AUCTION SALES.

AT AUCTION.

SEVERAL CONSIGNMENTS, INCLUDING THE FURNISHINGS OF A NICELY FURNISHED APARTMENT, CONSISTING OF MAHOGANY AND QUARTERED OAK BED ROOM FURNITURE, BRASS BEDS, PARLOR AND LIBRARY FURNITURE, CHINA, UTENSILS, GLASSWARE, ART SQUARES, LACE CURTAINS, ETC., TUESDAY, MAY 13, AT 10 A. M.

CENTRAL AUCTION COMPANY.
12 East Mitchell Street.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

KENT SIGNS signifies best quality. Kent Sign Co., 130½ Peachtree Street. 3-5-20

NO. 10 SNOWDRIFT 87½c, country eggs 19½c dozen, 40c coffee 28c pound, 30c coffee 22c, 25c coffee 19c pound. Cash Grocery Co., 118 Whitehall. 2-21-7

WE RENT good pianos $3 per month up. We sell good pianos $5 per month up. R. P. BECHT COMPANY, 107-108-109 Temple Court Building. Main 667. 2-19-26

PIANO BARGAINS.

FOR SALE—Steinway piano, mahogany. Write for information. Give phone number and address. I will call. Piano now in storage. Leaving city in week. Must sell. Stella, Box 100, care Georgian. 5-11-64

PLAYER PIANO and music for sale; easy terms. P. O. Box 656, Atlanta. 38-11-5

PIANOS AND PIANO PLAYERS.

SOLD at the lowest prices and on the most reasonable terms at which first-class instruments can be handled. Behr Bros., Newby & Evans, Ludwig and others. Call and see me before you buy.

WALTER HUGHES,
88 N. Pryor St.
3-29-2

FOR EXCHANGE—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To exchange carriers' and agents' pony contest coupons for school boys' and girls' coupons. State in letter how many you have. J. W. Collins, 20 Summit Avenue, Atlanta. 101-11-5

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Electric charging board. Must be in good condition and cheap. P. O. Box 812. 5-11-59

WANTED—To buy on installment plan good second-hand Underwood typewriter. State full particulars. R. L. B., Box 650, care Georgian. 31-9-5

RUBBER-TIRED buggy and harness for pony. Call mornings, Ivy 6103. 205-5-8

I BUY MEN'S old clothes and shoes. Drop a card. I. Bock, 177 Gilmer St.

DROP A CARD.
We'll bring Cash for
Old Clothes and Shoes.
"THE VESTAIRE."
166 Decatur Street.

WE PAY HIGHEST cash prices for household goods, pianos and office furniture. Cash advanced on consignments. Central Auction Company, 12 East Mitchell Street. Bell phone Main 2424. 8-26-26

MEDICAL.

DROPSY CURED—Relieves shortness of breath in 36 to 48 hours. Reduces swelling in fifteen to twenty days. Columbum Dropsy Remedy Company, 408 Austell Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. 5-25-11

DEWBERRY'S DELIGHT.
WORKS while you sleep. It acts on the liver, bowels and the kidneys and removes the foul waste matter from the intestinal tract that causes 90 per cent of all human ills. Office, 98 Ashby Street. 4-9-16

DR. EDMONDSON'S Tansy, Pennyroyal and Cotton Root Pills, a safe and reliable treatment for painful and suppressed menstruation, irregularities and similar obstructions. Trial box by mail, 50c. Frank Edmondson & Bro., manufacturing chemists, 11 North Broad St., Atlanta.

POULTRY, PET AND LIVE STOCK

Bantams.

BANTAMS—Game bantams, Sebrights, Buff Cochins. Carlisle Cobb, Athens, Ga. 1-26-30

Ducks.

FOR SALE—About 75 Fischel's White Runner ducklings, from one week to three months old, at from 25c to 75c each. These are all hatched from a sweepstakes pen of ducks. Also, a pen of year-old ducks (White Runners), prize-winners, at $6. Easily worth twice the money. W. N. Bagwell, Dallas, Ga. 5-11-4

PEARSON'S White Runners, the best in America; winners in the largest shows. We have an attractive offer to make every person interested in this great duck. Jefferson Poultry Farm, Albany, Ga. 64-11-5

PURE WHITE Indian Runner duck eggs from snow-white prize-winning stock; $1, $2 and $3 for thirteen. Coweta Duck Farm, Senoia, Ga. 4-9-15

PURE White Indian Runner ducks for sale (Patton strain); eggs, twelve for $1.50. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. K. Kirkpatrick, Route 4, Atlanta. 39-13-4

ON account of my health I am forced to sell our entire flock of ducks, consisting of 100 Fawn and White Runners, 20 Mammoth Pekins and 14 White Runners. Most of these are prize winners and ribbons go with them. They are all select birds. Low price on lot, or either variety. Make offer or write me. Eggs $1 for 12, $5 per 100. Ducklings any time 25c each. Oak Dean Farm, Stone Mountain, Ga. 4-17-10

WHITE RUNNER DUCK EGGS, $1.00 15; $5 100. Fischel Strain, Select birds. Guaranteed fresh and fertile. Mrs. J. M. Underwood, Box 120 LaFayette, Ga. 34-10-5

Disinfectants.

CREOSOTE FOR SALE.
CREOSOTE is an excellent germ destroyer for poultry raisers to use about the premises. We have it in any quantity.
Atlanta Gas Light Co.

Eggs—All Varieties.

THE EGGS of different varieties of fowls will be found classified under their respective breeds in the future, instead of under the classification of "Eggs."

KELLERSTRASS strain White Orpingtons; low, stocky, extra fine; $1 setting. H. W. Woolf, Grant Building. 57-11-5

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Single Comb Rhode Island Reds; parent stock winning first in Madison Square Show, January, 1912. White Indian Runner ducks, finest quality. Green House Poultry Yard, 17 Campbell Street, South Kirkwood, Ga. 1-11-1

Leghorns.

FOR SALE—Twelve White Leghorn hens, two White Leghorn cocks, 60c each. 41 Richardson Street. 5-11-52

SINGLE COMB BUFF LEGHORNS. Show record unequaled in South; stock for sale; eggs $1 and $2 per 15; $5 per 100. E. S. Landess, Fayetteville, Tenn. 25-15-2

Orpingtons.

S. C. CRYSTAL WHITE Orpingtons; eggs, $2, $3, $5 per setting of 15 eggs; old and young stock for sale. George M. Moseley, Menlo, Ga. 2-27-9

50 WHITE ORPINGTON hens for sale at once. Also a few cocks. Eggs half-price after May 1. If interested write for prices. H. A. Black, Cartersville, Ga. 1-23-7

Orpingtons.

WHITE ORPINGTON eggs from grand birds, $1 a setting balance of season. Ivy 2614-J. 5-9-27

FINE Buff Orpington eggs, incubator lots, $1 per setting, $5 per 100. 126 Windsor Street. Main 3588. 5-3-20

Poultry—All Varieties.

FREE RANGE DUCK AND POULTRY FARM, Chamblee, Ga. Large stock of White Runners, Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds, enables us to ship fresh eggs, strong and fertile. Write for prices on stock and eggs if you want a bargain. 1-21-18

FOR SALE—About 50 six-weeks-old S. C. R. I. Red chicks; all from $10 eggs; ten S. C. White Leghorns, frying size; hatched from blue ribbon winners. These will be sold very cheap. Write for price. W. N. Bagwell, Dallas, Ga. 5-11-3

Wyandottes.

TO make room for my young stock I will sacrifice 20 yearling hens and 2 cock birds White Wyandottes for $35; eggs the rest of the season at $1.50 per 15. A. G. Wilson, Lithonia, Ga. 5-11-1

GOLDEN LACED WYANDOTTES, the best and prettiest in the South. W. D. Bennett, Molena, Ga. 12-33-33

Pigs.

BERKSHIRE PIGS FOR SALE—One male and seven female Berkshire pigs, three months old, $10.00 each plus $1.00 each registry fee, f. o. b. Griffin, Ga. Use express or P. O. money order in remitting. You'd pay $20 each for same quality of pigs elsewhere. Address, Ga. Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga. 5-11-12

ATLANTA REAL ESTATE is increasing in value daily. Many bargains are offered in the Real Estate columns of the "Want Ad" section of this paper.

H. G. HASTINGS & CO.

SEEDS, PLANTS AND POULTRY SUPPLIES.
PROMPT DELIVERIES TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. PHONES 2568.

WHITE DIARRHOEA is the most dreaded of all diseases in little chicks, but if taken in time it can be cured easily. We sell Conkey's and Pratt's remedies for this disease and guarantee a cure. 25c and 50c package.

DON'T let the mites and lice get a start on you; disinfect the poultry houses and runs thoroughly with Pratt's Poultry Disinfectant. No germs can live where you use it and it leaves the place nice and clean. Quart 35c, gallon $1.00.

A GREAT many people advocate feeding baby chicks on a feed that has no corn. We have the Rice special feed that is absolutely free from corn. A good, clean feed at $2.50 per 100 pounds.

A NEW LOT of canary birds imported direct from Germany at $2.75 each.

IF YOUR BIRD needs a new cage, come in and see how complete our line is; we have them ranging in prices from $1.00 up to $5.00.

GOLDFISH GLOBES AND ORNAMENTS.

NICE, strong transplanted Tomato Plants fresh from our greenhouses every morning. 15c a dozen.

LARGE Bell Pepper Plants and Egg Plants; 20c per dozen.

WE HAVE a few extra fine Dahlia Bulbs left at 15c each; $1.50 dozen.

CALADIUM or Elephant Ear Bulbs, 10c each.

WE HAVE just received a large shipment of Sago Palm Bulbs direct from Japan; these bulbs make an ideal plant for the house, they stay green and pretty all winter in the house, and will not shed their leaves like ferns; they come in sizes from three pounds up to ten, and sell at 15c a pound. Get one of these bulbs and be assured of a beautiful plant for the house for winter.

IF YOU need chicken feed, phone us your order. We carry a full line of all good feeds.

WE HAVE a nice lot of bedding plants, such as Geraniums, Coleus, Salvia, Petunias, Pansies, Verbena, Hollyhock and Vinca. Come in and see our stock before you buy. We deliver to all parts of the city.



160-Page Poultry Book Free

Lousy Hens

are never profitable. They cannot lay when tortured night and day by lice and mites. Dust the hens with

Pratt's Powdered Lice Killer
25c and 50c
to exterminate the body lice, and paint or spray the roosts and nests with
Pratt's Liquid Lice Killer
35c, 60c and $1
to sweeten them up and destroy mites. That means bigger profits.
"Your money back if it fails."
Get Pratt's Profit-sharing Booklet.
H. G. HASTINGS & CO., 16 W. Mitchell St.

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For Sale, Repairs and Accessories.

BUICK—Racer Type Roadster. Just been repainted, and in first-class mechanical condition.

MITCHELL — Five-Passenger Touring Car. Good condition. A bargain.

OVERLAND—Model 61, 40 H. P. Just been thoroughly overhauled and equipped with new tires, worth within $100 of what it sold for when new. An exceptionally attractive price.

OVERLAND — Model 38, 25 H. P. Four-Passenger Touring Car. Planetary transmission. Ideal for a lady to drive. A bargain.

OVERLAND—Model 38 Roadster. In good condition. Cheap.

OVERLAND SOUTHERN MOTOR CAR CO.
232 Peachtree Street.
5-11-58

NEW 35-HORSEPOWER MAXWELL.
SPECIAL—For sale at a bargain. Reason for selling, other business requires all of owner's time. Address Auto, Box 137, Cordele, Ga. 5-11-6

EXCHANGE—Would like to exchange fine piano as part payment for automobile. State where I can see automobile. Exchange, Box 30, care Georgian. 5-11-65

WANTED—Late model two-passenger car, in first-class condition, in exchange for gilt-edge stock; balance in cash. Address H. H. S., care Georgian. 48-11-5

FOR SALE—Five-passenger Stoddard-Dayton touring car, 1912 model. Has only been used a few months. In perfect repair. Will demonstrate at any time. Call Main 969. H. V. Reynolds, 618 Empire Building. 5-11-2

FOR SALE or exchange for diamonds, an electric auto, in perfect condition. Call Bell 821-J Ivy. 5-11-45

FORD RUNABOUT—Good running order; will sell cheap for cash only. Address Cash, Box 109, care Georgian. 43-9-5

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RADIATORS, lamps, fenders, repaired as good as new. Mfrs. all kinds sheet metal work. Warlick Sheet Metal Co., 248 Edgewood. 3-4-64

I HAVE a Baby Maxwell car in fair condition that I wish to trade for a late model Ford raodster and will pay some cash difference. C. A. Brown, Coleman, Ga. 5-9-4

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—One five-passenger combination Q Maxwell car, in good condition. Will trade for two-passenger Ford or sell cheap. Address Lock Box 32, Dallas, Ga. 61-5-4

BIG bargain in a five-passenger touring car; fully equipped; $299 cash. 35 N. Forsyth St. 5-7-8

Good Used Cars
At Reasonable Prices.

Courier Roadster, fully equipped, electric lights.....$275.00
Buick Model 10 Roadster, electric lights..... 325.00
Overland four-passenger, newly painted, new top..... 350.00
Primo Touring Car, new top and seat covers..... 450.00
Maxwell Roadster, Sportsman type, model Q, fully equipped, electric lights..... 375.00
Maxwell Touring, model G, four-passenger, fully equipped..... 450.00
Everett, 1912 model, foredoor, five-passenger touring car, fully equipped..... 575.00

These cars are in good running condition and worth more than the prices quoted above.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY,
241 PEACHTREE ST.
4-11-4

Castiron Welding

AUTOGENOUS METHOD.
AUTO AND ALL MACHINE PARTS.
METAL WELDING COMPANY.
MAIN 3013. 86 GARNETT STREET.
2-26-6

TIRES. TIRES. TIRES.
More Mileage—No Troubles—30% Lower Prices.
SHIPMENTS SENT PREPAID.
"Non-Puncture" tires GUARANTEED 7,500 MILES against punctures and blowouts. Lasting construction. Good-year style tread. Special 10-day prices: 28x3, $8.85; 30x3, $9.80; 30x3½, $13.60; 32x3½, $15.75; 33x4, $21.60; 34x4, $22.55; 36x4, $23.85; 36x4½, $29.40; 37x5, $37.60. All other sizes tires and tubes. SHIPMENTS PREPAID if payment in full comes with order and on cash payment for two tires a fine "Non-Puncture" tube will be given free. C. O. D. shipments if 30% of amount comes with order. Best tires for long, hard service. Thousands in use. Finest testimonials. Order now while Special Offer lasts. NON-PUNCTURE TIRE FACTORY, Dept. 332. DAYTON, OHIO.
4-30-7

WARNING TO INFRINGERS AND IMITATORS.

LIQUID TIRE TONIC IS PROTECTED BY U. S. DUYREA PATENT, NO. 578551 AND ALL INFRINGERS, AGENTS OR USERS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT THEY MUST ANSWER IN THE COURT FOR VIOLATION OF THIS LAW. LIQUID TIRE TONIC COMPANY, KANSAS CITY, MO. 4-8-46

WANTED—To buy a four-passenger auto; must be in good condition; fully equipped; on terms. G. L. H., Box 91, care Georgian. 5-11-39

AUTOGENOUS WELDING and machine repair work of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed.
SHEARER MACHINE CO.,
197 WHITEHALL STREET. 2-26-10

EFFECTIVE MAY 10, 1913.—Decline in Price Auto Casing and Tubes. Fresh new standard makes. 28x3 $7.50,30x3 $8.45 30x3½ $11.30, 32x3½ $12.25, 34x3½ $13.20, 32x4 $17.00, 33x4 $17.95, 34x4 $18.90, 36x4 $18.90, 36x4½ $22.80, 37x4½ $23.75, 37x5 $23.75. Get busy. McPherson Auto Tire Co., 46 Auburn Avenue, Atlanta, Ga. 31-10-5

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE—Stevens-Duryea, Model R. Repainted and overhauled. Will trade for lot or purchase money notes, and pay cash difference. Address Auto, Box 91, care Georgian. 212-5-10

ATLANTA RADIATOR CO.

REPAIRING and manufacturing. Lamp and fender work. 72 Ivy Street. Atlanta phone 3816. 3-10-12

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Buick five-passenger auto for cash or will exchange for real estate or good purchase money notes. 1814 Piedmont Road. 5-10-26

FOR RENT—Auto service. Pope-Hartford; white drivers; $3 per hour. Ivy 339. 5-10-28

THOR MOTORCYCLES, repairs and accessories; best equipped repair shop in city. We will take care of you. Southern Motorcycle Co., 116 Edgewood Ave. 2-26-31

DOBBS TIRE REPAIR CO.

WE REPAIR AND SELL ALL MAKES OF TIRES AND TUBES. 226 PEACHTREE STREET. PHONE IVY 5646. 4-1-3

VULCORINE

IS ONE practical solution of the tire trouble; it is chemistry, scientifically applied; it has been examined and approved by Edgar Everhardt, professor in charge of department of chemistry at Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Vulcorine Co., 309 Peachtree St. 3-25-45

WE have several Flanders chassis and will build body and paint car to your order. Bargain prices. Don't buy any second-hand car until you see us. NORTH PRYOR GARAGE, NORTH PRYOR PLACE. 4-2-28

TRAVIS & JONES,
AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING.
Ivy 4832. 26 James Street. 3-1-54

Automobiles For Rent

DUNHAM MOTOR CO.
FIVE and seven-passenger cars. Garage, 112 East Ellis Street. Call Bell phone Ivy 2496 day, Main 4235 night. 3-21-22

Motorcycles.

MOTORCYCLES ** EASY TERMS ** BICYCLES.
EXCELSIOR motorcycles, high-grade bicycles; complete line new and used bicycles and motorcycles; complete stock parts and accessories; modern service depot. Lowest prices; easy terms. ALEXANDER-SEEWALD CO., 145-147-149 Edgewood Avenue. Phone Ivy 1609. PHONE FOR DEMONSTRATION. 4-1-22

Tire Repairing

HIGH-GRADE STEAM VULCANIZING. Retreading a specialty. Prompt attention given express shipments. Sanders-Speer Vulcanizing Company, 100 Spring Street, Atlanta, Ga. 3-28-15

POULTRY, PET AND LIVE STOCK.

Plymouth Rocks.

BARRED ROCK EGGS, pure and fresh from the Georgia Poultry Farm, at $1 per setting; on sale at 12 South Broad Street. 25-11-5

AT THE SOUTHERN International show our one pen entry of Barred Rocks won first pen and the grand sweepstakes cup for the best pen in the show, all breeds competing. We also won grand sweepstakes cup of Barred Plymouth Rock cock at Georgia Poultry Association Show. We are booking orders for a few settings of eggs from this grand pen. Atlanta Poultry Yards, 582 West Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. 1-25-2

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCKS—The most beautiful and profitable of all. Stock and eggs for sale. Eggs, $1.50 for fifteen. Karsan Villa Farm, J. M. Karwisch, Owner, Route 6, Atlanta, Ga. 1-11-3

THOROUGHBRED White Plymouth Rock eggs, excellent mating, $2 per 15. W. H. Fitzpatrick, College Park, Ga. 1-25-5

PARTRIDGE ROCKS — The South's leading winning strain. Can give quality and blood lines unequaled by any breeder in the South. My birds are winners at the Southern International, Macon, Columbus, Griffin, Nashville, Tenn.; Paducah, Ky.; Shreveport, La. Send for mating list. R. P. Cotter, Box G, Barnesville, Ga. 2-15-17

PATTERSON'S White Plymouth Rocks you should have for your foundation stock. They have been bred to win and pay. Large, vigorous birds. Winners at Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah and many other shows. Exhibition and utility birds of the finest quality at reasonable prices. Eggs, $2 to $5 per 15, $8 per 100. We guarantee perfect satisfaction. Write us. Patterson Farm, Fitzgerald, Ga.

BARRED ROCK eggs, pure and fresh, from the Georgia Poultry Farm; $1 per setting. On sale at 12 South Broad Street. 42-4-6

EGGS from prize-winning E. B. Thompson Ringlet Barred Rocks, either mating, $3 for fifteen, $5 for thirty. A. M. Kendall, Dallas, Ga. 3-4-11

Cows.

FOR SALE—Nice young Jersey cow and young calf. 428 East Georgia Avenue. 5-11-17

GRADE HOLSTEIN'S—Two grade Holstein heifers, something over 2 years; bred to registered Jersey, $35 each, f. o. b. Griffin, Ga. Address Georgia Experiment Station, Experiment, Ga. 5-10-11

WILL EXCHANGE Indian Runner ducks for a good milch cow; name price of cow and we will offer double value in ducks. Oak Dean Farm, Stone Mountain, Ga. 5-7-27

COWS.
FIVE-GALLON Holstein and Jersey. Gentle, easy milker and free from tuberculosis. Has produced 388 pounds milk in last ten days. Don't even inquire unless you have ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to invest. Can be seen at 50 Sycamore Street, Decatur. Frank A. Doughman, Attorney, 605 Fourth Nat. Bank Bldg. Telephone Main 1142 or Ivy 4900. 22-8-5

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WANTED—Service from registered Airedale dog at reasonable price. Address Roycrest, Box 111-A, Route 1, Macon, Ga. 5-11-11

FOR SALE—English bulldog, stud, three years old, dark brindle, perfect white markings; pedigreed. Price and photo on application. At stud until sold. Fee $10. Lee W. Verdery, Augusta, Ga. 35-7-5

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A SMALL buggy and harness; $15. Call Ivy 6103. 5-10-32

WANTED—Good, well-kept horse for keep to be used in real estate business; best of care; moderate use. I. C. McCrory, College Park. 5-8-3

GOOD BUGGY, $20; surrey, $20; pony cart, $15. Ivy 1497. 37-8-5

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Ready Reference for the Business Man, the Artisan And the Public in General

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Corner Alabama and Broad street.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $1,000,000.

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FOR BICYCLES and supplies. See D. Alexander, 54 N. Pryor. M. 3116. Repair Work a specialty. 5-27-51

CALL Main 1320, Atlanta 1436. Bicycle repairs and sundries. Atlanta Bicycle Company, 10 Peters Street. 2-15-66

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STRUCTURAL STEEL AND IRON WORK.
WE make all kinds of metal windows and doors, also window gratings and hangers of all kinds. Anderson Bros. & Rich, 372 Edgewood Avenue. 4-2-7

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LET US BUILD you a home. Will buy you a lot or pay off your lot. Terms to suit. 400 Temple Court. Main 4189. 4-15-16

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ALL KINDS REPAIR WORK.
D. M. WHEELER, 19 South Forsyth St. Phone M. 4186. Atlanta 1547. 12-31-16

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ATLANTA STEAM CARPET CLEANING COMPANY (Inc.) 37 West Alexander street. Phone Ivy 4186. Motor and dry cleaning. Rugs woven from your old carpets and rags. Porch shades made to order. 2-8-27

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SPECIALTY—CHRONIC DISEASES OF BLOOD, heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, etc., rheumatism, nervous diseases, medicines furnished; consultation free. Write or call on Dr. M. T. Salter, 68 South Broad. 11-11-2

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Coal, Coke and Wood.
S. M. TRUITT & SONS,
for dry wood and best coal. 1-31-21

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BEST WORK
Crowns (22 k.) $5.00
Bridge work $3.00
Full set teeth $3.00
Filling 50c
R. R. fare allowed 25 miles. All work guaranteed 20 years.
Eastern Painless Dentists
38½ Peachtree St., Near Walton.
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DR. GEORGE BROWN, Diseases of the Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, 312-14 Austell Bldg. I have the only compound oxygen plant ever brought South and make this gas daily. Weak, nervous, anaemic and pale people are invited to call. 4-6-13

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"Amo Engineers Are Questionable!" ENGINEERING questions of all kinds answered. Fee, $1.00. Amo House, Box 393, Atlanta, Ga. 5-3-6

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G. V. PLANT, M. E.
I DEVELOP YOUR INVENTION.
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Fly Screens Made to Order.
OAKLAND CITY REPAIR WORKS.
Carpenter and cabinet work a specialty. Call West 242-L. Atlanta 528. C. F. Dickey, Mgr. 5-1-37

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METAL AND WOOD FRAMES, portable garages. W. J. Baker Company. Bell phone Ivy 926. No. 811 Empire Life bldg., Atlanta, Ga. 5-1-4

FLY—SCREENS—FLY
COME SEE our Roll-aawy Screens, our Roller-bearing Screens, our Sliding Screens; none better. It will pay you to see our goods; get prices. 217 Kiser Bldg. Main 1319. Porter Screen Co. J. J. Crawford, Agent. 2-4-14

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VIRGINIA and New Orleans oysters on the half-shell, 40c dozen. 77 Peachtree street.

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FURNITURE repaired, upholstering, refinishing neatly done. Work called for and delivered. Young K. Carson, 479 Marietta street. Atlanta 3567. 3-5-6

W. L. LUNSFORD & CO.,
Upholstering, repairing and refinishing furniture of all kinds; satisfaction guaranteed. Phones, Atlanta 5950-F, M. 5111. 3-5-36

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PERFECTION OIL STOVES.
Three-burner, including oven and vessels, complete, $12.50.
CAMERON FURNITURE CO.,
85 South Forsyth Street.
5-1-3

T. C. FURNITURE CO.
Cash or easy payments, 415 Marietta, Phone Atlanta 1797. 4-5-12

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HARDWARE, tools, household specialties. 100 per cent value at 100 Edgewood Avenue. H. G. Martin. 2-11-41

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STRAW HATS, 25c; Soft Hats cleaned and blocked, 35c. George's Hat Cleaning and Shoe Shine Parlor, 3½ E. Ala. Street. 4-10-11

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ACME HATTERS make old hats look like new. Mail orders given prompt attention. 20 East Hunter street. 12-3-44

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Instrument Makers.
NOW LOCATED AT 278½ EDGEWOOD AVENUE. All kinds of high-grade light machine work done. Special attention given to repairing of engineers' instruments. LEVELS and TRANSITS 3-11-46

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IF your clock stops phone us. Bell Main 4633-J.
Jenkins Bell Co.
5 SOUTH BROAD STREET.

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ELECTRIC and gas fixtures; all new styles; lowest prices. Queen Mantel and Tile Company, 56 West Mitchell street. Phone Main 681. 1-16-46

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LADD LIME AND STONE COMPANY,
Lime, concrete and roofing stone. 918 2d Nat. Bank Bldg. 2-6-46

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in
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SANITARY MATTRESS RENOVATING—Factory new and up-to-date; moderate prices; give us a trial. Jackson & Orr Company, Means street and W. & A. R. R. Both phones. 3-26-14

Mining Engineers.

ZEB W. AND W. F. SUMMEROUR, MINING ENGINEERS AND PROSPECTORS.
TWENTY YEARS' FIELD EXPERIENCE.
LOCATING GOLD ORES A SPECIALTY.
CHARGES REASONABLE. A1 REFERENCES.
ADDRESS AURARIA OR ROY, GEORGIA. 5-3-4

Painting and Tinting.

EMERY CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.
"Let us build you a house."
"Or paint your old house."
318 Fourth National Bank. Main 1455. 4-29-26

PAINT! PAINT!
THE TRIPOD PAINT COMPANY,
37-9 Pryor Street.
BEST goods, prompt service. Phone us your orders. Phones Bell Main 4711, Main 4710, Atlanta 406. 7-1-12

Roof and Gutter Work.

I REPAIR all roofs, gutters, all kinds sheet iron work. 33 South Pryor. Main 3127. T. W. Hooper. 3-4-63

Safe Cracksman.

Fire and burglar proof safes opened and repaired. C. C. Downes, 29½ Marietta Street. Phones M. 2146. Atlanta 4922. 4-5-11

Sand.

SAND.
SAND in any quantity and quality; prompt delivery. S. M. Truitt & Son. 1-13-37

Sewing Machines.

WE RENT new machines with complete set of attachments for $2 per month; also machines repaired; prompt delivery. Both phones 1893. Singer Sewing Machine Company, 79 Whitehall. 9-14-44

Shoes.

GET the best shoes for the whole family. Peacock & Drennen, 222 Marietta Street. 4-16-28

Shoe Repairing.

SHOES HALF-SOLED, SEWED, 50 CENTS.
At Gwinn's Shoe Shop, 6 Luckie Street, Opposite Piedmont Hotel. Both phones. 3-26-45

Stove and Range Repairing.

STOVE DOCTOR.
STOVE, range and furnace repairing. 61 South Pryor Street. Bell Phone Main 1460. Atlanta phone 1410. 4-10-10

DAN, THE FIXER,
STOVES AND REFRIGERATOR REPAIRING.
We sell second-hand gas stoves.
We sweep chimneys.
121 WHITEHALL STREET.
Atlanta phone 2235. Bell phone M. 2898.

Transferring and Moving.

TRANSFERRING and moving a specialty. Prices reasonable. L. Stallings. Bell Phone Ivy 3094-J. 42-25-4

Trunks, Bags and Suitcases.

REPAIRED AND REPAINED.
ROUNTREE'S, 77 WHITEHALL ST.
PHONES: Bell M. 1576. Atlanta 1654.

Umbrellas.

"Taylor-Made" Umbrellas.
BUY from makers; all prices and styles; re-covering and repairing; every umbrella kept in repair free. Phone for salesman; prompt service.
TAYLOR UMBRELLA CO.,
116½ Whit

Small Investment; Big Profit in American "Want Ads"---Read for Profit---Use for Results

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WARE & HARPER.

BUSINESS BROKERS.
ROOMS 724 & 725.
ATLANTA NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.
Phones: Bell Main 1705, Atlanta 1868.

ABOUT $5,000 Well established, highly reputable DRY GOODS, SHOE AND NOTION business; very best location; thickly populated residence section of the city; clean stock, well bought, well selected by one of the best merchants in Atlanta; owner has other business which requires his entire time.

$5,000 BEAUTIFULLY equipped, very best location in city; strictly high-class DRUG, SODA WATER AND TOBACCO business in one of Georgia's best cities of from 8,000 to 10,000 population; will inventory about $9,000; very best reason for selling; the biggest bargain and opportunity we have ever offered in this line.

$10,000 AN INTEREST with position of manager; will pay $5,000 per year salary for the right man; is a corporation capitalized at $350,000; in which most reputable and best business men of this city are largely interested in and are directors of; if you can make the investment, and are the right man, see us at once.

$2,800 ONE-HALF interest to an acceptable partner only in the only FURNITURE business in one of Georgia's best cities of 3,000 population; clearing $275 per month; 65 per cent of the business cash, balance installments; NOW, this is listed with us for only a few days. Do NOT wait to write, but come quick, as the proposition will prove all that we advertise it to be. A real genuine opportunity; assets stock on hand amount to about $7,-250, so you see you get more than actual assets for the money to be invested.

$8,500 BEAUTIFULLY and almost newly furnished APARTMENT AND TRANSIENT HOTEL. Very finest location; close to heart of city on North Side; absolutely clearing from $300 to $350 per month; we are prepared to prove this statement to your entire satisfaction, or will not want you to trade; can be greatly increased.

$2,750 NICELY furnished and splendid located, heart of city; strictly high-class EUROPEAN HOTEL, 30 rooms; clearing on an average of $200 per month. This is a real opportunity in this line; might give some terms on a part of the purchase price.

WATCH!—These ads changed daily—WATCH!

ABOVE FOR SALE BY WARE & HARPER.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FORTY thousand dollars in hand to buy purchase money notes, or to lend on Atlanta property. Would buy a subdivision if attractive. "Lender," Box 92, care Georgian. 104-11-5

WANTED—Partner with $900; business permanent, honorable and not to be compared to other propositions. Thorough investigation will prove this a rare chance. Best of references and no time for curiosity seekers. State age and what you have followed. Address Partner, Box 862, care Georgian. 5-11-14

CLEANING AND PRESSING business for sale; fully equipped; one of best locations in Atlanta; old established trade; now have close to 200 members, and this number can be increased in accordance with efforts put forth; cheap rent; long lease; a good opportunity and cheap at $1,300. YOUNG & GOODROE, 413 Peters Building. 5-11-13

RESTAURANT.

VERY BEST location; close in; reasonable rent; now doing a business of about $60 day; net profits; owner forced to leave Atlanta; a bargain for $1,300 cash. Investigate this at once. Young & Goodroe, 413-414 Peters Building. 5-11-13

HAIRDRESSING and manicuring parlor at big sacrifice for quick sale. One of the oldest and best paying parlors in the city. Just a few hundred dollars cash will handle this. Big opportunity. See Young & Goodroe, 414 Peters Building. Main 3155. 5-11-13

GOOD opportunity for some good, first-class dentist to locate in Atlanta, Ga.; have more practice than can attend to; will contract on commission or sell half interest to right party; in a first-class ethical office. Address Dentist, 61 S. Pryor St. 5-11-5

THAN SAVINGS BANK; money doubled in four months; backed by $2,000,000 property; state amount you can invest for proposition. Address H. Clauss, Commercial Bank Building, Charleston, S. C. 31-11-5

COZY INN.

ONE of the best located boarding houses in the city; twenty rooms; two years' lease; furnished with everything one could wish; new, up-to-date; electric lighted; half block from Peachtree; ill health the cause of sacrifice. 16 West Ellis. Ivy 6552. 46-9-5

BROWN IRON ORE.

BROWN IRON ORE property on railroad in Alabama, Birmingham district; will sell at low price, or will join in development; can show enormous earning ability. Address R. E. Watson, Austell Building, Atlanta. 26-11-5

IF YOU have a few hundred you wish to earn large and prompt returns, call me up, as this proposition will be an earner in less than thirty days. Answer quick, B., care Georgian. 202-5-11

WANTED—Party with capital to invest in good paying company. Address L. B., Box 1560, care Georgian. 5-10-19

WANTED—An up-to-date bakery at Madison, Ga. No bakery within many miles of this hustling city. Fine territory around us. For further information Address Adams & Atkinson. 5-10-16

WANTED—Lady or gentleman with $400 to take half interest in state rights on moving picture theater film, "Hiawatha," Georgia, Alabama and Florida. Fine proposition; investigate. See Mr. Laird, Room 103 Brittain Hotel, 9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 6 p. m. 27-10-5

WANTED—Party with $2,000. Very good paying business. Address Box 877, care Georgian. 5-7-3

WELL EQUIPPED job printing office in prosperous South Georgia city for sale; business good and terms can be arranged to suit the purchaser. Address Box 178, Swainsboro, Ga. 5-6-19

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE.

A VALUABLE improvement on wall construction, damp, heat and cold proof; eliminates repairs; less insurance; perfectly sanitary. See the Modern Construction Company, rooms 408-409 Gould building, Atlanta, Ga. Phone Main 4398 5-5-6

FOR RENT—Dames Ferry Water Mills, 12 miles above Macon, Ga., on Ocmulgee River and Southern Railway. Milling in transit to all points. Capacity two cars per day; toll about 14 bushels per day. Address T. J. Carstarphen, 619 Poplar Street, Macon, Ga. 47-7-5

WILL trade high-grade manufacturing stock and cash for farm or stock of merchandise. C. T. Hennessee, Covington, Ga. 4-13-16

LEARN mechanical drawing; most lucrative profession. Full course of instructions $1 with yearly subscription to Patent News, Washington, D. C. Particulars free. 34-8-4

PATENTS bring wealth. Write for proof. "Profit" can save any inventor hundreds of dollars—free for this ad. A. J. Wedderburn, patent attorney, Dept. 207, Washington, D. C. 35-6-4

-:- THE AMERICAN'S RENT BULLETIN -:-

ROOM AND BOARD.

WANTED—Room and board with a nice Christian family (private), with modern conveniences, by a young lady. J. G. L., Box 431, care American. 5-11-500

FINE front parlor, for two gentlemen or man and wife; a fine home. 238 Washington Street. 49-11-5

YOUNG MARRIED couple can obtain nicely furnished room with board in North Side private home. All conveniences. Walking distance. 74 East Merritts Avenue. 5-11-13

WANTED—Several boarders; first-class accommodations; in private home. 116 West Peachtree Street. 5-11-61

ONE well furnished, very large room, with two meals if desired; business women or gentlemen. 193 Spring St., Apart. 2. Reference exchanged. 5-11-26

442 PEACHTREE attractive front room, with meals, best location. Ivy 4562. 5-11-23

GOOD home-like board and rooms in private family. Call Ivy 4175. 5-11-22

Two nicely furnished rooms with board; all conveniences. 22 E. Harris. Ivy 5589-J. 5-11-21

COOL ROOMS, excellent table; fresh milk and butter. 87 East College Street, Decatur, Ga. 207-5-11

WILL RENT two or three rooms on third floor, with or without board. 513 Peachtree. 89-11-5

TWO clean light rooms and board; electricity; walking distance; all conveniences. Ivy 2856-L. 211-5-10

AUBURN HOUSE.

NICELY furnished rooms with board; all conveniences. 27 Auburn Avenue. Ivy 4393. 5-10-21

ROOM AND BOARD for four young men May 15. Private home. 163 Courtland. Ivy 7057-J. 5-10-25

TWO desirable connecting single rooms, best location, table board. West Peachtree. Ivy 1959-L. 38-10-5

FIRST-CLASS board and rooms at 102 Washington St. Bell phone M. 4089-J. 206-5-10

NICE front room, with board for a couple. West Peachtree. Ivy 2104-J. 10-5-200

WANTED—Boarders in West End home; large front room; best board. 332 Gordon. West 109-J. 5-9-35

A FEW BOARDERS wanted at 46 Houston Street. Ivy 6673-J. 5-9-37

SIX GENTLEMEN can secure first-class room and board with private family; large, airy rooms, bath. Apply 16 Ponce DeLeon Avenue, corner Church. Bell phone Decatur 138. 5-9-19

LARGE, cool room and board in suburban home; good servants; large porches, shade trees, big vegetable garden, fruit, cows and chickens. Phone Decatur 389. 5-9-24

DELIGHTFUL rooms, with or without private bath; table board a specialty. Mrs. F. B. Gregory, 514 Peachtree Street. Phone Ivy 1499-J. 5-9-32

FOR RENT—To gentlemen only, with or without board, cool, delightful rooms, private home, on car line. 336 Pulliam. Main 5488. 5-8-26

402 PEACHTREE.

NICELY furnished rooms, with best of table board. Ivy 3167-L. 5-8-30

87 E. NORTH AVE.

BEAUTIFULLY furnished rooms, excellent table board. Ivy 3423-J. 5-8-27

ONE nicely furnished front room with board for couple or gentlemen, at 74 Forrest Ave. Ivy 4345. 5-8-16

WANTED BOARDERS—Splendid rooms and board in West End home. Bell Phone West 568-J. 41-8-5

BOARD for gentlemen; reasonable rate, all conveniences, pleasant surroundings, best fare. Write Box 60, Georgian. 25-7-5

CAN ACCOMMODATE two business men or ladies with nice cool rooms, also breakfast and 6 o'clock dinner. 30 East Cain. Ivy 2903. 5-7-12

ONE large downstairs room for two; private bath, hot and cold water; electric lights; terms reasonable. 223 North Jackson. Ivy 5236-L. 5-6-23

BEST MEALS IN TOWN, $3 WEEK. ROOM AND MEALS, $4. 197 SOUTH PRYOR. CALL MAIN 5048. 5-5-30

ROOM AND BOARD for couple, either sex, in private West End home; all conveniences; reasonable. Phone West 1255. 70 Grady Place. 5-5-26

COUPLE can secure front room and board; all conveniences. 338 West Peachtree. Ivy 6908-J. 5-5-23

WANTED—Boarders; nice rooms and board at 119 S. Pryor Street. 26-5-5

LARGE, light room, with board, in an elegantly furnished private, modern home, in the prettiest part of the city; everything strictly first-class; a real pleasant home to a refined, permanent couple; references. 619 West Peachtree. Mrs. Corey. Ivy 5635-J. 5-1-26

PEACHTREE INN.

Peachtree and Alexander Sts. American plan $7.50 week up. Room to yourself. European, $3 week up. 1-9-34

36 EAST NORTH AVE.

BETWEEN the Peachtrees; nicely furnished rooms and excellent table board. Ivy 6501. 4-28-16

NEATLY furnished rooms; home-like cooking, also table board. 127 Capitol Avenue. Main 5172-J. 4-23-7

SUMMER RESORTS.

FOR RENT—St. Simons Island; seven-room cottage, suitable for large family. Could be used for boarding purposes. Further information, apply C. T. Cainan, Brunswick, Ga. 5-11-15

ROOMS AND BOARD.

Wanted.

WANTED—By young man, room and board, North Side. Address J. P., care Georgian. 203-5-6

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

152 WEST PEACHTREE—In private North Side home; nicely furnished; cool housekeeping suite, adjoining bath, hot and cold water; modern conveniences. 110-11-5

FURNISHED ROOMS.

FURNISHED room, overlooking Piedmont Park, permanent, bath, electric lights, suitable for two young men; modern home-like. 138 East Tenth St. Ivy 6164. 103-11-5

TWO furnished housekeeping rooms; conveniences and private bed-room; close in. 34 Carnegie Way. 102-11-5

A FEW large CLEAN furnished rooms, also one kitchenette, in three-story brick; all conveniences; close in, just off Peachtree. Gentlemen or married couples. No children. 19 West Cain Street. Phone Ivy 6642. 52-11-5

NICELY furnished room, North Side, close in; all conveniences. Ivy 5458-J. 5-11-16

HANDSOMELY furnished large front room, private bath; shady lot; gentleman preferred. "Peachtree," Georgian. 37-11-5

ROOMS FOR RENT.

LOVELY furnished rooms. Can arrange for additional room for light housekeeping. North Side. Ivy 2078-J. 5-11-49

NICELY furnished room, in private home; modern conveniences. Ivy 6221. 5-11-48

FOR RENT—Furnished room in private family, close in, North Side. Ivy 6033-J. 5-11-20

NICELY furnished housekeeping and single rooms, with all conveniences. 183 Ivy St. Ivy 6575. 5-11-19

ATTRACTIVELY furnished front room. Private bath. Everything modern. Ideal location. Private family. 579 W. Peachtree. 45-11-5

ELEGANT rooms in home with couple; beautifully furnished; highest and coolest location; North Side; breakfast; to gentlemen. Ivy 7311. 11-5-200

A FEW large CLEAN furnished rooms, also one kitchenette, in three-story brick; all conveniences; close in; just off Peachtree. Gentlemen or married couples, no children. 19 West Cain Street. Phone 6642 Ivy. 206-5-11

ONE OR TWO nicely furnished bed rooms very reasonable at 377 Spring Street. 210-5-11

FURNISHED room to gentlemen one block off Peachtree. Bell phone Ivy 348. 5-11-55

WEST PEACHTREE.

PRIVATE HOME—Bright front room, beautifully furnished. Price reasonable; walking distance. Ivy 5451. 5-11-54

ONE OR TWO furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 77 East Fair Street, off Pryor. 5-11-53

FOR RENT—Furnished room for lady, preferably business woman. 84 Holderness, West End. 56-11-5

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms in modern apartment building, newly papered and painted; steam heat; all modern conveniences; within four blocks of the Candler building. Call 506 Empire Life Building or phone Main 1897. 2-1-14

BEAUTIFULLY furnished rooms; all conveniences. 324 West Peachtree St. Phone Ivy 6337. 5-10-33

NEWLY furnished room; close in; suitable for one or two young men. Phone Ivy 649-L. 5-10-37

FURNISHED ROOM for rent. 293 North Boulevard. No children. Ivy 3406-J. 5-10-36

THE WILTON, 220 Peachtree; select boarding house; near in. Ivy 5795. 5-10-35

ELEGANTLY furnished front rooms for rent; modern conveniences. 23 West Harris. Call Ivy 6955-J. 5-10-29

SMALL ROOM adjoining bath, screened window, electric lights, private home, for $15 a month. 485 Peachtree. 5-10-30

LARGE front room, nicely furnished, to gentlemen. 29 East Ellis St. 5-10-9

One furnished bed-room in private family, beautiful summer location, Gordon Street, West End; price, $10 per month. Call Bell phone Main 4497-J. 29-10-5

NICE furnished rooms for light housekeeping; all conveniences; close in. 79 East Harris St. 26-10-5

LARGE, well furnished front room; hot bath; close in. 20 West Harris St. 40-9-5

NORTH SIDE, four large rooms for light housekeeping; closet in each; porch and sink; gas on separate meters, second floor; private home; no children. 7 Boulevard Place. 5-9-51

COMFORTABLY furnished room, all conveniences, close in; only $8; for summer. Mrs. A. C. Wilson, 158 Capitol Avenue. 5-9-200

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, adjoining bath; will rent separately if preferred; close in. Ivy 7255-J. 5-9-34

ONE nicely furnished room in the Corinthian Apartments for elderly or business lady only; connecting bath. Call Ivy 1717. 5-9-36

TWO nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 158 Washington St. Main 1636. 5-9-38

A nicely furnished room with or without board in North Side private home; all conveniences; walking distance. 74 E. Merritt Avenue. 5-11-12

NICELY furnished light housekeeping room; $3 per week. 388 Peachtree St., opposite Peachtree Inn. 38-9-5

FRONT ROOM in apartment; close in; walking distance. Phone M. 1249-J, or call 254 Central Ave. 36-9-5

ONE NICELY furnished room, all conveniences, at 43 West Peachtree. Ivy 2160. 5-9-28

NICE FRONT room on West Peachtree, with or without board. Ivy 2962-J. 5-9-30

FOR RENT—One clean, well furnished room; hot and cold bath attached. Ivy 1197. 5-9-25

TWO connecting rooms for light housekeeping; connecting bath. 289 Rawson Street. 5-9-23

WANTED—Business lady to make her home with private North Side family. All conveniences. Reference. Atlanta phone 1791. 33-9-5

LARGE upstairs front room; gentleman only; private home; screened windows, electric lights, furnace, hot water. 109 Forrest Avenue. Ivy 6310. 5-6-6

THREE ROOMS complete for housekeeping; all conveniences. Phone 6903 Ivy. 26-9-5

NICELY furnished front room, close in; reasonable; good location. 59 West Baker Street. 32-9-5

ROOM FOR RENT—Elegantly furnished; within three blocks of Candler Bldg. Call at Apartment 1, The Oglethorpe, 195 Ivy St., or phone Ivy 759. 39-10-5

TWO or three nicely furnished rooms in apartment, for light housekeeping, from May 22 to September 21. 45 East Cain. 5-5-20

NICELY furnished large front room, with private bath. 64 Forrest Ave. 5-8-29

TWO light housekeeping rooms, adjoining bath. $15 per month. 371 Glenn St. 5-8-25

LARGE single furnished room; every convenience; reasonable. 342 South Pryor. 5-9-53

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms, private bath, for housekeeping, on car line. 111 Cooper Street. 5-9-44

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; every convenience; connecting bath, at 45 East Cain. Ivy 2020. 39-9-5

NICELY furnished room, dressing room, stationary washstand; prefer traveling gentleman; private home. Ivy 2188-J. 5-9-49

THREE nicely furnished rooms and kitchenette. Private home. Modern conveniences. Gordon Street. West 10-7-J. 5-1-25

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

FURNISHED front room, close in. 65 Woodward Ave. Main 1548-J. 5-8-18

LARGE room, four windows, nice porch, electricity, bath, telephone; close in. 62 Williams St. Ivy 6760-J. 5-8-20

FURNISHED rooms; private home; all conveniences; hot and cold baths. 19 E. Harris. Ivy 6349-J. 5-8-11

FOR RENT—Two lovely front rooms, neatly furnished, all conveniences, close in, for gentlemen. 137 Capitol Avenue. 5-8-5

TWO nicely furnished rooms to four young men; separate beds; hot water, bath; all conveniences. Ivy 1295, 358 Peachtree St. 5-8-15

THREE nice furnished rooms; hot and cold bath. Main 2286. 5-8-12

FURNISHED ROOMS—Near in; private location; cool rooms; for gentlemen. 11 Cone Street. 29-7-5

TWO connecting furnished rooms for rent. 306 South Pryor Street. 25-8-5

NICE furnished rooms, with bath, for light housekeeping. 108 Pulliam St. Phone Main 5045. 202-5-8

ONE furnished room for rent to couple without children. 39 West Linden. 5-6-21

VERY LARGE front room on first floor; all conveniences; $8 month. West 806-J. On car line. 5-7-27

TWO connecting rooms, furnished complete for housekeeping, in private family; sink in kitchen. All conveniences. 79 West Baker. 5-7-32

ONE nicely furnished front room; private home; $10 per month. 215 Courtland St. 38-7-5

NICELY furnished room; all conveniences; gentleman preferred. Main 2378-J. 5-5-22

NICE front room, suitable for couple or two young men, at 109 Washington. 5-5-25

LOVELY furnished front room, North Side, walking distance; private home. Phone Ivy 2093-J. 5-4-44

HANDSOMELY furnished large front room, private bath, shady lot; gentleman preferred. "Peachtree," Georgian. 95-4-5

Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; private entrance. 216 Lawton St. Phone W. 174-J. 112-5-11

FOR RENT—One large front room, with all conveniences, close in; convenient to meals. 3 Brown Place. Main 2348. 5-11-61

FOUR unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. 46 East Ellis Street. Ivy 2403-L. 5-11-60

FOR RENT—Unfurnished, four nice, new rooms; electric lights and bath; price, $12.50. 90 Stewart Ave. 78-11-5

TWO ROOMS for light housekeeping; Inman Park section; conveniences; references. 29 Royston Avenue. 5-11-50

WANTED—By couple with baby, three unfurnished rooms and bath; also garage; Inman Park or North Side; June 10. Address Box 803, care American. 86-11-5

THREE ROOMS with gas and water cheap; also one cheap store on Decatur Street. Apply W. F. Whitney, 92 S. Jackson. 27-11-5

THREE unfurnished rooms for rent for light housekeeping. 129 Richardson Street. 200-5-10

THREE unfurnished connecting rooms to couple without children. 42 Crew Street. 205-5-10

THREE unfurnished connecting rooms in cottage, never been occupied, to couple without children. Call M. 435. 204-5-10

THREE or four very nice connecting rooms for housekeeping; very reasonable rate; first or second floor. 343 S. Pryor. 5-9-54

THREE connecting rooms, to couple, in private family; sink in kitchen; bath and phone. Main 3940. 66 Woodward Avenue. 5-9-43

THREE connecting unfurnished rooms, close in; sink in kitchen; fine location. 303 Rawson Street. Atlanta phone 3335. 202-5-9

THREE OR FOUR rooms and kitchenette, connecting; downstairs; all conveniences. Call Miss Fuller. Main 2677-J. 27-9-5

THREE connecting rooms, gas, sink in kitchen, near Highland Ave. 428 Greenwood Ave. 5-8-22

FIVE beautiful upstairs rooms; bath, gas, electricity and use of phone, with couple. 11 North Moreland Ave. 206-5-8

FOUR ROOMS, upstairs; private bath, electric lights, gas; to refined couple. Atlanta phone 277. 5-7-15

TWO unfurnished connecting rooms, adjoining bath, suitable for light housekeeping, on good car line, with private family. Apply M. Overton. Ivy 5300. 5-7-17

THREE large connecting rooms to couple without children. 32 Castleberry Street. 5-7-16

ENTIRE first floor, consisting of four very large rooms and large hall. In first-class neighborhood. Call Ivy 6705. 5-7-18

Furnished or Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Room, furnished or unfurnished; electric lights, phone; between the Peachtrees; close in. Apply 12 East Pine St. 5-9-55

THREE connecting rooms for light housekeeping, furnished or unfurnished, with use of gas stove, for $8.60. 133 Fowler Street. 5-9-42

IN SUBURBS—Have three lovely rooms, connecting and convenient, would like to rent to refined parties; splendid location and neighborhood; very reasonable. Address F. K. A., Box 50, care Georgian. 5-9-13

ONE FURNISHED and two or three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Walking distance. Main 5504-J. 5-9-29

ROOMS for rent, furnished or unfurnished. 467 Whitehall. 5-8-21

FOR RENT—Four large, beautiful unfurnished rooms; hall and private bath, hot and cold water; gas range, connected, suitable for light housekeeping, or will furnish and rent to gentlemen or en suite. Ivy 7089-J. 5-1-24

THREE comfortably furnished or unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; refined home; would prefer middle-aged couple. Call mornings. 296 Rawson. Main 3376. 5-4-33

APARTMENTS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

TO SUBRENT—Four or five-room apartment, $25-$30; June 1 or 15 to September 1; cool, completely furnished; best neighborhood. Apply 82-B East Sixth St., between Peachtree and Juniper. 5-10-8

FOR RENT—Cool, clean, well-furnished four-room and bath apartment; location perfect. Apply 231 West Peachtree. 5-9-52

FOR RENT—During June, July and August, nicely furnished upstairs apartment consisting of four rooms, bath and large hall, sleeping porch; also front and back porches. In quiet neighborhood and in the coolest part of city. Only a block and a half from car line. Has to be seen to be appreciated. For other information call Ivy 6085 or apply to 433 Spring Street. 5-8-9

APARTMENTS FOR RENT.

Furnished.

BEAUTIFUL small apartment, close in; steam heated. Phone Ivy 428. 5-10-31

NICELY furnished five-room apartment in the Colonial, 84 E. North Ave. Ivy 847-L. 5-8-33

$10—FIRST FLOOR housekeeping apartments; extra good furnishings, parlor, phone and water; walking distance. Atlanta phone 5828-B. 5-6-27

Unfurnished.

APARTMENT NO. 5 Werner Apartments; three rooms; light and airy. Possession May 15. W. H. L. Nelms, 49 Washington Street. 5-4-38

TO RENT—North Side apartment of five rooms; screened; hot water furnished; janitor service. Reasonable rent. Box 721, care Georgian. 36-10-5

NEW six-room modern apartment; second floor; bath, pantries. 95 West Tenth. Ivy 6125. 37-9-5

WANTED—To sub-lease my unfurnished apartment, all modern conveniences. Apartment H, 312 Rawson Street. Phone Main 5478-J. 5-5-24

FOR RENT—Six-room steam-heated apartment; close in; North Side. Stewart & Cooper, 317 Peters Building. Main 1228. 4-30-45

Furnished or Unfurnished.

FURNISHED or unfurnished apartment, located on Peachtree Street, near Tenth. Four rooms and bath. Will vacate at once. Address Box 250, care Georgian. 35-9-5

TWO ROOMS, kitchenette and bath; also garage; no children; references. Phone Ivy 2432. 5-9-36

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Furnished.

IN DECATUR—Furnished for summer; seven rooms; east front; fine shade; wide porch; best location. Call Decatur 17. 47-11-5

FOR RENT—In West End, until October 1, attractive bungalow, completely furnished, to desirable party without small children. Phone West 1023. 5-10-27

MY HOME, 302 Myrtle Street, furnished for summer months; seven rooms; two baths; $60 per month. Bell phone Ivy 62. 5-9-41

FURNISHED home, seven rooms, Juniper Street; cool and shady. F. L., care Georgian. 5-9-50

COMPLETELY furnished seven-room house for summer. References required. 98 Main 4170-L. 5-5-12

HOUSES FOR RENT.

Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—For the summer or longer, a beautiful North Side bungalow, between the Peachtrees. Phone Ivy 1507-L. 203-5-11

FOR RENT—About June 10, to nice couple or small family, five-room cottage at 531 Capitol Avenue. Phone Decatur 574. 200-5-11

FOR RENT—Eight-room new house with sleeping porch, overlooking Piedmont Park. 118 East Eleventh Street. Price $40 month. Apply at 845 Piedmont Avenue. Thomas Mayson. 26-8-5

FOR RENT—Six-room house; all modern improvements; close in; walking distance. 76 West Harris. J. H. George, 75 West Harris. 209-5-10

445 LUCKIE STREET—Eight rooms; good location. 69 Central Place. Seven rooms, close in; cheap rent. Call Webster. Day, Main 2106; night 2506. 905 Fourth National Bank Building. 5-7-203

OUR RENT list describes everything for rent. Call, write or phone for one. Ivy 3390. Charles P. Glover Realty Co., 2½ Walton street. 2-13-49

GEO. P. MOORE,
Real Estate and Renting.
10 Auburn Avenue.
FOR RENT.

AT No. 212 Rawson Street, corner Central Avenue, we have a second-floor flat of six rooms, carrying all modern conveniences. The walls have just been retinted, and the house is in first-class condition; within ten minutes' walk of center of the city; close to school, and in best section on the South Side. Price $27.50.

NO. 8 Connecticut Avenue, Edgewood, Ga. At this number you will find a six-room cottage, with all conveniences, except bath; large lot; house is in good repair. This is an ideal place for any one who desires to raise chickens, as the lot is very large.

OFFICES FOR RENT.

NICE OFFICE, or half of it, for rent on second floor of one of the best office buildings in the city. Reasonable rent. Address R. L. D., care American. 85-11-5

OFFICE SPACE FOR RENT.

Furnished or Unfurnished.

OFFICE space for rent, with use of telephone. 419 Empire Bldg. Phone Main 3168. 5-8-19

DESK room for rent; also furniture; $5 month for space. 715 Temple Court. 204-5-8

DESK SPACE with use of telephone. Apply 533 Candler Bldg. 4-25-9

STORES.

For Rent.

AT 390 PEACHTREE—Large store and basement, elevator and back entrance, on Alexander Street; will lease for three years at only $50 per month; fine location for any business. Apply at once. 5-11-18

ROOMS WANTED

Furnished.

WANTED—Three furnished rooms; North Side preferred; references exchanged; state terms. 310 Electric and Gas Bldg. 5-11-40

Unfurnished.

WANTED—Three unfurnished rooms, in walking distance of Boulevard underpass. Call Main 747-J. 204-5-11

TWO large rooms for housekeeping, in private home in Inman Park, by young couple without children. Ivy 6963-J. 203-5-9

HOUSES WANTED.

Furnished.

WANTED—By Northern couple, May 15, furnished cottage, good location. Must be reasonable. Excellent care of property. References. Address Box 397, care American. 94-11-5

RESPONSIBLE person wishes to rate for home during summer. Address G. Box 700, care Georgian. 33-8-5

HOUSES WANTED.

Unfurnished.

WANTED—To rent nine or ten-room house, North Side. Will take long lease for house in desirable location. H. N., Box 861, care American. 46-11-5

WANTED—Six or seven-room cottage; North Side or near Grant Park. Address R. P., 508 Fourth National Bank Building. 93-11-5

HOUSES FOR RENT.

SHARP & BOYLSTON.

114 S. Pryor St., 12 rooms	$60.00
3 Hill St., 9 rooms	20.00
50 Woodward Avenue, 7 rooms	28.00
188 Haynes St., 7 rooms	20.60
53 E. Ellis St., 7 rooms	See us.
243 Central Ave., 7 rooms	See us.
346 Fraser St., 6 rooms	$18.60
43 Whitehall Terrace, 5 rooms	18.60
11 Latimer St., 6 rooms	17.60
109 Garden St. Neat cottage	14.60
126 W. Alexander St., 5 rooms	20.60

MONEY TO LOAN.

PLENTY money to loan on city property. Watt Kelly, Attorney, 400 Temple Court Building. 43-2-5

R. C. DESAUSSURE.
TIME and monthly loans negotiated on real estate. Room 813 Atlanta National Bank Building. 4-29-25

WE loan money on furniture and household goods. F. & J. Loan Company, 120 Decatur Street. 4-25-8

MONEY ON HAND for immediate loans on property in or near Atlanta. J. E. VanValkenburg, 501 Equitable Bldg.

MONEY FOR SALARIED PEOPLE AND OTHERS, upon their own names; cheap rates, easy payments. Confidential. D. H. Tolman, 820 Austell building.

WEYMAN & CONNORS.
ESTABLISHED 1890.
Mortgages on Real Estate. 4-1-3

FARM LOANS PLACED in any amount on improved farm lands in Georgia. The Southern Mortgage Company, Gould building. 7-13-1

WE HAVE plenty of money to lend at lowest rates on Atlanta and nearby property, either for straight or monthly payment plant. Also for purchasing purchase money notes. Foster & Robson, 11 Edgewood avenue.

SPECIAL HOME FUNDS TO LEND, any amount; 6 per cent. Write or call. S. W. Carson, 24 South Broad street. 4-1-17

MORTGAGE LOANS

On Atlanta Property.
BUSINESS BUILDINGS,
5 and 5½ per cent.

RESIDENCE BUILDINGS,
5½, 6 and 6½ per cent.

Your rate depends upon the location. Without notice you can pay back a hundred, any multiple of a hundred dollars, on the entire loan on any interest date.

TURMAN, BLACK & CALHOUN.
Loan Correspondents,
PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA.
203-5 Empire Building.

MONEY WANTED.

WANTED—To borrow $4,000 on two new residences. Address Money, care Georgian. 5-11-51

WANTED—$1,500 on new six-room bungalow; all improvements; value, $3,250. See Owner, 527 Empire Bldg. 5-10-41

WANTED—To borrow on third mortgage real estate, $1,200; property near in. Address L. B., Box 1562, care Georgian. 5-10-17

WANTED—To borrow $50 for 60 days; pay good interest and will give treble the amount of loan as security. Box 90, care Georgian. 5-3-200

6%—WE WILL PAY—6%
ON SAVINGS.
IN SUMS of $500 to $5,000. The Merchants and Mechanics' Banking and Loan Co., 209 Grant Building. Tel. Ivy 5341.
Cash Capital $120,000.
Thos. J. Wesley, Cashier.
B. M. Grant, Pres. 3-11-50

PURCHASE MONEY NOTES.

I HAVE thirty-five $25 first mortgage notes which I wish to sell at once. Property and indorsers good. Let me hear from you promptly. Aaron, care Georgian. 5-11-46

PURCHASE MONEY NOTES.

I WILL buy six thousand dollars' worth of purchase money notes, either first or second mortgage. "Dixie," Box 36, care Georgian. 106-11-5

STOCKS AND BONDS.

Equitable Casualty Company Stock.

Will trade thirty shares of the Equitable Casualty Company stock for purchase money notes or Atlanta real estate. Stock right in hand. This stock cost the owner $175 per share. Worth about $120 per share. John S. Candler, Esq., is the president of the company. CHARLES E. THOMPSON, Room 201 Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga. 107-11-5

CHARLES E. THOMPSON.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

HOME on North Side; about $4,000 value; $500 cash, balance monthly. P. O. Box 271. 99-11-5

WILL MAKE good cash payment on six-room cottage in North Boulevard section. Must buy soon. Renter, Box 849, care Georgian. 5-6-2

FARMS FOR SALE.

SOUTH GEORGIA FARMS.

I HAVE one that's a dream—one, too, that you can colonize, subdivide, or sell as a whole. It fronts on the railroad, has a station on the property—just one minute from anywhere—as you have telephones, wires, and R. F. D. route. Over two thousand acres of rich, black soil; well watered, timbered, too. Will trade this place as a whole, or sell in part. "South Georgia," Box 302, care Georgian. 105-11-5

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Fine stock and fruit farm, located in famous Grand Valley of Western Colorado, three miles from Grand Junction; 200 acres in alfalfa; 80 acres full bearing apples and pears; 200 acres pasture, which can be cultivated; good improvements. Write Charles A. Smith, Grand Junction, Colo. 35-11-5

FOR SALE—Beautiful ten-acre tract on paved road; five miles from city, $500 per acre; easy terms or would exchange for house and lot. See Mr. Babb, on Mayson and Turner's Road. 5-8-2

ACREAGE—Twenty acres on Fairburn car line, four-room house; beautiful grove; running water; fine orchard of Yates apples; $2,750. It's a bargain; $500 cash. I. C. McCrory, College Park. 5-8-1

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About 10,000 second-hand bricks cheap; also vacant lot; big bargain. Apply 1045 East Fair Street. 5-11-44

BEAUTIFUL WEST END HOME — Eight rooms. Newly painted. High-class condition. Access to three car lines. Owner desires to sell quick, on account of business obligations. Price $3,000.00. Easy terms. Large lot. Call Main 4673-J. Owner. 5-11-42

LEASE OR SALE—Artistic bungalow; screened, tiled, furnace, garage. Address "Ansley Park," care Georgian. 36-11-5

ARIZONA AVENUE, Edgewood; six-room house, with water, bath and all conveniences; lot 60 by 160. Apply 715 Grant Building. Ivy 6109-J. 84-11-5

I AM PREPARING to move to another State. Will sell my new bungalow on one of the best streets on North Side, at bargain. Large, elevated lot. House modern, pretty yard and flowers. N. V. A., care Georgian. 5-11-47

17 ACRES on Marietta car line at station half mile beyond river; ten-room house, new; all out houses; gas, water, chicken house, barn. 920 feet front on electric car line; auto road, Western and Atlantic railroad and Seaboard Railroad. Address 715 Grant Building. Ivy 6109-J. 83-11-5

BEFORE YOU BUY a home, go out to Murray Hill Station, on the North Decatur car line, and look over the beautiful bungalows just completed. They are modern in every detail and are sure to please those of refined taste. Stone fronts, electric lights, brick and cabinet mantels, beautiful fixtures, large sunny rooms, lovely living and dining rooms connecting. Plenty of closets, pretty bath rooms, hot and cold water, large porch, cement sidewalks; on beautiful street; good school and best of neighborhoods. Only fifteen minutes' ride from center of city. Car every five minutes. $3,300 to $3,500; $200 to $300 cash; balance $25 per month. SEE MR. WALKER.

No. 8 Nelson Street, Phone Main 2824.

I AM offering a real pick up in a corner lot just off N. Boulevard for $650. Terms, $50 cash and $15 per month. There is $200 profit in this lot in 60 days. Address Bennett, care Georgian. 5-11-24

HOME BUILDING ON EASY TERMS. ANY RESPONSIBLE person can select a lot and we will build for them a home according to their own plans and they can make us a small cash payment and pay the balance like rent. Atlanta Savings Mortgage Company, 314 Empire Building. Main 4111. 11-5-202

FOR SALE—Six-room house; half acre lot; east front; plenty of shade and flowers; three blocks car; easy terms. Owner, care Georgian. 201-5-11

WHITEHALL STREET—I have the biggest bargain to offer on Whitehall Street. Certain profit if held until grading is commenced. Address W. M. Flynn, 196 West Fair Street. 212-5-11

DON'T READ THIS.

SIX ROOMS; Inman Park section; all conveniences; combination fixtures; enough said. Look this place over. Only $3,250 if taken this week. Small cash payment, balance like rent. Sam Mallard, 2854. 5-11-55

50 FEET on Whitehall, next to McD

Future Wealth Is to Be Found in Atlanta Real Estate. These Ads Are the Guide Posts

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Sharp & Boylston

TWO GILT-EDGE NORTH SIDE INVESTMENTS.

RENTS under lease for $2,160 per year. Price, $16,000. This is a four-flat apartment house on a leading North Side street. This is a 13 1-2 per cent investment. Can arrange terms. Let us tell you about it.

FOURTH WARD NEGRO HOUSES.

IN one of the best rent sections in the Fourth Ward we can sell you a lot of practically new negro houses that rent for $1,440 per year for only $10,000. This is 14 1-2 per cent. Can make terms to suit purchaser. This is a real bargain.

PRICE, $1,000; rents, $12 per month. Two three-room negro houses, near Spelman Seminary; a little pick-up; owner leaving city.

THOS. W. JACKSON.

Fourth National Bank Building.
Phone M. 5214.
Exchange for Smaller Place.

ON CAR LINE, right at a station, four acres and three-room house, valued at $1,600. No loan on this place. Will sell on easy terms or exchange for small place in the city. Ask for P. D. Baker.

THOS. W. JACKSON.

Fourth National Bank Building.
Phone M. 5214.
Attention, Builders.

A CLIENT wants a house built on a suburban lot. He has a three-room house on a lot valued at $2,000. Will give a good trade on this. Located in a growing section. Ask for P. D. Baker.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

LANDS FOR SALE BY THOS. W. JACKSON,

Fourth National Bank Building.
Bell Phone Main 5214.

65 ACRES.

17 1-2 MILES north of Atlanta, about 35 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture and timber. Three-room cottage and barn; fine spring. This is good land and will make you a self-sustaining country home. Price, $1,800; one-third cash, and the balance in 1, 2 and 3 years, with 7 per cent interest. Better pick this up.

63 ACRES.

IF YOU ARE looking for a summer home in North Georgia, well located, with all conveniences, it will be to your interest to investigate this property. The owner has changed his business, and it is absolutely necessary for him to effect a quick sale, and in order to do this he will take $1,000 off the price of actual cost to him and arrange terms.

105 ACRES.

A SPLENDID little farm, 17 miles north of Atlanta; land lies well and in a good section; five-room residence, barn, tenant house and other outbuildings. Price, $25 per acre.

392 ACRES.

ON PIKE ROAD—A modern well-equipped dairy; 85 acres in rich, level bottom land; five-room cottage; beautiful oak grove; nice lawn; a large barn that cost $1,500. This property belongs to a non-resident, and I am in position to make you a special price on easy terms.

28 ACRES

CHERT ROAD and railroad running through the property. Fine for dairy, truck or poultry farm. Investigate and make your offer.

THOS. W. JACKSON,

Fourth National Bank Building.

THOS. W. JACKSON.

Fourth National Bank Building.
Phone M. 5214.
Wants Larger Place.

A SIX-ROOM HOUSE on a good street. Will exchange for seven or eight-room, two-story house, West End or Grant Park section preferred. This is a good proposition and will give a good trade. House and lot valued at $3,500. No loan. Will pay difference in cash. Ask for P. D. Baker.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

OPPORTUNITY

IT'S a mistake to say it comes but once. Opportunity knocks constantly at every man's door.

TO SEE OPPORTUNITY IS THE THING.

TO THOSE who can see, and have the nerve to grasp, fortune comes.

LAND IS AMERICA'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

MOST OF OUR fortunes have come from the land. And generally around big cities. Big population bidding for location sends values up, whether central or suburban.

YOU CAN fit the opportunity to your pocket by buying to suit your ability.

IF YOUR FUNDS are modest, buy good lots on easy terms. But DON'T TRY TO GET TOO LOW IN PRICE. Buy something good, something that's coming in before you die.

WE HAVE in mind some splendid lots a client of ours has asked us to sell. Lots that we can strongly recommend to any one.

THESE LOTS are on Bedford Place, between Eighth and Seventh. Elevated, overlooking Ponce DeLeon Avenue one way. Near Peachtree another, with Piedmont Park right at hand. Other lands, that can be bought will cost you much money and there is absolutely no difference in quality. All are splendid lots, and are certain to be in demand before long for building.

WE BELIEVE it a real chance to make a modest speculation safely. The lots will cost you $2,750 on terms of 10 per cent cash and 10 per cent per year for 4 years, with balance due in 5 years. That means that only $275 cash will turn the deal. These lots held two years should bring $1,500 profit. Anyone will tell you this is SAFE stuff to buy.

THINK this over. $2,750 for a lot 51x160, in the heart of Atlanta's best residence section.

ONLY $275 CASH.

Chas. P. Glover Realty Co.

2 1-2 Walton Street

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

For Sale by FOSTER & ROBSON

11 Edgewood Ave.

ON THURSDAY, May 22, at 3:30 p. m., we will sell at auction three bungalows on Vaughan Street, near Whiteford Avenue. Also several vacant lots in the same neighborhood. Very easy terms will be offered. Full details later.

ON one of the best North Side streets, a good 9-room house on good lot for $7,750. Five good bedrooms. Driveway on side of house. This place is certainly worth the money. See Mr. Bradshaw.

SIXTY-FIVE ACRES near Lakewood, about three blocks from the car line, 100 feet of macadamized road frontage. $400 per acre. One-fourth cash, balance to suit. This is a money-maker. See Mr. White.

ON PRYOR STREET, in the section where values are jumping, and not far from Mitchell Street, a lot at $412.50 a foot. We consider this a splendid investment. See Mr. Radford.

SEVERAL desirable vacant lots, with all city improvements, ranging in prices from $1,000 to $2,000. Grant Park, West End and Inman Park sections. See Mr. White.

IN SOUTH KIRKWOOD, convenient to stop on the South Decatur and East Lake cars, several brand-new and particularly attractive bungalows of 5 and 6 rooms, with all conveniences. Values in Kirkwood are enhancing rapidly and we know of no better locality for modest homes. Reasonable prices and attractive terms. See Mr. Radford.

ON TENTH STREET, near West Peachtree, a jam-up, two-story, seven-room home; especially attractive appointments. Growing section. Extra good buy for $6,750. Any reasonable terms can be arranged. See Mr. Bradshaw.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

EAST LAKE

A NUMBER of high-class homes are now being built at East Lake, forecasting values of $40 to $50 a front foot.

WE HAVE 400 feet on Skiff Avenue, fronting east and facing the club grounds; will sell entire tract for $4,000 Terms: $1,000 cash; balance 1, 2 and 3 years—7 per cent.

Forrest & George Adair

Second Floor Atlanta National Bank Building.

FOR SALE JOHN J. WOODSIDE

PEACHTREE ROAD LOT.
(200x250 feet.)
JUST this side the creek; nice elevation; excellent home site. Price per front foot, $35.
THOS. R. FINNEY,
Sales Manager.
12 "Real Estate Row."

WILLIAMS-HARTSOCK CO.

Real Estate and Builders. 905 Fourth National Bank Building. Main 2106.
IN ANSLEY PARK and NEAR THE CAR, a dandy six-room bungalow at $5,000. No information over the phone.

A LITTLE SURPRISE in a five-room bungalow; just completed. Large, shaded lot. Excellent location. $2,750. Terms easy.

ON A CORNER LOT, near one of the North Side's best streets, we offer a beautiful new six-room bungalow, complete with furnace, hardwood floors, tile bath, dressing mirrors, etc., at very attractive figures. Would consider well-located vacant property in EXCHANGE, or part payment.

NEARLY NEW six-room BUNGALOW complete. Three blocks from Peachtree. Nice lot. Exclusive street. Owner leaving city; sacrifice price. $5,750; $500 cash, balance easy.

LET US BUILD THAT HOME.

MONEY-MAKING FARMS IN SOUTH GEORGIA

BUY LAND THAT HAS PROVEN GOOD

OUR small farms at Dakota, Turner County, on the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad, now under cultivation with luxuriant growing crops, will prove the merit of the soil.

50 SMALL FARMS

TEN PER CENT CASH, balance in five equal annual payments at 6 per cent.

ANY GOOD farmer can make this land pay for itself on these terms. Call at this office or write for special booklet describing each tract.

EDWIN P. ANSLEY

Phone Ivy 1600. Land Department. Realty Trust Bldg.

W. M. SCOTT & CO.

210 and 212 GOULD BUILDING.

ELEVEN-ROOM, two-story home on Angier Avenue, near Angier Springs; well built of good material; house in first class condition, suited for large or two families. Porcelain bath; lot 100x175, with stable, chicken houses, number fig, peach, apple trees, grape vines, etc.; shade and flowers. Owner a non-resident; he instructs us to sell it and at a bargain. Good vacant lot at cash valuation will be taken in part payment, balance easy payments. Come and see us as to price and terms.

W. M. SCOTT & CO.

T. H. SAPPINGTON & CO.

Bell Phone Main 767. REAL ESTATE. 202 Temple Court Building.

$18,500—FOUR STORES; ten apartments; fronting three streets; rented now for $2,220. This is better than bank stock.

$300 PER ACRE—132 acres, 3 1-2 miles from Temple Court; 7,200 feet frontage; fine for subdivision; covered with oak trees; lies level.

$2,900—NEW six-room bungalow; Druid Hills section. The owner reduced the price from $3,750.

$3,250—FIFTY ACRES near Georgia Railroad and new car line to Stone Mountain; on public road; two three-room houses; four acres orchard; five acres bottom. Land in this section is selling from $150 to $200 per acre. One-third cash.

Use American Want Ads

J. B. JACKSON

213-14 PETERS BUILDING, PHONE 929.

$2,850.00 will buy the best bargain in a 6-room cottage in West End. $350.00 cash, balance $25 per month. Lot 50x200 ft.; car line; all city conveniences.

$1,750—$300 cash, balance to suit, will buy three good lots; car line; street cherted, tile sidewalks, water, sewer and gas.

$1,100 will buy 7¾ acres in College Park, lies beautiful, one-half cleared, other in woods; terms, $600 cash, balance in one and two years.

J. B. JACKSON

PORTER & SWIFT

Room 11, 130½ Peachtree Street. Phone Ivy 1297.

ON SOUTH PRADO, ANSLEY PARK; six-room, furnace-heated bungalow. Lot 50 by 200; faces east. New and modern. Special price $5,500.

12 GREENWOOD AVENUE, facing beautiful Vedado Way and just north of Ponce DeLeon Avenue, we have a new six-room two-story bungalow, just being completed. Lot 60 by 120. House has all modern conveniences. Hardwood floors; latest style fixtures. Special Monday, $5,900. Terms.

156 ST. CHARLES AVENUE, overlooking Ponce DeLeon, and where values are continually going up. Beautiful seven-room bungalow. Lot 50 by 190. House built for home and has all of the latest improvements. Hardwood floors, furnace, etc. Special. $6,500. Terms.

WEST FOURTH STREET, just west of West Peachtree, we have one of the best little six-room bungalows on the market. Built for home. In Georgian Terrace neighborhood and offered for quick sale at the unheard-of price of $5,850; small cash payment; balance easy. Keep this a year or two and double your money.

WE ALSO have several new houses just completed, on East Fourth and Fifth Streets, North Boulevard, West Peachtree Street and one on West Tenth Street; all up to the minute and offered at very low prices and easy terms.

IF YOU ARE interested in building a fine home on Peachtree Road, just out of the city limits, we have the finest lot on the road that can be bought this week at a figure much lower than anything offered this side of Buckhead.

LIST YOUR HOUSES AND VACANT PROPERTY WITH US.

MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY TO LOAN.

The Randolph Loan Company

IS PREPARED to make first mortgage loans on real estate, second mortgage loans and we buy and sell purchase money notes. We loan from $1,000 to $1,000,000. The rate of interest is 5, 5 1-2, 6, 6 1-2, 7, 7 1-2 and 8 per cent, depending on grade and size of loans. Come direct to our office. Quick service. We finance building propositions.
21 INMAN BUILDING. MAIN 877.

MONEY

WE HAVE ample connections whereby we can make loans on desirable real estate in the city. Anyone wishing to have a loan made quickly will please see us. We can place the application without any unnecessary delay.

Ralph O. Cochran Company
74-76 Peachtree Street.

S. T. TIBBS & CO.

Phone Main 2854. 308 Peters Building.

GREAT BARGAINS

$4,350—North Side home; new and well built; has 6 large rooms, furnace heat, gas and electric lights; tile walk, cement side drive. This is very near Ponce DeLeon Avenue and car line. Also 6-room bungalow in same section; hardwood floors; on corner; all up to date; stone front; furnace and gas and electric fixtures, for only $4,500. Can make easy terms for quick sale.

$3,250—North Side 6-room bungalow; new and well built; stone front; electric and gas fixtures, fine mantels, fine tile bath room, porcelain bath tub. This place is going at a great bargain, and must be sold by Monday night; so get busy.

$4,000—This beautiful 9-room, 2-story home is on one of the best streets on South Side; lot 53x180; has 2 servants' rooms on lot; no loan to assume; easy terms. Now is the time to buy you a home.

HOME BARGAINS

WEST PEACHTREE STREET

NINE ROOMS, two stories; all conveniences; sleeping porch, hardwood floors, furnace heat, etc. Garage, servants' house, concrete drive; lot 50 by 200 feet; east front; located in best resident section on West Peachtree Street. Price $14,000; easy terms.

PIEDMONT AVENUE

NINE ROOMS, two baths, steam heat, servants' rooms; garage, swimming pool, and everything essential to a home; lot 58 by 190 to alley; east front. Price for quick sale, $11,000; terms arranged.

PONCE DELEON AVENUE

JUST OFF—On one of the best cross streets, we have some bungalows; new; the prices are low, with easy terms.

SEE

W. L. & JOHN O. DuPREE

Real Estate. 501-2 Empire Bldg.
Bell Phone Main 3457; Atlanta 930.

WHITEHALL STREET WILL BE GRADED

AND when it is finished, property values on and adjacent to this street will greatly advance. Buy now and take your profit then. On the corner of E. FAIR and FORMWALT STREETS, we have a triangular lot, 86x90x140. Good house on lot, now rented to prompt paying tenants. We will sell cheap if taken at once.

ON BROTHERTON ST., near Whitehall Street, we have lot 86x50 to alley, which has been placed in our hands to sell. Small cash payment and the balance on easy terms will handle this.

WHITEHALL TERRACE, just a few feet off Whitehall Street, we have one double apartment house of ten rooms, two baths, gas, water and modern conveniences, and one eight-room house with bath, gas and water. Both houses now rented to reliable and prompt paying tenants. Lot 69x90 with alley on three sides. Special price for a quick sale of one or both.

WILL YOU THINK THIS OVER—AND THEN COME TO SEE US?

THE L. C. GREEN CO.

305 Third National Bank Bldg. Phone Ivy 2943, 4546.

Best Apartment Site in City

50x150 ON CORNER.

LIES absolutely level and on corner of two of Atlanta's choicest residence streets. Two car lines. This is cream. $10,000 on terms.

2-STORY, 7-ROOM HOME—$4,000.

Right off North Boulevard and the car line near Ponce DeLeon Avenue, two-story, seven-room home. Splendid condition and well arranged. $4,000 on terms. Get this $5,000 place at this low figure.

THOMSON & LYNES

18-20 WALTON STREET. PHONE IVY 718.

FOR SALE BY OWNER

WHY GO out three miles and pay $6,500 for a cottage on a raw lot in the hot sun when you can get a modern two-story house with reception hall, parlor, library, dining room, kitchen and 4 bed rooms, an elevated level lot 50x200, beautifully sodded lawn, handsome shade trees, roses, cherries, peaches, figs in bearing, all for $6,500 on easy terms, simply by coming direct to the owner? House in perfect condition. This is on a main street, too, where values are steadily increasing. Call at 395 Capitol Avenue and look it over. It's a bargain.

J. R. SMITH & J. H. EWING

REAL ESTATE, RENTING, LOANS.
Ivy 1513. 130 Peachtree Street. Atlanta 2865.

SEE US ABOUT THIS.
???
WE HAVE for sale a new mill-constructed building with sprinkler system, with unexcelled railroad facilities, in a FIRST-CLASS section. Leased to responsible parties for ten years. WE CAN deliver at a price less than it would cost to buy the ground and erect a building. HERE IS A CHANCE for a safe investment with good rental returns and certain increase in value.

SMITH & EWING.

Fourteenth Street Residence For Sale or Exchange---$3,000 to $5,000 Sure Profit

ON FOURTEENTH STREET, WEST, just a few doors from Peachtree, we own a strictly modern, up to date and practically new residence of nine rooms. This place also has a cement driveway, a garage, and the lot is 50 by 180 to an alley, and is on the south side of the street. The house itself is attractive, has all conveniences. The street, as everyone knows, is one of the most select North Side residence streets. We will sell this property $2,000 under value. On this basis, $6,000 cash will be required, balance of $6,500 will be divided into seven or eight annual payments if desired. $3,000 to $5,000 profit here sure in next three years. Several parties have applied for lease at $75 per month. This means about 7 per cent net on the investment.

Or we will exchange the property for well located income city property; accept or pay difference.

GEORGIA LAND AND INVESTMENT CO., Owners
Ivy 5522. 60 1-2 North Broad St.

FOR SALE BY

GREENE REALTY COMPANY

12 PER CENT PICK-UP

Where you will, before long, be offered fine profit. In the meanwhile you are fixed on the rent income. Only $3,250.

WEST END HOME.

Seven rooms; just opposite Gordon Street; lot 250 feet deep. Only $4,500.

511 EMPIRE BLDG. REAL ESTATE, RENTING, LOANS. Phones 1599

NORTH SIDE HOME

8-ROOM, 2-story home; hardwood floors; 2 baths; driveway; sleeping porch; furnace heat; corner lot, 50x150; one of Atlanta's best residence streets. Price, $7,000, on easy terms. The best buy in the city. This price is for this week only. See us at once.

R. C. Woodbery & Co.

REAL ESTATE AND RENTING.
803 EMPIRE LIFE BLDG. PHONE IVY 4736.

Future Wealth Is to Be Found in Atlanta Real Estate. These Ads Are the Guide Posts

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

TURMAN, BLACK & CALHOUN

Second Floor Empire Building.

FOR SALE:

WE HAVE a lot 35 by 128 on Courtland Street, right at Cain Street, east front, with an eight-room house and servants' house; renting for $50 per month, on lease. This is one of the best investments in the city. Courtland is one of the best coming streets, and will advance more rapidly than any other street in the near future. We can sell this property for $236 per front foot or $8,250. The house is in fine condition. The present tenant will keep it indefinitely at $50 per month. Let us show you this, for it will not stand long at that price. We can give terms.

WE HAVE one of the cheapest lots in Ansley Park, just off Piedmont Avenue, a block and a half from the car line. This lot is 70 by 200 feet, lies well; all improvements; just ready to build on. The price is $1,650—$350 cash and the balance at $25 per month, at 6 per cent interest. Let us show you this lot. It must be sold. We must sell in ten days or no sale for us.

WE HAVE a beautiful six-room cottage in the Grant Park section, just off South Boulevard; occupied as a home. The lot is 50 by 160, lies well, and will make a fine home; will rent for $25 per month. We can sell this house for $3,000, or a little less for all cash. The owner is anxious to sell in order to realize some money just now, or would not sell at this price. The house is in fine condition. We can give terms if you have not all cash. Call at the office for information.

NORTH BOULEVARD HOME.

$8,000—Between North Avenue and Ponce DeLeon Avenue we are offering this desirable place at the above low figure; has ten rooms, every convenience; lot 55 by 200 feet; best of neighborhoods; convenient to three car lines; two blocks from school. See this if you want something worth the money.

A DESIRABLE COTTAGE.

$5,800—Kennesaw Avenue, near Ponce DeLeon Avenue. This is one of the prettiest and best arranged cottages we have had in a long time; in perfect condition; on a beautiful elevated lot, overlooking everything; has three bed rooms; fruit and shade on lot.

$200 CASH AND $25.00 A MONTH.

$2,900—GETS a good five-room house; all conveniences; combination fixtures; cherted street; a half block of two car lines; near Lucile Avenue and Ashby Street; or will exchange equity for good lot, with all conveniences.

29 ACRES AND A FIVE-ROOM HOUSE.

$5,000—Within ten minutes' walk of Smyrna, on the Marietta car line, we can sell you this little farm on reasonable terms; has a large new barn, cow stables, chicken house; plenty of shade; 5 good springs; fine well; 20 acres in cultivation, balance in pasture and grove; lies well. See us about this at once.

ST. CHARLES AVENUE LOT.

$2,750—Street will be repaved right away, then prices will jump. Buy now and make money. In ten days you won't be able to get one for less than $3,000. Go out and take a look at the new houses going up. Terms easy.

PEACHTREE STREET (ANSLEY PARK)

BETWEEN Sixteenth and Seventeenth Streets we are offering a very desirable two-story, ten-room house at a moderate price. Has two rooms, servants' house, garage and is steam heated—enough said. You know the rest. Terms reasonable. Call in person for further particulars.

PEACHTREE CIRCLE HOME.

IF YOU WANT one of the best equipped homes in Atlanta, see this. First floor: Library, parlor, dining room, kitchen, butler and kitchen pantries. Second floor: Four bed rooms, two bath rooms and sleeping porches. First floor rooms oak; second floor, maple. House is metallic screened; stationary washstand on first floor, four on second floor; fine furnace, laundry room; cement basement; servants' room; garage; lot about 75 by 300 feet. This house is exceptionally well built and has every comfort. Will sell this for $4,000 less than it could be duplicated for. Terms reasonable.

MARIETTA STREET CORNER FOR EXCHANGE.

WILL EXCHANGE equity of $3,500 in this corner lot, 42 by 80 to an alley, for cash payment on good two-story, 8-room modern North Side home. Must be well located and not over $7,500 to $8,000; convenient to schools and street cars and on a good lot.

PEACHTREE STREET.

WE HAVE a lot about 20 feet frontage south of Pine Street that we can sell for $1,200 per front foot. The adjoining lots have sold for $100 per front foot more. The owner of this wishes to leave town to be gone for some time, and has given us the first few days of this week to dispose of it. A better investment can not be had. It will take $4,000 cash to handle this.

TURMAN, BLACK & CALHOUN

Second Floor Empire Building.

American Want Ads== Use for Results

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

AUCTION SALE

On Saturday, May 24,

WE WILL SELL AT AUCTION on the premises, six new bungalows and one two-story house on Warner and Allene Avenues, two blocks from the East Point car line at Gammages Crossing. These houses will be sold on terms of $100 to $250 cash and from $17.50 to $30 per month, monthly notes WITHOUT INTEREST. The last note will be the same size as the first one. The houses will be sold absolutely to the highest bidder. We also will sell at the same time and place 16 beautifully shaded lots, on very easy terms. It will be to your advantage to go out and inspect this property. These houses are storm sheathed and double floored. Nothing but the best material was used in the construction. Convenient to churches and within two blocks of the new George W. Adair School. Plats will be ready for distribution Tuesday. Call at our office and let's talk about them.

W.E. TREADWELL & CO

24 S. BROAD STREET.

MARBUT & MINOR

BELL PHONE MAIN 3762. ATLANTA PHONE 3102-A.

$4,200—EIGHT-ROOM TWO-STORY HOUSE; LOT 100 BY 200; SOUTH MORELAND AVENUE.
$2,500—TWO NEW FIVE-ROOM COTTAGES; MAY AVENUE.
$2,750—SEVEN-ROOM COTTAGE; FLAT SHOALS AVENUE.
$250 TO $800—THIRTY BEAUTIFUL LOTS, NEAR EAST ATLANTA BANK.
$3,200—EIGHT ACRES WELL IMPROVED; 2 MILES OUT.
$750.00—Two large lots on McPherson Avenue.
$1,600—Five-room house, lot 60x160, Flat Shoals Avenue.

MARBUT & MINOR

Smith & Hutchinson

618 FOURTH NAT. BANK BLDG. PHONE MAIN 1385.

FOR SALE or exchange, several splendid South Georgia and Florida farms for Atlanta property. Tell us what you have; fair trade guaranteed.

THOS. J. BUCHANAN

405 Peters Building. Phone Main 5258-J.

ON WEST PEACHTREE STREET, THE VERY BEST PART OF IT, I HAVE FOR SALE TWO SPLENDID NICE HOMES—ONE A CORNER.
ON PEACHTREE PLACE, NEAR WEST PEACHTREE, I HAVE TWO MORE BEAUTIFUL HOMES.
IT IS HARDLY NECESSARY TO SAY THAT EACH ONE OF THESE PLACES IS STRICTLY MODERN, WITH ALL LATTER-DAY CONVENIENCES, AND IN ONE OF THE VERY CHOICEST RESIDENTIAL SECTIONS IN THE CITY. TERMS CAN BE HAD ON THEM.

GOOD INVESTMENTS

WEST HARRIS LOT, 50x190 to alley, adjoining property held for $750 per front foot. This is the best buy on the street at $400 per foot. Small cash payment, balance in 10 years at 6 per cent.

EAST HARRIS, right near Ivy, lot 50x100 for $300 per foot. Property next to this sold for $700 per front foot. Will take in small property as part cash payment, balance on easy terms.

SIXTEEN LOTS on McLendon and Clifton Avenues, ready for building, cherted street with water and sewer. Price $550 each. Small cash payment, balance in 10 years.

IN THE 2-MILE CIRCLE we have 27 lots that we can sell for $10,000; one-fourth cash, balance easy. Big improvements in this section soon. Get busy.

WESLEY AVE.—385 feet frontage for $15 a foot. Paved street with water and electricity. A beautiful home site; nothing else on this street for less than $25 or $30.

JUST OFF PEACHTREE ROAD, lot 100x200 for $1,700. A BARGAIN.

"LET US SHOW YOU."

ADAIR & HOLT

Real Estate and Loans

97 1-2 Peachtree St. Phone Ivy 10

8---NEW BUNGALOWS---8 In North Kirkwood

ON MURRAY HILL AND CLIFFORD AVENUES ADJOINING BEAUTIFUL DRUID HILLS, on North Decatur car line, we have just completed eight six-room bungalows, all in beautiful, modern design; built of the very best material and workmanship; on lovely lots; large porches, 10 by 30 feet; stone fronts; electric lights; artesian water; large, airy, sunny bed rooms, with closets and bath connecting; lovely living room and dining room; connecting hall and back porch; brick and cabinet mantels and beautiful fixtures. These houses are built to sell to the most exacting and are bound to please those of refined taste. We want you to look these over and compare them critically with any you have seen. All flued for furnace, and servants' rooms in basements. All of these houses are built on lovely lots, on streets as pretty as a picture; nice shade, cement sidewalks; one-half to one block to car line; five-minute schedule and fifteen minutes' ride from Equitable Building; get off at Murray Hill Station. Select any one of these pretty houses at $3,300 to $3,500; $300 to $500 cash, balance $25 monthly.

Walker & Patton

8 NELSON STREET. PHONE MAIN 2824.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE

WEST END PARK—Vacant lot 50x150; price $1,250. Also one 50x172, price $1,800; 70x234 feet, price $1,750; 70x188, price $1,500.

WEST PEACHTREE ST.—Vacant lot, 140x200, and two small houses, price $100 per front foot.

IN ANSLEY PARK we have several vacant lots as follows: 2 lots 50x300 feet each, lay well, are among the prettiest lots in the park; also, on Westminster Drive, 2 lots 50x200 feet each. Price $2,250 each. Also 2 beautiful vacant lots on Piedmont Avenue, facing car line, price $3,000 each. Facing Golf Links, vacant lot, 80x148 feet, price $3,450; $350 cash, balance $30 per month.

CORNER West Peachtree Street and Seventeenth Street we have a choice proposition to offer for a few days, 114x156 feet. See us for particulars and price.

ONLY 4 miles from the center of the city, on North Side, we have 33 acres of land; this is a bargain at $240 per acre. Terms easy. Also 75 acres on Peachtree Road, good 4-room house, large barn, fine peach and apple orchard and pecan orchard. This is a bargain and a money-maker at $10,000. We have several other tracts on this road at attractive prices. See Mr. Akien.

FOR North Side and Central property see J. M. Bishop or B. H. Treadwell.

FOR Kirkwood and Decatur property see J. M. Worsham.

FOR South Side and West Side property see T. Y. Brent or W. P. Wheeless.

WE sell Farms in all parts of the country.

WE HAVE 75 acres of land within one mile of Peachtree car line, well improved. See J. M. Bishop.

WE WILL sell at Auction on May 24, in Oakland City, 15 vacant lots, also 7 beautiful bungalows at your price. Terms exceedingly easy, without interest on the deferred payments.

W. E. TREADWELL & CO.

BEN GRAHAM CO.

319 Empire Bldg. M. 4376

SUBDIVISION PEACHTREE ROAD, 1,050 feet frontage, running back to another street, to exchange for city property. Will take an apartment house or some negro property.

100 ACRES, Peachtree Road, 2,200 feet frontage; fine farm, now rented, to exchange for city property. Come make me an offer on this. Must be sold at once.

ON PEACHTREE ROAD—Water, street car in front. We have a tract of acreage that lies well for subdivision, on which we have a very close price for a few days.

J. O. PALMER, Salesman.

WE HAVE SEVERAL TRACTS OF FARMING LAND THAT WE CAN EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY. LET US KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE.

HARPER REALTY COMPANY

717 Third National Bank Building.

Bell, Ivy 4286. Atlanta Phone 672.

BUY YOU A HOME

PONCE DELEON AVE., a handsome brick home, 9 rooms, hardwood floors. In fact, it has every known convenience and it is a perfect darling. Two handsome tile bath-rooms, mirrors in back of doors, for only $15,000. Terms if desired.

LINWOOD AVE., right at Ponce DeLeon Ave., we are offering one of the handsomest bungalows ever built. It has 6 large rooms, sleeping-porch, tile front porch and bath-room, genuine hardwood floors and finest in 3 front rooms, for only $6,500. This is a bargain, just look at it.

SPRING STREET—This is a good 8-room home on a small lot, between North Ave. and Pine Street. You can live here a little while and make big money. The place is $4,250. Remember, it is right in town. Terms.

INMAN PARK—Another nice little 6-room bungalow; it also has east front; for a very low price, $4,500. Terms to suit you; only one block from three car lines and a beauty. It is worth your while.

WEST END—We have some mighty pretty little homes out there, 5 to 7 rooms. Prices are right and terms to suit you. Let us show you what we have before you buy.

MARTIN-OZBURN REALTY CO.

Third National Bank Bldg. Phones Ivy 1275; Atlanta 203.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE

TAKE a look at 75 Grady Place, modern in every respect. Six rooms and bath, screened throughout, lot 50x160 and on corner. For quick sale $4,250. Terms to suit.

AN ALMOST new six-room cottage in Kirkwood, No. 79 Clay Street. Look at this and make us an offer. No reasonable offer will be refused. See us at once.

GO OUT and look at 75 Chatham Street and make us an offer. Six rooms and bath; lot 50x150; it is the only house on the street that can be bought for less than $4,000.

WE HAVE two 5-room bungalows in Inman Park. Brand-new with every convenience. Price $2,750. Terms to suit.

BROWN, STRAUSS & WARD COMPANY

Real Estate, Renting, Loans.
Homes Built on Easy Terms.

112 Candler Bldg. Phone Ivy 3234.
112 N. Pryor St. Phone Ivy 3235.

INVESTMENTS, HOMES AND LOTS

WALTON STREET BARGAIN, NEAR SPRING, WE OFFER A LOT, 44x73, AT A BIG SACRIFICE. THIS IS THE CHEAPEST LOT IN ATLANTA TO-DAY, AND WILL GO TO $1,000 PER FOOT WITHIN 12 MONTHS. OUR PRICE IS $650.00 PER FOOT, BUT WILL SUBMIT ANY REASONABLE OFFER. ONLY $6,000 CASH REQUIRED, BALANCE ON TERMS.

PIEDMONT AVENUE CORNER, NEAR PONCE DE LEON AVENUE, 9-ROOM 2-STORY HOUSE. RECEPTION HALL, PARLOR, DINING ROOM, BUTLER'S PANTRY, KITCHEN AND ONE BED ROOM ON FIRST FLOOR. FOUR BED ROOMS, BATH AND TRUNK ROOM ON SECOND FLOOR. LAUNDRY IN BASEMENT. FURNACE HEAT. LOT 50x195 TO AN ALLEY. $12,500. SUBMIT TERMS.

WEST PEACHTREE, NEAR SEVENTEENTH STREET, 9-ROOM 2-STORY HOUSE. MODERN IN EVERY RESPECT. HARDWOOD FLOORS, SLEEPING PORCH. PIPED FOR FURNACE. OWNER ANXIOUS TO SELL. SEE THIS WITH US, AND SUBMIT OFFER.

LOTS.

PIEDMONT AVENUE, RIGHT AT ANSLEY PARK, WE HAVE SEVEN OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST LOTS TO BE HAD. THEY FRONT 60 FEET ON PIEDMONT AVE., AND ARE 200 TO 250 FEET DEEP. WATER AND SEWERAGE GUARANTEED. WHEN THE CAR LINE IS EXTENDED PAST THESE LOTS, WHICH WILL BE WITHIN A YEAR, THEY WLL SELL READILY AT $50.00 PER FOOT. WE HAVE A FEW CHOICE LOTS LEFT AT $2,000 EACH, ON TERMS OF ONE-FOURTH CASH, BALANCE 1, 2, 3 YEARS. FOR A LOT TO BUILD A HOME OR AS AN INVESTMENT THEY CAN'T BE BEAT.

W. A. BAKER & CO.

1115-16 Fourth National Bank Building. Main 2647.

Cofield Investment Co.

605 EMPIRE BUILDING. TELEPHONE MAIN 2224.

14 1-2 PER CENT INVESTMENT.

A FEW DAYS AGO in this space we advertised a block of negro houses that would pay 13 1-2 per cent on the investment. We were unsuccessful in selling, and the owner has instructed us to reduce the price to such an extent that 14 1-2 per cent gross can be realized from the investment. This will net about 12 per cent, and is a bargain in this class of property.

J. M. BEASLEY, Sales Manager.

For Quick Sale--Owner Leaving City

BEAUTIFUL east front bungalow in Inman Park; six large rooms and bath; all conveniences; good garden; half block from car line. $4,150; must have substantial payment down. Ivy 6754-J. 26-7-5

BARGAIN IN DECATUR HOME

DO YOU want an up-to-date brand-new two-story eight-room house in Decatur? Best hardwood floors, sleeping porch, birch doors, furnace; all street improvements; in two blocks of Agnes Scott College and $15,000 public school building; choice of two electric car lines; only twenty minutes' ride from heart of Atlanta; lot 73x240 to 16-foot alley; get off the car at Pattillo Station and go south to 40 Adams Street, where you will find Mr. P. L. Weekes from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. After that time phone him Decatur 469, or call on J. W. Mayson, Forsyth Building, or phone him Ivy 1600. Price, $5,750; $1,000 cash and balance like rent.

MAYSON & WEEKES

Owners

J. W. DOBBINS & CO.

312 Peters Building. Phone, Main 2126.

$3,750—CHATHAM ST., just off Moreland avenue, 6-room bungalow, electric lights and everything modern. Easy terms.

$3,750—OAKLAND AVE., 2-story, 7 rooms, electric lights, etc. Corner lot. Short block to Grant Park entrance. Easy terms.

$2,500—BASS ST., near Pryor, dandy 5-room cottage, slightly elevated lot. $200 cash, $20 per month.

$2,500—NEW 5-ROOM bungalow, all conveniences; lot 50x250. $250 cash, $20 per month.

$600—LOT 60x175, near East Lake Drive, on car line. Terms.

To Rent---It's Here

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. HOUSES FOR RENT.

FOR RENT BY

FOSTER & ROBSON

11 EDGEWOOD AVE.

106 RAWSON STREET.

OUT ON RAWSON STREET at the above number, between Crew Street and Capitol Avenue, we have a two-story nine-room residence; has cabinet mantels, tiling hearths, gas, two baths, sink in the kitchen, situated on a lot 60 by 150 feet, in a nice neighborhood, convenient to schools, churches and car lines and within walking distance of the business section of the city. Price $45.

46 WILLIAMS STREET.

ON THE LEFT going out Williams Street, between Harris and Baker, we have a two-story nine-room residence, with cabinet mantels, tiling hearths, electric lights, gas, bath and sink in the kitchen. Has stationary washstand, china closets. The walls have been freshly tinted, and the whole house is in good condition, convenient to school, churches and car lines, and within close walking distance of the business portion of the city. A fine location for roomers and boarders. Including city water, $42.60.

WE HAVE a long list of other houses.

FOR RENT.

90 HOLDERNESS (West End)—On the east side of Holderness, between Sells Avenue and Greenwich, we have a six-room bungalow. Has gas, hot and cold water, bath, closet and sink; in good condition. Westview car block and half. Lot 42 by 160. Vacant May 15. $27.50.

WE PUBLISH A WEEKLY RENT BULLETIN, giving a good description of everything we have for rent. Get a copy.

JOHN J. WOODSIDE.

Atlanta Phone 618. 12 AUBURN AVE. Bell phone Ivy 671.

FOR RENT

Chas. P. Glover Realty Co.

2½ WALTON ST.

12-r. h., 17 East North Avenue	$95.00	6-r. h., 29 Palmetto Avenue	$15.00
12-r. h., 40 West End Avenue	50.00	6-r. h., 261 East Georgia Ave	27.50
12-r. h., 386 Spring Street	40.00	6-r. h., 137 Venable Street	18.00
12-r. h., 83 Central Place	35.00	6-r. h., 21 Daley Street	13.50
10-r. h., 135 Ivy Street	50.00	5-r. h., 31 Turman Avenue	25.00
9-r. h., 423 Gordon Street	45.00	5-r. apartment, 233 Houston St.	20.00
9-r. h., 66 Highland Ave	35.00	5-r. h., 272 N. Ashby St	11.00
8-r. h., 95 Washita Avenue	40.00	5-r. h., 989 Glennwood Avenue	16.50
8-r. h., 868 Piedmont Ave	42.50	5-r. h., 5 Rockyford Ave., Kirkwood	15.00
8-r. h., 3 West Eighth Street (furnished)	65.00	4-r. apartment, 333 N. Boulevard	30.00
8-r. h., 531 Courtland Street	47.50	4-r. h., 111 Kelly Street	18.00
8-r. h., 739 North Boulevard	42.50	4-r. h., 1 Forrest Street	9.50
8-r. h., 84 East Cain Street	42.50	3-r. h., 722 East Fair Street	6.00
7-r. h., 107 Capitol Avenue	45.00	3-r. h., 1 Connecticut Avenue	8.00
7-r. h., 367 Spring Street	35.00		
6-r. h., 450 Westminster Drive	25.00		

A. J. MAYFIELD

REAL ESTATE AND RENTING.

49 S. Pryor St.

FOR RENT.

5-r. h., Exposition Street	$13.60
5-r. h., 49 Larkin Street	20.00
5-r. h., 15 Wellborn Street	15.00
4-r. h., 734 Elliott Street	8.00
4-r. h., 14 Corley Street	7.60
4-r. h., 30 Ridge Avenue	9.50

These are all in fair shape. Necessary repairs will be made.

Steam-Heated Apartments

NEW, 6-room, second story; refrigerators, gas ranges, electric lights and all modern conveniences; 67 Highland, second door from Jackson. Special price to September 1.

W. H. WITHERS

217 and 218 Temple Court. Phone Main 4569.

EUGENE D. HILL

RENTING.

PHONE IVY 936. NO. 67 NORTH FORSYTH STREET.

577 Washington Street; fourteen rooms	$65.00
40 West End Avenue; twelve rooms. Special price to good tenant.	
66 Highland Avenue; ten rooms	40.00
739 North Boulevard; eight rooms	42.50
458 Courtland Street; eight rooms	40.00
266 East Fourth Street; eight rooms	45.00
71 Virginia Avenue; eight rooms	50.00
367 Ormond Street; seven rooms	27.50
647 North Jackson Street; six rooms	35.00
294 East Hunter Street; six rooms	25.00
129 East Hunter Street; six rooms	25.00
430 Ormond Street; six rooms (new)	30.00
377 East Fair Street; six rooms	25.00
525 Woodward Avenue; five rooms	18.00

FOR RENT

8-r. h.—152 Forrest Avenue	$45.00
8-r. h.—Delaware Avenue (Ormewood)	25.00
7-r. h.—176 Gordon Street	40.00
6-r. h.—Highland View	25.00
6-r. h.—Greensferry Avenue	30.00
6-r. h.—131 North Lawn Street	30.00
6-r. h.—Kirkwood Avenue	17.50
5-r. h.—1 Dickson Place (apartments)	37.50
5-r. h.—43 Ponce DeLeon Avenue (Decatur)	25.00
5-r. h.—411 Greenwood Avenue	25.00
5-r. h.—105 Bellmont Avenue	17.50
5-r. h.—18 Brooks Street	25.00
5-r. h. and store—238 Humphries Street (corner)	25.00

Empire Trust & Safe Deposit Co.

Empire Building.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN is the Real Estate Medium of the South. It is read by a half million persons each issue---covering the entire Southland.

REAL ESTATE AND CONSTRUCTION NEWS

Is it safe to build on Peachtree closer to town than the northern junction of the Peachtrees? Owners of lots seem to think it is. They are building, anyway, with the belief that if business ever comes as far north as Fourteenth Street it will stop there automatically. Well and good, but will it? What is to keep little trading centers like the one at Tenth Street from springing up at intervals along the route, and gradually extending until they connect in a more or less broken chain with other trading centers?

Residents are hoping that no such calamity will befall the section mentioned as has befallen the section to the southward. Right now they seem secure in a hide-bound residential neighborhood. Maybe it will take years to force homes farther out, but this is not at all impossible in the ultimate. People just south of Fourteenth Street are already uncomfortable. Many would not have built when and where they did had they known what was coming in the business advance. A few blocks farther north there is less trepidation. Several new and handsome homes are now under construction or recently completed.

The step is not a long one. What has already happened is evidence enough. Atlanta is growing at the rate of 15,000 people a year. In five years the population should be close to 250,000, and in ten years more the population should be half a million. What will the business district be? More congested in the half-mile radius with Five Points as the center, it is true, but spread out northward to an unbelievable extent as well. Unless the retail district can become nearly as broad as it is long, it may go as far north as Brookwood. It is in spots half that far now.

An analysis of Peachtree north of the Georgian Terrace shows some interesting revelations. Signs are up on the old Ladson lot at the southeast corner of Peachtree and Third Streets. This has long since been subdivided. Back of it is the business-like Georgian Terrace garage, and diagonally across from it is the Winship corner, on which it is proposed to put a modern apartment house of many stories. The J. Carroll Payne place at the southwest corner of Third will soon be on the market.

The next "link" is the Peters property, on the west side of the street between Fourth and Fifth Streets, which has been suggested for early subdivision or a city park. The next is the McBurney home at the southwest corner of Peachtree and Fifth Streets, and just north of it, the M. L. Bates place. The McBurney home is now occupied by Dr. Hugh K. Walker, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, but he will move in the early fall and the lot will be subdivided into 35-foot parcels. Separate bonds for title executed on the Bates place will make it possible for this to be cut into six store lots at any time, four of which will front on Peachtree and two of which will front on East Sixth Street.

A syndicate of business men has bought the old Ryan home at the southeast corner of Seventh Street and Peachtree and may turn it into a business proposition at any time. Going back a few doors, the Todd residence has been in the spring trading, and the Jacobs home is on the market as a speculative proposition.

Across from the Ryan property at the northwest corner of Peachtree and Seventh the E. J. Powers home has passed into the hands of Geo. W. Parrott, who has indefinite plans for a big department hotel. People in the next two blocks are clinging on. A deal was pending for the Cabaniss home at 762 Peachtree Street, just north of John D. Little's place, but it fell through. Mr. Cabaniss is still the owner.

The next "link" is in the neighborhood around Tenth Street, and here it is better defined than anywhere north of the Georgian Terrace. Two drug stores, a meat market, a pressing club, a postoffice sub-station, a garage, four grocery stores, a Chinese laundry and a plumbing establishment have made a small business center. Two more stores are to go up north of the Elysee Palace Apartments, and some disposition will probably be made soon of a fine residence in this neighborhood. Traveling farther northward, the W. T. Ashford home at the southeast corner of Peachtree and Eleventh Streets has been in the speculative market to the extent of $5,000 profit in a recent re-sale. Thence to Fourteenth Street there has been no well-defined business activity, but the stores at Tenth are sure to have a radiating influence.



BE A BELL TELEPHONE OPERATOR

The work is agreeable. The surroundings are pleasant. You are paid a salary while learning. The opportunities for rapid advancement are excellent. Increased salary is assured if you prove efficient.

There are several vacancies in our training school for young women between 16 and 22 years of age who have a common school education and can furnish satisfactory references.

Apply in person at training school, 25 Auburn Avenue in the

Bell Telephone Exchange

THE HOME BUILDERS' PAGE

Combination Gas and Electric Lighting Fixtures

AT HALF PRICE

Special Sale of High Grade Fixtures

J. E. Hunnicutt & Co., 53 & 55 N. Broad St.

"Look for the Tile Store Front"

M. M.

MATERIAL-MAN OR MAN-MATERIAL

either way you prefer, but it does take the combination of good paint and good painter to make a good job.

Not a rare combination if you come to the right place.

Georgia Paint & Glass Co.

35-37 Luckie St.

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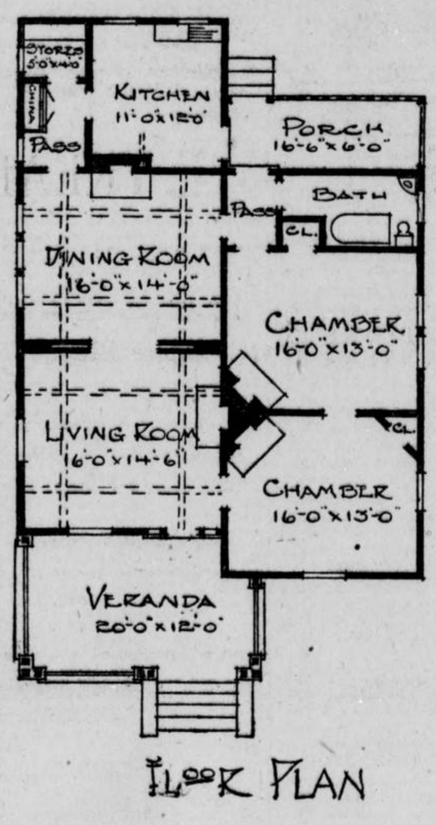

FLOOR PLAN

DESCRIPTION

The long ridge of roof parallel with the street line, and the low, broad eaves are the principal features of this bungalow. The treatment of the gables and the manner in which the columns are grouped are also worthy of mention.

The living room chimney serves for this room and the two bed rooms, while the stove flue is located in the dining room chimney. The living and dining rooms are connected by sliding doors these two rooms having attractive beamed ceilings.

On a level lot and without furnace heat this house could be built for about $1,800.

Plans furnished by LEILA ROSS WILBURN, Architect, 305 Peters Bldg., Atlanta

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Feeding Soil Bacteria Most Profitable Practice Possible for Modern and Progressive Southern Farmer

Greatest Modern Discovery of Agricultural Science—Immense Help in Increasing Size and Standard of Crops of Every Variety. Methods of Inoculation and Use Fully Described.

By CHARLES A. WHITTLE.

Georgia State College of Agriculture.

How to feed bacteria and encourage their development is the biggest issue of modern agriculture. Via bacteria plants get much of their important food, and via the plant we live. Our invisible friends of the soil world are middlemen in the cycle of food preparation. If they thrive we thrive. If they suffer we suffer. Where they die we can not live.

Not until the last few years have we come to learn of our dependence upon soil bacteria and their dependence upon us in the practice of agriculture. Science has opened our eyes and defined to some extent a complicated and confusing microscopical world, revealing very wonderful things, the use of which will prove of vast benefit to agriculture.

The discovery of nitrogen-fixing bacteria was epochal. Subsequent discoveries of how to feed and energize them mean more than any invention, any legislation or any plant propagation affecting soil husbandry ever conceived. And yet there is still much to be discovered as to how many kinds of bacteria fix nitrogen and convert it into form suited to plant food and how to foster their growth and protect them from natural enemies and adverse conditions.

When we buy nitrates from Chile we pay dearly for it, and if we continue to depend upon this sole commercial deposit disaster awaits us. In the air is plenty of nitrogen. With a lot of electricity and lime, manufacturing enterprise is attempting to arrest it from the air on a commercial basis, and in this they may succeed, but by the bacterial process it can be transferred from the air to the soil at no cost whatever; indeed, at a profit not only from a crop that favors the growth of the bacteria, but also the profit that comes of permanent improvement of the soil.

Feed on Organic Matter.

Bacteria can not live on inorganic dust. They must have organic matter. Turn under vegetable matter and Mr. Bacterium will feast, swell up and pop off into another bacterium, which in turn pops off into another, and so on, rapidly ad infinitum, every last one of them busy attacking vegetable matter and transforming it into a combination suitable for plant food. It is great business. The fertilizer factories are not in their class. As farmers' helpers they are always ready and willing to manufacture plant food for their board—and what they eat is a small fraction of what they produce. Indeed, what they use is most often what man can no longer use.

So it is that soil is dead, weak or active to the extent that the bacteria have been cut short or fed their natural provender of organic matter, or in some other way made inactive.

Plants are not cannibals. They can not feed upon each other. No matter how much vegetable matter is put into the soil, if bacteria are not there to ferment or, rot it, the vegetable matter would never become available as food for growing plants.

J. Davorak, of Germany, recently revealed some interesting facts showing to what extent nitrogen-fixing bacteria prefer different forms of vegetable matter. The older the vegetable matter the less adapted to the nutrition of the bacteria, but green stuffs and to a lesser degree roots and straw, which are easily changed by water into forms adapted to consumption, are preferred.

Green Stuffs Best.

Green stuffs are best because the carbohydrates and nitrogen are there found in most favorable proportions, and also because the carbohydrates are in the form most easily transformed. Green manuring not only increases bacteria, but it raises the temperature of the soil, sets off a greater amount of carbon dioxide, which in turn creates a porosity of the soil and admits water for a better disintegration of insoluble phosphates and silicates.

To what extent and how rapidly bacteria absorb and convert nitrogen into plant food is, of course, a very important consideration. The same authority has found, by experiments, that nitrogen in the form of ammonia sulphate is most readily absorbed, that sodium nitrate is absorbed about like calcium nitrate, that the absorption of nitrogen is less active in an acid soil and that the amount of carbon dioxide produced is an index to the bacterial absorption of the soil.

Soil sickness, believed to be due to reduced bacterial action, can be cured by sterilization. Some have believed that there were denitrifying bacteria in the soil that brought out soil sickness, but this seems to have been disproved by Russel and Golding, of England. Other organic life larger than bacteria is held responsible by these authorities in the case of a sewerage sick soil. There they found protozoa prevalent. When they sterilized or partially sterilized the soil these protozoa or hindering factors, whatever they were, disappeared, or were destroyed. Bacteria were then able to multiply ten times their former numbers in the soil.

Exposure to a temperature of 96 to 98 degrees for two hours not only killed the protozoa or hindering cause, but also harmful parasitic organisms, affected a certain amount of decomposition thus assisting the bacteria in their subsequent work of transforming it, and developed as a secondary consideration a large number of fibrous roots. A temperature of 55 degrees for three hours serves the same purpose, except for the formation of the fibrous roots.

Antiseptic Destroys Factors.

The same authorities have discovered that an antiseptic such as toluene will also destroy the hindering factors, indicating that, whatever they may be, they are biological.

Lodge and Smith, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, assert that it is not the protozoa that is the limiting factor, for they have taken care to eliminate the protozoa from their tests, and in spite of that obtained different results, due, as they claim, to the presence of a greater amount of organic matter in one than the other, the organic matter, of course, favoring the development of the bacteria.

G. C. Given found that pitrification was twice as rapid in soil sterilized and then reinoculated as in soil which had not been sterilized.

While admitting the benefit to the growth of the plant by heating the soil, Seaver and Clark call attention to the fact that heating soils tends to increase the growth of harmful fungi.

Which are the bacterial inhabitants in the underworld that produce nitrogen and what else happens when they do their work in the way of chemical changes is, of course, an important consideration. Many keen scientific minds have been on the trail for several years. Here a bit and there a bit of evidence has been picked up. One kind of bacteria and then another has been isolated and found to fix nitrogen.

Numbers Increasing.

They need not be mentioned here, but it may be said that as observations continue the number increases. McBeth and Scales, of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the United States, have recently succeeded in isolating and defining some of these bacteria, and particularly to have proved that gaseous products hitherto attributed to nitrogen fixing bacteria are really the work of other bacteria—a discovery that may not seem here nor there to the lay mind, but may be potential of great things when further discoveries are made.

A. Fousek finds that Streptothfix converts nitrates to nitrites without denitrification—which statement may need some explanation for the layman. Nitrates are, of course, just the form that plants require. To change to nitrites would mean to make it unavailable for plant food. But to change it to nitrites is better than to denitrify it, that is, to turn it loose into the air. This bacterium would not be friendly to plant growth at all were it not for its general assimilative ability. Besides nitrates, it assimilates ammonium compounds, urea and uric acid. To catch ammonia and fix it is important, for this has a strong disposition to escape. This bacterium, therefore, prevents denitirification and holds in the soil a compound that can be converted into plant food when another class of bacteria become active and can change nitrites into nitrates. It can be readily seen that this bacterium might have been classed as harmful and put out of the way by antiseptics or sterilization if the important facts about its good as well as its bad habits had not been learned. As it is, this microorganism which constitutes 20 to 30 per cent of micro-organisms in loam soils, 8 to 15 per cent in clay soils and 7 to 10 per cent in sandy soils, will find encouragement. It not only thrives in fallow soils, but grows on the roots of a very great variety of plants.

Increase Due to Fat Removal.

R. Greig-Smith thinks that increased bacterial activity in soils after antiseptics have been applied is due to the removal of fatty protective coverings of soil particles.

To set one class of bacteria after another and check some of their harmful or wasteful habits is, of course, one of the greatest movements of science to-day, whether it be in the medical world or the agricultural world. One instance recently coming to attention may be mentioned. Barthel and Rhodin, by using lactic acid ferment upon the manure heap which was losing ammonia by the action of certain bacteria busy therein, succeeded in conserving the ammonia and proved that the fertilizing efficiency of the manure was maintained 59 per cent higher than the manure that was untreated. It was simply setting one set of bacteria to work to offset a part of the work of another. The results have demonstrated something worth while.

Bacteria Don't Like Sour Soils.

When clover, peas, velvet beans, alfalfa or other legumes are not doing as well as the soil fertility would indicate that they should, usually the reason can be found by testing the soil for acidity or sourness. If the soil is sour, the bacteria that set up shop on the roots of these plants to manufacture nitrates from the air, close doors and cease business. No vinegar with theirs. The acidity must be neutralized—that is, corrected, and the soil made sweet before the farmer's best friend—nitrogen fixing bacteria—will begin the manufacture of fertilizer.

Lime is the "sweetening." It must be put on in large or small amounts, depending upon the sourness. Lime in the carbonate form—just plain, pulverized limestone, marble, marl, shells or other substance containing a high per cent of lime—serves the purpose and will maintain a sweetness for several years.

With this corrective dose, the bacteria get busy around the roots of the legumes. Their tiny factories can be easily seen. They are called nodules, in other words, swollen places. These are store houses as well as operating centers for the bacteria that somehow extract from the air some of its nitrogen. They carry it to the roots, rather fix it there, aiding the growing plant to which it adheres, by feeding it with the nitrogenous fertilizer. It is a bountiful provider and leaves some on the roots to permanently enrich the soil.

The Practical Benefit to the Farmer.

Without knowing that there were bacteria in the soil calling for organic matter for food, the farmer learned that turning vegetable matter under improved the fertility. Without knowing that bacteria would not thrive in sour soil, the farmer learned that lime was good for his land. Without knowing that bacteria had anything to do with it, the farmer learned that legumes and rotations helped the soil.

The practical benefit to many farmers who have been using green manures, who have been using lime on the soils and who have been growing legumes and rotating crops, is not as great as for those who have never practiced these things, but even the progressive farmer who has received benefits in these ways now knows how he can receive greater help. By knowing something of the nature of his bacterial friends, he has learned how to feed them better than formerly, to get larger crop returns. He knows better what to put down into the soil that greater returns may be sent up by his invisible army of farm helpers.

All the while more and more is being learned of the bacterial world and more and more will be ascertained as to how the farmer can better employ his bacterial workers to fatten his purse.

NEW COTTON PEST CAUSE OF BAN ON ALL FOREIGN SEED

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Importation of cotton seed will be forbidden by the United States after May 20.

Experiments with Egyptian seed will have to cease.

Seed from Egypt, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, German East Africa and other cotton growing sections of the Dark Continent and seed from Hawaii, the Philippines, India and Peru will be denied entrance to the United States. This, in effect, bars all foreign cotton seed, as no varieties of cotton more valuable than the native staple exist elsewhere.

The pink boll worm, the Peruvian cotton square weevil and the boll weevils of East Africa and the Philippines are the reasons for the quarantine.

With the Mexican boll weevil and the native boll worm already doing incalculable damage in the United States, the department feels that the American cotton farmer has enough to fight. It believes that the danger from new cotton pests would offset any improvement in the grade to be obtained by importation of new varieties.

THE NEWEST COTTON ENEMY.

The pink boll worm is the newest and most insidious enemy of cotton discovered. It infests Egypt, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria and other portions of Africa, as well as Hawaii and India.

India, the only one of the affected nations which has statistics of damage caused by it to offer, charges against the tiny pink worm a damage of $4,000,000 per year.

It is particularly dangerous because it will remain dormant in the cotton seed for six or seven months. Live worms and pupae have been found in cotton seed after it had passed through the gin.

It causes premature opening of the boll, rotting and soiling of the lint. It causes many bolls to drop off, and destroys much seed.

Under such circumstances it would be practically impossible for the experts of the department to fumigate seed well enough to kill the larvae, so the department acted quickly and at once forbade the introduction of the seed into the United States. Owing to the difficulty of fighting the pest, the quarantine probably will be perpetual.

ONE SHIPMENT CAUGHT.

At the time the Consul at Alexandri advised the Department of Agriculture of the discoveries in connection with the pink boll worm he informed the department that a shipment of seed had just been made from Egypt to a point in Mississippi for experimental purposes. The department at once notified the consignee that the seed would not be allowed to come into the United States, unless the Government was allowed to fumigate it. This permission was readily given.

The young larva of the pink boll worm is at first dirty white, becoming flesh colored, suffused with pink in the back at a later stage. Each segment then bears two darker pink dorsal transverse bars, followed by two pinkish spots on the lateral portion, each spot bearing a single short hair. The perfect insect has golden brown forewings sprinkled with dark brown scales, and the hind wings are dark gray with a continuous fringe.

GROWERS MUST BEWARE.

The Department of Agriculture has as yet no knowledge of the presence of this pest in the United States, but cotton growers are advised to be on the lookout, as shipments of seed which have come into this country as long ago as twelve months, might still contain living larvae.

In its operation the larva enters the large bolls when they are more than hair ripened, the egg being, probably, though not certainly, laid on the boll itself. The hole by which the larva enters is usually so small that it is inconspicuous, and even when dissection is made of a boll which contains a full grown pink worm, the passage of entry is often impossible to find, owing to the wound having healed up.

The larva feeds upon the unripe seed in the boll, eating out the whole of the interior of the seed and leaving the shell filled with excrement. It passes from one seed to another, usually only destroying the seed in one cell of the boll. It forms a cocoon in the interior of the seed, in which it remains dormant for months. In the spring the larvae leave their first cocoons and eat out new cells in which they pupate about the middle of May. There are at least two generations.

HAS SOME PARASITES.

The only enemies of which the department has record are found in Sierra Leone and Southern Nigeria and in Hawaii. In the first-named sections an insect has been observed entering the opening of the bolls and sucking the juices from the body of the pink boll worm.

No record is given of the amount of damage caused by the pink boll worm in Egypt or Hawaii, but it is estimated that it causes a loss of $4,000,000 a year in the cotton-growing sections of India.

Incidentally, the quarantine will prevail also against the Peruvian Cotton Square Weevil, the German-East African cotton boll weevil, and the Philippines cotton boll weevil. In short, the actual effect of the department's order will be to establish a quarantine against all foreign cotton seed.

LAND TRANSFERS BRING $160,000

John W. Grant Pays Record Price of $1,100 for Ivy St.—Three Cash Deals.

A. S. Hook, of Foster & Robson Agency, has sold for the Houston-Ivy Realty Company to John W. Grant the northeast corner of Houston and Ivy Streets for approximately $98,000. The property fronts 90 feet on Ivy Street and 132.5 feet on Houston Street. This is a high water mark for Ivy Street frontage, being approximately $1,100 a front foot. If figured by the Houston Street frontage, the price paid is approximately $745 a front foot.

This is the old Evins property. It was bought less than three years ago by the Houston-Ivy Realty Company for $100,000, then 122 feet on Houston Street and 202 feet on Ivy Street. Soon after the purchase the Houston-Ivy Realty Company sold a 100-foot lot on Ivy street for $40,000 to a syndicate of South Georgia capitalists, and recently this syndicate sold to a syndicate of Atlanta capitalists headed by E. C. Callaway for $66,000.

Mr. Hook has sold for Mr. Grant to the Houston-Ivy Realty Company 25 South Pryor Street for $52,000, or at the rate of $2,000 per front foot. Old residents of Atlanta will remember this property as the old police barracks. The property is a three-story brick and basement building, on a lot 26 by 120 feet, with alley on side and rear. Mr. Grant's father bought this property several years ago for about $1,100 a front foot.

These sales make a very interesting story of the steady enhancement of Atlanta property, both on the North Side and South Side of the city.

The A. S. Harris Real Estate Agency has sold for G. C. Rogers to a client 208 Crew Street, a six-room house, on a lot 54 by 120 feet, for $3,500 cash; also 286 Crumley Street, a five-room house, on a lot 58 by 54 feet, for $2,000 cash, and for W. P. Shannon to a client 204 Crew Street, a six-room cottage, on a lot 50 1-2 by 178 feet, for $3,650 cash.

Back in Realty Game Goes Captain Petty

Veteran Dealer Says Atlanta Is Best Field After All—Talks of Farm Prospects.

M. L. Petty, for over a decade well known in Atlanta real estate circles and who decided some time ago to make Albany his home, has reconsidered and opened up a real estate office in Atlanta. He is located at 125 North Pryor Street.

Captain Petty is best remembered as a partner for several years in the realty firm of Grant & Petty. He became interested to such an extent in Southwest Georgia farms that he was convinced that Albany would be the field to carry on his land operations; but other considerations prevailed, and Captain Petty finds himself still in Atlanta, and he believes he can handle farm propositions as well from the Gate City as anywhere. Local real estate will also be given attention.

"The lower half of Georgia is just beginning to come into its own," declared Captain Petty. "The profits in pecan groves, vegetables and other products are attracting many people to the farm. Another great influence will be the opening of the Panama Canal, and I expect Georgia to derive as much benefit from this as any other State in the Union."

ACCOUNTANTS TO TAKE STATE TEST MAY 21-22

A half-yearly examination of public accountants will be held in Atlanta May 21 and 22, according to an announcement issued by Joel Hunter, chairman of the Georgia State Board.

The examination will be held in accordance with the certified public accountants' law, passed in 1908. Those passing the examination will be awarded the degree of certified public accountants. Candidates will be examined in theoretical and practical accounting and auditing and commercial law as affecting accountancy.

SEVEN TIMES WOMAN GIVES SKIN FOR CURE

Special to The Sunday American.

PARIS, May 10.—Mme. Maneuvrier, living at Landrecies, has seven times allowed strips of skin to be taken from her body and grafted on to her son-in-law, who was accidentally burned and would otherwise have died.

She was operated on without an anaesthetic and at the end of the seventh operation fainted. When she recovered consciousness she said to the surgeons: "I am ready for another operation if it is needed to save my son-in-law's life."

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS BOX, PROTECTED BY CAGES

DOVER, N. J., May 10.—Dr. Guy Otis Brewster, physical director of the Dover High School, is teaching the girl pupils of the school to box, and to protect them from injury he has devised a wire cage which covers their heads and the upper part of their bodies.

A public exhibition of boxing in this apparatus will be given for the first time by the pupils at the Tri-County Interscholastic League meet in Morristown, N. J., on May 30.

Geese Profitably and Easily Bred; Farmers Can Find Ready Market

Very Little Trouble In Raising Them. Different Breeds Offer Wide Range and Many Selections.

By JUDGE F. J. MARSHALL.

The breeding of good strains of geese has not been developed to any extent in the South. Upon any plantation of considerable size where there is running water and where grain is raised a good grade of geese can be made profitable to their owner. They are not only profitable as producers of feathers, as of old, but they are so large and fine in quality of flesh that they will command good prices in the markets. This is particularly true during holiday and Thanksgiving times. There are many people who prize the flesh of a well-raised goose for roasting more highly than they do that of any other fowl. In history the goose dates back further than that of any other of our domestic fowls. We have an account where Rome was saved by the geese of those days. From what we can find out, it is but in recent years that we have had the benefits to be derived from the enlarged and improved varieties.

Six Breeds of Geese.

The American Standard of Perfection recognizes and describes six breeds of geese—the Toulouse, Embden, African, Chinese, Canadian or Wild, and Egyptian. Of the Chinese there are two varieties—the brown and white. When it comes to profitable market stock, the Toulouse is used almost exclusively. The well-bred Toulouse goose and gander are so very nearly alike that no one short of an expert can determine the sex. They are fowls of mammoth proportions—so much larger than the traditional "old gray goose that died" that they would hardly be considered as of the same family. The young Toulouse gander should weigh 20 pounds and the young goose 16 pounds, while the mature fowls over 1 year old should weigh 25 pounds for the gander and 20 for the goose. Just think what roasts such specimens make! At the prices they usually bring of 12 to 15 cents per pound alive and 15 to 20 cents dressed, they will net the owner from $2 to $3 each—a price well worth working for. They are, in body shape, broad and very deep; in mature specimens the keel or breastbone almost touches the ground.

Thighs Short and Stout.

The thighs and shanks are rather short, but stout. A rather large, but short, head; neck medium length, with head carried rather erect. In color they may be called a gray and white. The back and front part of the breast a dark gray or brown, with the underpart of the breast and body a light gray, shading to almost white under the tail. The shanks are an orange yellow.

Embden geese rank second in popularity, being somewhat similar in type to the Toulouse, but not quite so heavy in body, and general make-up, weighing from two to five pounds less than the Toulouse. They are pure white in color throughout. The Chinese geese are small in size, but are long drawn out in their proportions, having slim, erect bodies, very long and slim necks, gracefully arched, carried very upright. The top of the head is surmounted by a large leathery appearing knob. The larger and rounder the better. There is a pure white variety, and a brown variety. Identical in other ways.

African Goose.

The African goose is built somewhat similar to the Chinese with a knob on top of the head, but they are a much larger and coarser variety, with a thick bull neck so different from the slim, racy neck of the Chinese. In color they are a brown, over the back and the breast, with the under part of the body a light gray. The Egyptian is a small goose resembling very much a dwarfed, undersized Toulouse, colored with alternate patches of black, white and brown, but little bred and of less importance. The Canadian or wild goose needs no description for the sport lover who has seen them upon the lakes and ponds of this country for years past. In late years, however, they have become almost extinct, except as bred by some of the lovers of the fancy in fowls in this country and Canada.

Little Practical Use.

In fact, aside from the Toulouse, Embden and African, the other breeds are of but little practical use, being bred almost entirely for ornamental purposes. Any farmer can be a successful producer of geese; or, in other words, anyone with unlimited range of woodland and pasture, with ponds or running water, can make good money from geese, provided, however, that he uses for his breeding stock one of the heavy pure breeds—we should say either the Toulouse or Embden. While the general farmer can do well with them, the stock raiser can be especially so, allowing the flocks of geese to follow the cattle and hogs over the range, grazing and picking up grain that might otherwise be lost. Geese do much better in grass pastures with but little grain than they can possibly do confined to small yards and grain fed. In fact, the person who would make a real success in raising them for the markets must not attempt it by the back-lot route. It will be an expensive undertaking.

Good Scavengers.

Geese make good scavengers to turn into the orchard or plowed fields, being good at cleaning up all sorts of bugs, slugs and grubs from the roots of trees and the plowed land. They should not, however, be allowed the run of the corn field while the corn is small as they will eat it up (root and branch). This is not a hard task to accomplish for they are most easily fenced or even directed in their movements by a small child or a collie dog trained for the watch-care. Geese make good alarmists, too. Being always on the watch, strange prowlers of any kind will be given the great "honk" signal, warning them that they had better keep away. While geese breeding may be made very remunerative as a side line to the farmer in a moderate way, at the extremely good prices that may be obtained from the best hotels for fine (what are termed "green goslings") or well-fattened young ones that have been quickly grown, it is not advisable to go into the business as an exclusive business upon a large scale until the market has been coached and gotten into better shape. But the growing of geese for home use and the local markets for feathers, down and all the rest that go with it is worth the undertaking.

Geese Easily Handled.

Geese are easily handled and need but little provision in the way of houses or sheds for their shelter. In fact, many of the best geese raising farmers do not deem it of importance to provide any shelter for them, either winter or summer, except shade to protect them from the heat of the sun. If they have good shade trees or hedgerows, they need nothing artificial for their comfort.

The old practice of plucking live geese in the northern sections of our country has about gone out of fashion, because it has come to be considered as a cruel practice, especially when it is done two or three times during the year. In the South, however, where the weather is hot for many months, it can be practiced to advantage and be a real comfort to the goose plucked. This is best accomplished once a year, just at the time when the new feathers have made the start. Looking after the fowls frequently, observing when these new feathers first show, then the plucking can be done easily and without any injury or discomfort to the patient. Geese under two years old should not be picked.

Blindfold Goose.

The easiest method to accomplish the work is to draw an old thin stocking over the head of the goose to prevent its thrashing around to get away; then hold the head and neck firmly between the knees. Plucking only the soft feathers from the breast, back and abdomen, being careful to remove the old and well ripened feathers, not disturbing the new ones or the pin feathers. In dressing for the market the goose is first given a good sharp blow upon the back of the head with a small club, and is then quickly stuck in the roof of the mouth with a sharp killing knife, which is similar to an ink erasing knife, with two sharp sides to it. This incision in the mouth severs a neck artery and penetrates the brain. The fowl is hung up by its feet until it has thoroughly bled, which takes but a moment or two. The head is then held firmly between the knees while the left hand holds both wings; the right hand soon removes the feathers, putting them into a box or barrel, except the stiff feathers, which are not retained. A few feathers on the tips of the wings and about the head are left on. The down and hairs are shaved off with a sharp shoe knife. All this is done dry. No scalding is done.

Incision Sewed.

The entrails are then carefully drawn and the inside rinsed with ice water. The incision made for this is sewed up with a white string. The wings are tied down snugly to the body with a clean white cord. When the weather is warm, of course they must be iced and kept cold until marketed. This is about the plan used by geese breeders for marketing in a limited way. Geese are easy to raise when once started. Like ducks, the principal point in their case is to keep them from getting wet during the first two weeks of their lives; after that they can stand almost anything. Feed simple mashes three or four times a day; allow them grass or green stuff in abundance. When once they begin to feather upon their breasts they will stand lots of rain and are really able to look out for themselves. Old geese are not good for the table during hot weather, as they usually lose flesh and become stringy and flabby as hot weather comes on.

Further Uses Seen For Bleckley Plaza

Vehicles Now Using Whitehall and Peachtree Should Park on It, Says Realty Man.

News that the Bleckley Plaza plan for bridging the railroad tracks in the heart of town will be taken up in the State Legislature in June has awakened a great deal of interest in the project. The Whitehall regrade proposition has come and gone with favorable action, and real estate men declare the plaza is the next improvement in order.

"The time will come," declared a prominent land broker, "when the people won't stand for smoke, noise and dust caused by the railroad trains. There is another reason why this improvement should be made—automobiles and other vehicles which are now allowed to block Peachtree and Whitehall can be provided with parking space on it. Pedestrians are now filling Peachtree and Whitehall, and the vehicles must find other places to stand."

Fulton County's legislators are squarely behind the plaza plan and will see that it is put through, provided the interests of the State can be protected in the concessions which the State will be asked to make.

GIRL, FULL OF NEEDLES, SAYS IT IS PLEASANT

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Mlle. Thornton, 18, of Rheims, swallowed a packet of needles a few weeks ago.

A needle was recently removed from her chest by a doctor, and since then she has shed forty needles from her left hand, fingers, both legs, and her chest.

Each time a needle makes its appearance the girl feels a slight pricking sensation, but she experiences no inconvenience, and the pricking she says, is rather pleasant than otherwise.

"It is like drinking soda-water," she told the doctor.

WHITEHALL WORK HAILED WITH JOY

Regrade Will Bring New Buildings and Extension of Retail District—$47,000 Job.

Now that Whitehall regrading is assured between Mitchell Street on the north and Forsyth Street on the south, substantial improvements which have been contingent on it can go ahead. Charles H. Black will erect a $50,000 building at the southwest corner of Whitehall Street and Trinity Avenue, on the old Trinity Church site. Charles E. Currier will put up a structure on Whitehall, and John W. Grant will build a $20,000 three-story building just north of Mitchell Street.

The street improvements and the building improvements will have the effect of extending the Whitehall business district sharply southward, to a point several blocks below Trinity Avenue, which has been out of the question with the present drop at Trinity Avenue in the way of extension.

There will be a fill of eight feet at Brotherton Street and a cut of eight feet at Trinity, which will make the street nearly level for many blocks. The south side has long desired this improvement, and the people most vitally interested declare that the city has done a great thing to guarantee the work.

Action on the regrading proposition came to a head Friday afternoon at the City Hall when the Streets Committee of Council decided that $30,000 should be appropriated for the job, $17,000 having been guaranteed by property owners whose land will be affected. The work is to start not later than October 1 and will, of course, be completed long before the arrival of the Shriners. Out of nine voters in the Streets Committee only one voted adversely to regrading.

Regrading of city streets in the downtown districts is being given more attention than ever before. The work on Ivy Street, the proposed regrading of West Peachtree, which has been assured, and the regrading of Whitehall will mean as much to the city as any improvements that could be made. Peachtree Street is better since the removal of the "hump" at Baker Street, and this thoroughfare, think a number of realty men, could be improved still more by cutting down ten feet at the Aragon Hotel.

Urges Strike of Preachers' Wives

Bachelor Clergy Should Be Stationed in Slums, Says Eminent English Bishop.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Bishop of Manchester (Dr. Knox), has stated that if it were lawful for a bishop to suggest a strike his advice to the wives of the clergy would be to refuse to do any parish work.

A rector's wife in Ancoats, Manchester, a district which contains many slums, said recently.

"I quite agree with the bishop. After parish work, at which one sees terrible sights, you come home and face dirty housework, assisted by a typical second-class servant, for the better type would not live in a neighborhood such as this.

"You and your husband may give your lives to the work, and in return, you get $1,500 a year, with which you have to provide for everything. We have three children. After six years' experience I say that these slum parishes ought to be worked by bachelor clergy. Without a happy nature and a happy home the life of the clergyman's wife in the slums would be almost as bad as penal servitude.

"After five years' service in the slums a clergyman ought to be given an easier living with congenial companions and surreundings.

Too Much Energy Lost, Says Doctor

"Can't Waiters" Make Up Class of Human Beings That Are Continually Restless.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—"We could quite well bear the strain of modern life if we better understood how to preserve our nerve energies," said Dr. Edwin Ash, a London specialist in nervous diseases in a recent address here.

"We waste an enormous amount," he said, "in restlessness, which involves the repeated and profitless contraction of many muscles in tricks of manner, hurry, and haste. There is a large class of persons who are unable to wait for anything. They are always anxious to get on to the next item in the day's program, they speak and act without thinking and so waste their energies. Such people might be called 'Can't Waiters.'"

Those who are "Can't Waiters," who are using up too much nervous energy, should says Dr. Ash, diligently practice self-control and carry out the following rules:

Wear reasonably loose clothing. Spend at least one hour daily in the open air. Always get up at the same time. Eat slowly. Dress slowly, speak slowly and walk slowly.

LIST OF "BAD" TENANTS WANTED BY REALTY BOARD

Delinquent rent payers had better look out—the Atlanta Real Estate Board may go after them! In the latest issue of the board's bulletin the suggestion is made that agents report their "bad" clients so that other agents may beware. The board does not care to discriminate between citizens, but it wants to know which tenants pay their debts and which do not. Hence the suggestion.

ATLANTIC BEACH TO BE REAL CITY

Four Thousand Acres on Ocean and in Forest Go to Seekers of Year-Round Homes.

Atlantans who are accustomed to visiting Atlantic Beach have received with more than ordinary interest the news that this popular Florida resort is undergoing a remarkable land and building development. Four thousand acres of land have recently been purchased for homes and a fourth of this has been cleared for immediate building. A number of bungalows and other styles of houses have been erected and a great many more will be built this summer, in fact, before the tourist season has got well under way.

A complete new city will be built at Atlantic Beach. The plan contemplates an area as large as the present city limits of Jacksonville. Ample capital is available and experienced men are the promoters. Nearly 200 laborers have been changing the thick jungle into a park-like expanse for a mile north from the county road to the beach and west of the Florida East Coast Railway tracks. A score of tasty bungalows has been built. More are to be started as fast as a supply of building materials can be turned into a steady stream of loaded cars bound beachward and a force of carpenters and masons can be assembled to handle it.

Double Advantage of Site.

The situation of the Atlantic Beach Corporation's land is such that it offers two distinct advantages. There are miles of picturesque ocean front and tropical forests as well. Residents can be either on the bluffs overlooking the Atlantic Ocean, with its dancing spume, or they can locate in the tangled and sequestered nooks of the inland.

The officers of the Atlantic Beach Corporation are: E. R. Brackett, of New York and Jacksonville, president and organizer; J. C. Turner, of New York, vice president; A. L. Taylor, of New York, secretary, and William C. Byram, formerly of New York but now of Jacksonville, general manager. There is a Jacksonville office in the St. James Building and Mr. Byram is in charge of it.

Among the improvements put in by the company are an electric lighting plant, an artesian well and miles of splendid streets and roads. Prospective residents have in many cases already gone to Atlantic Beach, and many of them will stay the year-round, since the climate of the Florida resort is particularly favorable.

Janitors Fighting for Waste Paper

Custodian Wants to Take Special Privilege Away in Illinois State House.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., May 10.—Franklin McCombs, of Chicago, new custodian of the State House, has come into collision with the State's janitors in the Capitol.

In consequence the Legislature may be asked to specify who shall receive the money accruing through the sale of waste paper that accumulates in the State House. Hitherto the janitors have collected and sold it, retaining the $20 or $30 a month that it brought. Mr. McCombs instituted a new practice. He has the janitors collect the paper and put it in a basement room, where it is baled on a newly installed machine, for sale.

The new custodian, whose salary is $3,600 a year, claims the right to the proceeds. The janitors have appealed to several legislators for a bill giving them the waste.

Explosion Menaces U. S. Paris Embassy

Workman Killed by Boiler Next Door to Residence of Ambassador Myron T. Herrick.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—A boiler explosion occurred next door to the residence of Myron T. Herrick, United States Ambassador, to-day, killing one and injuring three other workmen. The fence surrounding the Ambassador's home caught fire, but little damage was done.

The Ambassador and his family are in Rome attending the International Agricultural Conference. The boiler was attached to an engine employed in driving piles for a new house.

469 PRIESTS WIN SUIT AGAINST NEWSPAPER

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Four hundred and sixty-nine village prieses of the Finisterre and Lot et Garonne departments brought an action for libel recently at Brest against the "Cri du Peuple," a Socialist newspaper, which had published improper comments on the priesthood in connection with the death some months ago of the Abbe Chassaing.

The 469 priests won their case. The "Cri du Peuple" was ordered to pay $2.00 damages and costs and a fine of $5 on each one of the 469 charges, besides being ordered to publish the report of the judgment in ten different newspapers.

CHILD KILLED AND MOTHER, HURT IN RUNAWAY, MAY DIE

MOBILE, ALA., May 10.—Returning from an outing near Wilmer, a small town in the western part of Mobile County, Harold Purifoy, aged four, was killed, his mother, Mrs. A. D. Purifoy, was so badly injured that she can not recover, and Carl Roberts was badly hurt. Their team became frightened and ran away, throwing them under the wagon. John Moddy jumped and escaped with bruises. The child's neck was broken.

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

HEARST'S
SUNDAY AMERICAN

MAIN SHEET—Part II.
ALL THE LATEST NEWS.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

SEN. VARDAMAN OUTLINES HIS NEW PLAN TO SOLVE NATION'S NEGRO PROBLEM

Noted Mississippian Explains Why He Will Urge Repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment and Modification of the Fourteenth

Northern and Southern People Both to Be Pitied for Attitude They Take Toward Question So Vital to the Race, He Declares.

JAMES K. VARDAMAN, Senator from Mississippi, who plans to solve the negro problem by abolishing the Fifteenth Amendment.



WASHINGTON, May 10.—Anent Senator Vardaman's determination to push resolutions in the Senate to the repeal of the Fifteenth amendment, which gives the negro the ballot, and to modify the Fourteenth amendment concerning the social rights of that race, the noted Mississippian has written the following for The Sunday American.

BY JAMES K. VARDAMAN.
U. S. Senator from Mississippi.

THE importance of the race problem is rightly understood by compartively few people. Uninformed men and women of the North carelessly push it aside with the absurd statement that, "it is a Southern question and should be left alone to the white man of the South to settle." And on the other hand, there are a great many stupid men and women of the South who seeing no way around the difficulty, hold it to be an insoluble problem, and content themselves to let matters drift.

For the two classes, I have no other feeling than that of commiseration. Possibly, they cannot help it. They are as ignorant of the real tendency of things—as incapable of understanding the dangers involved in the policy of doing nothing, as the light-hearted child who gathers flowers from the rosebush beneath whose foliage is coiled a viper ready to strike it to death. This question is not a political question—it is not a sectional issue. But, on the contrary, it is a great national question. And its solution rests with the nation at large. No greater question ever agitated the minds of a liberty loving people, the purity of whose blood and the permanency of whose civilization depend upon the right treatment of the question at this time.

The indiscriminate commingling of the races, the enjoyment of equal political privileges and breaking down of all racial barriers—social and political—ultimately result in the amalgamation of the races, that will mean race deterioration, moral and intellectual decay, and in the end the overthrow and destruction of the civilization which glorifies the beginning of the twentieth century. If I could have my way about things, I should exclude from the United States every race of color, every specimen of man that can not amalgamate with the white race without being a detriment to the white race. We do not want any people in America that can not be assimilated, that can not be absorbed by the dominant race without resulting in race deterioration.

Great Mistake Is Cited.

A great mistake was made when the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments were adopted. Or, perhaps I should state history more accurately if I should say when these amendments were proclaimed a part of the Constitution. They were never constitutionally adopted. It is a matter of history, I think, that the voters of the States never gave their approval to these legislative enormities. They are entirely out of harmony with the truth, and grossly violative of the spirit of the times. Abraham Lincoln never for one moment in all of his career favored giving the ballot to the negro. In the memorable debate with Mr. Douglas, in which the race question was a burning issue, Mr. Lincoln gave expression to these words: "I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races—that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters and jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor to intermarry with white people; and I will say, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the white and black races, which I believe will forever forbid the two races living on terms of social and political equality. And inasmuch as they can not so live while they do remain together, there must be the position of superior and inferior, and I as much as any other man am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race."

If we are to have a government by law, there must be in the law a recognition of the racial differences. A law suited to the governments of the white man of America—"the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time"—can not be adapted to the government of this civilization—veneered savage, but a few generations out of the barbarism of Africa. The white man is a self-governing creature. The negro has not sustained the power of self-development. The only civilization he ever enjoyed was inculcated by the superior race, and that civilization has lasted with him only so long as he was under the influence and control of the white man who inculcated it. When left to himself the negro has universally drifted back to the barbarism of the jungles. With all the Christian world has been able to do for him in the last hundred years in Haiti, he is to-day the worshiper of the voodoo, and cannibalism is not distasteful to him, nor does it shock his conscience.

U. S. Experience Discouraging.

Our experience in the United States is quite as discouraging as the Haitian example. Notwithstanding that the white man has built for him schools and colleges, cared for his deaf and dumb and insane and his blind, helped him by example and precept, the negro race in America is growing more criminal. Indeed, it is a hundredfold more criminal in the year of our Lord 1913 than it was in 1861. In the State of Pennsylvania, where the negro is only about 2 per cent of the total population, more than 17 per cent of the male criminals of that State are negroes; and 30 per cent of the females criminals are of the colored race. In the city of Washington, the negroes are about 28 per cent of the total popula-

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Miss Wilson Breaks An Elevator Barrier

Capitol Operator, Apologizing, Lets 'Jessie Woodrow' Ride, When She Presents Card.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—"Sorry, miss, but you can not ride on this elevator," said an elevator operator in the Capitol this afternoon to a pretty, fair-haired girl. She was about to enter one of the members' elevators on the House side.

"But I was told to go up this way," she quietly answered. "I am Miss Wilson."

"Sorry; it's against the rules," he reiterated, but as he took a card from her hand and read "Jessie Woodrow Wilson," he quickly became apologetic and said: "Step right in, miss!"

And in she stepped and up she rode.

Washington Dazed by Half-and-Half Gown

Mrs. Gulick Changes Costumes When She Turns Around, and Society Is Startled.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The half-and-half gown of Mrs. Mason Gulick has again blinded Washington society, which temporarily lost its sight the other day at Mrs. Preston Gibson's cubist gown.

Mrs. Gulick appears to be wearing at first sight a pretty creation of blue flowered silk, black hat trimmed with blue and artistic lapis lazuli earrings. Then you look again and behold she has on a gown of plain blue silk, no earrings and a plain blue hat.

The reason for this seeming delusion is that Mrs. Gulick's gown is flowered silk on one-half and on that side she wears an earring. On the other side it is plain silk and she wears no earring and the hat is untrimmed.

Bryans Hold Party In a Grape Arbor

Garden Reception to House Members Hitherto Given Only at White House by President Himself.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The members of the House and "the ladies of their families," to quote the invitation, were the guests in whose honor Secretary and Mrs. Bryan tapped the flowing grape juice barrel Thursday afternoon at a reception at Calumet Place.

Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark were not present, despite the recent Clark-Bryan "reconciliation."

Secretary and Mrs. Bryan received their guests in the garden. Refreshments were served under the grape arbor. Representative and Mrs. Underwood and other Congressmen helped receive.

Heretofore official garden parties have been given only at the White House.

2 Southern Women Lost in Los Angeles

Widow of Confederate Army Officer and Her Granddaughter Missing for Weeks.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Lost in Los Angeles by her friends, the Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. J. L. Allcorn, 90 years old, the widow of General James L. Allcorn, a distinguished Confederate army officer and one-time Governor of the State of Mississippi, is being hunted by police detectives. With her is Miss Lillie Ennis, of Friars Point, Miss., her 16-year-old granddaughter.

The two women arrved in Los Angeles on the evening of April 22 in search of George H. English, a nephew of Mrs. Allcorn. Failing to locate their relative, they sought the aid of local membership of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Since April 28 nothing has been heard from the two women, despite many inquiries made by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

Cowgirl Goes From Hospital to Altar

Member of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show Arises to Wed in Arena.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Miss Goldie Griffiths, star cowgirl with the Buffalo Bill show, who was removed to Bellevue Hospital last night after being thrown from her horse in Madison Square Garden, left the hospital this afternoon and mounted her cow pony and darted down to City Hall to get a marriage license to wed Harry Smith, a cowboy, in the arena to-night.

"I allowed I couldn't get well if I stayed in that hospital any longer, and besides I didn't want to disappoint Harry," said Goldie to-night as she threw a saddle over a broncho.

"We are going to be married on horseback, minister and all, and I sure hope the cayuses don't throw the wedding."

Smith and Miss Griffiths are natives of San Francisco.

All Atlanta To Be Tagged Monday Pretty Girls to Seek Charity Fund No Escaping the Fair Canvassers!

FOUR FAIR TAGGERS.

Miss Marian Goldsmith.



Miss Mary Helen Moody.

Miss Alice May Freeman.

Miss Marion Acheson.

Sheltering Arms Workers Will Be at Their Downtown Posts Bright and Early.

To-morrow morning early everybody in Atlanta will be tagged!

Society with all its splendid paraphernalia of Paris gowns, paradise plumes that will make the bird-lovers shiver, and other accessories to a perfect presentation of fashionable woman, will be on the streets displaying Tag.

If some pretty young girl with a smile that is worth a thousand dollars waves a small slip of paper before you marked "Tag," be sure that you do not clasp your pocketbook tightly and run away, but get out a piece of silver and take your medicine like a man. And there will be young girls stationed at the corners, and in the public thoroughfares so lovely that even the pagan gods who sometimes visited the earth would have turned and handed them their winged sandals, or magic wands, or whatever they happened to be carrying at the time, just as the modern young man is going to do with his contribution to the Sheltering Arms.

Glorious Opportunity.

Tay Day is one of the glorious opportunities one has to do something really good. During all the year no one ever asks for help for the Sheltering Arms, but when Tag Day comes, they are just naturally expected to give something for the upkeep of one of the foremost charities in the city.

If everybody knew what the splendid Sheltering Arms women are doing they would be even happier for their gift-giving.

Once a year these women, assisted by a bevy of beautiful matrons and lovely young girls, engage in the great game of Tag.

They do not run around like the little children and say, "I got your tag." They just make themselves attractive, stand at some place appointed, and modestly hand out a little paper tag, for which you may pay

Continued on Page 2, Column 5, This Section.

'Seers' Got Million Out of New Yorkers

Chicago Attorney Uncovers Workings of Immense Clairvoyant Trust.

CHICAGO, May 10.—MacLay Hoyne, State's Attorney, asserted in Judge Scanlan's Court to-day that the so-called "Clairvoyant Trust," which has been operating in Chicago for eighteen months, originated in New York City, where its principals had swindled their victims out of $1,000,000.

Mr. Hoyne left Chicago several days ago with Joseph M. Ryan, alias Professor Charles T. Crane, a clairvoyant, who was brought here from Lusk, Wyoming, charged with swindling. The State's Attorney said that Ryan had divulged many of the secrets of the clique.

"He admits that the whole business is a swindle," said Mr. Hoyne. "He admitted dividing the spoils with certain politicians. Ryan said that Chicago had been a good town to work in, owing to police protection."

Keir Hardie Woos English Suffragist

Alleged Love Letters Found Among 'General' Drummond's Bomb Plots.

LONDON, May 10.—The Daily Express says: "An astonishing discovery was made by the police during their recent investigation of the suffragette activities.

"In a search for documents in the offices and domiciles of the malignant suffragettes there came into their hands a bundle of letters which proved not to be bomb plots but the outpourings of an overflowing heart. They were notes from a love sick Socialist member of Parliament to a lady who for some time has taken a prominent part in the militant movement.

"Naturally the police will not divulge the contents of these previous letters, but it can be stated that they are of an astounding character. There seems to be little likelihood that the letters will ever reach the public, but the police have had at least an amusing experience."

The Daily Express does not mention the names of the parties to the correspondence, but it is reported in newspaper circles that the Socialist M. P. is Keir Hardie and the lady "General" Flora Drummond.

Admits a Chemist Can Create Life

British Scientist Thinks It Must Be of Low Form, and Cannot Dispel Religion.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Professor Sims Woodhead, lecturing before the Royal Society of the Arts, discussed the origin of life.

He said he agreed with Professor Schafer that it was quite possible a very low form of life might be created by a chemist, but he insisted that was "no reason to change our belief in God."

INTERESTING CONTEST FOR MODERATORSHIP IS SURE, DECLARES REV. C. A. STELZLE

Cut-and-Dried Machine Methods Will Meet With Severe Setback From Commissioners if They're Attempted by Any Presbyterians.

Dr. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, and Dr. Waitland Alexander, of Pittsburg, Are Leading Candidates Before Assemblies.

REV. CHARLES A. STELZLE, one of the leaders in the Presbyterian Assemblies meeting, already well known here.



By REV. CHAS. A. STELZLE.
(Who will be a leading figure in the great Presbyterian Assembly.)

RELIGIOUS prejudice dies hard, but religious passion produces a devotion which is unrivaled in the affairs of men. Both these sentiments will be typified in the great ten-day congress of Presbyterians to be held in Atlanta beginning next Thursday, when for the first time in their history there will gather together the three leading Presbyterian General Assemblies, representing practically the combined Presbyterian membership of the United States. There are a dozen denominations in this country, following the Presbyterian system and doctrine, but the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America (Northern), the Presbyterian Church in the United States (Southern), and the United Presbyterian Church of North America, which are to meet in Atlanta, contain about 2,000,000 of the 2,500,000 members in these dozen denominations.

1,400 Commissioners.

There will be 1,400 commissioners in the three bodies—half of them laymen. The day sessions will be devoted to business, but at night there will be great popular meetings in the Auditorium, in which the combined assemblies will unite.

Politics are supposed to be tabooed in a general assembly, but nevertheless there will be some interesting "contests," especially for the moderatorship of the Northern Assembly. It has frequently happened that the candidate who has been too aggressive in his efforts to secure this office has been strongly rebuked by the commissioners by the election of a "dark horse," and in recent years these aspirants for office have left the management of their campaigns to intimate and trusted friends who are both wise and discreet. No doubt a dozen or more men will come to the assembly with their "moderator's sermon" packed in their grip, for who can tell which of them may be "called" to preach on next Sunday morning as the first man in the Church—and incidentally to have his sermon most heartily commended by one group and most fiercely criticised by another—for there is every shade of belief on every subject among these very human commissioners. And that's what makes an assembly meeting so mighty interesting.

Nothing Cut and Dried.

There is nothing set up—nothing cut and dried—nothing like a slate. If anyone suspects that a "machine" is trying to put over any measure, it's a sure sign that the measure will be ripped to pieces in order to find the motive back of the "job."

Now, in the matter of the moderatorship—which, by the way, has become an exceedingly important office, and requires that this officer shall be traveling throughout the country during practically the entire year—much depends upon a man's theological opinions. It's a foregone conclusion that a radical will not win, but neither will an ultra-conservative. The tendencies are all toward progressiveness, but an out-and-out radical stands no sort of a chance. A sane, middle-of-the-road man will have the best chance. Opinions differ as to which of the candidates being suggested is most satisfactory in this particular, for all of them would, no doubt, insist that they measure up to this standard.

Bodies Behind Radical.

It was recently charged by a Presbyterian newspaper that a definite attempt is being made by Union Theological Seminary, of New York, the Board of Home Missions and the Presbytery of New York to capture the assembly by electing a radical to the moderatorship, although this paper was wise enough not to name the candidate of this alleged combination. The movement was characterized by this newspaper as the most daring attempt to control the church since the days of "the early Roman See." But such a charge could be made only by a strongly partisan individual, whose good judgment has become warped through prejudice, for, in the first place, these interests could not elect anybody to this office; if they tried it, such an attempt would simply invite defeat; and, as already stated, a radical could not be elected, anyway.

It is also rumored that a regularly organized effort has been under way for some months, under the direction of a group of conservative leaders—that is, conservative in their ideas as to methods of work so far as national administrative affairs are concerned—to elect a moderator who will smash the tendency in some of the boards toward specialization and modern "efficiency methods," the contention being that these boards have no right to have new ideas on old problems, but that they must continue their work in the same manner that it has been done for 50 years.

Much Campaigning.

It is said that a definite visitation of Presbyteries and individual ministers has been in progress to further this movement, for some time, but that this effort became so ponderous that it has fallen of its own weight. But even if it is not already dead, it would be unmercifully dealt with as the assembly itself for, be it said to the credit of the entire Church and to that of the commissioners who will be in Atlanta this week, every board and every official and every individual member gets an absolutely square deal at the assembly, and no "movement" no matter how sincerely organized, or how worthily promoted, will stand a ghost of a chance if by any possibility it results in the unjust injury of any man or organization in the Church.

Probable Candidates.

Now as to some of the candidates who are being mentioned. The race will probably be confined to two, although others may run. First there is Dr. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, who has been active as a member of the assembly's evangelistic committee and in several other important national enterprises, and who has been regarded as one of the most satisfactory all-round pastors and preachers and executives in the country. He has been called to many leading churches, but has persisted in remaining in Columbus to develop a big church and institutional work in that city. Dr. Palmer will have the strong support of the Middle Western section of the country.

Then comes Dr. Waitland Alexander, of the First Church of Pittsburg, who has the reputation of being a "millionaire minister"—at any rate, he is said to be very wealthy, but the fine thing about Dr. Alexander is that he spends large sums of his own money, and, it is reported, all of his salary, in sensible social work among needy people in Pittsburg and elsewhere. But aside from this Dr. Alexander is a successful worker among men and he is also a popular

REV. CHARLES A. STELZLE TELLS OF WORK BEFORE PRESBYTERIANS

MACHINE POLITICS BARRED IN SESSIONS OF ASSEMBLY

Continued From Page 1.

preacher. His theater meetings on Sunday in Pittsburg have become famous.

One Nominating Speech.

Only one speech nominating a candidate for moderator can be made, limited to 10 minutes, and only one speech, and that not to exceed 5 minute, can be made in seconding the nomination of a candidate.

Presbyterianism has always had more or less to do with the Government of the United States in the sense that it furnished a large percentage of its leaders. This is particularly true with regard to the present administration, as President Wilson, Vice President Thomas R. Marshall and Secretary William Jennings Bryan are prominent elders in the Presbyterian churches of which they are members. There are also other members of the Cabinet who are Presbyterians. No doubt this fact will be mentioned not a few times at the coming assembly, but it has long been boasted by the Presbyterians of this country that the form of the United States Government had its origin in the Presbyterian church. Indeed, it is almost an exact copy of the system which has been in operation in the Presbyterian Church since its organization. The General Assembly is the highest judicatory of the Presbyterian Church.

Besides the assembly there are other judicatories in the various States, cities and more local groups, but in every case the form of government is thoroughly representative of the people, and thoroughly democratic in its administration, and the representatives in every judicatory are made up equally of ministers and laymen, excepting in the local church, where it is made up entirely of laymen, with the minister as presiding officer. In view of this fact, the possibilities in an average General Assembly are great when it comes to a question of doing things quickly and thoroughly, for here it is actually believed that "the voice of the people is the voice of God." With the Presbyterians nothing ever "happens." It has been "predestined" from the beginning of time, but in spite of this apparent fatalistic view, the most thorough democracy of opinion prevails at a General Assembly, for the commissioners have just as profound a conviction with regard to the doctrine of the "free will" of man. With such a combination there is the utmost liberty and confidence in legislative affairs, as well as a grimness which makes the proceedings of an assembly very real.

Presbyterian Women Also Hold National Conventions

The work of over a thousand women, local and visiting, will be one of the biggest features of the great general assemblies of the Presbyterians opening in Atlanta next Thursday.

Besides lending their support to the various religious movements and attending the general night gatherings at the Auditorium and the social features of the week, they will have separate assemblies all their own. These assemblies will go on at the same time as the sessions of the ministers, but in different buildings. This is carrying out the usual custom observed by the Presbyterian women's general organizations to meet yearly in the same city and on the same days as the national assemblies of their laymen.

As early as Tuesday women delegates and missionaries from all parts of the United States will begin to arrive, and according to local matrons, they are going to be royally entertained while they are here. They will be met at the station by Atlanta hostesses, who will pin badges on them and take them under their wings, as it were.

Two Assemblies of Women.

The missionaries—about twenty in number—will be entertained directly in Atlanta homes, as well as a group of fourteen women composing the Synodical Board of the Southern Presbyterian Church. As is usual, the expenses of regular delegates will be paid by their home bodies sending them as representatives, but local women have spotted boarding houses and hotels for them and will see to it that they are escorted or directed to them in proper style.

There will be two women's assemblies—the Presbyterian U. S. A., or Northern, and the Southern Presbyterian. The United Presbyterian organization for some reason set its general meeting at a later date and in another city.

The organization of the Southern Presbyterian women is known as the Women's Council, and its sessions will be closed, as is customary. They will crowd their program into three days, and will begin Wednesday, a day ahead of the men's general assemblies and the women of the Northern Presbyterian Church, and end their sessions Friday afternoon. These meetings will be in the North Avenue Church house, which adjoins the church where the Southern Presbyterians will be meeting.

Northern Presbyterian Women.

The Northern Presbyterian Women will have a lengthier program, extending from Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock to the Tuesday afternoon following. Their organizations to be represented are the Women's Boards of both home and foreign missions, and these meetings, which will be open to the public, will be in the Central Congregational Church, in close proximity to the Baptist Tabernacle, where the Northern Presbyterian men will assemble.

While it is necessary to meet in separate sessions on account of their separate organizations, one Atlanta woman said Saturday:

"We're not going to feel at all that we're separate church peoples—don't you believe it! We women are going to have one great organized good time together!"

For this reason a large luncheon at which both the delegates and missionaries of the Northern and Southern Presbyterian women will be guests, has been arranged at the Piedmont Driving Club Saturday at 1 o'clock. As this is the day set for the large reception to both men and women of the general assemblies, the women will go immediately from the club to Agnes Scott College. The luncheon is to be a beautiful affair, and has been arranged under the supervision of Mrs. John Grant and a committee of women she appointed to assist her in making it a success.

Luncheon at Capital City.

Another social function of prominence will be a luncheon Friday at 1 o'clock at the Capital City Club to be given especially for the fourteen women of the Southern Presbyterian Synodical Board, representing as many States. The hostesses will be 25 women of the executive committee of the local Southern Presbyterian Society. Mrs. Clyde King is directing the affair. It will be followed by an automobile ride around Atlanta.

While the women offered their services, they will not this year serve lunch in the basements of the various churches where the men's assemblies are in session. The space was required for displays of literature and other church features.

The women will have a special home and foreign missionary exhibit in the Central Congregational Church. In it will be shown the work done by children of mission schools throughout the United States and abroad. Miss Margaret Rue, of Philadelphia, will arrive Monday to begin the placing of it.

A large number of prominent women will be among those here to attend the conclaves. Miss Margaret Hodge, of Philadelphia, known throughout the country, will be one of the speakers on Foreign Mission Day, which will be Monday, at the Central Congregational Church. The sessions of the Home Mission Board of the Northern Presbyterian women are to be under the chairmanship of Mrs. Everett Wald. She was chosen to preside following the resignation of Mrs. F. S. Bennett, wife of the ex-Congressman.

Other Notables Coming.

Other notables of the Home Board to be here are: Miss Dora M. Fish, treasurer; Mrs. M. J. Gildersleeve, associate secretary; Mrs. Dwight E. Potter, assistant secretary; Miss Josephine Petrie, young people's secretary; Miss Theodora Fink, editor The Home Mission Monthly; Mrs. Susan L. Storer, secretary Freedman's department, and M. C. Allaben, A.B., superintendent of mission schools.

A special meeting will be the vesper services Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the Central Congregational Church, when several missionaries will speak.

The general program of the women of the Southern Presbyterian Church has not yet reached the city, but that of the Northern Presbyterian women to be given at the Central Congregational Church is as follows:

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2:30—Annual call to order of Home Mission Board. Reports of officers. Inspirational addresses.

FRIDAY, 10 A. M.—Delegates and visitors will sit together. Representatives from all Synodical societies will be asked to tell in one minute the most encouraging thing in their Synodical societies the past year.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, 2:30—Short session to attend communion service of united assemblies.

SATURDAY, 10 A. M.—Fellowship meeting, when representatives from all denominations of Presbyterians will express their gratification of increasing fraternal spirit. Inspirational address by Miss Margaret Hodge, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. D. B. Wells, of Chicago.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON—Left free for recreation at luncheon and Agnes Scott College.

SUNDAY, 5 P. M.—Vesper services, when special quartet from Tusculum College will sing.

MONDAY, 10 A. M. AND 2:30 P. M.—Foreign Mission Day, with talks from missionaries.

TUESDAY, 10 A. M. AND 2:30 P. M.—Business session, conferences, election of officers, reports of committees, reports of executive sessions.

Adjournment at 5:30 p. m.

The Georgian Terrace will be headquarters for the officers of the Home Board, and beginning Friday, May 16, and throughout the assembly meetings, they will have informal prayer meetings at 9 o'clock, to be participated in by all interested.

Those Making Arrangements.

Atlanta women who have had charge of arrangements for entertaining the visitors are:

Mrs. George S. Moffett and Mrs. Archibald Smith, general chairmen on arrangements; Miss Mabel Moore, vice chairman on arrangements; Mrs. Arnold Broyles, chairman of committee on hospitality; Mrs. John W. Grant, entertainment; Mrs. George G. Shepherd, registration; Mrs. H. J. McCauley, decoration; Miss May Hudson, ushers; Mrs. Clyde King, luncheon; Miss Edna Bartholemew, music.

Mrs. Moffett will make the address of welcome at the meeting of the Northern Presbyterian women Thursday afternoon at their first session at 2:30 o'clock.

The decorations will be quite attractive at both the general assembly churches and in the women's meeting rooms. Pennants, bunting and flags will be used in combination with fresh flowers

Hostesses to Board Members.

The women of the Southern Presbyterian Synodical Board will stop with the following Atlanta hostesses:

Mrs. R. F. Webb, of Tennessee, Miss Lucy McGowan, of Kentucky, and Miss Annie Shadden, of Oklahoma—Mrs. W. A. Moore, 850 Peachtree Street.

Mrs. C. A. McMillan, of Missouri, and Mrs. H. M. Sydenstricker, of Mississippi—Mrs. Arnold Broyles, 155 Juniper Street.

Miss M. G. Rankin, of North Carolina, and Mrs. C. C. Dulinig, of Texas—Mrs. Stephenson, Marlborough Apartments, Peachtree Street.

Mrs. J. O. Reavis, of South Carolina, and Mrs. Calvin Stewart, of Virginia—Mrs. Archibald Davis, Peachtree Street.

Mrs. W. C. Winsborough, of Kansas City, Mo., will stop at the Georgian Terrace. She is president of the board.

Hostesses to Missionaries.

Missionaries will be entertained by these Atlanta women:

Prof. E. B. Childs, of North Carolina, and W. B. Adams, of New York City—Mr. and Mrs. Adam Jones, Waverly Way, Inman Park.

Miss Katherine Rue, of Philadelphia, and Miss Emma Jackson, of Indiana—The Misses Haynes, 66 East Ellis Street.

Miss Katherine Birdsall and Miss Catherine Crowell, both of New York—Mrs. J. S. Thompson, 199 Crew Street.

Mrs. J. A. Aldrich, of St. Louis, and Mrs. C. B. Wells, of Chicago—Mrs. W. G. Baine, Ponce DeLeon Avenue.

Miss Griffiths, of Walnut, N. C.—Mrs. E. H. Barnett, 95 East Fourteenth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, Albukuerque, N. M.—Mrs. J. N. Moore, 124 East North Avenue.

Miss Edna Tait, of Taos, N. M.—Mrs. S. H. McGuire, 337 Ormond Street.

F. M. Keusseff, of Utah—Mr. and Mrs. Whiteford Russell, 2 Lafayette Drive, Ansley Park.

Mrs. Schultz, of New York, and Miss Paddock, of Illinois—Mrs. Arnold Broyles, 155 Juniper Street.

Five other Atlanta hostesses who will entertain arriving missionaries will be Mrs. S. Landers, 114 Bonaventure Avenue; Mrs. Cecil Stockard, 116 Hurt Street; Mrs. Walter McNair, 38 Langhorne Street, West End, and Mrs. J. L. Looney, 67 Angier Avenue.

Lack of Men to Join Clergy Is Presbyterian Trouble

Among many important reports that will be submitted to the general assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church in meeting in Atlanta will be one from the executive committee of the Christian Education and Ministerial Relief. It will dwell on the problem created by the marked lack in the last 10 years of young men entering the ministry of all Protestant denominations.

There has been a growing realization by all denominations that the fund provided to aid worthy young men studying for the ministry and the fund provided for the livelihood of retired ministers are far from adequate.

It is probable that funds provided by the Southern Presbyterian Church are larger than those of a number of other denominations in the South, but the church is reminded from year to year that they are not what they should be.

In the past twelve years the number of candidates for the Presbyterian ministry has increased steadily from year to year, but contributions from the church to aid a large number of these candidates have been fluctuating and have not kept pace with the needs of the work. The requirement of all candidates for the ministry is that they take a college course of four years and a course of three years in a theological seminary before beginning the regular work of the church as ordained ministers.

Committee Aids 303.

This year 303 candidates have been recommended for aid in the work of completion of their education. This recommendation was made to the executive committee of Christian Education and Ministerial Relief. A signed statement that each is in actual need of assistance accompanied every request for aid from the committee.

Each candidate is promised aid to the amount of $100 a year until his schooling is completed, but the amount of money received from the church by the committee this year for this purpose has not been sufficient to allow the committee to provide candidates with more than $70. The committee is making special appeal to the church in the interest of this fund with the hope that before the meeting of the general assembly they may send the full amount to each candidate.

Rev. Henry H. Sweets, D.D., of Louisville, Ky., is secretary of the executive committee of Christian Education and Ministerial Relief. He devotes his entire time to this special work.

There have been 492 ministers ordained in the Southern Presbyterian Church in the past ten years and 169 ministers received from other churches, making a total gain of ministers 661. In the same period of years 305 ministers have died, 42 have been retired and 77 have been dismissed, making the total loss to the church 424. This leaves a net gain of 237 ministers.

New Churches Number 363.

The net gain of churches in this denomination during the past ten years has been 363. In this time 663 churches have been organized and 300 dissolved.

There are 735 vacant churches in the Southern Presbyterian Church this year and, there have been opportunities for organizing 275 new churches, making 1010 the number of churches without pastors this year.

In addition to ministers needed for work at home many are needed also for work in the seven foreign mission fields of the church, as only 98 missionaries sent to these fields by the church this year have been ordained. There is need for an increase of 410 men to the ministry of the church immediately, for home and foreign mission work, 210 for work in the home mission fields and 200 for work in foreign mission fields.

The report of the executive committee will emphasize all of these needs to the general assembly.

It is estimated that the rate of increase of candidates for the ministry is one candidate for every four ministers, seven churches and 630 members.

Men and Women Who Take Part in Presbyterian Assemblies Meeting

Lucien Knight, one of the local Presbyterians who has looked out for arrangements prior to the Assemblies.

Mrs. John W. Grant, who will play a large part in entertaining the Presbyterian Commissioners.

William H. Roberts, for 30 years stated clerk of the Presbyterian U. S. A. Assemblies.



Rev. S. S. Palmer, of Columbus, Ohio, prominently mentioned for Moderator of the Assemblies.

Miss Mabel Moore, Vice Chairman of the Ladies' Committee on Arrangements.

Mrs. George S. Moffet, General Chairman of the Ladies' Committee on Arrangements.

T. B. Gay, another Atlantan who has been actively interested in the meeting of the Assemblies.

PRETTY GIRLS TO 'TAG' FOR CHARITY

Continued From Page One.

one cent, five cents, ten cents or as many dollars as you please.

Some of the tag ladies have been known to take in several hundred dollars for tagging, and last year over $5,000 was raised for the benefit of the little children whose mothers and sisters and grandmothers have to go out and make a living. These little children are being given a chance in life, and with this tag money they are provided with lunches, dinners the heat is stifling or the air impure.

Tag Day, Holiday.

Tag Day has become a holiday in Atlanta since it was started several years ago. Other organizations have tried to follow the idea with various and careful attentions when their proper guardians are pegging away at some loom or in some shop where enterprises but there has never been, and never will be, but one Tag Day for this city, and that is the one the Sheltering Arms women provide for the public in flower-blooming time each year.

So be ready to play at tag tomorrow! Make the day one to be recorded on the calander of successful days. Don't be parsimonious. Loosen the strings of your purse and give as bountifully as you can, but remember that even a penny given with a kindly heart will make the day seem all the brighter for you.

The following committees have been appointed for Tag Day, with the stands they are to take:

Mrs. George Evans, Georgian Terrace; Marshall's Pharmacy, Miss Mary Dull; Aragon Hotel, Mrs. Charles Godfrey; Candler Building, Mrs. St. Elmo Massengale; Piedmont Hotel, Mrs. Smith Pickett; Empire Life Building, Mrs. John O. Parmelee; Peachtree Street and Auburn Avenue, Mrs. Annie Reynolds; King Hardware Company, Miss Odessa Dougherty; Nunnally's on Edgewood Avenue, Mrs. John Moody; Schaul & May's corner, Kimball House and Palmer's Drug Store, Mrs. Lee Jordan, Mrs. Rix Stafford, Mrs. Frank West and Miss Ada Alexander; Barclay Day Nursery, chairmen, assisted by Mrs. Ed. Van Winkle, Mrs. F. Frank Boland, Mrs. Cyrus Strickler, Mrs. Robert Davis, Mrs. John Raine, Mrs. Thomas Hinman, Mrs. Shephard Bryan, Mrs. Henry Leonard, Mrs. Varden, Mrs. Charles Black, Mrs. John Glenn, Mrs. John Kiser, Mrs. Dixon, Misses Nutting, Miss Marie Seiple, Miss Clifford West, Miss Elizabeth Morgan, Miss Penelope Clarke, Miss Margaret Ashford, Miss Alice May Freeman, Miss Marion Foster, Miss Louise Cooper and Miss Louise Black.

Other Workers.

Elkin-Watson Drug Store, Mrs. R. M. Jones; Fourth National Bank, Mrs. Preston Arkwright; Peters Building, Mrs. Jack Lewis, chairman, assisted by Mrs. Welborn Hill, Mrs. B. L. Craige, Miss Gladys LeVin, Miss Helen Hobbs, Miss Marie Pappenheimer, Miss Harriette Cole, Miss Rachael Beck and Miss Estelle Fort.

Steiner-Emery Building, Mrs. I. C. McKinney, chairman; George Muse Clothing Co., Mrs. Fred Vorhees; Atlanta National Bank, Mrs. J. Frank Meador and Mrs. Dunbar Roy; Davison-Paxon-Stokes, Mrs. V. J. Adams; McClure's, Mrs. M. F. Carlin; Jacobs' Whitehall Store, Mrs. Frank Spain; Brown & Allen's, Mrs. J. R. A. Hobson and Mrs. Will Spalding.

Nunnally's, on Whitehall, Miss Katherine Ellis, Margaret Hawkins, Miss Marian Goldsmith, Miss Harriet Calhoun, Miss Marian Phinizy, Miss Marion Achison, Miss Mary Helen Moody.

Rich's Store, Mrs. J. C. Hunter.

Keely's Store, Mrs. James Logan.

Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose, Juvenile Missionary Society, St. Marks, Miss Mary Andrews, chairman.

High's corner, Mrs. L. Reynolds; Cole Book Company, Mrs. W. F. Dykes, and Mrs. Howard McCall; Brannan's Drug Store, Mrs. John Z. Lawshe; Nunnally's, on Peachtree Street, Mrs. Charles Sisson; Y. M. C. A. Corner, Mrs. H. M. Ashe; Equitable Building, Mrs. Harry Harman; Union Depot, Mrs. W. O. Mitchell.

Temple Court, Young Ladies' Missionary Society of St. Johns Church, Miss Caroline Campbell, chairman. Assisting will be, Miss Elisa Bridwell, Miss Eva Bridwell, Miss Bessie Campbell, Miss Marie Pelot, Miss Ethel Pelot, Miss Nellie Hale and Miss Ilah Hale.

Jacobs', on Marietta, Mrs. M. Greer, assisted by Mrs. J. E. McKee, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Sanford Mason and Miss Irene Van Dyke.

American National Bank, Mrs. W. H. Kiser and Mrs. Robert Maddox, chairmen.

Postal Telegraph Building, Mrs. Proctor, chairman.

Coursey & Munn, Mrs. James Hickey and Mrs. George Howard.

Third National Bank Building, Mrs. A. McD. Wilson, Jr.

Fulton Bank, Mrs. Dinklehof.

Empire Building, Mrs. W. B. Seabrook.

Prudential Building, Mrs. Gresham, Austell Building, Miss Caro Sharpe.

Braselton Drug Store, Mrs. A. J. Swan.

City Hall, Mrs. W. E. Beckham.

Walton Street entrance postoffice, Mrs. Robert Foreman and Mrs. Julien Field.

Forsyth Street entrance postoffice, Mrs. W. D. Ellis and Mrs. Wilmer Moore.

Forsyth Building, Mrs. Clarence Murphy. Assisting will be Mrs. F. R. Jacoway, Mrs. J. P. Allen, Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Louise Watts, Miss Annie Kate Smith and Mrs. Frank Simms.

Georgia Railway & Electric Building, Mrs. Arthur Pew.

Sharp's Drug Store, Mrs. Mary Barnwell.

Forsyth and Marietta corners, S. E. and S. W., Juvenile Missionary of First Methodist Church, Mrs. W. F. Tremary, chairman.

Mitchell Street, Mrs. H. O. Reese, assisted by Mrs. W. M. Bearden, Mrs. J. W. Power, Miss Irene eBarden and Mrs. Thomas James.

Terminal Station, Miss Susie Wells, chairman.

The Grand, Mrs. John Turner.

Maier & Berkele, Mrs. Robert P. Stall.

West End, Mrs. J. O. Hardwick and Mrs. E. T. Boothe.

Decatur, Miss Sarah Terrell.

Carnegie Library, St. Marks Young Ladies' Missionary Society, including Miss Alice Thomas, Miss Annie May Kiser, Miss Mabel Brown, Miss Bertie Daniel, Miss Vivienne Mathis and Miss Florence Dugger; Miss Wynette Walker, chairman.

NEARLY 2 MILLION WILL BE REPRESENTED AT ASSEMBLY

The "Pan-American Pentecost," as the great gathering to be held beginning May 15, often is known, will bring to Atlanta representatives of a total church membership of 1,962,845.

The latest statistics available give the membership of the Southern Presbyterian Church as 292,845; that of the Northern Presbyterian Church as 1,500,000 and that of the United Presbyterian Church as 170,000.

The highest court of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church is also expected to hold an adjourned meeting in Atlanta, and that synod represents a membership of 17,000.

Arrangements have been made by the Presbyterians of Atlanta to furnish free entertainment to all of the commissioners of the different bodies and as far as possible they will be guests in private homes where they will enjoy Southern hospitality in abundance.

Separate Business Sessions.

The three General Assemblies will hold business sessions during the day in separate churches of the city and certain evenings joint meetings will be held in the City Auditorium, which has a seating capacity of 7,000. Members of the different assemblies will address the joint meetings on topics of interest to all of the bodies.

The business sessions of the assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church will be held in North Avenue Presbyterian Church, those of the assembly of the Northern Presbyterian Church in the Baptist Tabernacle, which will seat 3,000 people, and those of the United Presbyterian Church will be held in the Central Presbyterian Church.

While the General Assemblies are in session, the annual meeting of the Council of the Women's Missionary Society of the Southern Presbyterian Church will be held in Atlanta at the Harris Street Presbyterian Church.

Gavels of Historic Interest.

Gavels have been made for the use of the Moderators of the three Assemblies and these will prove of historic as well as interesting value. The gavel for the Moderator of the Southern Presbyterian Assembly is made of wood from several points of special interest to the church—from the First Presbyterian Church at Augusta, Ga., where the first General Assembly of the church was held, from the old Midway Church in Liberty County, Ga., where the first Presbytery and first ordination in Georgia were held, from the room in in Thalian Hall, Oglethorpe University, that was occupied by the poet, Sidney Lanier, and from a tree planted by President Talmage.

The gavel for the Moderator of the Northern Presbyterian Assembly is made of wood from the First Presbyterian Church at Newburyport, Mass., founded by George Whitefield, where he preached, and under the pulpit of which he is buried. Combined with this is wood where Whitefield's Bethseda stood, near Savannah.

Banded With Gold.

Wood taken from a building of what is claimed to be the first Theological Seminary on this continent, at Service, Pa., is that from which the gavel for the Moderator of the Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church has been made.

One has been made also for the presiding officer of the joint meetings of the three assemblies. This one is made of wood from seminary buildings at Service, Pa., Princeton, N. J., Hampden Sydney, Va., and Due West, S. C., recognized as the four oldest Theological Seminary buildings. Around each gavel is a band of Georgia gold and on each band is a suitable inscription.

The Assembly of this year will be the fifty-third General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church and this will be the third Assembly of that church to be held in Atlanta, one having been held here in 1882 and another in 1900.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing and all those terrible paroxysms at once, and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it to-day.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON.
FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 29-H Niagara and Hudson Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.
Send free trial of your method to
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THE ATLANTA EXCEPT WED. NIGHT ALL WEEK 3 MATS
A FARCE WITH 1,000 LAUGHS
ARE YOU A MASON?
MATINEES MONDAY, WED. & SAT. 25C
HAVE YOU SEEN ATLANTA'S OWN
MISS BILLY LONG
AND HER ASSOCIATES
Get the Habit---You'll Enjoy It

HOME NOW WITH KEITH VAUDEVILLE!
FORSYTH
Mat. and Night Daily All Week May 12th.
Michigan's Famous Football Star,
PAUL DICKEY
And His Company Present "The Come Back."
Newhoff & Phelps, Comedy Entertainers.
Billy K. Wells, Character Comedian.
Mayo & Allman, Singing Duo.
Clarence Wilbur, Funny Folks.
Macaleavy Marvel, Jumping Feats.
Pathe Pictures. New Subjects.
THE APOLLO TRIO
Living Bronze Statues.
NEXT WEEK
Gillette's
ADAM & EVE
World's Most Famous Monkeys

ADMISSION 10 CENTS
BIJOU THIS WEEK
CHILDREN at MATINEES 5c
POPULAR FAMILY **VAUDEVILLE**
THE FAMOUS WILHAT TROUPE
European Novelty Gymnasts
MISSES BARTELS and LUCAS
Dainty Fashion-Plates
KLEIN and YOSTE
Ragtime Jubilee
WILL K. MEYERS
The Happy Tramp
MOTION PICTURES—Changed Daily
TWO MATINEES Monday and Saturday. Balance of week, 3 p. m. Night Shows, 7:30 and 9.

STATE HEALTH BOARD WARNS OF CHICKEN POX

Georgia Medical Experts Issue Bulletin Outlining Dangers to be Guarded Against.

EXTREMELY CONTAGIOUS

No Connection With Smallpox, and Vaccination Does Not Render Persons Immune.

Chicken pox, a disease especially of children, is discussed in the latest official bulletin of the State Board of Health, issued yesterday. The bulletin in telling how to prevent and care for the disease says:

Although chicken pox is regarded as one of the natural ailments incident to childhood, there are several important reasons why parents should exercise all the cares that would be taken with a more dangerous epidemic disease.

In the first place, while chicken pox when properly treated leaves no permanent disfigurment of the skin, if neglected or permitted to become severe it may leave scars or pock marks similar to the pits that come from smallpox. All that is usually necessary to prevent the scars is proper medical attention and the exercise of care to prevent the patient from scratching the eruptions. If small children persist in scratching, it is a good idea to put mittens on their hands. Itching may be alleviated by carbolized and warm baths, and the application of oil may be used to hasten the separation of the crusts.

Possibility of Complimations.

Another reason why chicken pox cases should be given careful attention is the fact that while severe illness or death seldom if ever occurs in an uncomplicated case, there is always a possibility of complications that might lead to serious results. Complications are rare, but when they do occur they consist usually of pneumonia, erysipelas and inflammation of the kidneys (nephritis). Not infrequently chicken pox is complicated by some other infectious disease, but this, however, is more of a coincidence than a true complication.

Another reason for exercising special care in Chicken pox cases, and it is the most important reason of all from the standpoint of community welfare, is the fact that the disease is highly contagious, and when the children of a family, or a school or a neighborhood have been once exposed to it, scarcely any individual who has not had the disease escapes contagion. The disease is usually communicated in the ordinary intercourse of children in the family, the school or the playgrounds. While grown people are not entirely immune, it is usually confined to children. The poison is eliminated not only from the surface of the body and the crusts broken from the eruption, but even from the air which the person breathes. It is believed by physicians that it can enter the body by way of the respiratory passages. Direct contact, therefore, is not necessary, the infection being communicated to some little distance by the air; it can also be carried more remotely by persons who do not contract the disease themselves but who transmit it to persons who are more susceptible.

Isolation Important.

The importance of isolation sanitary precautions, in the light of the disease's highly contagious nature, becomes immediately manifest. Isolation should be practiced, and the quarantine should be prolonged until the last crusts are thrown off. Disinfection of the person, clothing and apartment is desirable to minimize the danger of spreading the disease. These measures, and the treatment of the disease, should be carried out under the direction of a physician.

Chicken pox is ordinarily an easy disease to diagnose. It develops from ten to sixteen days after exposure. The first indication is usually the appearance of small, bright red spots, which rapidly develop into water blisters called vesicles. They vary in size, the largest being about the diameter of a split pea. These vesicles are on the surface of the skin and do not go deep. Usually there is no suppuration or pus. The disease is often accompanied by slight fever. Surrounding each vesicle is a narrow bright red ring called an areola. They come out in crops on the body; sometimes on the face and scalp; and, occasionally, even in the mucous membrane of the mouth. The blisters seldom go on to pustulation, but rapidly dry up after the fluid in them becomes opaque. In addition to slight feverishness there may be loss of appetite, aching feeling, and catarrhal inflammation.

Duration Variable.

The duration of the attack is variable. Three or four weeks is usually the extreme limit before the separation of the last crusts. Relapses do not occur. Immunity from future attacks is practically permanent.

But it must be understood that chicken pox has no relation whatever to smallpox, and the fact that a patient has had one of them before, never protects from the other.

The medical name of chickenpox is varicella. It was once regarded as a greatly modified and mild form of smallpox, but it is now known as an entirely distinct disease. One of these diseases never gives rise to the other. The attack of one confers no immunity against the other; vaccination affords no protection against chickenpox, and children who have recently suffered from chickenpox react to vaccination in the ordinary manner.

Georgia Military Academy Cadets Come Marching Home From Camp

Outdoor Life at Lakewood Proves Biggest Treat of the School Year

Governor Brown and part of his staff given a practical illustration. Those in the picture, from right to left, are Adjutant General Van Holt Nash, Sergeant Mimms, Governor Joseph M. Brown, and Colonel W. L. Peel.

Major Castleman, in charge of the cadets at encampment.



Private C. C. Porter making his morning toilet so as to be ready for a hearty breakfast.

Actual Service Conditions Maintained by Young Soldiers. Some Social Reliefs.

The last call of the bugle has lost itself in the woods and hills; the last roar of the cannon has rolled into silence and 165 cadets of the Georgia Military Academy who had been encamped at Lakewood during the week have marched away with colors flying and bugles playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me," leaving in their wake torn strips of red blankets and other debris common to a passing army.

Thus was brought to a close the annual week's encampment of the academy. The cadets took possession of the historic Lakewood on last Monday. Like a small army, under command of Major J. P. Castleman, U. S. A., commandant of the academy, they descended upon the park, pitched their tents, threw out their guards and transformed the peaceful lake shore into a veritable military camp. Soon the woods were ringing with the bugle's sound and the cannon's reverberations. The shores became alive with khaki-colored forms and the reign of military rule set in.

Camp Along Lake.

The camp, like a tented city, was ranged along the north shore of the lake. Five long rows of "pup" tents —squat triangular affairs with Mother Earth as their base, where the cadets slept on canvas bags of straw—paralleled the water line, punctuated by the larger dressing tents, guard tent and the commandant's quarters. On the hill behind them were the mess tents.

Despite the military atmosphere about the camp, however, there were many diversions for the young soldiers. Most notable of them, perhaps, was the review of the battalion by Governor Brown on Friday. The Chief Executive of the State and his staff passed down the line of cadets in full dress uniform in the afternoon and paid many compliments on their fitness to fight for Uncle Sam should occasion demand it.

During their stay at Lakewood the boys observed the discipline to which they were accustomed at their college in College Park. They arose at 6:10 in the morning with the sound of the reveille and the boom of the morning gun, reported at roll call and then marched up the hill to the mess tents, where their food was served to them on large pans. Perhaps the only important accident of the week, be it said here, occurred when one cadet with his heaping pan stumbled and dropped it, leaving him breakfastless.

Two-Hour Drill.

Following breakfast, the troops, under command of Major Castleman and the assistant commandant, Major W. W. Dick, went through two hours of military tactics, including spying, scouting and attacking. Dinner was served at noon.

During the afternoon boating on the lake, swimming and target practice were participated in. Of the many popular places around the camp, perhaps no other two were more so than the springboard in the lake and the guard tent. Of the former no explanations need be made in these hot and dusty days.

And when one remembers that there was guard duty to be kept up even throughout the long nights when sleep overpowers one, even though the penalty for such action on guard is six hours in the guard tent, the popularity of that prison can easily be seen.

To a query of why they were in the guard tent, the ready chorus would ring out:

"Went to sleep on post. Couldn't help it. The hoot of the owls and the chatter of the frogs down in the cattails at night were too much for us."

There were five posts of guards which surrounded the camp. The boys, in turns, were on duty intermittently for eight hours, carrying their bayoneted nine and one-half pound rifles. Needless to say the most unpopular post was that before the tent of Major Castleman.

No Chance to Sleep.

"What chance has a fellow got to sleep on duty there?" exclaimed one cadet when the officer of the guard assigned him the post.

At 5:45 o'clock in the afternoon the sundown gun was fired and the flag taken down. The bugle for supper was sounded and the boys partook of their evening meal. At dusk the cadet band, under the directorship of Lieutenant Margenson, gave a concert at the park pavilion.

Each night from 8 until 9:45 o'clock there was a dance held at the main pavilion. The music was furnished by a stringed orchestra from Atlanta and merry couples, including society girls of the city, whirled about the floor in the evolutions of the waltz and two-step until the harsh note of the first taps warned the dancers of approaching bedtime. Fifteen minutes were allowed for the cadets to see their fair partners to the cars and with final taps at 10 o'clock everybody made a dive for the "pup" tents.

While in camp the popular night robes were the khaki uniforms. A single blanket was allowed each bed.

"One fellow tried to sleep in his dress uniform one night and the round brass buttons stuck into him so that when he came out the next morning he was just as plited as though he had had the smallpox," was said by one. "It's too cold out here at nights to sleep in night clothes."

Many harrowing tales were told by those who formed the guard post at night. Back in the woods on the hill, where darkness reigns supreme, a ghost was reported to have been seen. Down on the lake shore it was claimed that the frogs played baseball, with the larger and deeper voiced of their kind as umpires.

"The little ones were the rooters and the big ones umpired," declared one guard. "I can hear them now in their sonorous voices yelling: 'Batter out; batter out; batter out.'"

Another guard chased an invisible thing through the darkness all around the camp one night to find later that it was a poodle dog belonging to some summer campers near by.

The following cadet officers were in charge of the batallion under Major Castleman:

Company A—L. M. Sevell, captain; Shannon McCreight, first lieutenant; Mowbrey Angell, second lieutenant. Company B—T. J. Smith, captain; Gerald Hull, first lieutenant; Robert O'Kelly, second lieutenant. Company C—L. M. Parker, captain; Inman Foy, first lieutenant, and Albert Selig, second lieutenant. The cadet staff was composed of N. V. Babb, adjutant, and E. S. Blake, quartermaster.

The troop broke camp yesterday morning and returned to College Park, where, after a week's review of their year's work, they will take their final examinations.

Popular pastime with the cadets while off duty. A group of the boys tossing one of their number in a blanket.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S HOME TO BE KEPT AS MEMORIAL

CALDWELL, N. J., May 10.—What color paint was on the Presbyterian mansion when Grover Cleveland was born therein? This is a question which the members of the Grover Cleveland Memorial Association, which now owns the pronerty, is trying to ascertain with the view to making the building again look as it did on that historic occasion.

Opinions differ among the old residents, but in view of the fact that white was the prevailing color for mansions years ago the committee is likely to adopt it.

The committee is having needed repairs made and before July 4 expects to have the building in shape for inspection.

CONGRESS NAMES 'BOMBAY DERBY'

Secretary Redfield's Headgear But One of Many Jokes in Washington Just Now.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—There have been many kinds of hats, but the latest is what members of Congress are humorously describing as "the Bombay Derby."

According to Representative William S. Greene, a veteran Republican member from Massachusetts, William C. Redfield, Secretary of the Department of Commerce, is the discoverer of this particular style of headgear. At any rate, this is the story Mr. Greene told to House members today.

Some years ago Mr. Redfield went to Bombay to sell blowers and captured many orders for his goods. So successful was his mission, in fact, according to the Greene version, that Mr. Redfield is always asking exporters desirous of extending their foreign trade: "Have you tried Bombay?"

"Secretary Redfield," remarked Mr. Greene, "wants to extend our foreign commerce. There can be no doubt of that. He was discussing the matter with a maker of derby hats.

"'Where do you sell most of your product?' asked Mr. Redfield. 'Well,' was the response, 'we sell heavily in England, but can't get into other countries because of the tariffs.'

"'Ah, my friend,' exclaimed Mr. Redfield, slapping the caller on the knee, 'have you tried Bombay?'

"'Yes,' said the Connecticut man, 'we have tried Bombay. Over there, under their form of religious worship, the men wear turbans, and they wouldn't know what to do with derby hats if you presented a ship load to them.'"

Radium Tube in Liver Cures Case of Cancer

Six Weeks Ago Patient's Death Was Held Certain—Now He Is Able to Walk.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—Malcolm Watson, 63 years old, has left the Methodist Episcopal Hospital apparently cured of cancer by radium and is now under the surveillance of Dr. G. J. Schwartz and other physicians who assisted in the operation.

Watson carries in his body a silver tube containing twenty milligrams of radium inserted in his liver about six weeks ago, when authorities on cancer had declared his death was inevitable.

Watson was taken to the hospital on a stretcher, but since the operation has made rapid strides to recovery. Recently he was able to walk to a carriage.

Peary 'Channel' Is Land Says Rasmussen

Explorer Reports It Is a Large Tract, Free of Ice, with Game in Abundance on It.

Special Cable to The American.

COPENHAGEN, May 10.—A message from Thorshaven, Faroe Islands, announces the success of Knud Rasmussen's Greenland expedition, which returned there yesterday after a three years' absence. At Peary Land the Danish explorer found large numbers of seal and musk oxen, which provided ample supplies.

Where the Peary channel was supposed to be he found a large tract of land free of ice.

Game was abundant in that section, and the party halted for a month before starting on the return journey, over 600 miles, which was covered at an average rate of 31 miles a day. Rasmussen depended entirely on his Eskimo outfit and took with him no tinned provisions.

U. S. Will Seek Real Tuberculosis Cure

Government Experts Secure Increased Appropriation for Their Work at Otisville.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Health Commissioner Lederle announced today that the Department of Health, through a new research laboratory at Otisville, would in the immediate future seek to discover a "real cure" for tuberculosis, which could then be turned over to physicians for use among the poor or be sold at cost to those who could afford to pay.

"The department has recently obtained," he said, "an appropriation to extend the work of its research laboratory at the Otisville Sanitarium for Tuberculosis. This is particularly interesting at this time when we read so much about the claims for certain cures."

The laboratory force at Otisville will consist of an assistant director, a bacteriologist, a chemist and bacteriologist, a bacteriologist-diagnostician and a laboratory assistant.

Bustles in Front Style's Last Word

Empress Eugenie Pad To Be Worn by Women to Realize New Shape.

NEW YORK, May 10.—If a woman wants to be in the very latest mode, she must adopt the Empress Eugenie pad. This device, which is now the rage in Paris, is a more or less modified bustle in front.

The pad is made of india rubber and is worn over the stomach with a rubber mesh band to hold in the hips and give the new curve to the figure which is to be no longer straight front, but rounded to resemble the uncorseted figures of Eugenie's day.

With the new figure comes the new pose, which is a backward slant. Heels of the latest Parisian slippers are under the toe instead of under the heel.

'LOVEY LEANS' FOURTH DIVORCE SUIT ENTERED

NEW YORK, May 10.—Florence H. F. Lean, known on the stage as Florence Holbrook, has begun a fourth suit for divorce from Cecil W. S. Lean in the Supreme Court.

This action was instituted because Mrs. Lean failed to prove her case in the other cases, the first of which was brought a little over a year ago. The initial suit was a great surprise to the theatrical world, for the reason that the pair had been known as the "lovey dovey Leans" since they were married, September 21, 1902.

Mr. and Mrs. Lean became estranged in Kansas City in 1911, and it was shortly after this that the wife asked the courts to free her. The suits followed in rapid succession, the last being brought on April 7 last.

ELECTION ASSURED FOR BOND ISSUE

Council Leaders Set $1,500,000 as Amount for Park and Sewer Improvement.

A bond issue election for sewer and park improvement in Atlanta this fall is assured, Council leaders declared yesterday. Councilman Albert Thomson's resolution creating a special committee to report on the details of an election will be adopted at the next meeting of Council. Plans for submission to the people will rapidly be worked out.

The prevailing opinion among officials is that the issue should not be for more than $1,500,000, the majority of the amount to be spent on sewers and parks. With the trunk sewer system completed it is argued that the County Commissioners would be able to use more convicts on street work.

Strong efforts will be made to arouse the people to the needs of this bond issue, as it will take two-thirds of the registered vote to adopt it.

EXCURSION
TALLULAH FALLS
WEDNESDAY, MAY 21
$1.50
ROUND TRIP
AUSPICES
Modern Woodmen of America
Special train leaves Terminal Station at 8 A. M.



REV-O-NOC
TRIPLE SILVER PLATED
$1 SAFETY RAZOR $1
Solid Sanitary Handle
Sliding Stroke
Barber's Angle
Vest Pocket Flexible Leather Case
Toothless Guard
Easily Cleaned
Hand-Stropped
Hollow Ground
Norway Steel Blades
YANCEY HARDWARE CO.
Phone 3171 134 Peachtree

For Sale VAUDEVILLE THEATER
For colored patrons; seating capacity 1,000. Big money-maker. Cleared more than $10,000 last year. Owner must sell quick on account of bad health. For full particulars call
DIXIE THEATER, 127 Decatur St.

I. O. O. F.
SPECIAL TRAIN
ATLANTA
TO
SAVANNAH
Tuesday, May 27, 1913
SCHEDULE

Lv. ATLANTA	8:40 A. M.
Lv. GRIFFIN	9:45 A. M.
Ar. MACON	11:30 A. M.
Lv. MACON	11:35 A. M.
Ar. SAVANNAH	5:00 P. M.

The Central of Georgia Railway will operate a Special Train from Atlanta to Savannah the morning of May 27, to accommodate Odd Fellows and their friends, from Atlanta and surrounding cities in North Georgia. This train will be composed of comfortable, large and well ventilated coaches and parlor car, and will stop only at Griffin and Macon.

Passengers on the Athens Branch of the Central of Georgia Railway may leave Athens 6:45 a. m., Madison 8:10 a. m., Monticello 9:12 a. m., and arrive Macon 11:00 a. m., joining the Odd Fellows special at Macon.

Passengers on Chattanooga Division may leave Cedartown and intermediate points on Train No. 6 and connect at Griffin with special at 9:45 a. m.

This is the way for a delightful trip with congenial friends and brothers.

For full particulars, ask the ticket agent, or communicate with W. H. Fogg, Atlanta, Ga., District Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY

COMMITTEE ON GHENT PEACE PLANS FETED

Bryan to Meet and Entertain Distinguished Visitors in Washington.

GUESTS AT BIG BANQUET

Elaborate Plans Already Suggested for Celebration to Take Place in 1915.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Representative men of Washington will receive the International Committee on Arrangements for the Celebration of the Signing of the Treaty of Ghent when it arrives in this city on tomorrow. It is felt by Washingtonians that the celebrations to take place here should be the most important of any throughout the country because of the many important events in connection with the signing of the treaty of Ghent that took place here.

With the International Committee when it comes here will be the following New York members:

Andrew Carnegie, Chauncey H. Depew, Dr. E. R. L. Gould, William F. McCombs, Austen G. Fox, Charles Stewart Davison, George William Burleigh, William Curtis Demorest, Andrew D. Humphrey and John A. Stewart.

Bryan Will Receive.

It is planned to have the International Conference Committee received here on Monday by Secretary of State William J. Bryan, who is an honorary member of the committee and an honorary member of the Washington Committee of one hundred. Later in the day President Wilson will receive the visitors at the White House. In the evening the committee members will be guests at a banquet by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. On Tuesday points of interest in Washington will be visited after which the conferees will leave for Philadelphia. From there they will go to Chicago where they are due on May 15, then to Detroit, arriving May 17, then to Niagara Falls, arriving May 18 and then to New York, arriving May 20.

Some idea of the plans for celebration of the signing of the treaty to be held in the National Capital may be gained from the following preliminary plan and suggestions drawn up by the Washington Committee of One Hundred:

"The committee recommends that the Washington celebration of one hundred years of peace between Great Britain and the United States, established by the Treaty of Ghent, signed December 24, 1814, be initiated on the 100th anniversary of the date of signature, and that it be afterward concentrated in the week which includes the one hundredth anniversary of the ratification of the treaty by the United States Senate, by the President, the exchange of ratifications and the proclamation of the treaty by the President.

Dates Recognized.

"These are the significant events which mark the actual beginning of the centenary of peace, and are, therefore, the dates which should be recognized.

"These dates are Thursday, December 24, 1914; Tuesday, February 16, 1915; Wednesday, February 17, 1915 and Thursday, February 18, 1915. The week from Monday, February 15, 1915 to and including Saturday, February 20, 1915 is therefore the week which the committee recommends shall be devoted to the celebration proper.

"That Christmas eve, December 24, 1914, the exact anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Ghent, there shall be held in all the churches of Washington a service of praise and thanksgiving, in commemoration of the anniversary of the signing.

"That there be held a public commemorative meeting, with appropriate music over which the President of the United States shall be requested to preside, with addresses on the relations between the two countries, by distinguished orators representing both nations.

"That there be arranged one or more concerts, oratorios, or musical festivals, to be in charge of a special committee for that purpose.

"That all the organizations of the District of Columbia, civic and military, fraternal and patriotic societies, labor organizations, business organizations, historical organizations, etc., be invited to participate in the celebration on a particular day, either by pageant, procession or carnival.

City Illuminated.

"That there be an illumination of the city on the evening of the celebration by the civic organizations.

"That the President be requested to tender a reception, or that a reception be organized by the committee of one hundred.

"That an appropriate medal, commemorative of the signing of the treaty of Ghent and its centennial, be designed and offered for sale.

"That an appropriate souvenir volume be prepared to commemorate the celebration, under the supervision of the Executive Committee.

"That the Post Office Department be asked to take the necessary steps for the issue of a general series of commemorative postage stamps, symbolic of the anniversary, and modeled upon those issued for the Hudson-Fulton celebration, the Lincoln centenary, and numerous expositions which have been held in this country.

Polar Hero Leaves $4,825.

LONDON, May 10.—Dr. Wilson, the South Polar hero, who died with Captain Scott, left an estate of $4,825. His will, made at about the time of his marriage twelve years ago, leaves everything to his widow.

Wilsons Entertain at Brilliant Garden Parties

President's Wife and Daughters Social Favorites

Washington Society Surprised at Wonderful Success of New Administration.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The days of old France, when the magnificent grounds at Versailles were thronged with courtiers and beautiful women, bid fair to be outdone in Washington in this year of grace 1913, during the reign of Mrs. Wilson and her daughters at the White House. For the first time in the memory of Washington society, the President's wife is to hold State garden parties. The first was held on Friday. Then there will be two others, next Friday and May 23. This will bring the social season into June, and what will then be forthcoming has not yet been disclosed.

Winter Functions Heretofore.

For years it has been the custom of the President to hold four big State functions during the winter, to which Washington official society is invited. But when these are over, the official season may be said to be at an end. Outside of private dinners and dances, things are quiet at the White House during the spring and summer.

The garden parties will be held, of course, in the grounds of the White House, which are among the most beautiful in the world. The Marine Band will play and the big fountains will be in full operation.

Gold Lace and Fine Gowns.

Instead of the silks, satins and frills of the courtiers, there will be the gold lace of army and navy officers and of diplomats, but otherwise it will differ in few respects from the functions that made the court of France famous for its brilliancy. The women, of course, will be as handsomely and as expensively gowned as the women of a century ago.

In the face of this flying start which the President's wife and daughters have taken in establishing the White House as social headquarters of the capital, Washington views with quiet amusement the frequently announced attitude of the President that his administration is to be modestly Democratic. Appearances indicate that next winter when the season gets fairly under way, the administration will be the most brilliant, socially, of any that the capital has had in many years.

Mrs. Wilson's Talk.

Washington society is gossipping busily regarding Mrs. Wilson's skill in handling social-political situations, and her "delicate finesse" is the talk of the city. Society has wondered just what the result would be, recognizing that she went into the White House a stranger to its customs and possibilities.

The Wilsons, mere, and filles, have more than made good socially. They have smiled at the right time, kept silent at the right time, spoken at the right time, and their social perception is the envy of some of the most expert social logicians at the capital.

Washington has concluded that everything will be very charming and interesting throughout the next four years, even though the brilliancy of previous periods be neither emulated nor equalled. The brilliancy that was will be simplicity now, and Washington will follow the lead of the new mistress of the White House. Mrs. Wilson already has established herself as a charming hostess, through her simple afternoon teas. The function, novel with her, has acquired a tremendous vogue, and Mrs. Wilson is the newest and realest success in society.

Individuality Keynote.

Individuality and personality is the note of the new White House. With the daughters the two traits are as noticeable as with the mother. Individuality is theirs by birth and breeding. Individuality such as they are displaying is setting blase Washington by the ears. The city finds its social tricks at a discount, and it is wondering, even though the wonder yields to admiration.

The Wilson girls have impressed all Washington as earnest, big women. They are in for a thing not because it is a fad so much as because there is merit and service in doing the thing. And with it all they are not too serious, nothing of the blue-stocking atmosphere envelope them. They are jolly when needs be, as receptive companions as they should be.

No Fads At All.

No fads. Miss Eleanor and Miss Margaret dance well and with enthusiasm of debutantes. And yet dancing is not their lives nor a big part of them. Miss Jessie dances too, but she plays tennis divinely. But she does not live for or by tennis. They are big, broad girls, and Washington in the short two months it has known them, has learned to like them, admire them, respect them.

The Wilson girls, and Mrs. Wilson too, go in enthusiastically for social service work. All of them are devoted church members. Miss Jessie is the youngest member of the National Board of the Young Women's Christian Association. Once she had aspirations to be a foreign missionary.

Miss Margaret has advocated various projects for the upbuilding of a real social democracy. She is vice chairman of the National Legislative Committee formed to establish social centers. A dozen other such officers claim her services.

Three Extraordinary Girls.

Not only Washington, but the country at large is waking up to the fact that there are three most extraordinary young women now living in the White House.

Other women of the Democratic administration are as successful. As to the personnel of the new administration households, the women who have made Washington their home for several years, such as Mrs. Albert S. Burleson, Mrs. Franklin Lane, and Mrs. William C. Redfield, have materially added to their friends since entering the Cabinet circle. Mrs. Josephus Daniels, Mrs. David O. Houston, and Mrs. Lindley M. Garrison are running a close race for popularity; Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall is one of the most entertained women of the moment, while Mrs. William J. Bryan's and Mrs. William B. Wilson's friends have not been forgetful of their claims.

Two Wilson girls, Miss Jessie (at the top) and Miss Elinor (below), who are helping make this administration a success socially.



VARDAMAN ASKS NEW LAWS TO RULE NEGRO

Continued From Page 1.

tion; still they furnish more than 60 per cent of the criminals.

It is a discouraging fact that each decade shows an increase of crime among the negroes as a race. Education cannot solve it. Christianization will not solve it. The only solution is a practical application of the law to restrain the criminal tendency of the race and fix his status in society. That can not be done until the Fifteenth Amendment is repealed and the Fourteenth modified. In truth, no plan has been proposed for the solution, or the partial solution of the problem, whose application is not prevented by the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. Those barriers must be removed before anything practical can be done.

As I stated a moment ago, the American people did not approve these amendments. They are the children of war—conceived in hatred and brought forth in a spasm of venom and revenge. They might properly be characterized jointly as the Legislative Infamy of Crete. My desire in this matter is not prompted by hatred for the colored races. Really I think I am the negro's best friend. I understand him perfectly in all the relations of life and all the phases of his character. And I know that the white man is not going to share with him in the government of this country where he is in large enough numbers to imperil the supremacy of the white race. If the negro is encouraged to aspire to the unattainable it will provoke a conflict between the races. And we all know that in the conflict all the dead attrition will be on the side of the weaker race. The white is going to control this country if it means the absolute annihilation of every one of the colored races. The Anglo-Saxon is as conscienceless as a cancer when it comes to dealing with any of the inferior races that impede in any way the pathway of progress or threaten the destruction of his own civilization.

Change of Laws Urged.

It is impracticable to deport the negro; but we can change the organic law of the nation and bring about perfect social and political segregation. We can have a government by law and prevent the friction which will necessarily result if we do not. There should be separate coaches on the railroads and on the street cars; and if the negro is to remain in the public service, he should be put to himself. In other words, there should be no commingling of the races at all. Intermarriages should be prohibited and all social intercourse discouraged. Now, can this be brought about by law? To my own mind, there is not the slightest doubt. It must be done. When the white people of America understand the question in all of its phases they are going to do it, not only for the protection of the white race, but also for the salvation of the negro race. It is the most important question that confronts the civilization of the century. As a matter of fact, all other issues, political and social and business, pale into utter nothingness compared in importance to it. The integrity of the race, the peace and purity of the white man's home and the permanency of the white man's civilization and the life of the negro race are all involved. I am going to press this matter before Congress at the proper time. And then I am going before the American people and endeavor to teach them the truth regarding it. My heart is in the effort because it means so much for my country.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY VETERANS ON A COMRADE

Resolutions on the death of John Calavan, who was killed recently at Fort McPherson when run over by a train, were passed at the last meeting of the General Henry W. Lawton Camp of the United Spanish-American War Veterans, of which organization Calavan was a member.

The resolutions were sent to Mrs. Margaret Hickey and Mrs. A. S. Lynch, his sisters. The memorial committee was made up of R. R. Treadway, Samuel Mongeon and Fred C. Emery.

DOGS OUTWEIGH CHILDREN IN AMERICA, SAYS WOMAN

MILWAUKEE, WIS., May 10.—Miss Lutie E. Stearns, speaking at the State Mothers' Convention, declared that the real reason for the frequent "busting" of American families was the desire of the American man to be a father and the preference of the wives to lavish their attention on dogs.

"Another patent factor," she added, "against the holy trinity of father, mother and child is woman's ambition for a career—the gospel of individualism."

HARDWICK SLATED FOR NEW FEDERAL PLUM IN GEORGIA

Congressman Will Get Judgeship If It Is Created by Present House and Senate.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—If the present Congress creates a third Federal Judgeship in Georgia, there is a deepening impression here that Congressman Thomas W. Hardwick, of the Tenth District, will be named by President Wilson as its first occupant.

It is an open secret in Washington that Mr. Hardwick wishes to retire from Congress, and he has gone so far as to announce to a few friends his determination to quit at the end of his present term in the House.

Congressional service has practically eliminated him from the practice of law, and he finds his salary inadequate to his necessities. He feels that he can better his financial status materially by withdrawing from Congress.

Judgeship Appealing.

Notwithstanding his inclination to quit politics for the law, however, it is more than probable that a Federal Judgeship, with its life tenure, its fairly good salary, and its great honor and dignity, would appeal to the Representative from the Tenth, and that, if the new judgeship were offered him, he likely would accept it.

It is well known that Mr. Hardwick is very close to the President. He generally is credited with being nearer to him than any other member of the Georgia delegation. He was one of the "original Wilson men" in the Cracker State, and stumped it for the President before the primaries. At the Baltimore Convention, Mr. Hardwick was at all times right in the middle of the Wilson fight, and unquestionably did much to bring about the New Jersey Governor's nomination.

It is said that some of Mr. Hardwick's friends already have discussed his probable nomination to this new judgeship, in the event it is created, and that he is without doubt the most likely nominee-to-be. His experience at the bar, and his recognized standing as a lawyer, are said to be factors already appreciated by the President, who, for personal and political reasons, would be pleased to see Mr. Hardwick on the Federal bench.

The suggestion of Mr. Hardwick for the new judgeship naturally has started talk as to the Congressional succession in the Tenth District, not only in Washington, but in Georgia. It is agreed that his retirement from Congress will precipitate a warm contest for his seat.

Mr. Hardwick himself has said nothing to indicate that he has an eye on the proposed new Federal Judgeship in Georgia, but those close to him say he most likely would accept it, if offered him, and they also are willing to bet that it will be offered him, if Congress authorizes the creation of the same.

MAXINE ELLIOTT, LOVELIER THAN EVER, NOW IN DUBLIN

Special Cable to The American.

DUBLIN, May 10.—Looking lovelier than ever, Maxine Elliott, who has achieved vast popularity in Europe, has returned from the Riviera, where she has been playing golf and tennis with all kinds of "royalties" and cabinet ministers and is the guest of the Earl and Countess of Port Arlington. Graham White, the aviator, and his American wife, formerly Miss Taylor, of New York, also are in the house party.

EXCURSIONS

Personally conducted tour July 19, August 16. Canada, Great Lakes, Atlantic ocean, Eastern cities. Intensely Interesting Features, Low rates. Write for booklet, maps, etc. J. F. McFarland, Box 1624, Atlanta, Ga.

KNOXVILLE SHOW TO DEMONSTRATE SOUTH'S CHANCES

National Conservation Exposition to be Opened September 1. Lasts to November 1.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., May 10.—How the South may become a veritable Promised Land, a latter-day country of milk and honey, with all its people working toward the highest efficiency and development, will be revealed at the National Conservation Exposition, which will be held in Knoxville, September 1 to November 1. Work toward the establishment of all features of the Exposition is well under way and approaching completion.

The Exposition will be probably the greatest demonstration on a strict utilitarian basis ever produced on the continent. Its design is to promote the highest development and best use of the natural resources of the country, with the Southern States as the special field for exploitation.

Forest Preservation.

The preservation of Southern forests against the ravaging encroachments of man and weather, the development of Southern agriculture and water power to the highest efficiency and production, the promotion of Southern manufactures and commerce—all these will be considered in the object lessons which the Exposition will hold out in the conservation and development of all fields of human endeavor. Extensive exhibits of modern machinery and appliances have been obtained with this end in view, it is announced.

Arrangements for the Exposition are being laid by its officers, directors and national advisory board, which groups include some of the most prominent figures in American public life. Two more members of the advisory board have charge of the plans of exhibits of each of the six departments—considering, respectively, land, forest, water, wild animal life, minerals, and man. Under these a wide range of exhibits will illustrate the latest developments in scientific agriculture, the improvement of forest conditions for the preservation of the lumber supply, the regulation of stream flow for power, navigation and domestic supply, and the reduction of floods and droughts, the retention of water-power sites by the government, the improvement of streams for power development and navigation, the diminution of waste in the production and use of mineral resources, the protection of fish and game, the improvement of industrial processes designed to reduce waste in materials and human energy, and the increasing of human efficiency by such means as the abolition of child labor, the reduction of infant mortality, the eradication of disease and disease-inducing agencies, especially tuberculosis, the hook-worm, and typhoid, the protection of milk and water supplies, the protection of human lives in mines and factories, and the reduction of hours of labor for women in factories.

Labor-Saving Machinery.

Stress will be laid on the place of labor-saving machinery in the development of the land. To this end, a Machinery Hall, containing over two acres of floor space, has been provided. An "All-South" building, devoted to the exhibition of manufactured products of 16 Southern States has been designed, and most of the floor space already rented to manufacturers.

A Land building, to house the exploitation by land and industrial departments of railroads, producers, and by educational institutions and experiment stations will be completed soon. A building for the forestry and mineral exhibits is one of the most important of the Exposition.

The grounds for the Exposition have been selected with regard to natural beauty. They are about three miles from the heart of Knoxville. As to the Exposition equipment, there will be eleven buildings and a number of smaller structures. The principal buildings, some of which are already completed, are equal in size and style of architecture to the best of many of the large Expositions that have been held in the country, and will contain over ten acres of exhibit space.

Snail Racing Latest Fad on Board Liners

Over an Hour of Excitement Watching Mollusks Race for Prize of Lettuce.

NEW YORK, May 10.—An exciting race between edible snails took place aboard the steamer France during the voyage from Havre to this port. All the passengers, when they disembarked last night, talked about the race and regarded it as of greater interest than the Grand Prix or the Derby.

Twenty-five snails, that the chef had preserved for the final banquet of the trip, were placed upon a circular piece of paste board that measured four feet in diameter. In the centre was placed a lilac bush, on the top of which hung a bunch of very green, juicy lettuce.

The passengers were invited to place a number on the shell of their favorite snail and back it for all they cared to risk. When the contestants had been lined up, a can of cold water poured on their backs woke them up and they started for the lettuce.

The race was held on the promenade decks and every passenger on board watched the race with intense interest. It took the snails exactly one hour, two minutes and nine seconds to reach the lilac bush and it took the winner of the prize twenty minute longer to reach the lettuce.

The winner was a rank outsider, odds of forty to one having been laid against him by the backers of the snails that finished second and third. The sprinting mollusks were served for dinner the same evening.

Rows Mississippi For Navy Recruits

Quartermaster to Take Long Trip Down Father of Waters in Small Boat.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 10.—Quartermaster Andrew Koehn, of the United States Navy, has been directed by the Government to row the entire length of the Mississippi River, from Lake Itasca to the Gulf of Mexico, in a ten-foot rowboat, starting June 1 from Park Rapids, Minn.

Quartermaster Koehn is said to be an expert oarsman, former member of several champion navy teams, a champion single sculler and winner of prizes in rowing contests in different parts of the world. He expects to make the trip in ninety days, finishing at South Pass Jetty, on the Gulf of Mexico, 110 miles below New Orleans.

He has planned a boat especially for the trip, the craft to be of galvanized steel, 10 feet long, 45 inches of beam and having a wooden floor. The forward end of the boat will be decked thirty inches above the floor to provide a sleeping apartment. The Navy Department is arranging the trip for the purpose of attracting recruits.

Canal to Open On Time, Says Engineer

Water Will Be Turned On in October, Says Isthmian Canal Commission Employee.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10.—Lucius Deason, engineer in the employ of the Isthmian Canal Commission for the past four years, arrived from the canal zone on the steamer City of Sydney, declaring that there was no question about water being turned into the big ditch by October.

"It matters not what reports have been made by certain visitors from the Atlantic States," said Deason. "All of the arrangements have been made to turn the water on at the time published, and it will certainly be done.

"The work is nearing completion. The locks and gates are virtually completed and things are in readiness. After the water is turned on all that will be required will be the finishing touches. The management of the canal have up to this time lived up to every promise and will continue to do so in the future."

VIGILANCE KEEPS FIRE RATE DOWN

Chief Cummings Says Station Will Soon be Placed in Ansley Park Section.

Constant vigilance is the price of Atlanta's protection from fire—vigilance and an almost daily regard of how to increase the fire-fighting facilities.

Fire Chief W. B. Cummings said yesterday that Atlanta is growing so fast that the city's provision for taking care of fires has not kept up with it. The city's rapid growth makes necessary a practically continual increase of the fire department's resources.

The department is large enough and serviceable enough to handle any fire, he said. No danger exists on that score. But in the outlying residential districts, newly grown, there are stretches where fire houses are necessary.

The most urgent need, the chief thinks, is in Ansley Park, one of the newest suburban sections. Authority only recently has been granted to establish a station, and the chief is investigating likely sites in that part of the city.

Authority for the installation of engines and equipment in the station in West End, on Lee Street, which was erected some time ago, only recently has come to the department. That station house, empty for some time after its erection, was the standing evidence of the city's growth.

Fine for 'Treating' Wanted in Chicago

Women Pass Resolution Condemning the Buying of Liquor for Another.

CHICAGO, May 10.—"Treating" to intoxicating drinks is an offense which should be punished by a fine in the opinion of the woman's party of Cook County. At a meeting in the Hotel LaSalle for the revision of by-laws a plank was inserted in the party platform which read:

"We advocate a law prohibiting 'treating' to intoxicating liquors, making the offense punishable by a fine."

Two other planks provide for the election of postmasters by the people instead of appointment by the President, and the removal of all blinds and obstructions in the doors and windows of bars or saloons.

WRINKLES EVEN SPARING MAKE YOU LOOK UGLY

Nothing will destroy beauty quicker than wrinkles, fine lines, crowsfeet and furrows on one's features. They make you look old before you get old, and are dangerous. Your employer may shelve you because he thinks you are TOO OLD—your sweetheart may look elsewhere for youth and beauty. There is no excuse for wrinkles, because

ROYAL METEOR WRINKLE TREATMENT

will free you from these disfigurements safely and quickly. No massage, no plasters, no steaming, no cupping, no vibrators. Just a simple home remedy that you can apply in secret. Write for free particulars of this rare beauty secret. It may be the luckiest thing you ever did.

C. W. ELSNER,
3301 Vernon Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Message to Nervous People

Those who dread having teeth extracted, filed or crowned should call at my offices and I will demonstrate to your entire satisfaction that I can do it "painlessly."

$5 a Set



They never slip or drop. Guaranteed 20 years.



"PAINLESS DENTIST" 22-K Gold Crowns, Porcelain and Bridge Work $4

"No Pain"



Gold Dust Vulcanite Sets do not make the mouth sore nor have rubber taste

Lady Attendant and Ladies' Rest Room

TERMS TO SUIT

DR. WHITLAW, Painless Dentist

Largest and Most Thoroughly Equipped Offices in the South.

Entrance, 73 1-2 Whitehall Street

Fourth door from J. M. High Co. (Over the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Store.) Opposite Vaudette Theater.

Reference: My work and Central Bank and Trust Corporation.

ORDERS DELIVERED IN 8 HOURS. MY LAB. IS ONE BUSY PLACE. FOR EFFICIENT, QUICK AND QUALITY SERVICE. USE MY "CO-OP" COUPONS. ORDERS FINISHED AND DELIVERED IN 8 HOURS.

BRING OR MAIL YOUR FILM ROLLS AND PACKS TO ME AND GET THE BEST RESULTS YOU EVER HAD.

ALL WORK COMPLETED IN 8 HOURS. Shelley Ivey, Mgr., THE COLLEGE "CO-OP," 97 Peachtree, Atlanta. FREE DEVELOPING ROLLS AND PACKS.

SUNDAY AMERICAN PRIZE PONIES ARE WAITING IN ATLANTA FOR THEIR YOUNG MASTERS

Children All Over Southland Working With Might to Win One of the Handsome Animals

EARLY START IS BIG ADVANTAGE FOR WORKERS

Thousands of Votes Have Already Been Received in Spirited Race for Victory.

Fresh from the bluegrass pastures of Tennessee, the twelve ponies for the Georgian and American contestants are "eating their heads off" in a big roomy pen at the Atlanta Stock Yards.

They are all waiting for owners—and the owners will be chosen from among the entrants of the American and Georgian.

Sorrels, blacks, bays and spotted ponies all seem happy and content. Apparently they like Atlanta, and will be glad to make their homes here. The oldest of the twelve is four and none of the rest are over two so they can grow up, as it were, with the children who win them.

Had the enthusiastic horsemen of Tennessee been able to have their way, they never would have left that state.

J. Whiteside, the expert sent by the Georgian and American to make the purchases, assembled the ponies, after two weeks' hard search in seven towns, in Nashville. The collection was viewed with amazement.

"We didn't know you could get twelve young, sound ponies together," said the horsemen. "What will you take for them?"

Bids Made For Them.

Bid after bid was made for the [illegible] but Mr. Whiteside responded to every envious would-be buyer that the ponies were destined for the boys and girls of Atlanta, and that they were not for sale.

Ponies are getting scarce, even in Middle Tennessee, long the principal breeding country for Shetlands. Prices are advancing, and the contestant who wins any one of the twelve ponies may consider his prize worth a round $250, to say nothing of the cart and harness, which will be of the best.

Are they gentle?

Well, James Edwin Hiatt, who is two and one-half years old, was playing about the Stock Yards where his father works, all dressed up in an Indian suit. He wanted a ride, and he got it. A photographer was present and took his picture which the American here reproduces. If a little fellow like that can manage one of the Shetlands, surely you can.

Some of the contestants are rolling up interesting totals of votes already. If you have nothing to your credit but the 1,000 votes credited to you at your nomination, now is the time to get busy.

Remember, an early start is worth much. Turn to-day to page six of the City Life section and learn just what to do to get one of these ponies.

Many of the other boys and girls in your district know the same people you do. If you don't hurry, they will see your friends before you do, and will clinch their subscriptions while you still are thinking about it.

Friends Save Coupons.

Get your friends to start saving the coupons, good for five votes in the Georgia and fifteen in the American. They count up rapidly, you will find.

You will discover, too, that it's easy to get subscribers to the Georgian and American to pay in advance, or pay back subscriptions.

Further, you will be well received in any home in Georgia when he explain that you are representing the Georgian and American. Everyone is talking about the great new Sunday paper which is appearing, and many will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity to subscribe who wouldn't think of it if they were not asked. That is the way votes are to be won.

Distribution of the books which are used by the contestants is proceeding rapidly, and in a short time, all contestants should be supplied with the "tools" they will need.

The ponies are here; the contest is on; now for the race!



Look! Here Is One of Handsome Prize Ponies

James Edwin Hiatt, although only two and a half years old, can ride one of the animals without the slightest danger, for they are extremely gentle and broken to ride and drive.

STANDING OF CONTESTANTS IN RACE FOR PONY OUTFITS SHOWS NUMEROUS CHANGES

Here is an entrant in The Georgian and American pony contest whose aspirations will meet with sympathy, even from his rivals. Read a part of his mother's letter:

"I am in the contest for work, as I am anxious for my little boy to earn a pony, as he is a delicate little lad, and I think it would do him a world of good to own one of the ponies. It always has been his desire to own a horse. He is so enthusiastic over it that he goes to sleep talking about it, wakes talking about it, and I believe dreams about it."

Can't you see from this the joy that the winning of a pony outfit is going to bring into a dozen homes?

And why not to yours?

The contest is under way; the rules are simple and absolutely fair; the prizes are well worth the winning.

Below are presented the names of the contestants in the various districts, together with their standing.

Look them over closely, and watch them day by day. You will see the totals leap up by thousands at a time. If you are in the race, watch your competitors through this column, and inspire them with wholesome respect for you by making a strong showing yourself.

Already, considerable gains are shown by some of the contestants. Totals of 5,000, 6,000 and 10,000 are looming up. Frank Ison, of College Park, has more than 20,000 votes.

Misses Fannie May Cook and Florence Greenoe, in District No. 4, still are running close together. Third and fourth contenders in that district are not far behind.

Many who stand at 1,000, the start a nomination gives, are believed to be "holding back." This is not good policy, though some seem to think it is.

Here are the names of the contestants, and their standing in their districts:

DISTRICT NUMBER ONE

George Rosser	21 East Sixteenth	8700
Miss Margaret Lewis	25 Baltimore Block	4500
Jas. O. Godard	105 Fowler Street	2619
Jacob Patterson	574 West Peachtree Street	3400
Hillmann McCall	365 Luckie Street	1615
Wyman Conard	63 West Cain Street	1000
Lottie Mae Dedman	59 Lovejoy Street	1000
Wm. Eisele	42 Mills Street	1000
Yoland Gwin	373 Spring Street	1000
Harold Holsombach	385 Luckie Street	1000
T. L. Hoshall, Jr.	82 West Baker Street	1000
Mollie Lee Kendall	105 Mills Street	1010
Roy Mauldi[illegible]	131 Spring Street	1000
Andrew May	62 West Baker Street	1000
Jos. A. Murray	Imperial Hotel	1000
Basil Oxenham	47 East Eleventh Street	10[illegible]
Josephine Shuril	9 East Alexander Street	1395
Clara Smith	358 Peachtree Street	1030
Charlotte Stiff	17 Grant Place	1000
Elmer Watkins, Jr.	602 West Peachtree Street	1000
Willie Ivey Wiggins	41 E. Tumlin Street	1115
Norman Caldwell	98 East Pine Street	1000
Miss Nelle Brantley	21 East Alexander Street	1000
Miss Louise McCrary	78 East North Avenue	1000
Miss Sadie King	53 East Twelfth Street	1000
Elsie Moon	9 Ashland Avenue	1000
Eugene Morgan	602 West Peachtree Street	1199
Eugene Luttrell	75 East Twelfth Street	1030
Miss Estelle Sullivan	4 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Frankie J. Smith	198 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Mildred Stewart	196 Ivy Street	1000
Miss Carrie Phillips	85 Luckie Street	1000
Marguerite Peacock	82 Simpson Street	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER TWO.

Miss Lottie [illegible]	DeKalb Avenue	4570
Ray Warwick	Angier Avenue	2810
Miss Mildred Bowman	[illegible] Road	2695
Edmund Hurt	785 Piedmont Avenue	2125
Miss Edith Gray	25 Howard Street, Kirkwood	3660
Miss Virginia Walton	670 North Boulevard	1650
Miss Nelle Reynolds	126 Cooper Street	1585
Miss Elizabeth Smith	34 East Avenue	1455
J. Edgar Sheridan	1 West Ashland Avenue	1350
Max Clein	49 North Butler Street	1010
Paul M. Clark	16 Church Street	1000
Martin Comerford	186 East Merritts	1000
Buel Crawley	125 North Jackson Street	1000
Elsie Gosnell	127 Cleburne Avenue	1000
Clinton Hutchinson	60 Ponce DeLeon Place	1009
Miss Roberta Harbour	340 Ponce DeLeon Avenue	1000
Willie Harden	Decatur, Ga.	1000
Sterling Jordan	23 Ferguson Street	1050
Chas. M. Kellog, Jr.	Decatur, Ga.	1000
Ralcy Ray	73 East Hardee Street	1000
Miss Idelle Shaw	179 Pine Street	2050
Wm. Wellborn	35 Church Street	1000
Miss Lucy Withers	17 Maude Street	1000
Miss Marjorie McLeod	34 Greenwood Avenue	4500
Miss Elizabeth Garwood	Decatur, Ga.	1000
Miss Elizabeth Downing	457 North Jackson Street	1000
George M. Barnes	788 Piedmont Avenue	1000
Robert R. Andrews	184 Waverly Way	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER THREE.

Chas. M. Stevens	South Kirkwood	10890
Miss Mary Wells	101 Ormewood	1395
J. P. Goets, Jr.	32 Rogers Street	4150
Norman Gooch	121 Boulevard DeKalb	1000
Willette Matthews	917 Seaboard Avenue	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER FOUR.

Fannie Mae Cook	488 Pulliam Street	6660
Florence Greenoe	387 Pulliam Street	6175
Nathaniel Kay	264 South Pryor Street	5685
Ida G. Fox	147 Pulliam Street	3680
Oscar Eugene Cook	176 Grant Street	3265
Louis Joel	140 Capitol Avenue	1695
H. L. W. Brown	450 Crew Street	1450
Howell Conway	229 Woodward Avenue	1415
Estelle Honer	137 Pulliam Street	1250
Miss Ida Bloomberg	53 Martin Street	1110
J. Walling Davis	143 Glenwood Avenue	1010
Miss L. E. Abbott	244 Hill Street	1000
Miss Lovie C. Dean	350 Pulliam Street	1000
Miss Alice Feldman	272 East Fair Street	1000
Frank Henley	620 Woodward Avenue	1000
Miss Annie Mae Hilsman	202 Grant Street	1000
Milton Holcombe	90 Bryan Street	1000
Lynn A. Hubbard	394 Fraser Street	1000
Raymond Smith	66 Augusta Avenue	1000
Harry Stone	101 Capitol Avenue	1000
Miss Marie Toy	439 Woodward Avenue	1000
Chas. Ernest Vernoy	273 Cherokee Avenue	1000
Miss Sarah Whitaker	244 Glenwood Avenue	1000
Miss Margaret White	552 Washington Street	1000
Charles Stone	151 Capitol Avenue	1000
Miss Ida Bloomberg	53 Martin Street	1000
Miss Emma Freer	126 Sidney Street	1000
Miss Ida G. Fox	147 Pulliam Street	1000
Miss Estelle Sullivan	4 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Frankie J. Smith	198 West Peachtree Street	1000
Miss Susie Black	282 Ormond Street	1000
John Thrasher	46 Buena Vista Avenue	1000
R. H. Brown	582 Central Avenue	1000
David F. Nowell	179 Capitol Avenue	1000
Miss Meta Mitchell	57 Pulliam Street	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER FIVE.

Frank Ison	College Park, Ga.	21695
Emery Ward	Fort McPherson, Ga.	1710
Harndon Thomas	94 Formwalt Street	5740
Miss Louise Chewning	98 Formwalt Street	2125
Miss Maude L. Berry	109 Cooper Street	1270
Bonnell Bloodworth	277 South Pryor Street	1000
Miss Carlotta Burn	123 Cooper Street	1000
Miss Texla Mae Butler	352 Whitehall Street	1000
Everett J. Cain	45 Ira Street	1000
Miss Anna Graham	214 South Forsyth Street	1000
Miss Mary Holloway	Hapeville, Ga.	1000
Wm. Hood	371 Whitehall Street	1000
Miss Margaret La Feure	72 Washington Street	1000
Albert Leake	94 Crew Street	1000
John Baker Long	Fort McPherson, Ga.	1000
Richard Rainey	East Point, Ga.	1040
Merriot Brown Reid	205 Cooper Street	1000
Miss Frances Summers	90 Orange Street	1000
Jimmie Warner	352 Whitehall, Apt. B.	1000

DISTRICT NUMBER SIX.

Miss Beverly Swanton	45 Evans Street	1190
George Nelson Baker	381 Oak Street	1155
E. F. Marquett[illegible]	20 West End Avenue	1150
Miss Edith Clower	24 Ellis Street	1030
Miss Grace Davis	159 Peoples Street	1000
Miss Ora F. Dozier	35 Sells Avenue	1000
Gregory J. Eaton	39 Eggleston Street	1000
Angie C. Newton	16 Bailey Street	1040
William Turner	251 Lawton Street	1000
Edgar Wilson	40 Park Street	1250
Benjamin F. Safiets	23 Orange Street	1000
Gay Reynolds	18 Oglethorpe Avenue	1040
Miss Susanne Springer	253 Jordan Street	1055

DISTRICT NUMBER SEVEN

A. Morrison	77 Jones Avenue	2950
James Allen	66 Davis Street	1500
Joe DuPre	414 Simpson Street	1000
Lawrence McGinnis	47 Franklin Street	1000
George H. Melton	74 Newport Street	1000

CITY CARRIERS AND NEWSBOYS

Grady Cook	20 Fortress Avenue	1000
Mose Brodkin	62 Gilmer Street	7175
Harold Hamby	8 McAfee Street	7960
Ross Greer	57 Whitehall Terrace	7285
Sidney Ney	246 Washington Street	3110
Harold Turner	309 Luckie Street	2800
Roy Cook	East Point, Ga.	4424
O. B. Bigger	348 Glenn Street	2350
Raymond Wilkinson	Kirkwood Station	1995
Everett J. Cain	588 Woodward Avenue	1575
W. H. Hamilton, Jr.	45 Ira St.	1750
Jno. Trimble	401 South Boulevard	1050
Johnnie Evans	120 North Avenue, East	1000
J. E. Moore	600 Flat Shoals Road	1800

OUT-OF-TOWN AGENTS AND CARRIERS.

James Wilkins	Caffney, S. C.	1015
Hyman Esseman	Rome Ga.	1000
John Martin	Columbus, Ga.	4500
Ambrose Scarboro	Royston, Ga.	1000
James S. Plunkett	Carey Station, Ga.	1000
Leon Spence	Carrollton, Ga.	1000

GEORGIA SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS.

Miss Jessie Collier	Barnesville, Ga.	1050
Maxwell Aubrey	Bolton, Ga.	1050
Lois Casey	Chattahoochee, Ga.	1025
Clay Burruss	Carnesville, Ga.	1000
Miss Mary Caldwell	Chipley, Ga.	1000
Miss Sarah Carter	Savannah, Ga.	1000
Alfred Chappelle	Sparta, Ga.	1000
Miss Gladys Daniel	Bolton, Ga.	1000
Beaufort C. Elder	Blakely, Ga.	1000
Miss Sallie M. Evans	Douglasville, Ga.	1000
Paul Jossey	Forsyth, Ga.	1000
Gertrude Marshall	Savannah, Ga.	1000
R. W. Mattox, Jr.	4 Perry St., Newnan, Ga.	1000
W. L. Mattox	4 Perry St., Newnan, Ga.	1000
Miss Virginia McCowen	Marietta Car Line	2700
Blake Nichols	R. F. D. No. 5, Atlanta, Ga.	1170
Dan Patrick	Conyers, Ga.	1000
Miss Belle Ragsdale	Lithonia, Ga.	1000
Harry H. Redwine	Fayetteville, Ga.	1000
Felix Reid	Union City, Ga.	1000
Percy Strozier, Jr.	Greenville, Ga.	1000
H. Eugene Whit[illegible]	Flovilla, Ga.	1000
Warren Taliafero	Mansfield, Ga.	1120
Eugene Lee, Jr.	Covington, Ga.	1000
Miss Ennis Spinks	Chipley, Ga.	1000
Elmer Towns	Social Circle, Ga.	1000
Patrick Jones	Macon, Ga.	1000
Clifford Henry	Carrollton, Ga.	1000
Miss Belle Staine	Toccoa, Ga.	1020
Robert Davis	Columbus, Ga.	1025
Eugene Scarborough	Macon, Ga.	1025
Ralph Little	Commerce, Ga.	1000
Horould C. Ogilvie	Savannah, Ga.	1000
Miss Berta Davis	Fayetteville, Ga.	1000
Warner Webb	Griffin, Ga.	1000
Emory Steele	Commerce, Ga.	1000
Andrew B. Tribble	Lithonia, Ga.	1000
Miss Esther Boorstin	Covington, Ga.	1000

SCHOOL BOYS AND GIRLS OUTSIDE OF STATE OF GEORGIA.

Rodney Stephens	Abbeville, S. C.	2035
Miss Annie McCarell	Charleston, S. C.	1030
Novel Wheeler	Florence, S. C.	1015
Robt. Hyatt Murphy	Murphy, N. C.	1000
Awbrey Hopkins	Anderson, S. C.	1000
Pauline Trull	Raleigh, N. C.	1000
J. T. Webb, Jr.	Piedmont, Ala.	1000
Lindsay W. Graves	Knoxville, Tenn.	1000
George Andrews	Opelika, Ala.	1000
Fain E. Webb, Jr.	Piedmont, Ala.	1000

'It's a Lonesome Job' Opines the President

Less Fun in Being Head of Nation Than Lecturing College Boys, Says Woodrow Wilson.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The President of the United States has "a lonesome job," according to Woodrow Wilson.

It has taken President Wilson just two months to find out that there is less fun in running the affairs of the nation than in bossing the New Jersey Legislature or lecturing a lot of college boys.

Secretary Tumulty says that on the way back from Trenton last week the President remarked: "This little outing has made a new man of me. It gets tiresome sitting in the executive office day after day. I wish I could get away oftener and meet people in an unofficial way."

COUPLE, 93 YEARS OLD, EAT PIE THREE TIMES DAILY

WEST KENDALL, N. D., May 10.—The seventieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hall Burt, each 93 years old, was celebrated the other day on a little farm half a mile from the way station of West Kendall.

Mr. Burt was born February 28, 1820; Mrs. Burt, February 22, 1820. They are both hale and hearty and in possession of every faculty. They have two sons, Erasmus Burt, of Kent, and Charles F. Burt, who lives next door and manages their farm of one hundred acres. Besides there are five grandchildren and two-great-grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt atribute their advanced ages to healthy outdoor existence.

To Cure Corns, Callouses Bunions and Aching Feet

The following is said to be the surest and quickest cure known to science for all foot ailments: "Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of Calocide compound in a basin of warm water. Soak the feet in this for fully fifteen minutes, gently rubbing the sore parts." The effect is really wonderful. All soreness goes instantly; the feet feel delightful. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off. It gives immediate relief for sore bunions, sweaty, smelly and aching feet. A 25-cent box of Calocide is said to be sufficient to cure the worst feet. It works through the pores and removes the cause of the trouble. Don't waste time on uncertain remedies. Any druggist has Calocide compound in stock or he can get it in a few hours from his wholesale house.





THE HOUSE OF McMILLAN BROS.

Occupies a conspicuous place among Atlanta's industries. Its establishment is located on one of the main thoroughfares (No. 12 South Broad Street, the Bridge Block), easily accessible to all car lines, being the largest transfer point on the South Side. The building is equipped with every modern convenience to rapidly conduct its business.

A man with a farm, garden or lawn can get most everything wanted here in an up-to-date variety. At this season many interesting displays of Decorative, Bedding and Vegetable Plants may be seen. In this department we can assure our customers of extra good quality.

"ARCH" **McMillan Bros. Seed Co.** *"BOB"*

Wholesale and Retail Seed Merchants

Growers and Importers of Everything to Plant

Bell Phone 3076 **12 South Broad St.** *(The Old Journal Building)* **Atlanta Phone 593**

Atlanta Offers Unexcelled Inducements to Buyers

MANUFACTURES LOOM LARGER EVERY YEAR IN ACTIVITIES OF CITY

Value of Products Estimated at 100 Per Cent Above 1909 Figures---Buyers Find Everything They Want Right in Atlanta--Rail Facilities Best

The story of how the South fought the North and East and Middle West for recognition as an industrial and manufacturing section, and how it won the fight, is one of romance.

The fight was conducted with Atlanta as one of the strategic points. Atlanta's success was the South's success. And here, in the official, uncolored figures of the United States Census Bureau, is the story of Atlanta's success. The bulletin of census says:

"Atlanta, the first city of Georgia, had in 1909 a value of products 129.1 per cent in excess of the value reported for 1899."

And in 1913 an official estimate places the value of manufactured products as nearly 100 per cent in excess of the value for 1909. Atlanta's fight, the South's fight, is worth backing.

The bulletin continues:

"There is a great diversity of manufacturing industries in Atlanta. The cotton-goods, flour and grist mill, steam railroad repair shop, cordial and syrup, and fancy and paper box industries are important, each reporting products in 1909 exceeding $1,000,000 in value. There were many other industries in the city each of which had a value of products exceeding $100,000."

The South's fight seems won. Atlanta's fight for a foothold as a manufacturing center certainly is won, according to the figures. In 1899 there were 196 manufacturing establishments in the city. In 1904, 294; in 1909, 483; to-day, something like 560, in which almost every conceivable article necessary to the trade of the South is turned out.

In these figures, the appeal of Atlanta to Southern merchants is made. The appeal probably need not be repeated with too much force, because the Southern trade already has heard it. Of 312,491 merchants within the scope of Atlanta's legitimate territory—500 miles—more than 200,000 trade in Atlanta.

All this is the consummation of the romantic story. The story itself tells of discouraging starts, growing out of a necessity for a manufacturing center in the South. Atlanta, with its wonderful railroad facilities, seemed the logical center, and the humble beginnings were made here.

"Humble only at first. Atlanta made good, began to fill the South's wants. Now it has the 560 manufacturing plants, where everything from railroad spikes to silk kimonos, automobiles and face powder, wagons and law books, everything, is manufactured. Of 262 distinct lines of manufacture known to the world, 233 are followed in Atlanta. The South need go no further for its purchases.

Atlanta, going in for manufacturing, went in with an energy, and on a scale worth while. No waste was occasioned by establishments too small. To quote the census bureau again:

"The great bulk of the manufacturing was carried on in establishments having a product valued at not less than $100,000."

Atlanta is ready to handle any demand.

The industries of Atlanta listed in the census bulletin as the most productive, are: artificial stone, bread and bakery products, carriages wagons, and materials, men's clothing, including shirts, confectionery, copper, tin, and sheet iron products, foundry and machine shop products, furniture and refrigerators, leather goods, lumber and timber products, marble and stone work, mattresses and spring beds, paint and varnish, patent medicine and compounds and druggists' preparations, printing and publishing.

But these are just a start. A partial list of articles bearing the stamp "Made in Atlanta" is amazing. One such list was compiled by the Chamber of Commerce in 1909 (since which time the number of plants has grown one half again in size) and bears the following articles:

A Partial List.

Abdominal supports, accordion plaiting, acid phosphate, adjustable couches, advertising calendars and novelties, afri-kola peppe-phate, anti-oxydizer and flux, appleade, apple cider, aprons, artificial limbs, asbestos roof cement, asphalt paving, automatic thin place preventer, automobile bodies and tops.

Baby-ease, back bands, badges (metal and ribbon), badges and medals, bags, bags (burlap), bags (cotton), bags (paper flour), balusters, bank fixtures, banners, barrel heads, bedding, bedroom suits, bedsteads (iron), belts, berrybounce, binders (loose leaf), blank books, blow piping, boilers, boiler compounds, bolsters, bookcases, borders (cement), bottlers' supplies, boxes (paper and board), box (wooden), box files, bran, brass, plumbers' fixtures, brass, water fittings, brass castings, bread, breakers (clod or tailing), brick, brick (cement), bronze (architectural), brooms, brushes: shoe, clothes, hat, scrub, machine, window, horse, dust, brushes (stencil), buckets well), buggies, building block (cement), burial robes), burning brands, buttons.

Cabinets (filling), cakes, candies, candy (rack), coating (roof, bridge and ship), Coca-Cola, chocolates, cocktail (cherry), coffins, coffin linings, coloring (vegetable and artificial), columns, comforts, combination bookcases and desks, commercial and bank stationery, concrete building stone (plain and ornamental), concrete products, cordage, corrugated paper, corsets, cots, cots (woven wire), cotton batting, cotton choppers, cotton planters, cotton ties, cotton seed oil mill plants, cotton seed products, costumers (mission), couches, couches(steel), cans (baking powder), cans (coffee), cans (fruit), cans (grocers'), cans (jacket), cans (syrup), cans (vegetable), carbolic acid, carbonators, carbonic acid gas, carriages, cars (freight, logging, mining, cane, band), caskets, catsup, cement products, cement (roof), chairs, chairs (dining), chairs (reception), chairs (Roman), chamber suites, checks (metal), cheese (hogshead), chiffoniers, China closets, ciders, cigarettes, cigars, coal tar, coats (barber), country ware, clothing, crackers, cushions (church), cushions (window-seat).

Davenports (sofa beds), desks (ladies' writing), desks (roller top), desks (flat top), desks (standing), disinfectants, dissolved bone, door frames, double huller shakers, drays, dressers, drillings, drummers' samples trunks, duck (cotton), dump carts, dust collectors, dust collecting systems dyeing.

Elevator enclosures, engines, engraving, excelsior, exhaust fans.

Feed mixing machine, fertilizers, fertilizer elevators, fertilizer materials, fertilizer mixing machinery, fibrous packings, fire brick, fire brick shapes, fire escapes, fish hooks, fixtures (office), fixtures (mosquito bar), flavoring extracts, floors (hardwood), flour, flower pots, flue linings, frames (hat), fruit juices, furnaces, furniture.

Galvanized iron ware, garters, gin saw filing machines, ginger ale, ginger ale flavor, ginger ale syrup, grape juice, grapemist, grate backs, grates, grilless, grill work, grits, guano distributors, gummed stickers.

Handkerchiefs, harness and saddles, harrows, hats (straw and felt), heating systems, hop ale, horse collars (canvass), horse collars (cotton), horse collars (leather), horse covers, hose reels, hose wagons, hosiery (ladies'), hosiery (men's), household goods, hulls (cotton seed).

Ice, ice cream and sherberts, interior decorations, interior finish.

Jack Frost, jewels, jewelry, jute (picked).

Kettles (sugar), kimonos (China and Jap silk), Koca Nola.

Labels, ladies' underwear, lager brew, law books, lenses (optical), level (builders'), level (farm), limeade, lithographing, loose leaves, lounges.

Machinery (bottling), machinery (cotton ginning), machines (special), magazine stands (missions), magnets, mandrels, mantels (wood), mattresses, mattresses (excelsior), mattresses (cotton), mattresses (excelsior and cotton), mattresses (felt), mattresses (hair), meal, meal (cotton seed), medicines, mill work mirrors (cheval), mosquito bars, mouldings, mouth wash, mule millinery, mustache dye, mustard.

Nails (wire), neckwear, newels.

Office specialties, oil (cotton seed), oil (creosote), oil mill machinery, orangette, overalls.

Pads (foot), pads (couch), pails, pails (candy), paint (roof and bridge), paint (roofing), pajamas, pants, paper boxes, parasols, parlor suites, passenger coaches, paving tile (cement), peachnip, pencils, pepper sauce, pews (church), photographic mounts, pickles, pillows, pillows (cotton), pillows (sofa), pinning clamps, pipe (sewer), pitch (roofing and paving), plaster (wood fibre wall), plaster work, plaster work (interior finish), plate ice, plows (cast), plows (chilled), plows (steel), plow shapes, plow stocks, pneumatic system ginneries, porch furniture (missions), poster muslin, press cloth (camel's hair), pressed brick, printing, pulleys.

Racks (hat), railing (balcony), railings (bank and office), rails (T rails), rails (light steel), ranges, reels, regallas, road carts, rockers, rollers (printers'), roofing (corrugated iron), roofing (felt), roofing (gravel), root beer, rope, rope (cotton), royal steam washer, runabouts.

Sample cases, sanitary bands, Saratoga chips, sash, doors and blinds, sauce (tobasco), sauce (Worcestershires), sauer kraut, sausage, saws (circular), saw bits, saw collars, saw recutting machinery, saw tools, school furniture, scrapes (plow), seals, secret order jewels, seed cleaners, settees, sheeting, sheet metal work, sheet iron work, ship-stuff, shirts, shoddies, shoes (infants'), shoes (ladies'), shoes (men's), show cases, show cards, sideboards, siding (imitation brick), sizing, skirts (ladies' and misses'), smokestacks, soaps, soda water extracts and syrups, spectacle frames, spikes (railroad), speens (medicine), springbeds, spring mattresses (wire), stamp ink and pads, stamps (rubber), stands (letter press), stationery, steel, steel hoops, steel bars, steel bands, steel rounds, steel squares, steel wire, steel dies, steel tanks, stencil brushes and paints, stencils, stock powders, store fixtures, stoves, stove wire, street car signs, structural steel work, suits (ladies' and misses'), suit cases, sulphuric acid, sun bonnets, surreys, suspenders, sweat pads.

Tables, tables (center), tables (desk), tabourettes, tanks (galvanized iron), tar concrete, tarpaulins, tarred felts, tents, terra cotta, tile, tinware, tinware (Japanned household), tinware (pieced), tinware stamped), trucks (heavy), trunks, tubs (galvanized), tweezers, twine.

Umbrellas, undertakers' supplies, underwear (athletic), underwear (gentlemens'), universal separators.

Ventilating systems, vinegar (apple), vinegar (distilled), viva.

Wagons, walking canes, walks (cement), wardrobes, wardrobe box couches, washing powders, washstands, water tanks (cypress), weatherboard siding, wheels (iron car), wheels (steel car), wheelwright's tools, wicker works, wickets, window frames, window guards, wiping rags, wire, wire backets, wood wool, woolen rags, writing tables.

Yarn (white cotton), yarn (colored(yarns (novelty).

Mr. Southern Merchant, if you don't see here what you want, ask for it. Because, you know, this is labeled "a partial list." And it does not include the tremendous opportunities offered Southern merchants by Atlanta jobbers.

Atlanta is the foremost distributing point of the South, for products manufactured in other sections. Its position here is made possible by the unique railroad advantages. Fourteen lines, radiating from the city as spokes from the hub of a wheel, penetrate every section of the South. The valleys, longitudinal with the Allegheny Mountains, plunge toward Atlanta, and offer a natural roadway. As if by fate, railroads lead to Atlanta naturally. The heavens conspired, it would seem, toward Atlanta's greatness as a railroad and shipping center. And man has helped with advantageous freight rates.

The low freight rate on coal and iron, little more tran $1 a ton on each commodity, gives Atlanta a tremendous advantage over other cities as a manufacturing center. The raw products are at hand.

Atlanta's blessings are the South's. The city is the South's pride, and the Southern merchant's best friend. He need go no further.

J. K. ORR says Southern merchants save time and money by trading in Atlanta, besides making useful friends.



Economy Constrains Southerners to Trade Here

Dealers Aided By Close Relations With Makers

"Economy.

"This word, the underlying principle of all profitable business, explains why Southern merchants and jobbers should buy from Atlanta manufacturers."

J. K. Orr, manufacturer of shoes, thus expresses his views of why Atlanta should attain pre-eminence as a manufacturing center.

"The Southern merchant who orders from Atlanta economizes in time, and in money," says Mr. Orr. "He saves time in sending his order to the manufacturer, for his letter will reach its destination quicker if addressed to Atlanta than if addressed to some Northern or Eastern city. He saves time in delivery, for with Atlanta's railroad facilities, the chances are his shipment will move over only one line, instead of being interchanged. He saves money. His freight bill will be less, and in all probability, he will be surprised at finding Atlanta prices below those at points which he mistakenly has thought excelled Atlanta as manufacturing centers.

"Economy is the prime consideration. But there is another thing to be considered which carries more weight than usually accorded it. That is, the close relationships which the Southern dealer can cultivate with the manufacturer if he trades in Atlanta.

"The manufacturer, instead of being an impersonal, far-off factor, about as responsive as one of his own machines, can become a real friend if he is close enough to home.

"The dealer who buys from Atlanta manufacturers will find the maker of goods studying his needs, responding to the peculiar demands of his customers, befriending him in times of stress if he is worthy, and in general co-operating in a way impossible to the Eastern or Northern factory owner, who is entirely out of touch with Southern customers and Southern conditions."

Loyalty to South Should be Reason To Stock up Here

A. M. Robinson Tells of the Things Which in His Opinion Favor the "Gate City."

Why trade in Atlanta?

Hardheaded business men of the South have a right to the question.

All things else being equal, why trade in Atlanta rather than anywhere else?

Because there is an element of sentiment and sectional pride in the proposition that Atlanta offers, declares A. M. Robinson, clothing manufacturer of Atlanta. The pride should find exemplification in patronage of Atlanta houses by Southern merchants.

This is why, he said:

"Atlanta is yours; you helped to make her what she is. And then, there's not a loyal Southern heart today that does not love and point with pride to her. Like magic her vast manufacturing plants continue to spring up from month to month, from year to year, until to-day she tosses from her own machinery nearly everything required by the trade of the South, Southeast, and West. Atlanta has a greater number of factories making deversified lines than any city south of New York.

"A wealthy New York manufacturer remarked of Atlanta a few days ago:

"'Put her down as the wonder of the ages.

"'Atlanta hurls from her machinery to-day to shrewd buyers her finished products from Maine to California, from Vermont to Cuba. No longer need you incur the expense of an Eastern trip. We have whatever you want at your door as good and as cheap as anywhere on earth. Think of the saving in freight! The little things of life count big. You can buy in small quantities and often, avoiding overstocking and depreciation. So near are we that in a moment we can chat pleasantly over a 'phone, and in a few moments your goods are packed and rushed to you. My observation is, and I've watched it closely: that man who knows the value of merchandise and with whom nothing counts but value, is more and more learning to love and to appreciate Atlanta manufacturers and jobbers.

FRUIT JARS, ETC. AT LOWEST PRICES TO RETAIL MERCHANTS

Our traveling men are now showing, among other good things, the best makes of Fruit Jars, Jelly Glasses, Fruit Jar Rubbers, etc., at very attractive prices to the trade. We specialize on E Z Seal and Queen Fruit Jars.

Wholesale Showrooms 57 North Pryor Street DOBBS & WEY CO.

SHIRTS, PANTS, OVERALLS

Bearing This Brand Arogan

Cannot be excelled. We make them in our own factories. We are also distributors of Dry Goods, Notions, Men's Furnishings—all unsurpassed lines.

A. M. ROBINSON CO. Atlanta.

A Free Trip

to Atlanta is available to the merchant who buys an adequate bill from the members of the Merchants' Association.

Write to

H. T. MOORE,

Secretary

Rhodes Building Atlanta

ATLANTA MADE

A Varnish Applied with a Cloth.

Makes Old Furniture Look Like New.

Our Demonstrator will call to see you. She has something to show you for your benefit.

Varnish Your Auto Varnish Your Office

Varnish Your Furniture Varnish Everything

WATER-PROOF DUST-PROOF HEAT-PROOF

No Brush Marks. Dries in five hours. Anyone can use Tacco. Put on the same as furniture polish.

THE AMBER CHEMICAL CO.,

Office, 603-4 Forsyth Bldg. Phone, Ivy 3131.

Laboratories, 91 Piedmont Avenue.

For Sale by

Alexander Seewald Co. and King Hardware Co.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

WHERE LOCATION COUNTS

Somewhere the other day we saw this bit of wisdom: "A boil doesn't have to be very big if it's well located."

We thought this a very good way, in a negative sense, to show the value of location.

Now, we haven't the biggest shoe factory in the world, but we have a thoroughly efficient factory in the **best location** for serving the merchants of the South.

Its use will mean for you---Quick Shipments, Low Freights, the best advertised line in the South.

Postal brings catalog or salesman without obligation.

J. K. ORR SHOE COMPANY

RED SEAL SHOE FACTORY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Mail Orders on Way Same Day

5c SWEETHEART KISSES

EVERY WHERE

Distributed from 106 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

News and Views by Experts of Finance, Industry, Crops and Commerce

DEVELOPMENTS OF WEEK ENCOURAGING TO COMMERCE

Wheat Crop, Reform of Currency Plans, Small Borrowing, Tariff Outlook Balkan Conditions and Securities Market All Give Fair Promises.

By B. C. FORBES.

NEW YORK, May 10.—These developments of vital importance and of rich encouragement can be chronicled this week:



1. The government's carefully compiled report on winter wheat promises a harvest of well over 500,000,000 bushels, a figure never attained in the past, and indicative of excellent agricultural conditions throughout the country.

2. Congress is to take up currency legislation forthwith and President Wilson is bent upon securing effective legislation before the special session ends, a prospect, if it becomes a certainty, that cannot fail to infuse enthusiasm into finance, industry and commerce.

3. Little opposition is being thrust forward to the Eastern railroads' plan to obtain a 5 per cent advance in freight rates.

John Claflin, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce and the largest shipper of dry goods in America, in an interview with me, declared that he is heartily in favor of the modest increase, as he believes it will help not only the railroads but the whole mercantile community and the country in general.

4. Large corporations are taking cognizance of the strained state of the world's money markets and are limiting their borrowing to only such sums as are absolutely necessary.

5. The tariff has passed the House and certainly will not be revised downward by the Senate, but may be so amended as to secure for the United States valuable reciprocal concessions from foreign nations supplying us with enormous quantities of merchandise.

6. The European powers have demonstrated unmistakably that they do not want war.

7. Security markets have given fresh evidence of having reached bottom and the realization of agricultural, currency, railroad and tariff hopes could very easily start quotations on a strong upward course.

Many minor happenings, however, have emphasized the need for caution that has been proclaimed in these articles. Let us enumerate them:

1. The European scramble for gold continues. France has paid an abnormal premium to take $6,000,000 gold from New York and threatens to carry her raid further.

2. The Bank of England did not lower its discount rate, despite at least superficial easiness in London, and the inference to be drawn is that the well-informed governors of the English bank believe conditions compel extreme conservatism, in view of the extraordinary public and private demands for capital that are overhanging.

3. Our own country banks show no sign of applying the brakes to loan expansion, notwithstanding continual weakening of their cash reserve. The distribution of millions of treasury dollars will foster this inflation of credit and, of course, tend to render the Government impotent to stem trouble should any arise before the new currency system can be put in force. This last consideration is serious when it is recalled how necessary it has been in the past to have a last line of defense when crises arise.

4. The problem of dissolving the Harriman railroad system is farther from, instead of nearer, settlement, yet the courts have refused an extension of time beyond July 1.

That the $126,000,000 Southern Pacific stock owned by Union Pacific could not be sold hastily without causing a stock market panic should be clear, even to those who pride themselves upon their unfamiliarity with "Wall Street." Either another banking syndicate or a receiver would seem to be inevitable.

The task of drawing up a scheme acceptable to the courts, to the California Railroad Commission and to the stockholders has so far proved impossible, and what the upshot will be no man can foretell.

5. The friction with Japan has engaged widespread attention. Uneasiness is manifested in certain political circles, but the financial community remains calm, confident that a peaceful solution will be found.

6. There has been a slump in real estate values in various sections of New York, and although the subject has not been publicly discussed, the truth is that trust companies, savings banks and other holders of mortgages have become acutely uneasy.

Unpleasant developments are being guarded against wherever possible and the situation may be kept under control. That there will be a radical falling off in building operations, however, is inevitable.

7. General trade is spotty, as was to be expected.

The fundamental matters referred to in the first half of this article should be watched most closely. Proper currency legislation would probably start a financial and speculative boom. It is pivotal. But do not accept too much for granted.

Currency is a complicated subject, provocative of prolonged wrangling and dogmatic theories, hence a law is still some distance from the statute books.

COTTON SEED OIL.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The cotton seed oil market was quiet to-day with prices barely steady on local professional buying and with the firmness in cotton. Sales, 2,900 barrels. Tenders on contract were 1,000 barrels, making a total of 15,500 barrels so far this month. Close: Spot, 6.52@6.98; May, 6.92@6.94; June, 6.94@6.95; July, 6.96@6.97; August, 7.05@7.07; September, 7.02@7.03; October, 6.69@6.71; November, 6.40@6.42; December, 6.30@6.36.

PRICES OF PIG IRON NOT SATISFACTORY

No. 2 Foundry Sells Around Twelve Dollars, Which Is Not Far Above Cost.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 10.—With the exception of a day or two shut down at three or four furnaces the past week, there has been no curtailment in the pig iron production in the Southern territory lately, and at no time during this month is any shortening of output looked for. There is not much demand for pig iron and the quotations still are weak, but the manufacturers are confident that everything will come out all right, and that the iron being accumulated will be needed a little later.

Tariff revision talk will not down, but no one is brave enough to predict that the country is going to the "bow-wows" by reason of the revision. It is not believed that foreign irons will swamp this country. That there will be a need for pig iron in quantity before long is an expression heard on all sides. Before the end of the second quarter of the year, the prediction is heard, there will be a buying movement that will call for a large tonnage of iron for delivery during the last half of the year. With pig iron at $12 per ton, No. 2 Foundry, the manufacturers expect some good business. Consumers, however, are holding off and indications point to even lower prices for the product. Two or three more shadings of quotations will bring the prices down near the cost line.

There is a good demand for basic iron, the steel market being quite satisfactory with the brightest of prospects. There will be steady operations at the various steel works in the South, the business in hand and in sight and the need of repairs and improvements are enough to keep the present army of employees at work through the rest of the year. There is a steady delivery of steel rails in the South.

There is a good demand for wire and rod. Such plants as are manufacturing steel cotton ties are working overtime, and so far show no worry because of the tariff revision. Much steel will be used by the cotton tie manufacturers before the season ends.

Good prices obtain for steel products with prospects good for the rest of the year in this direction.

FRED W. ELLSWORTH PLANS TO MAKE ADDRESS HERE

The Atlanta branch of the American Institute of Banking will have Fred W. Ellsworth, publicity manager of the Guaranty Trust Company, New York, as its guest May 15. T. W. Townsend, of the Fourth National bank has received a definite acceptance from Mr. Ellsworth. May 15 is the regular meeting date of the local organization and Mr. Ellsworth will be the speaker of the evening. Mr. Ellsworth has a grasp on financial subjects which places him among the best.

Mr. Ellsworth was one of the first members of the American Institute of Banking as well as one of the most prominent men identified with it. From Atlanta he goes to Macon where he is one of the principal speakers scheduled to appear before the Georgia Bankers' convention May 16 and 17.

Saturday's New York Stock Market

The following table shows the highest, lowest, and closing prices of stocks sold on the New York Stock Exchange Saturday, together with the net change from Friday's close:

STOCK—	High.	Low.	Clos. Bid	Net Ch'ge.
Amal. Copper..	75	74⅞	74¾	- ¼
Am. Ice Sec...	....	....	15⅛	- ⅜
Am. Sug. Ref..	....	....	110½	* ⅛
Am. Smelting..	67⅛	66⅝	66¾	- ½
Am. Locomo..	32¾	32	32	- ¼
Am. Car Fdy..	....	....	48¼	- ⅜
Am. Cot. Oil..	....	....	42	- ½
Am. Woolen...	....	....	17½	....
Anaconda	38	38	37¾	- ⅜
Atchison	99⅜	99⅛	99⅜	- ⅛
A. C. L.	120½	120½	120	- ½
American Can..	32¾	32¾	32¾	....
do, pref. .	94	92¾	92½	- ½
Am. Beet Sug..	....	....	30¼	- ½
Am. T.-T.	....	....	127¾	....
Am. Agricul...	....	....	49	....
B. R. T.	....	....	89½	- ¼
B. and O.....	97¾	97¾	97½	- ¼
Can. Pacific...	241⅞	240½	241⅝	* ⅜
Corn Products..	....	....	10¼	....
C. and O.	....	....	63½	* ¼
Consol. Gas..	130	130	130	....
Cen. Leather...	....	....	22½	....
Colo. F. and I..	....	....	31	....
D. and H.	152¼	151	150½	-1½
Den. and R. G.	....	....	15½	....
Distil. Secur...	....	....	15½	....
Erie	28⅜	28⅛	28¼	- ⅜
do, pref. ..	....	....	43	....
Gen. Electric..	....	....	137¾	....
Goldfield Cons.	2	2	1⅞	....
G. Western....	....	....	13¾	- ½
G. North. pfd..	....	....	126	- ½
G. North. Ore..	34	34	34	....
Int. Harv. (old)	....	....	104	-1
Ill. Central....	....	....	113½	....
Interboro	....	....	113½	....
do, pref. ..	50⅛	49¾	59¾	....
Iowa Central..	....	....	7	....
K. C. Southern.	....	....	23¾	....
M., K. and T....	....	....	24	* ⅛
do, pref. ...	....	....	60	*1
L. Valley. .	154¾	154¾	154¼	- ¼
L. and N.	....	....	131	....
Mo. Pacific.	....	....	34⅞	- ⅛
N. Y. Central	99	98⅞	98¾	-1
Northwest. . .	....	....	129½	....
Nat. Lead	....	....	47	- ½
N. and W.	....	....	105½	....
No. Pacific.	....	....	114	- ½
O. and W.	....	....	28¾	* ¼
Penna.	111¾	111½	111⅝	- ⅛
Pacific Mail .	22¼	22¼	22	....
P. Gas Co.	....	....	109	* ½
P. Steel Car	....	....	24½	....
Reading . .	161¼	160⅜	160⅜	-1¼
Rock Island .	20	19¾	19⅝	- ¼
do. pfd..	....	....	32¾	- ¼
R. I. and Steel	23¼	23	23	....
do. pfd..	....	....	81½	- ⅜
S.-Sheffield.	....	....	29⅞	* ⅞
So. Pacific. .	95⅞	95¾	95¾	* ⅛
So. Railway.	....	....	24¾	- ¾
do. pfd..	....	....	76½	....
St. Paul . . .	107⅛	107⅛	106½	- ¾
Tenn. Copper.	....	....	34⅜	- ⅛
Texas Pacific.	....	....	15½	....
Third Avenue.	....	....	34½	- ¼
Union Pacific.	148¾	148⅛	148½	- ½
U. S. Rubber.	63	62¼	62	- ¼
Utah Copper .	51⅞	51⅝	51⅞	* ⅛
U. S. Steel. . .	59¾	59½	59½	- ½
do. pfd.. . .	106	105¾	105¾	- ½
V. C. Chem. .	28	28	28	-2
W. Union . .	65	65	64¾	- ¼
Wabash. . . .	....	....	3	....
do. pfd.. . .	9¼	9¼	9⅛	....
W. Electric.	....	....	61¼	* ¼
W. Central.	....	....	50	....

Total sales, 68,000 shares.
*Indicates gains; -Indicates losses.

Threat of Action Depresses Stocks

Anthracite Issues Weak on Prospect of Federal Suit—Trade Reports Are Mixed.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The stock market to-day was strictly professional and quiet as is the usual Saturday half session. Announcement of the contemplated action by the Government against the Reading, Erie, Lehigh Valley, Lackawanna, Jersey Central and Susquehanna roads under the anti-trust act had a depressing effect on the Anthracite issues and the declines affected the general list.

The heavy tendency in United States Steel common was associated with reports that the tonnage statement published after the close of the market would not come up to earlier expectations.

The week-end statistics bearing upon financial and industrial conditions, while somewhat mixed, were on the whole reassuring. The commercial agencies reported a marked increase of confidence in the West and South resulting from the favorable crop conditions.

Despite this, diminished bank clearances throughout the country amounting to 7.8 per cent are an indication of somewhat lessened industrial activity. The reduction in earnings, however, is due almost entirely to a heavy falling off at New York as all important interior cities with the exception of New Orleans show increases over the preceding year.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The weekly statement of the New York Associated Banks shows the following changes:

Average statement:
Excess cash reserve $19,940,500; increase $1,537,850.
Loans, decrease $6,832,000.
Specie, decrease $836,000.
Legal tenders, increase $91,000.
Net deposits, $10,939,000.
Circulation, increase $233,000.
Actual statement:
Loans, decrease $17,323,000.
Specie, decrease $3,971,000.
Legal tenders, increase $3,868,000.
Net deposits, decrease $17,479,000.
Reserve, increase $3,846,950.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Money on call nominal. No loans. Time loans easier; sixty and ninety days 3¾@4 per cent; six months 4¼@4½. Prime mercantile paper 5@5½ per cent. Sterling exchange easier at 4.83 for sixty-day bills and 4.86 for demand. Commercial bills 4.82½.

BANK CLEARINGS.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Bank clearings to-day were $276,796,708, against $347,294,206 a year ago; decrease, $80,497,498.

LONDON MONEY.

LONDON, May 10.—The Stock Exchange was closed to-day for the Whitsuntide holiday. Discount rates in Lombard Street were 1-16 per cent easier. Vienna discounts were ⅛ per cent firmer. Paris exchange on London advanced ½ centime to 25 francs 20½ centimes. Berlin rate ¼ pfennig lower at 20 marks 45¾ pfennigs.

SPINNERS USING UP RESERVES RAPIDLY

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Recent rains in Texas having relieved droughty conditions in that part of the belt, speculative attention has been directed to the conditions prevailing in the eastern half, particularly Alabama. The weekly weather report issued by the Government Tuesday having stated that rain was needed in Alabama, Georgia and the Carolinas, the bulls have been magnifying this feature of the crop situation, and have kept the shorts in a very nervous frame of mind. Some of the reports received here state that, in the central portions of Alabama, fifty per cent. of the crop has had to be replanted. Complaints of cool nights retarding germination have also been received, and similar reports continue to come in from Texas, where the crop appears to be getting a backward start.

The political sky in Europe having cleared up somewhat, the bull leaders in this market have become more aggressive. Time and again lately, they have bid the market up on the shorts when the bears thought they had the situation under their control. If crop reports continue to show unfavorable conditions for the next week, it is likely that there will be a genuine crop scare that might cause what our English cousins in Liverpool call "a nasty advance."

The one disappointing feature in the situation at present is the continued lack of spot demand. Within the last day or so there has been some scattered buying throughout the belt, but, taken as a whole, the spot demand is conspicuous by its absence. Spinners, encouraged by the low prices at which the new crop months are selling, are persistently refusing to come into the market with any new business. Such little business as has been put through recently has been on old commitments made months ago for May shipment. Some engagements are now being entered into for October-November shipment, but, of course, these forward commitments will not affect the spot situation as it stands at present.

The mill takings, as given by Secretary Hester from week to week, continue to show a decided falling off as compared with last year. Inasmuch as Neill Bros., of London, insist that the minimum consumption will be 14,750,000 bales, it is evident that the spinners are using up their reserve stocks. Just how long they can continue this policy is a debatable question. Bulls contend that, before long, the spinners will have to enter the market to replenish their depleted stocks, while the bears contend that the mills, especially with the tariff agitation now going on in this country, will hold off until the progress of the new crop forces Southern spotholders to relax their grip upon their holdings of actual cotton and to put it upon the market at a much lower level of values. Hence, the deadlock between the spinner and the spot owner presents some interesting phases, which are being closely studied by both the trade and the talent.

CROP CONDITIONS DOMINATE MARKET

Incipient "Crop Scare" Noted by Memphis Expert—Replanting Seems Widespread.

MEMPHIS, May 10.—Crop reports have taken precedence over practically everything else as a market factor, although disposal of the unsold remnant of the old crop is still an influence of importance. Reports from the fields are not so favorable as they were a week ago and the incipient stages of a "crop scare" have been experienced for the past few days. One of the troubles complained of is that temperatures have been too low to allow normal germination of the seed and the proper growth of that which was up. The result is that bad stands are complained of over a wide territory and much replanting has been done. Without moisture relief over much of the belt very soon it will probably be necessary to plant a great deal more the second time. The supply of seed in some sections is reported none to large, so if replanting is widespread there may possibly be some forced reduction in acreage from what was contemplated.

The western belt appears at the moment to be in better shape as to stands and moisture supply than elsewhere, the rains of a week ago having relieved all immediate wants, though low temperatures have given some concern out there.

In the central belt conditions are not bad, yet there has been considerable change from the flattering prospects of a week or ten days ago. Low temperatures have done some injury and showers are needed to bring up the cotton in some sections. There is time enough yet to get the crop started favorably, though some of the early advantage has been lost. Where the plant is out of the ground it is suffering from cool nights and this increases danger of insect ravages later.

The eastern belt has been sending more complaints of an unfavorable start than any section and has supplied the basis for much of the concern manifested by those who were sold short. The covering by shorts during the past week and some buying by bull interests had its occasion largely from the character of news from the eastern part of the belt.

The spot demand has been moderate, yet enough business has been doing to encourage a feeling that ere the summer shall have passed there will be a reduction of the unsold portion to a minimum. The fact that Liverpool interests are still credited with preparing to take 50,000 or 60,000 bales of the stock in New York, thus reducing protection to July and August shorts materially, has stiffened the courage of some holders in the belt and has also been an incentive to some buying. Receipts are small at interior points, but some increase in port receipts has followed larger movement for export, the latter fact being bullish. China and Japan are taking quite freely of the crop, which means spinners' takings are being swelled that much. The prospect of peace in Europe and its consequent effect on trade has been a factor in demand for the actual and in this center considerable buying has been done for Russian spinners. Actual peace and easier money abroad will likely give further stimulus to buying for export.

Domestic spinners continue to confine their buying to actual requirements, as they seem still quite uneasy over the effects of the tariff. The recent news of some mills in Fall River reducing running time encouraged bearish feeling some, yet it is reported locally that only a few days ago the same people were showing signs of being quite anxious to buy some raw material for early shipment from this territory. Stock in this center is being gradually reduced and the interior holds very little.

U. S. STEEL STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The United States Steel Corporation, in a statement issued to-day, reports unfilled orders on its books as of April 30 of 6,978,762 tons. This compares with 7,468,956 tons on March 31, 7,656,714 tons on February 28, 7,827,368 tons on January 31 and 5,664,885 tons on April 30, 1912.

GEORGIA FARMERS HAVE A BAD WEEK

Field Agents Report Serious Need of Rains—Much Cotton Must Be Replanted.

ATHENS, May 10.—Reports received at the State College of Agriculture from sixty-five agents in farm demonstration work in Georgia indicate an unfavorable week for the farmer. Dry, cool weather which prevailed throughout the State during the last week of April and the first of May militated against getting a good stand of cotton. A great deal will have to be replanted or already has been replanted, but unfortunately, such replanting as has been done has poor promise of coming up, owing to the dry weather.

Corn is reported quite generally to have come up with a good stand. Oats, generally speaking, have been affected severely by rust, and are greatly in need of rain. Wheat is reported looking well.

Where farmers broke the crust after rains by harrowing the corn and cotton, stands are very much better than where such treatment was neglected.

A good warm rain is the greatest need of Georgia crops at the end of the first week of May.

Lumbermen Bewail Bad Car Shortage

Cannot Move Orders to Markets in Central Territory—High Water Aids Cypress Men.

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Mills in Louisiana and Mississippi are suffering from a severe car shortage and are unable to move orders to the markets of the Central Freight Association territory. Congestion caused by the recent floods in the Ohio Valley and the floods at the Ohio and Mississippi River crossings is responsible for this condition which became acute last week. Freight traffic officials promise to alleviate it as far as the westside lines are concerned in about fifteen days but the situation on the east side, especially on the Mobile & Ohio and the Illinois Central is causing much loss and annoyance to mill operators.

Prices of cypress were stationary with a slight weakness shown in shingles and lath. The demand was firm but limited on account of uncertainties in the Ohio Valley. In yellow pine the prices were held firm on dressed stock, flooring and hard facing 4 and 6 inch stock. Timbers and sap stock showed weakness and prices declined notably. In some instances saps went down $1 to $2 per thousand B. M. The domestic demand for pine crossties is strong and steady at $13 per M but timbers have declined from 30 to 23 cents per foot. Export markets are dull especially in staves.

Week's Cotton Range

NEW YORK.

	High	Low	Close	Net Change
May	11.50	11.25	.....	.....
	Friday	M'nday	11.47-48	—.12
July	11.62	11.35	.....	.....
	Friday	M'nday	11.59-60	—.14
October	11.06	10.83	.....	.....
	Friday	M'nday	11.16 —	—.10

NEW ORLEANS.

	High	Low	Close	Net Change
May	12.20	11.97	.....	.....
	Sat.	M'nday	12.20-22	—.20
July	12.03	11.75	.....	.....
	Friday	M'nday	12.02-03	—.20
October	11.18	10.94	.....	.....
	Friday	M'nday	11.16 —	—.15

LIVERPOOL.

	High	Low	Close	Net Change
M.-J'ne	6.44	6.34½	.....	.....
	Friday	Thurs.	6.44	—.3
J.-Aug.	6.38	6.28½	.....	.....
	Friday	Thurs.	6.38	—.5
S.-Oct.	6.14	6.05½	.....	.....
	Friday	Thurs.	6.14	—.5

Liverpool Closed, Map Governs Board

Traders Find Food for Thought in Lack of Promised Rains in Eastern Cotton Belt.

By EDWARD LOW RANLETT.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The volume of trade in the cotton market to-day was limited, and at times the market was devoid of feature. Nevertheless a steady undertone was shown. Early prices were from 1 to 3 points higher, which gains were enlarged upon slightly in the subsequent dealings. Cotton closed firm, with offerings very light.

The map showed that no precipitation occurred in the Eastern States overnight. This disclosure produced scattered short covering. The tendency was, however, to even commitments over the week-end. Liverpool was closed in observance of the Whitsuntide holiday.

There has been a somewhat improved tone to the cotton market during the week and prices showed a great deal of resistance to selling pressure which at times continued to be in evidence. The fact that the low records of last Wednesday were not quoted again during the week's trading should be worth at least some consideration, the more so as crop prospects continue to be favorable all over the belt. This steadiness in prices may be explained by an overextended short interest which has been gradually created during the last few weeks and the propitious weather in the South has so far not stimulated any profit-taking on the part of the shorts, at least not to any important extent.

Another item of importance is the possibility of a noteworthy reduction of our local stock. It can be said with a fair amount of certainty that of the 40,000 bales taken up by Liverpool houses, a great portion is likely to be shipped abroad. The above amount of cotton is now being classed over by the new owners and it will be decided by these classification results how much of this cotton will be transferred to the other side and how much will be retendered on July contracts. In any case, the shipment of a large part of this cotton may lend great strength to the July and August options, especially as cotton can not be brought to New York except at considerable loss.

Planting all over the belt has made splendid progress and is nearing completion. The Eastern belt has not had any precipitation for some time.

The cotton goods division of the dry goods market, while indicating conservatism on the part of both buyers and sellers, with some extreme caution on the part of spinners in the way of shutting down, does not yet indicate that the tariff is greatly feared.

RANGE IN NEW YORK FUTURES.

	Open	High	Low	Last Sale.	Close	Prev. Close
My	11.43	11.43	11.42	11.43	11.47-48	11.40-42
Jn	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.56-58	11.48-50
Jy	11.54	11.60	11.52	11.60	11.59-60	11.51-52
Ag	11.34	11.37	11.34	11.36	11.36-37	11.30-31
Sp	11.09	11.09	11.09	11.09	11.08-10	11.01-02
Oc	10.96	11.03	11.95	11.02	11.02-03	10.45-96
Dc	10.98	11.03	10.98	11.03	11.03-04	10.97-98
Jy	10.95	11.00	10.95	11.00	10.11-99	10.93-94
Mr	11.04	11.04	11.04	11.04	11.06-08	11.02-03

Closed steady.

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 10.—With Liverpool closed, onaccount of the Whitsuntide holidays, the cotton market to-day drew its inspiration from the fields. The reports coming in, especially from Georgia and Alabama, were anything but favorable, complaints being general of lack of moisture and of cool weather having prevented germination. A crop expert, now traveling in that section of the belt, confirmed reports as to the backwardness of the crop, saying that fully 25 per cent of the crop was not yet up. The weather map, being dry, afforded no encouragement to the bear element, which had hammered the market down yesterday on a visible supply statement showing comparatively small spinners' takings for the past week. When the official forecast for fair and cooler weather in the Atlantics was posted, leading bulls began to bid the market up on shorts, who covered freely before the close. On the close, July contracts sold at 12.03, which is the high point reached on the recent upward movemnt of prics.

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

Quotations in cotton futures:

	Open	High	Low	Last Sale.	Close	Prev. Close
My	12.15	12.20	12.15	12.20	12.20-22	12.13-14
Jn	.....	.....	.....	.....	12.06-08	11.97-98
Jy	11.93	12.03	11.93	12.03	12.02-03	11.93-94
Ag	11.52	11.61	11.52	11.61	11.61-63	11.53-54
Sp	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.28-30	11.20-21
Oc	11.09	11.16	11.09	11.16	11.16-	11.08-09
Nv	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.16-18	11.08-09
Dc	11.09	11.16	11.09	11.16	11.15-16	11.07-08
Jy	11.16	11.16	11.16	11.16	11.19-21	11.18-19
Fb	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.16-18	.....
Mr	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.26-	.....

Closed firm.

PORT RECEIPTS.

The following table shows receipts at the ports Saturday compared with the same day last year:

	1913.	1912.
New Orleans . .	3,294	2,195
Galveston. . . .	1,439	1,761
Mobile.	204	707
Savannah. . . .	2,463	1,196
Charleston. . . .	375	1,665
Wilmington. . .	52	168
Norfolk.	627	753
New York. . . .	25	.....
Boston.	.....	51
Philadelphia. . .	340	.....
Pacific coast . .	.....	561
Various.	322	55
Total.	9,141	7,612

INTERIOR MOVEMENT.

	1913.	1912.
Houston.	948	1,028
Augusta.	104	647
Memphis.	380	1,275
St. Louis. . . .	356	883
Cincinnati. . . .	360	792
Little Rock. . . .	.....	145
Total.	2,158	4,871

SPOT COTTON MARKET.

Atlanta, quiet; middling 11¾.
Athens, steady; middling 11¾.
Macon, steady; middling 11c.
New Orleans, steady; middling 12 3-16
New York, quiet; middling 12c.
Philadelphia, quiet; middling 12.10.
Boston, quiet; middling 12c.
Liverpool, holiday.
Savannah, steady; middling 12c.
Norfolk, firm; middling 12c.
Augusta, steady; middling 12c.
Mobile steady; middling 11¾.
Galveston, steady; middling 12¼.
Charleston, quiet; middling 11¾.
Wilmington, nominal.
Little Rock, quiet; middling 11¾.
Baltimore, nominal; middling 12⅛.
Memphis, quiet; middling 12¼.
St. Louis, dull; middling 12¼.
Houston, quiet; middling 12c.
Louisville, firm; middling 12¼.
Greenville, steady; middling 11¾.
Charlotte, steady; middling 11⅞.

NEW YORK COFFEE MARKET.

Coffee quotations:

	Opening.	Closing.
January.	.....	11.50@11.52
February.	.....	11.51@11.53
March.	11.48@11.55	11.54@11.55
April.	11.48	11.54@11.55
May.	11.10	11.15@11.20
June	.....	11.22@11.23
July	11.27	11.29@11.35
August.	11.35	11.40@11.41
September . . .	11.45	11.50@11.51
October.	11.45@11.50	11.49@11.50
November. . . .	11.45@11.50	11.48@11.49
December. . . .	11.45	11.48@11.49

Closed steady

SOUTHEASTERN TRADE GROWS RATHER SLACK

The Between-Seasons' Dulness Settles Down on Business, Though Not Too Rapidly.

BY M. A. ROSE.

Something akin to between-seasons dulness has settled on trade in the Southeast, though the slowing down is not startling.

It is not unnatural at this time of year, but the slackening this season perhaps is a bit more pronounced than usual. Clearings are at low ebb, showing decreases from week to week, and decreases as compared with the same weeks of 1912. This is rather a healthy sign than otherwise. It means prudence which will prove its value this autumn.

The demand for loans continues brisk. Deposits may be expected to show decreases from now on until the crop is in. That is the regular summer routine: deposits start climbing in the late autumn; reach their apex in January or February, and then begin to recede. Each year however, the low level is considerably above the low level of the preceding year, recording the steady growth of the community.

Opinion is in the formative stage as to the forthcoming cotton crop. In general, the outlook seems one which will give pause to the bull talent. On the other hand, there are unencouraging reports from here and there of replanting, lack of rains, hard baked lands. Some go so far as to say that the early start in the Southeast has been lost by the unpropitious weather conditions, including the lack of rain and the cool nights.

Floods Recede Rapidly.

In the western belt, timely rains seem to have improved a situation which was causing some concern. Less is heard of the flood, and where the lands were overflowed, the waters are receding rapidly enough to permit of planting.

City trade seems unaffected by general conditions. The retailers report another excellent week, with business stimulated by warmer weather.

Gloom in the East over the tariff situation, especially as it will affect the textile industry, is not reflected in the South.

Tariff agitation has one effect. It has caused buyers to hesitate. Many jobbers who will be needing big lines before the season begins have not placed an order. They want to wait and see if the new bill will cause any reduction in prices. With no orders, stocks are piling up at the mills. But the mills feel certain of their position. No matter how the tariff is settled, they say, a certain amount of cloth will be needed and they feel sure of placing their entire output.

Southern Products.

Few print cloths are made in the South. Gray goods for shoe and rubber boot linings, for the pockets of men's suits; for table oil cloths, for automobile tires, fire hose and the other kind, belting sets and drills are the products in which Southern mills excel.

They fear only that foreign competition in the finer goods will cause Eastern mills to turn to the products now made in the South.

The closing of Fall River mills had no effect in the South. It is extremely unlikely that any such move will be made in this section. Labor troubles, poor equipment and uneconomical management have left some of the Fall River and Providence mills in poor shape.

The lively real estate market which last year kept the checks passing through the banks, is a shade or two less brisk at present, and trading in securities has been practically at a standstill, although it is beginning to show signs of a revival.

Fruit Cleaned Up.

Fruit, with the exception of the ever-present banana, is almost out of the markets.

A carload of oranges, containing a few boxes of grape fruit, moved out of Florida for Atlanta a few days ago. The shipper said it cleaned up the supply. Both the oranges and grapefruit commanded a high price in the market here, which is about bare, with the possible exception of some cold storage stuff, which now may be expected to emerge to take advantage of the attractive prices.

Box apples are about all left in that line, with the exception of an occasional car of russets. Apples will be scarce and not of the best quality until the new crop comes in.

Lemons are soaring out of sight. Limes are at a stiff premium, with none due in Atlanta until May 20.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—With the exception of showers in the lower Ohio River Valley, fair weather will prevail to-night and Sunday east of the Mississippi River. There will be frost to-night from the lake region and the Upper Ohio Valley eastward and it will be cooler in the South Atlantic States. It will be warmer Sunday in the upper lake region and the Ohio Valley.

Storm warnings are displayed on the Atlantic Coast from Norfolk to Hatteras.

GENERAL FORECAST UNTIL 7 P. M. SUNDAY.

Georgia: Fair to-night, cooler in North and Central portions; Sunday fair, cooler in Southeast portion.

NEW ORLEANS RICE.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 10.—A better feeling has developed in the rice market, and the week closed with a strong tone. Prices on the leading grades are as follows:

	Honduras.	Japan.
Head	4¼@5½	2¼@4
Straights	2¾@4	3 @3¼
Screenings	2⅝@3½	2⅝@3

BONDS.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Government bonds were unchanged to-day. Railway and other bonds were firm.

Lack of Moisture Is Kansas Report

Bears in Wheat at Last Hear News Which Is Not to Their Lacking.

By JOSEPH F. PRITCHARD.

CHICAGO, May 10.—The bears in the Chicago wheat market are short of the necessary backbone to put out big short lines and "stand pat" with the one idea that wheat must sell lower.

Captain J. M. Phillips, the Kansas bonanza farmer, is one of these. He is a decided bear on wheat because of the most promising outlook in history.

"But," said the captain, "my advices from Kansas report a lack of subsoil moisture. The plant is maturing so very rapidly that it is drawing the moisture out of the ground in an alarming manner. Unless there are good rains during the present month there will be a howl from the Southwest that will be heard all over the country."

There are a great many speculators who view the situation through the same kind of spectacles.

Those in the trade who refuse to take kindly to the bull side of the wheat market, but who refuse to make a firm stand as bears, advance the opinion that Texas will commence cutting wheat by May 25. Southern Kansas will begin about the middle of June.

In coarse grain oats was the leader. Cash prices were higher in all markets, but the trade was small at Chicago at 110,000 bushels.

Pronounced strength was shown in corn with the May delivery leading in the upturn. With the exception of Peoria, which was unchanged for corn, the Western markets were all sharply higher.

There was an easier tone in the market for hog products at the opening, but there was some recovery as the day wore away, but the volume of business in the whole was rather small.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Grain quotations:

	High.	Low.	Previous Close.	Close
WHEAT—				
May.....	89⅝	89	89⅜	89½
July.....	90	89⅜	89⅝	89½
Sept.....	89¾	89¼	89⅝	89⅝
CORN—				
May.....	56	55⅝	55⅝	55⅝
July.....	56⅝	56	56⅞	56
Sept.....	57⅛	56⅞	57	56⅞
OATS—				
May.....	37	35⅞	46½	35⅞
July.....	35⅝	35⅛	35½	35
Sept.....	35½	35¼	35½	35
PORK—				
May.....	19.25	19.15	19.15	19.35
July.....	19.32½	19.10	19.22½	19.25
Sept.....	19.07½	18.92½	19.02½	19.07½
LARD—	

ATLANTIC BEACH!

THE NEW CITY BY THE SEA!

Where do you spend your summers?

Why should you go to Northern resorts when you can find rest and recreation within a few hours of home?

Why go to the mountains when you can find surroundings quite as healthful by the ocean?

Why spend your money for the discomforts of crowded hotels, when for less money you can have all the comforts and conveniences of your own home?

Why not own a home of your own designing at Atlantic Beach, fitted up with your own belongings, electric lighted, plenty of good water, good sewers and perfect sanitation; good neighbors and good surroundings, five minutes' walk from the finest beach for ocean surf-bathing on the South Atlantic coast; miles of smooth roads for your automobile, the coolest of summer breezes, good stores for marketing, good transportation, and all the comforts that make a summer in the South ideal?

These things are possible at Atlantic Beach. It is only seventeen miles from Jacksonville, with which it is connected by one of the finest hard-surfaced roads in the South, by a convenient steam railroad schedule, and by the promise of an electric line within a short time.

It is not an expensive proposition. The cost of the summer vacations in distant Northern resorts will pay for a home here and furnish it in a few seasons. You can occupy it for half the year and rent it the other half.

Atlantic Beach is a new city. It adjoins the famous Continental Hotel, one of the finest resorts in Florida, and its building is opening up to permanent residents the wonderfully attractive features of this seaside place.

This property extends for five miles along the finest ocean beach in the country, and extends back over hundreds of acres of wonderfully beautiful palm and oak hammock. Historic spots, Indian mounds and shell mounds are scattered through it, and magnificent drives lead to them. There is no more interesting place in the South.

Come and see it. If you can not come, write for information. Find out about it. It is the most important home-building development ever undertaken in the South. Strong men with abundant capital are behind it.



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Atlantic Beach, Fla.

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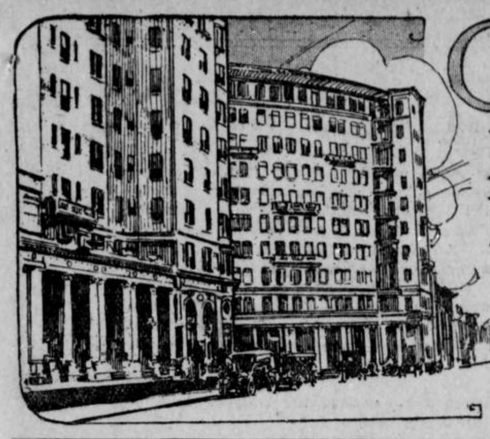

CITY LIFE SECTION

BEST HUMOR, MOVING PICTURES, VAUDEVILLE.

HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.



Ponies and Carts!

Where is the boy or girl who wouldn't like to drive one of them. The Sunday American and the Georgian are

Giving Them Away

At the Giltsons' Gay Musicale

By Lewis Allen.

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MRS. VAN DER GUSHE *(As string sextette begins best known strains from "Lucia")*—Oh, Mr. Gilston, don't you just adore the sextette?

MR. GILSTON *(Trying to appear comfortable)*—Can't say. Never owned one. Is it touring or limousine? Mine is a ninety-horse power——

STRANGER *(On Giltson's right)*—These things are torture. I never attend them except when I have to. How did you happen to be here?

GILTSON—Duty. You have my sympathy.

VOICE *(As music suddenly stops)*—Never heard of Giltson until he married her.

STRANGER *(To Giltson)*—Who is the freak with the ptomaine-poison expression on her face over by the door?

GILTSON *(Looking, then smiling grimly)*—That's Mrs. Giltson. She is giving the musicale, you know——

STRANGER—You have to give these things; no one would pay for them——

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—The Barcarole from "Hoffman"——

GILSTON—I'd rather play pinochle according to Hoyle.

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—My dear Mr. Giltson, I am referring to this selection of Offenbach's——

GILTSON—What right has that guy to select our music? I thought Maria did the selecting herself.

PENELOPE MONTFORD *(A guest)*—I never enjoy music unless I can either have a cigarette or do a little tango with it——

HER ESCORT—What say we do the sneak and go up to Rausmittums for a bracer?

PENELOPE—It's a go. *(They tip-toe out.)*

GILTSON *(As red-headed woman begins to play violin)*—Sufferin' stone-crushers.

STRANGER *(On his right)*—What say?

GILTSON—Where on earth did Maria pick up that human torch? Of all the jokes on the human anatomy——

STRANGER—That sir, is my daughter. May I ask you who you are——

GILTSON—Oh, never mind me; I'm only the husband of the freak with the ptomaine-poison expression.

(Stranger exits hastily.)

MRS. SWELLERTON *(Whispering hoarsely to young man on her left)*—Dear me, these Giltsons are newly-rich, and so coarse and——

YOUNG MAN—And pikers; eh, what?

MRS. SWELLERTON *(Relieved)*—Slang is so expressive at times. Have I ever met you before?

YOUNG MAN—Nope; I'm the coarsest one in the family——

MRS. SWELLERTON *(Nervously)*—I don't quite——

YOUNG MAN *(Grinning)*—My name is Giltson, but I assure you I'd never been here if mother hadn't insisted.

(Mrs. Swellerton, red of face, hastily exits.)

SIR ENNERY UPSINSDOWNS *(Awakened from doze as orchestra opens with Wagner's "Pilgrim's Chorus")*—My word, what bally discord—I—eh, what? Oh, to be sure, the musicale. *(Falls asleep again.)*

FIRST BASS VIOL *(As string snaps)*—Donnerwetter!

ERNIE HAROLD MACPUSH—Tee-hee! Tee-hee!

HIS MOTHER—Hush, Ernie; I know the Giltsons are crude and funny, but be a little gentleman.

TENOR *(Supposed to be singing)*—Dreee—inker—tuhmuh. O—o—o—knlee—whih—thinize——

HORACE MUDGETT *(Mrs. Giltson's country cousin)*—I wish these singers wouldn't use them foreign languages.

HIS WIFE—Hush, Hod; some one might hear you. That is English. He's singing "Drink"——

HORACE—Wish I could, but that isn't either singin' or English.

VOICE *(As tenor finishes)*—Breaking her neck to get into society, but——

GILTSON—Isn't this junk pretty near over?

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—How droll you are, dear Mr. Giltson. Yes, this is the last number—Dvorak's "Humoresque."

GILTSON—Huh?

MRS. VAN DER GUSHE—Dvorak's "Humoresque."

GILSTON—Oh, yes; he is funny. I heard him at some vaudeville the other night doin' a monologue in blackface. He sure is funny. I didn't know Maria got him——

MRS SWELLER *(To herself)*—Miserably slow. *(To Mrs. Giltson, who sits beside her for a moment)* A great success, my dear Mrs. Giltson; I've been enraptured every minute.

GILTSON *(To Mrs. Van Der Gushe)*—Here, this is nothing but an orchestra piece. I thought this——

(Loud applause. Every one moves about and gets up. Giltson hurries to wife.)

GILTSON—Say, Maria, I thought you was going to have Morts, the humorist.

MRS. GILTSON—John Giltson, is that a joke? It sounds vulgar enough——

GILTSON—No; this ain't no joke. Mrs. Van Der Gushe said you were going to have him last——

MRS. GILTSON *(Coldly)*—Look at your programme. She told you the last number was Dvorak's "Humoresque"—a monologue—you—oh, thank you, Mrs. Sweller, so glad you enjoyed it.

SIR ENNERY UPSINSDOWNS—My word, deah Mrs. Glitterson, never heard such dashed fine music—never.

(Babel of voices, expressing their delight at musicale and making their adieux to hostess.)

GILTSON *(After last guest departs)*—Thank——

MRS. GILTSON *(Sharply)*—John, write a check for $800.

GILTSON—For what?

MRS. GILTSON—For the musicians.

GILTSON—Sufferin' fishes, I thought they had to pay us——

(Sound of scratching of pen in check book.)

CURTAIN.

Sam, the Drummer

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist



Why I Hate to Go to Ball Games

By De Wolf Hopper

(He's Barely Seen at the Grounds—in the Winter.)

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BASEBALL! That's a game I hate. And the reason I go to the game every day is because it does a man good to feel hateful a few hours out of every twenty-four. All smiles and no growls makes Jack an awful boob.

They call baseball the national game. It's a lie. Chickens are the national game. I ought to know; I've hunted them all my life.

And do you realize that those baseball players are the greatest home-wreckers in the country? Why, they enter into a conspiracy in every game to tie the score in the ninth, so that they can play half a dozen extra innings and make seven thousand fans late to dinner.

Then they all repair to their dressing rooms and gloat over what seven thousand little wifies say when seven thousand little hubbies come marching home.

I'd rather come home at 8 o'clock in the morning than 8 in the evening, any day. A hot breakfast is far more to be desired than a cold dinner.

* * *

Another disadvantage that baseball suffers as compared to grand opera is that one can never buy Indian nuts at the ball park. (I always call peanuts Indian nuts because of the red skins.) In the loft where I roost at the opera the opera fans are always cracking nuts, jokes, etc. But at the ball game there is nothing to eat, drink or be merry about. The players all sit down on a nice soft little concrete bench, with a keg of ice water in the corner, while we sit out on the broiling bleachers and turn into blonds! Why use peroxide? Let the sun rays make your little golden locks.



Then those players are always such a cold, dispassionate, unmusical, inharmonious, discordant bunch. How many times I've tried to get a little quartet together between the innings and start a little song. Well, I could always find a first bass and a second bass, but never a sopralto. And if I mentioned the word tenner they'd all swear they were broke and chase me to the box office.

Americans think they know a lot about baseball. How about the Japs? Did you ever stop to realize that the Japanese make the greatest fans in the world?

I hate baseball because I'm afraid of the umpire. When a man's so ferocious you have to put a muzzle on him it's time to run him into an asylum and not allow him rampant on the ball field. Even the catcher has to put on a straightjacket and hide his face in a cage for fear the umpire will bite him. Some people don't believe that umpires are fed on raw meat. Well, they are. That's what makes them growl whenever the ball is thrown. Now, I'll let you in on a little secret. You never stopped to think about the winter quarters of the umpires, did you? They're up in Grant Park in the animal house. In training for five months, caged up and chained down.

Yet the temerity with which some of the players walk right up to the umpire and start to argue with him would lead one to think that the umpire isn't a wild man.

They call baseball the great American game, but why should Americans be so keen about it? I can see why every other nationality should like it but Americans. The Englishman likes baseball because he likes to see the pitcher put the English on his demnition curves. The Scotchman can appreciate it on account of the highballs, and the Irishman loves the game because he's the only one who can play it.

* * *

Take the South African. He's an expert on the diamond, while the Australian is the guy who started the bush leagues. The Bulgarian comes to the games because he likes to catch the pitcher balkin', and, as I said before, the Jap is crazy about it on account of the fans. And when the Spaniard is away from home he goes to a baseball game where he can hear the coachers throw the bull. So you can readily see that baseball is supported by our foreign visitors.

* * *

Now, far be it from me to knock the game. If I wanted to do those people real harm I'd get the smallpox and walk around in the grandstand with it two or three afternoons. The reason I hate it is because I'm entirely too familiar with it, and familiarity breeds contempt. In fact, I might say, most transcontinentally, that I am so familiar with baseball that I am actually wedded to it.

But cricket—ah, there's the terrible game. There are eight million and thirty seven runs to every game, and if a man can't register a thousand runs every time he comes to the bat they call him a bally rotter. That's what they call the fellow who strikes out in baseball, you know.



One game of cricket lasts about a week—sort of a six-day race, except that instead of the players riding wheels they carry the wheels in their heads. It's the laziest game manufactured. Each player bats once during the day, and the rest of the time he eats, sleeps and watches the others. At night they all lie around in the grass and listen to the Crickets sing, just to keep their minds on the game.

If there's one game that truly delights me it's golf. As old Dan Daly used to say, it's the game where you hit the ball and then go and hunt for it. If you find it before sunset you win the game.

I once played in a jolly little foursome with two ladies and another person. Well, I—I missed the ball and—and broke my promise, and—and for the next five minutes you would NEVER have known that there were any ladies present at all. But when I saw them faint I resolved then and there that all my future golfing excursions would be decidedly onesomes.

Whenever I get the golf fever now I just detach my cuffs and run around the links.

Cherry Valley Notes

By Old Joe Bigger.

HERB MERRILL is all bunged up. Comin home frum Cleveland he swallered his ticket, and wouldn't pay ernuther fare. The conductor punched him all over, so's he wouldn't miss the ticket.

A 25 cent circus wuz in our midst Saterday. The manager told me he didn't expect tew make a fortune at that price, but that he hoped tew git some winter quarters.

Dave Hulett hez hed his ottermobyle engine apart for two weeks lookin for the dead center, what he sez must be all worn out, for evry time it gits round to that place the hull machine stops runnin. The travelin agent he got her frum writ him and sed that wuz what's the matter.

Matilda Musk can't take part in the barefoot Sufragists tabalew. She dropt a angel food cake she baked when she wuz takin it out of the oven, bruisin it sumthin awful.

After June, Hepsin Drake will be able tew take a rest. He's bin allfired busy workin his son's way through colege.

Jim Mulk, who hez played evrything in our silver cornet band, is goin in fer sumthin new to spring on us. He hez sent tew Noo York fer a set of shoe horns what he seen advertised.

Ain't it pesky annoyin to hev a fergitful reckerlection? Yisterdy when I wuz givin a feller a ride in my 20 horse power runnerbout he ast me if I hed cranked her afore we started, and for the life for me I couldn't tell. So I stopt her and done it.

We cain't hev no meetins in our church fer two Sundays. The wife of Deacon Masters cum upon Rev. Salters sudden like when he wuz workin in his garden jest after he had put a large piece of finecut in his mouth, and when she tried tew talk tew him he motioned that he had the mumps.

A feller in the Little Gem Restaurant found a pearl in a egg. Old Man Toner hez bin eatin eggs there three times a day since. He sez he beleeves thats what makes him want tew set so much.

A Case of Phoney Telepathy—Over the Phone

THE scene is the home of the Clayhangers in Atlanta. Mr. Clayhanger is in an irritable state of mind over the failure of a pet financial scheme, which, had it turned out the way he expected, would have enabled him to make a large payment on a racing car. As affairs stand, he can now make but a small payment. Mrs. Clayhanger comes in breezily. The hour is one in the afternoon.

MRS. C.—Good afternoon, dear. *(Kisses him lightly.)*

MR. C. *(Without great joy)*—Gafternoon.

MRS. C. *(Coming at once to the thought in her mind)*—Josiah, would you mind letting me have some money? I'm going shopping this afternoon with Mrs. Rushmore. She is to call for me with her machine at two.

MR. C.—My dear Maria, you must think I have a private minting machine downtown! I gave you thirty dollars no less than three days ago.

MRS. C. *(Quietly)*—And I bought a mattress with it to stop your complaints. I need a few



"Can you tell me which card I have?"

clothes, and you are badly in need of hosiery, shirts and underwear. You are getting to be a positive skinflint, Josiah. You have plenty of money.

MR. C. *(Earnestly and without particular truth)*—Indeed, Maria, I am actually hard up. I've never seen money so tight. Can't you put off this shopping expedition until later on? I don't need shirts so badly. Tell Mrs. Rushmore that you've been taken ill. That woman makes you spend about twice as much as you ought to.

(Mrs. C. sighs a resigned sigh and takes off her hat. She has expected that Josiah would receive her request in just this manner. In fact, before she left Mrs. Rushmore, she indicated to that lady that if she succeeded in gouging any money from her devoted husband it would be over his unconscious form. Furthermore, Mrs. C. knows that Mr. C. contemplates making a payment on a racing car, which object she considers ridiculous and unnecessary to the Clayhanger joy. She knows that at the precise moment of their conversation Mr. C. has fifty or sixty dollars in his pocket and that this money will be lavished upon the sinful racing car unless she prevents it. She comes out of her bedroom, sits down at a table and begins a game of solitaire. Mr. C., overcome with a feeling of deep guilt, tries to hide behind his newspaper.)

MRS. C. *(After placing the cards in silence for ten minutes)*—My dear, did you ever stop to think of the wonderful power of the human mind?

MR. C. *(Relieved that the subject has changed from money matters)*—No, I can't say that I've gone into the question.

MRS. C. *(Musingly, half to herself)*—It is indeed wonderful. It is only lately that I have become convinced of a new mental phenomenon. Are you aware, Josiah, that thought transference, or, as it is sometimes termed, mental telepathy, is now a fact among scientists?

MR. C. *(Reading)*—Uh, huh.

MRS. C.—One can convey one's thought to another person at a distance without seeing that person, without forming any connection or without informing the absent one that a thought is to be sent. It is all very miraculous.

MR. C. *(Suddenly stopping his reading)*—Maria, don't be ridiculous. If you telephone a person, all right. If you send a person a letter, all right. If you send a wire, correct. But if you mean that you can tell a person at a distance something without doing anything but merely thinking, then I say that you'll have to have your head examined at once.

MRS. C. *(Smiling in a superior way)*—It is only your ignorance, Josiah, that makes you speak that way. You also doubted that man would fly in the air before it was done.

MR. C.—That's entirely different. Now, when you—

MRS. C. *(Interrupting)*—I hold here in my hand five cards. They are the ace, king, queen, jack and ten-spot of diamonds. I suppose that if you selected one of these cards you think I could not give the information of which card you selected to somebody miles away, without doing anything but thinking.

MR. C. *(Laughing sardonically)*—Maria, don't be silly. This isn't the age of witchcraft.

MRS. C.—Nevertheless, I am willing to convince you that it can be done.

MR. C.—It canot be done. Absolutely, unless you send word in an ordinary way, it CAN NOT be done.

MRS. C.—Since you are so headstrong, I will bet you anything you like that it can be done and that I can do it.

MR. C. *(Thinking of the fifty dollars and of the necessity of protecting it)*—I have fifty dollars that I must pay—that I owe a man the first thing to-morrow, my dear, but I will gladly bet you fifty that your ridiculous proposition can not be carried out. *(Mrs. C. at once hunts through her handbag and brings to light eleven dollars.)*

MRS. C. *(Mournfully)*—I have but eleven dollars, Josiah, but—

MR. C. *(Generously)*—What's the difference? With such a nonsensical thing before us, the odds will not matter. I would bet a thousand dollars to eleven, if I had the thousand. I will bet you fifty dollars—and I owe the fifty to a man—to your eleven that you can't tell anybody what card I select.

MRS. C.—Very well, Josiah; the bet is taken. Put up your money on the table.

MR. C. *(Slightly uneasy)*—Are you going to do it immediately?

MRS. C.—The sooner, the better.

(Mr. C. regains confidence as he thinks of the absurdity of the wager and places his roll of fifty dollars beside Mrs. C.'s eleven. Mrs. C. arranges the five cards in her hand.)

MRS. C. *(Rubbing her hand across her brow)*—I must have a short time to concentrate after you have picked your card. I must think deeply.

(Mr. C. grins. He reflects that he will now be able to pay sixty-one dollars instead of fifty on the racing car. He selects the ten-spot of diamonds from his wife's hand.)

MR. C. *(Happily)*—There you are, wife. The ten-spot. Now how are you going to inform somebody else which card I picked. And who is the someone else?

MRS. C. *(Closing her eyes)*—I must think. Do not disturb me.

(Mr. C., being of a deeply suspicious nature, pulls down the blinds for fear his wife may signal some one. He sits down and waits. The certainty of copping off his wife's lone eleven gives him unholy joy. Wives should not gamble when they have such small sums. Being a sensible man, Mr. C. knows that his wife's attempt must result in utter failure. Mrs. C. suddenly appears to be coming out of her spell of deep-sea thought.)

MRS. C. *(In a hollow voice)*—Go to the telephone, Josiah, and ask central for Ivy 84262. Ask for Miss Colt, one of our Higher Thought Club members. When she answers, ask her what card you have just selected from your wife's hand and she will tell you. I am now pouring the thought into her mind. I am forcing her to see you in the act of touching the ten-spot of diamonds. It is the ten-spot of diamonds, Miss Colt. *(Mrs. C. again closes her eyes.)* Do not mistake, Miss Colt; it is the ten-spot of diamonds that Mr. Clayhanger has selected.

(Mr. C. gives vent to a grunt of ridicule. This is babyish. But eleven dollars are involved. He goes to the telephone, asks central for Ivy 84262 and gets it.)

MR. C. *(Politely)*—I would like to speak to Miss Colt, please.

SWEET VOICE—This is Miss Colt. Who is speaking?

MR. C. *(Even more politely)*—This is Mr. Josiah Clayhanger, Miss Colt. I do not know you, but my wife does. I have just made a rather ridiculous wager with her *(laughing)* and I hope you will not take offense, but she asked me just now to ask you to tell me what card I have selected from her hand. Can you tell me?

SWEET VOICE—Yes, indeed, Mr. Clayhanger. You have selected the ten-spot of diamonds from Mrs. Clayhanger's hand. Is that all? Good-by.

(Mr. C. hangs up the receiver with the dumb motions of a man who has been hit on the head by a pile-driver. He turns. His wife is already gathering in the sixty-one dollars. Mr. C. is unable to articulate.)

MRS. C. *(Gravely)*—You see, Josiah, one must not doubt the wonders of modern advance. I know by your face that Miss Colt answered correctly. I felt that our mental connection was unbroken and clear. *(Singing a blithe ditty Mrs. C. goes into her room and begins to dress. She is absent some time. After a while a motor horn honks in the street below. Mrs. C. reappears, clad for the street.)*

MRS. C. *(Gaily)*—Good-by, dear. I am going downtown with Mrs. Rushmore. *(She kisses the bald spot on Mr. C.'s head and leaves that gentleman in a state of semi-coma. Goes out. Shuts the door.)*

MR. C. *(Staring at the spot on the table which had contained the sixty-one beans)*—How in the name of the murder did she do it? How could that female tell which card I picked? I might have picked the queen. Maria could not tell which card I would select. Gosh hang it! Lemme think. Lemme think deep, like Maria.



"Yes, indeed! It is the ten spot of diamonds."

(Mr. C. ponders. He takes a little drink to stir up thought. He lights cigar and walks about his rooms, hands behind his back, a frown upon his pale brow. Now and then he reaches into his pocket where the fifty had erstwhile reposed and grows sad. Suddenly he stops and bangs a fist into a palm.)

MR. C.—By Gorry! *(He goes to the telephone book and looks up Mrs. Rushmore's telephone number. The number is Ivy 84262. Mr. C. groans. The light begins to flicker in upon his intelligence.)*

MR. C.—Sucker! Boob! I begin to remember that game, now that it is too late. Why, it's easy. I'm a yap. Maria fixed it up with Mrs. Rushmore. I'm stung. It didn't make any difference what card I selected. "Miss Colt" meant the ten-spot. I suppose if I'd picked the queen I would have had to ask for "Miss Murray," and the jack would have been "Miss Brown." Shoot me, someone. Good-by, racing car; so long.

(Mr. C. puts on his hat. He has thirty-five cents. He goes out intending to spend it all in the most riotous and debauched way possible. In a motor car speeding downtown to the shops Mrs. Rushmore giggles while Mrs. Clayhanger relates the incidents. They stop before a very expensive store. They enter.)



"I'm a Waiter"

One of the Songs from "Maid in Germany," The Annual Show of the Mask and Wig Club, of the University of Pennsylvania.

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I

I'M a waiter, but I really hate to serve.
A lot of things I'm called upon each day,
And I hate to serve a clam,
Or a histrionic ham,
But at serving dainty chickens I'm "au fait."
Oh, I love to serve a filet, on my soul;
When a pretty little filly comes to eat.
And the filly from old Philly
Knocks me silly, willy, nilly—
To serve them hand and foot is just a treat.

CHORUS:

I'm a waiter, I'm a waiter, and I'm sore;
I've been waiting all my life, unhappy fate;
I have waited on a table, and I've waited on a door,
And I've waited for a train when it was late.
I have waited on a corner, where I've waited on a maid,
Yes, I've waited till I'm weighted down with woe;
I'm a mighty small potater when it comes to being waiter,
But I'll wait a little longer, then I'll go.

II

As a waiter I have served most ev'rything,
I'd be Balkan though, to Servia Turkey Greece,
When a judge once ordered pie.
Well, I made no tart reply,
But just brought it in and let him keep the piece.
I can serve both a la carte and table d'hote;
And I've served for every nation old and new,
German, French, Italian, Spanish,
English, Russian, Turkish, Danish;
And I've even gone and served the Irish stew.

CHORUS:

I'm a waiter, I'm a waiter, and I note,
That the average waiter waiting is a crime;
I have waited on a suffragette, who's waiting on a vote,
And we both will have to wait an awful time.
I have waited on a Duchess, but I won't wait on the Dutch,
Oh, I've waited till I'm weighted down with woe;
I'm a public educator, I'm a patient, willing waiter,
Yet I'll wait but little longer, then I'll go.

Frank Mullane, in Vaudeville, Tells These

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"I'M a bad guy," said Cohen to Meyers. "I'm a tough guy."

"How's that, Cohen?" asked Meyers. "How bad are you?"

"I'm a murderer," said Cohen with a scowl.

"Get out; vot do you mean, Cohen?"

"Vell, I vill tell you, Meyers," began Cohen. "Der odder night I come home late from vork, und I find my vife sitting on der front stoop mit another feller. Vot do I do but take oud my pistols und shoot the feller."

"My goodness; dot iss terrible," said Meyers, in alarm. "But, Cohen, bad as it is, it could be worse."

"How could it be worse, Meyers?"

Meyers looked Cohen over carefully and then said:

"I will tell you how it could be worse, Cohen—I was sitting on der stoop de night before."

• • •

CASEY announced to his good wife, Ellen, that he was going to the ball game. All day he was gone. Night came, but no Casey to take his place at the head of the table. Midnight and no Casey. One o'clock—2 o'clock—3 o'clock—no Casey.

As the 6 o'clock whistles began to blow Casey stumbled up the front stairs into the house and awakened friend wife by his efforts to negotiate the stairs.



She hopped out of bed and met her better half in the hallway.

"WELL?" said Mrs. Casey, with determination written on her Amazon face.

"Sal-rite, Illin," said Casey, weakly. "The game wuz called on 'count of daylight!"

• • •

ROBLITZSKI went into a cafe to get a drink—a very unusual thing for Robby to do.

"It's der humiliddy," said he as he quaffed his drink and laid a half dollar on the bar. The bartender handed him back a quarter.

"Why iss dis—a quarter for a drink? I can get a drink any place for a dime!" yelled Roblitzski.

"It's the decorations," said the bartender. "Look at the beautiful etchings, the matchless paintings, and the exquisite bits of marble. This, sir, is a very high-class cafe."

Roblitzski pocketed his quarter and shuffled out, grumbling as he went.

About a month later he came in with a bandage tied tightly around his eyes. He felt his way along until his fingers touched the bar.

"Giff to me a drink," he said, quietly, and the bartender poured it out. Roblitzski gulped it down and walked out, leaving a dime on the bar.

• • •

"SEE dat man ovur dar, Henry?"

"Yas. What ob it?"

"Dat man am a p'omotuh."

"P'omotuh? What you'all call a p'omotuh?"

"Whah, Henry, yo' mean 'tell me dat you don't know de differation ob de word 'p'omotuh'?"

"No—don't."

"Den Ah'll tell you 'all, Henry. A p'omotuh am a man who sells something he habben't got to somebuddy who doesn't want it."

• • •

JAKE got a job as a painter and was very happy to think he had found something to do. After he had worked faithfully all day the foreman came to him and said:

"Is your name Jake?"

"Dot is it my name," said Jake, with a deal of apprehension.

"Well, there's been a question raised about you among the men. Show me your union card."

"What is it a union card?" asked Jake.

"It's a card that you've got to have before I can allow you to work. It'll cost you fifty dollars."

Poor Jake came back the next day with his fifty and was given his card.

"Now, before you get up on that scaffold you'll have to get a union suit.

Jake hunted out a haberdasher's and was set back to the tune of eighteen dollars for a union suit. To his great joy, and incidentally to the mirth of the crew with him, Jake was allowed to resume work.

That day at noon Jake slipped down on the ropes and disappeared, and didn't show back for work until after three.

"Where in tarnation have you been?" yelled the boss.

Jake never batted an eye, but said calmly:

"Over to der Union Depot to wash up."

Just for Fun

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The Naked Truth.

WILLIS—In the rearing of a boy, the proper time to chastise him is when you've got the goods on him.

Hillis—I differ there, old man. The proper time is when you've got the goods off him.

* * *

The Accident.

TWO Scotchmen were out one very cold day. One had no ear-muffs and was rubbing his ears vigorously.

"Sandy, mon," said the other, "I wonder you would na wear yer ear muffs."

"Nay, mon, I have na worn them since the accident."

"The accident?"

"Yes, the squire asked me to have a drink and I didna hear him."

* * *

Squire Desires Information.

THERE was a ministerial meeting in an adjoining county and Squire Duncan took advantage of the excursion rate. No sooner had the train reached Rockton, than the squire, who was round and chubby and short, visited a barber shop.

"Please remove your coat," suggested the barber, who had difficulty in trimming the hair which hung down the patron's neck.

Duncan reluctantly complied.

"Please remove your collar," directed the barber, when shaving became difficult.

The squire did so, but there was a frown on his face.

"Now we'll just open this shirt button," said the barber kindly, as he prepared the lather.

"See here," shouted the squire, sitting erect, "you ain't takin' me for one of those long-faced preachers, are you?"

* * *

An Incident at the Movies.

HE (pressing the hand of the lady next to him)—I am just crazy for them to turn up the lights, so I can see your face!

She—You needn't be—I'm your wife!

* * *

The Missing Name

A MEMBER of the Lambs Club says that one morning during his engagement with a Shakespearian actor, he was hurrying into the theatre for rehearsal, when he observed a man gazing at a big poster that represented the star in the character of Henry V.

Just as the player vanished through the door he heard the man exclaim with a note of disgust:

"Ain't these actors gettin' fresh? Henry V. what?"

* * *

Practice Makes Perfect.

THE LONG GUY—I understand that you patronized a loan shark when you were pressed for money. Did he assist you in your extremity?

The Short Guy—No. He pulled it.

* * *

Louis XIV.

A WASHINGTON clubman was ciceroning a friend from the West through the social whirl of the National Capital.

"Who," asked the Westerner, indicating a big, good-looking fellow at one of the clubs, "is that distinguished person?"

"That," replied the Washingtonian in the gravest of tones, "is Louis the Fourteenth."

"Don't be absurd!" exclaimed the friend. "What do you mean?"

"Well, his name is Louis, and he is always invited when, without him, there would be thirteen at table."

* * *

Got the Drop.

A CERTAIN stingy son of Erin, upon seeing another Irishman just going to drink a glass of whisky, exclaimed:

"Hould on, Pat, let an ould friend have a drop, the laste taste in the wurruld."

His friend passed the glass, and the stingy one emptied it. Pat was naturally annoyed and said:

"Bedad, I thought you said you only wanted a drop?"

We may guess his feelings when he received the reply:

"The drop I wanted was at the bottom."

* * *

For a Cashier.

HANDSOME cashiers who get away with their employer's money usually take the boss with them.

Goose Talk.



Society Girl: But, Mama, all the girls smoke!

Her Mother: I know it, dear; but it stunts little girls. Promise mother you will not smoke until you are twenty-one.

I SHOULD WORRY--By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist

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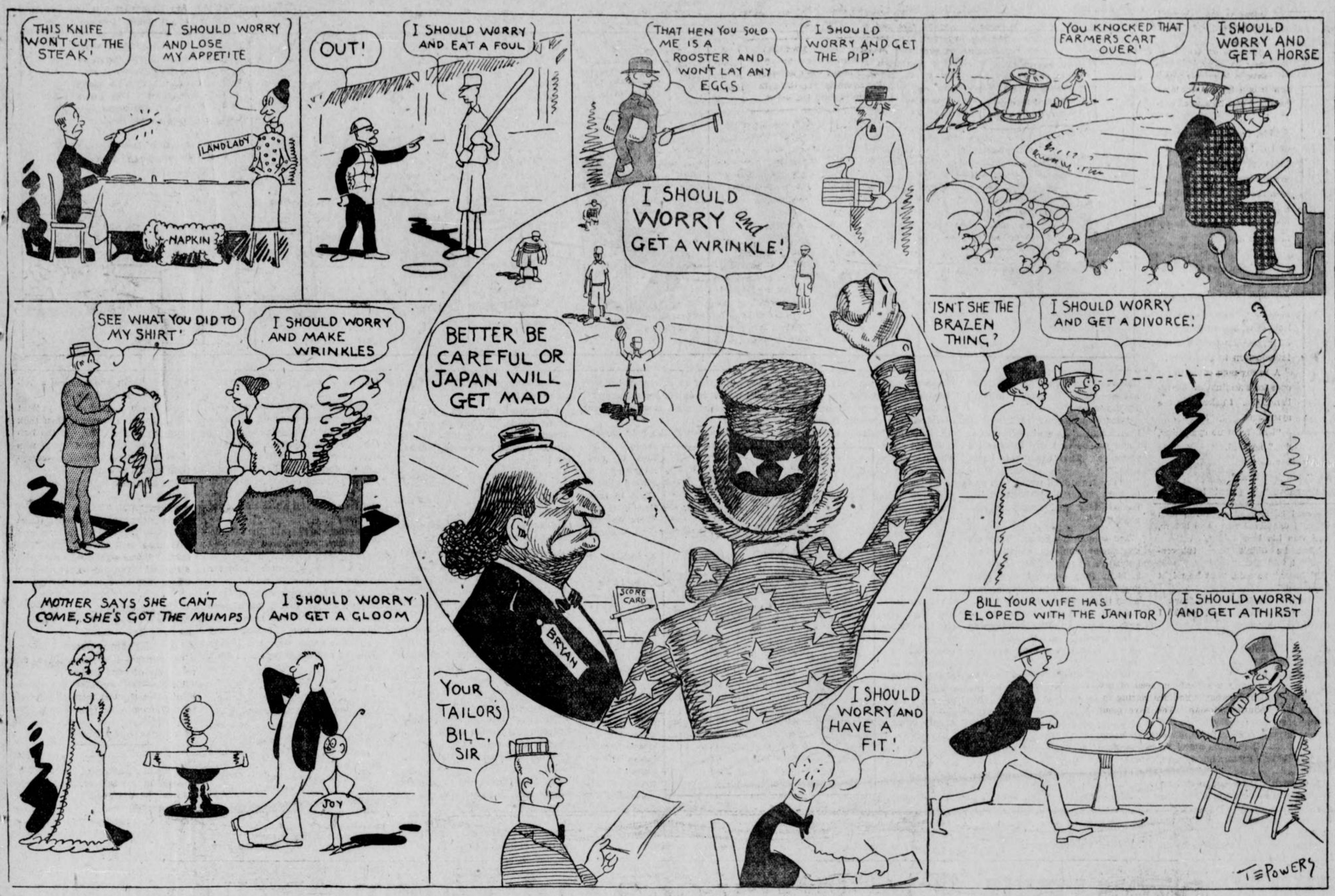

Signs of the Times

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WHEN YOU SEE—— The doctor making his way leisurely to your neighbor's house it is a sign the man who lives there took off his heavy ones too early.

The doctor and a nurse making a mad rush for this house, it is a different kind of Spring sign, altogether.

A woman who is always smiling in public, it is a sign she never has any smiles left for home.

The above woman's husband hurrying away from the house, it is a sign he's going to some place on the corner and have his smiles mixed for him.

Something coming up in your garden, it is a sign it is a weed.

Your wife skipping the newest scandal in the paper and reading the advertising pages, it is a sign you will lose money.

The weather report reading "Fair and Warmer," it is a sign you should take your heavy coat and umbrella.

"Return To-morrow" on the office door, it is a sign the man who occupies the office is a fan.

A room full of people going into convulsions, it is a sign they are dancing the tango.

A square-jawed man walking ten times around the square, it is a sign he is a fresh air fiend, not a cubist.

A woman pass a mirror without looking in it, it is a sign she didn't see it.

A show that you really like, it is a sign the critics have roasted it.

A story about police graft, it is a sign the scene is laid in New York.

Two souls with but a single thought, it is a sign you should run along without trying to guess what the thought is.

All Is Not Gold

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

That's Sold in Bricks.

Vol. II. Atlanta, Sunday, May 11, 1913. No. 22.

Mutton the Best Food

Government Cook Books Give the Sheep a Boost It Won't Appreciate.

MUTTON is better than beef.

So say the government experts.

Mutton tastes better than beef.

If you don't think so, you're agin the government and your preference for beefsteak is treasonable in the extreme.

At this moment a large flock of sheep is being mobilized to march on Washington to enter a protest against the government's declaration, which means, of course, their finish.

A delegation of steers will also march to Washington, but they will uphold the action of the experts and ask them to declare beef to be positively injurious to the human system

LESSONS IN ART.

To draw a wagon, hire a horse.

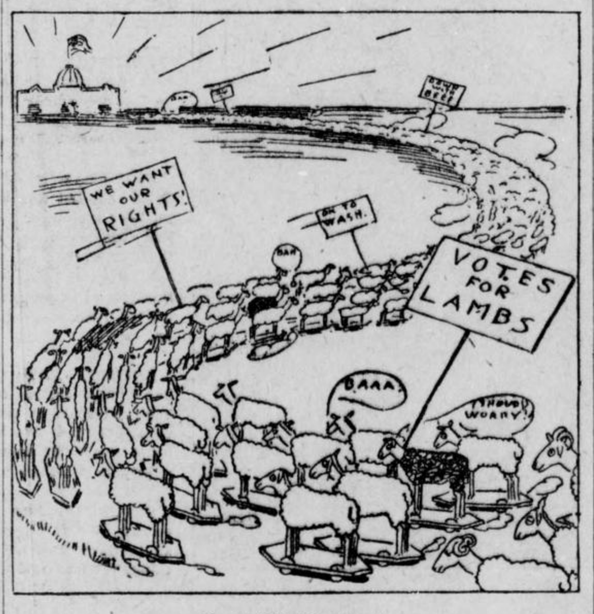
To draw a cheque, open a bank account.

To draw an elephant, buy a locomotive.

To draw the curtain—we're doing it now on this series.

OUR WEEKLY HEALTH HINT.

Never insult a barber while he's shaving you.



On to Washington!

Suburban Hints

To foil the cut worm, don't leave anything around for him to cut, and he will soon die of disappointment.

To foil the angle worm, keep him in a perfect circle, and when he finds that he has no angles he will resign.

Should your house catch fire, it is advisable to extinguish the flames.

A beautiful greenhouse can be made of watch crystals if you have enough of them.

Should your house be too far from the station, write the railroad a polite letter asking them to move their line closer.

Life in the country is never so joyous as when you're in town for the day.

Our Short Story

BANG!

[Note.—This is the shortest short story ever written. The bang represents the shot which ended the career of the hero. It is the chockfulest story of action we have ever printed.]

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

The Hope Fishing Club has almost as much fish as hope?

Colonel Morris thinks that
A book of verses underneath the bough,
A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou.
is poor dope if the loaf is stale, the wine sour and "thou" a shrew?

Fish live in the water because they are so fond of swimming?

Frogs would never come out of the water if they could jump as well there as they do on land?

Oysters live in the water because they have no initiative?

Bubbles appear in water because they mistake it for champagne?

Water colors are not the color of water?

Watered silk is not the same as watered stock?

A hen gets mad when it is wet, but water doesn't mind how wet it is?

Wild Insects I Have Met--

From the Lectures of the Well-Known Social Entomologist, Prof. I. M. STUNG.

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The Grasshopper.

THE grasshopper, ladies and gentlemen, affords a lively subject for my lecture. There was a time when the social grasshopper wore only kilties, and talked with a smoky accent as he knocked a golf ball over the "Scootch Heather-r-r."

But he has wandered far afield, and to-day, on any fine Sunday afternoon, our most active church workers may be seen hopping over the grass on various links, swatting the gutta percha ball over the greensward and urging the high-ball down their aesophagi.

Our social grasshopper's scientific name is "Golphus Fiendicus." He garbs himself in gum shoes, flannel trousers, a small cap and a big thirst. Then, with a lot of sticks in an umbrella stand he sallies forth, shouts "fore," and proceeds to play the game.

The social grasshopper is almost human at times, but not when he is hopping over the grass trying to knock the ball clear off into stellar space. There are times, however, when he breaks a stick or loosens a yard or two of turf or foozles, when he pauses and addresses remarks to everything in general that Uncle Sam wouldn't allow through the mails in an asbestos envelope.

There are also female grasshoppers, or grasshopperesses, who ordinarily look quite attractive, but when about to land an upper cut on the ball they toe in, twist sideways, bow out one limb, knock-knee the other, elevate one shoulder, depress the other and adopt a facial expression indicative of a violent and nearly fatal attack of convulsions superinduced by cucumbers, green apples, welsh rarebit and ptomaines.

The "Golphus Fiendicus," or social grasshopper, is usually unable to walk three blocks, from the train to the club house, or even walk across the street on an errand, but will walk around eighteen holes on the golf links, hopping along with all the grace and cheerfulness of a scared Ibex getting through a hedge.

The Housefly.

EVERYBODY works but the housefly. This social pest will stick around the house and allow his wife to take in back stairs to clean, or even get a job in the brick yard so he can stick around the house.

The social housefly is not afraid of work. So far work has never frightened him in the least except when some ignoramus makes the suggestion that he, the human housefly, do the work himself. That always makes the housefly real peevish and he will take to his bed if there is any chance that he may be called upon to work.

This lazy social housefly is regular at his meals, fond of a good pipe, a good drink and a good nap. He is generally as useful in any home as an orchid on an iceberg, and as busy as a sun dial during a thunder storm.

The housefly is a beast of prey. He will capture some good-hearted, simple-minded girl, marry her, then sink back into the morris chair and let her support him.

Swat the social housefly!

The Cutworm.

THE cutworm is a social joke. It is the simplest thing in the world to make a social cutworm. The scientific definition of a social cutworm is a female snob who is not at all certain of her position in society.

Take one plain female. The plainer she is the more snobby and cutty (also catty) she is. Call her Jane Snooks before marriage. She was probably brought up in a family of eleven, whose father shoveled smoke, or coal, or something, and she married Bill Jones because he had a pretty good job driving a laundry team.

Now Bill invented a machine, say, that would enable laundries to desiccate a shirt at one washing and so got a million dollars for his patent. He then got into politics without getting found out and doubled his million a couple of times.

Now look at plain Jane Snooks who married Bill Jones! She rides about in a limousine wearing three strings of pois hidden between some of her chin, and she calls herself Mrs. W. Montmorency de Jhones.

Here is where Jane Snooks, that was, becomes a genuine all-around, all-fired social cutworm. She sees Mrs. Blank, who used to let Jane's mother do her washing and so keep the Snooks family from starving. She looks at Mrs. Blank. Mrs. Blank bows and smiles. Mrs. W. Montmorency de Jhones turns up her nose, thrusts out her chin, the top one, gives an icy glare and—presto—she has cut Mrs. Blank!

Cohen's Philosophy

By IRVING BERLIN, Author of a Hundred Hits.

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SOLOMON COHEN was writing,
A letter to sweet Jenny Bloom;
He wrote her, "My honey, I love you like money,"
When his father came into the room;
He looked over Solomon's shoulder,
And saw him write down, "Angel dear";
He then looked to see that no one was looking,
And whispered in Solomon's ear:
"Solomon, don't be a fool,
Remember I'm older than you;
My father before me was wise like a fox,
And his father before him was, too;
Tablisky, who had common sense,
Said a stitch in times saves you expense;
Call her honey, and angel, and sweet darling pet;
Even say that you'll marry her, but don't forget,
Don't handle a pen till you must sign a check.
What you say in the letter you cannot take beck.
A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,
And a letter in court is worth barrels of cush.
Remember last Summer I told you and ma
I lost seven thousand that day on a car?
Well, I told her a lie and it cut like a knife
Because I have never been robbed in my life.
'Twas a note I had written to Finkelstein's wife;
So, Solomon, don't be a fool."

Physicians Not Glum: Here Are a Doctor's Jokes

DOCTORS are not the lugubrious sawbones that tradition would have them. In fact, they should have a greater store of humor than the layman, because most of their world is pathos, and suffering, and anxiety, with few bright spots that must be seized and treasured eagerly.



This, from the statement of Dr. Louis Roughlin, Atlanta physician, who, like every other physician, has seen the dark spots and the bright spots. Here are a few of the latter, as he relates the stories:

* * *

Everybody and his brother knows that there are dangers in the delightful pastime of kissing, not the least of which is the menace of germs. So much for the introduction to this story.

A young man came to me once for examination for tuberculosis. I asked him the symptoms.

"I ain't got no symptoms, doc," he said.

I asked him what disease his father and mother died of.

"They didn't have no disease," he said, "they just died."

"Well, why do you think you have tuberculosis? I asked him. He blushed.

"Well, you see, doc," he said, "it's this way. I'm courtin' a girl, and we kisses and all that, you know. I heard that she's got tuberculosis, and I want to know if I caught it from her."

Germs may be transmitted in this way, and I told him so. After examining him, I sent him on his way. Two days later another young man came in.

"Doctor," he said, "I want you to examine me for consumption."

"What are your symptoms?" I asked him.

"I ain't got no symptoms, doc," he said.

I asked him if his parents were living. One was dead.

"Of what disease?" I asked.

"Pa didn't have no disease, doc," he said. "He just died."

I wondered why he thought he had tuberculosis, and asked him. He said he roomed with the man whom I examined two days before, and was his best friend.

"But he didn't have tuberculosis," I told him.

"I know," he said, "but he might have had."

I tried to laugh down his fears.

"How does that affect you?" I asked. He blushed.

"Well, you see, doc," he explained, "it's this way, but for the love of Mike keep it quiet, I've been kissing his girl, too."

* * *

The opinion of the laity regarding germs and their size is wonderful. Also, regarding everything else about germs—their nature, origin and all that. It reminds me of an old joke that all doctors have heard, maybe.

A German, a Frenchman and an Irishman were debating about the nationality of germs. Each proudly claimed brotherhood with the "bugs."

"Sure, dey iss German," said Heinie. "Dot's vere dey gets dere names—germs, from Germany, don'd you see?"

"Sacre bleu, non!" exclaimed the Frenchman. "They are Frenchmen. Have you never heard them called parasites? They came from Paris, truly."

"Ye're both dead wrong," chimed in Pat. "Oi till ye they're Irish, becase their real names is microbes."

* * *

But enough for germs. They are unpleasant subjects at the best. Maybe you'd rather hear of a little incident that occurred soon after prohibition came to Georgia, and when things were very, very tight.

I was called one day to rush to a place where an office building was being erected. A man had fallen several stories, and was seriously hurt.

I found him stretched on the ground, not so badly hurt as the alarm had declared. I called for a glass of water, after I had hastily examined him, and held it for him to drink.

"What's that doctor," he asked, feebly.

"It's just water," I assured him. He sat up immediately.

"Good night!" he said. "How far does a man have to fall in this durned town to get a real drink?"

* * *

I once lost the friendship of a vaudeville leading lady who had been my friend for years. I lost it because I did not remember that vaudevillians consider their station in their profession established by the place which is given them on the bill. The first place is considered the "goat" assignment, second place is little better, and so on.

This particular star usually had been given the headliner's position, well toward the end of the bill. But coming to Atlanta after many previous tours, she was surprised to find that her act was number two on the bill.

She and her husband came to me in a rage. I knew them, having been connected with the theater as its physician.

"Can you imagine those low-brows putting an actress of her position and talent in second place?" asked her husband, stormily. "Can you?"

"Yes, can, you?" the lady herself raged. "The idea of me, always a headliner, stuck in that 'goat's' act. What do you think about it?"

"Well, I should say," I declared sympathetically. "They are wrong. You really ought to have been in the first act."

And the haughty air with which she left my office convinced me that something was wrong.

* * *

It was just my ignorance; and my ignorance was worse than that of a couple who called me in to wait on their eleven-months-old child.

"Little Billy is mighty sick, doctor," the mother told me. "He's all wrong inside."

I examined the child. He was wrong inside. Plainly he was affected by something that he had eaten. I asked them what they had fed him.

"Nothing, doctor," she assured me. "Nothing much."

"You know," I said, "that a child of this age should have the lightest of diets, based on milk? Have you fed him anything else?"

"Nothing much, doctor," she said. "Of course, snookums likes a pickle now and then, and usually we let him eat sauer kraut. We always have it. But nothing to hurt him."

* * *

Another patient of mine was an old family negro. He came into my office one day, groaning and grunting and very sick.

"What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim?" I asked him. "You seem sick."

"Yassir, I is sick, Mist' Louis," he said. "I sorter think dis ol' nigger's gwiner die. Oh, Lordy."

"What's the matter, Uncle Ephraim?" I asked.

"Oh, Mist' Louis, dis ol' nigger's mighty sick," he groaned.

"Where?" I asked.

"I's got a awful misery in my chist," he said, patting his bosom gently. "I sorter think I's got de tube-roses. Can't you tell me?"

* * *

He was like the old man who called in a number of doctors. This old man sent for a physician to come in a hurry. The physician went to his side.

"Oh, doctor," said the patient, "I wish you had come just five minutes sooner. Dr. Blank was here, and I wanted you all to talk about my case."

"Is that so?" said the doctor. "I'm sorry. Well, now, what did Doctor Blank do for you?"

"I don't know, doctor," said the patient, "he does so much."

"Did he take your temperature?"

"Lord knows, doc, I don't," said the old man. "I been here on my back a long time. I misses my watch the other day, but if he's gone and took anything else, I don't know it."

* * *

That reminds me of the patient who came to a local doctor for his troubles. The physician diagnosed the case as a mild nervous affection, wrote out a prescription calling for a compound that is an efficacious nerve tonic.

The patient looked at the formidable array of symbols and Latin words.

"Gee, doc," he asked. "How much will this cost?"

"About a dollar, I guess."

"Well, say, doc," said the nervous one, "can't you lend me a dollar to have it filled with?"

The doctor looked at his patient critically for a moment, then took back the prescription. At the bottom of the long list of drugs was the word "Aqua," which, as everybody knows, is water.

The physician took his pencil and scratched out all the words except the last, "Aqua." Then he turned to his patient, handing him a dime.

"Take this prescription now, and this dime, and have it filled," he said. "I was wrong with my first diagnosis. You don't need a nerve tonic. You have enough nerve."

JEFF HAS HARD LUCK WITH HIS PETS

By "BUD" FISHER

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Mutt and Jeff Appear Every Day in The Georgian



New Styles in Wit

Encouragement.

Competitor—I see you have run that joke of mine at last.

Editor—Yes, we were shy on exchanges at the last moment and had to rely on a joke from Punch. To make it seem funny we ran your little offering just above it.

Neither.

"I heard an alarm of fire, I think," he said in the theater, "and I must go out and see about it."

Returning after fifteen minutes: "It wasn't a fire," he said, shortly.

"Nor water," said she, still more briefly.

MIKE DONLIN In "The Rounder and the Swell" TOM LEWIS

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LEWIS—Who was the seedy gent you were talking to as I turned the corner?

DONLIN—Oh, he was one of those "please-give-a-dime-for-coffee" chaps. Saw this dress suit and tried to nick me. I gave him a sweet young call, though. I told him that he would do better to ask for manners than money.

LEWIS—Oh, well, you shouldn't have been so harsh. He was only asking you for what he thought you had the most of.

DONLIN—I heard something about your having a fuss on Fifth avenue.

LEWIS—No, on Eighth avenue.

DONLIN—What was it?

LEWIS—Well, you see, Jimmy Thornton and I had been to the Square Table Club's beefsteak dinner, and as we were wending our way——

DONLIN—Winding——

LEWIS—Winding our way home, Thornton began to sing, "I Loved You When You Were Sweet Sixteen." He was hitting high "c" when a big Cossack cop loped up and said, "See here, cut that out! Where do you think you are, in the Metropolitan Opera House?" Thornton got very sassy, and insisted that he had a perfect right to sing one of his own compositions. So he started all over again. Then the cop crowned poor Jim with his big stick and put him to sleep. I let fly both hands and floored the copper, and was giving him a fine trimming when Jim suddenly came to. He rubbed his eyes and then looked over at the cop that I was pounding. Then he got up and, walking over, kicked me in the ribs, yelling "Hey, Lewis, get a cop of your OWN; this one's mine—I'm not through with him!"

DONLIN—How's your wife?

LEWIS—Had a row with her this morning.

DONLIN—What about?

LEWIS—She was dressing to come down town to dinner, and when I got an eyeful of that new dress I said, "That dress, madam, will never please the men." Friend wife got right up on her high horse and yelled, "Mr. Lewis, I don't dress to please the men, but to worry other women."

DONLIN—What was your father?

LEWIS—A farmer.

DONLIN—Isn't it a pity he didn't make you follow his trade?

LEWIS—What was your father?

DONLIN—Why, a gentleman, of course.

LEWIS—Pity he didn't make you one!

DONLIN—They tell me that your father was a quaint old duck.

LEWIS—Did you ever hear about the time he drove down from the mountains to see his first railroad train?

DONLIN—Go ahead with it.

LEWIS—Why, you see, we lived on a vineyard twenty miles from the town. They built a railroad through the town, and on the day that the road opened, father hitched up the old gray mare [illegible] twenty miles to see his first [illegible] Yet I'll wait but little longer, then I'll go.

he found quite a crowd there before him, for the first glimpse too. Father drove right up near the track and hitched the old mare right to the switch.

"Better git your old hoss away from the track," said Zeke Prouty, who had been made station master; "he ain't never seed no locomotive and he's sure to rip and tear."

So father took his advice and unhitched the mare, and took her off in a field nearby and tied her to a tree. Then he came back for the buggy which stood right by the track.

Pa got between the shafts and picked them up just as a distant toot was heard. In another second the big locomotive, drawing a string of cars, whizzed by the station with a roar.

DONLIN—Well?

LEWIS—Father ran three miles and smashed the buggy to bits before he stopped!

DONLIN—Say, if a parson and Satan went to law which do you think would win?

LEWIS—Satan, it's a cinch.

DONLIN—Why so?

LEWIS—All the lawyers would be on his side, wouldn't they?

DONLIN—Speaking of horses, you should have seen the animals of all kinds that my father raised. Say, father reared the biggest calf ever turned out of our State.

LEWIS—I don't doubt it, and the noisiest besides.

DONLIN—Did you take your usual stroll through the park this morning?

LEWIS—Yes, and I hadn't any more than started when I was stopped by a beggar who said, "Pray, sir, pity me, I have a wife and six children."

DONLIN—What did you say?

LEWIS—Told him to accept my heartfelt sympathies, that I had six too.

DONLIN—What pleased you most when you visited England?

LEWIS—To see the funerals.

DONLIN—They tell me that you were panning all the modern literati at the Comedy Club the other night.

LEWIS—What of it?

DONLIN—I suppose that you would have abused the ancients, too, if you had known their names?

LEWIS—I saw some wonderful paintings abroad. By George, but Rembrandt was a wiz! I wonder what in all the world he mixed his colors with?

DONLIN—Brains!

LEWIS—An old man—an awful crank—sat near me at the Waldorf during breakfast.

DONLIN—At the Waldorf?

LEWIS—Yes, why not? This old fellow ordered a steak, and after he had waited patiently for his meal for a full half hour he called the waiter.

"Boy, are you the lad who took my order?"

"Certainly," said the waiter.

"Bless me, how you've grown," said the old fel-

The Diary of a Cut Worm—By U. Green Fields

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SATURDAY, March 22—I've been awake a fortnight now, and things are certainly dull here. No one has spaded up this garden. I do hope the man who owns it won't get lazy and neglect his garden this year.

SATURDAY, March 29—Am feeling better. The man spaded up half the garden plot to-day. I burrowed just an inch lower than his spading fork reached. He ought to be getting in his early peas and such things.

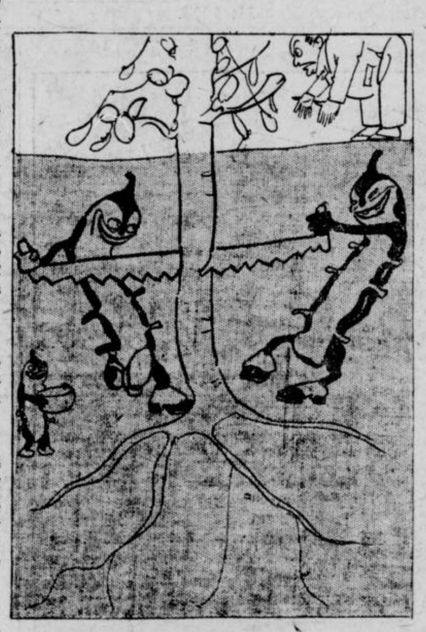
SATURDAY, April 5—Well, he's planted his peas, some lettuce and radishes. The peas were well soaked in water before planting. There's enough here to feed me until they begin to sprout. I don't like radish seeds, they are too hard. I'm glad he fixed up the fence. I was afraid his neighbor's hens would get in. Hens are so careless; they'll gobble up a respectable cut-worm just as quick as a seed.

SATURDAY, April 12—Now the cold frames are out and there are a lot of cucumber and tomato seedlings under it. I certainly was glad to get a taste of something fresh and green. I fairly stuffed myself, ate off seven tomato stalks and eleven cucumber seedlings. The man has planted a lot more.

SATURDAY, April 19—If ever a cut-worm was a lucky chap, I'm it. The man has enlarged his garden and planted more. He has set out a lot more vegetables and flowers around the borders, and planted beans and a lot of other stuff.

SATURDAY, April 26—This garden is certainly some paradise. The peas have sprouted and the radishes are doing fine. I must get some of my friends to help me. There's enough here for about 800 of us. Gee, wasn't the man mad when he found I had killed all his cucumber seedlings and half his tomato plants. I missed a lot of the radishes, though. They grow so fast one simply cannot eat them all, and as soon as the roots begin to grow they get strong and peppery and are indigestible.

SATURDAY, May 3—This is some garden, all right. I've got all my friends busy now. I think there must be at least 750 of us. Poor Willie Cut-Worm passed on yesterday. The man made me laugh, though. When he got Willie and killed him, he exclaimed: "This is the feller that's been killing my stuff." Just as though one poor cut-worm could find time or room to eat everything in a big garden.



SATURDAY, May 10—Oh, my! the man's perfectly crazy now. We've eaten off all his lettuce, all his second crop of cucumbers and all but one of his second lot of tomato plants. That one has grown so stout I'm afraid it will take us another week to kill it.

SATURDAY, May 17—Believe me, that poor boob is wild now. Every one of his beans has fallen. We cut each one off close to the ground just when the third leaf was starting. They are tenderest and sweetest then.

SATURDAY, May 24—I'm a little bit discouraged. He's got some rhubarb coming up and it is growing so fast we cannot kill it, and it is a little too sour. I think I'd better send for some big white slugs, they love rhubarb and they'll soon fix it.

SATURDAY, May 31—I got a green tomato worm to finish that last tomato plant. It got too big for us. The radishes are out of the question, but I know some borers that will come and drill into the radishes and spoil them. The man is certainly game. He had planted his second lot of beans and his third lot of lettuce and his third lot of cucumbers. Some of his early peas got past us, but I know of a lot of aphids that will just eat 'em up.

SATURDAY, June 7—Man has planted squash. I don't like squash, but my fourth cousin, the triangular squash bug, just dotes on them. I wish his beans would hurry up and sprout. We haven't had any tender green stuff for a week. Of course we can't eat the weeds; that's a bargain we have with the weeds.

SATURDAY, June 14—Those beans were fine. The second crop is always best. Out of four rows we ate all in three rows and half of those in the fourth. The things the man said this morning were shocking.

SATURDAY, June 28—Oh, well, everything must have an end. All us cut-worms are going to move over into the next yard where there's a dandy garden. The man here is such a mean quitter he has raked it over and planted grass seed.

The Rural Editor's Scrap Book

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NOEL HIBBS sees no reason for raising such a bullabaloo over this new fangled notion of sleeping out of doors. He says he sleeps on the front stoop himself about three nights a week when he's not able to locate the keyhole or arouse any of the members of his family. He rather likes it. It helps remove that mauve taste from the mouth, and your tongue feels less like the beard of a prophet in the morning.

Many of the girls in town are looking forward to the season at the seashore with a great deal of pleasure. One young lady from this town got her bathing suit wet last Summer. Those Summer thunder showers come up so quickly that you are unable to reach shelter sometimes.

Deacon Norwood has successfully tried out a scheme of grafting hop vines on umbrella plants in order to produce self-raising umbrellas. At least so Dame Rumor says, and the Dame bats about .400 in the Truth League.

Here's hoping our local baseball team does better this season than last. They were so far behind last year you couldn't tell whether they were last in 1912 or first in 1914.

From the frequency with which the oil wagon stops at a certain house on the ridge and with which the daughter of the house cleans the parlor lamp we should say that Cupid was about to get out his range finder and land two more hearts. What say you, Les?

We are going to take up our asbestos pencil to warmly support Abner Sneed as village treasurer. In the first place, his training as manager of the glue factory on the ridge has taught him how to make a scent go a great ways.

Old Noel Stone was calling on the Widow Beemer one night last week, and the fire of love got to burning so strongly within him that the heat cracked his glass eye right in two. Never mind, Noel, the course of true love never did run smooth.

TALES TOLD BY THE JOKESMITHS

She Wasn't Dumb.

An attendant at a certain institute for the deaf and dumb was undergoing a pointless rapid-fire inquisition at the hands of a female visitor.

"But how do you summon these poor mutes to church?" she asked finally, with what was meant to be a pitying glance at the inmates near by.

"By ringing the dumb bells, madam," retorted the exasperated attendant.

The Nut-Cracker.

Mrs. Cooke had a new servant, and after the first cake she baked the mistress went to the kitchen.

"Delia," said Mrs. Cooke, "your cake was very good, but there were not enough nuts in it. When you make another, please remember I like plenty of nuts in the cake."

"Well, mum," replied the girl, "the reason I didn't put more in was because I couldn't crack any more today. Indeed, mum, an my jaw hurts yet from them I did crack."

A Work of Supererogation.

The late Bryan Callaghan, for many years Mayor of San Antonio, Texas, was a "practical" politician, whose lieutenants believed that the end justified the means. Just as the polls of a certain precinct were closing in one of Callaghan's contests there rolled up to the voting place a moving van filled with Mexicans.

"Take those ——— Greasers away from here!" shouted an election officer. "We're already five hundred ahead of the census."

Old Enough.

"Fine old inn, sir," commented the the host. "Everything in this house has its story."

"I don't doubt," remarked the grumpy tourist. "And is there any legend connected with this old piece of cheese?"

Easy to Fill.

Blink (the wholesaler)—Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?

Gink (the salesman)—I got two orders in one shop.

Blink—What were they?

Gink—One was to get out and the other was to stay out.

He Was Nothing.

First Coster (outside picture dealer's window)—Who was this 'ere Nero, Bill? Wasn't he a chep that was always cold?"

Second Coster—No; thet was Zero, anuvver bloke altogether.

Can't Blame Him.

Frenchman—You are funny people, you Engleesh. You take strong whisky; you put water in it to make it weak; you put sugar in it to make it sweet; you put lemon in it to make it sour, then you say, "Here's to you," and drink it yourself! Mon Dieu!

Sensible Fad In Shoes at Last

Gone Are the Heels of Yesteryear

Girls Like New Flapper Model

Miss Belle Story's foot, showing the contrast between the new flat heel and the high model.



Rubber Soles Bring Feet Closer to the Ground Than Ever Before.

MISS BELLE STORY tripped across the stage at the Forsyth Theater. Critical eyes gazed.

Voice from Row 1:

"Well, I wish you might look at them shoes of hers."

Companion voice:

"Well, what d'you know about that?"

Two heads were craned to contact for a sight of the prima donna's feet; two pairs of ears were deaf to her swell of song.

"I ain't seen a pair of them French Loo-ey heels in six weeks," said the first voice.

The eyes gazed raptly at the towering tokens of antiquity. Then the girls who possessed the eyes looked down at their own heel-less, rubber-soled tans, wiggled their toes with free abandon, and sighed contentedly. Styles had changed.

Right From Peachtree.

The girls were just out of the Peachtree throng. They wore low tan shoes without heels that brought their entire foot within an unwonted quarter of an inch to the ground. When they walked the back of their feet struck the floor with a dull thud—at last the term is truthful—and the front of their feet flapped down with a lightly echoing concussion. But then, everybody knows the result of the new flat-bottomed style, for everybody is affecting it on Peachtree Street.

Pigeon-toes are unveiled in all their naivete. High heels, forcing the toes obliquely outward, have passed. But then, who should worry? The new wrinkle, the girls all say, is comfortable. And strangely enough, the girls admit that they are sensible, admit it without so much as a blush for the fast-disappearing tradition that style is art, and that art and convenience are incompatible.

Where are the heels of yesterday? Who knows? Shoe dealers of Atlanta don't.

The same shoe merchants, swelling their profit accounts by sales of rubber-soled shoes to the maidens of Atlanta, are a little resentful toward those very same shoes. They can't explain them.

"Where did they come from?" said one expert buyer yesterday. "I wish I knew. I wish I knew where any styles in women's shoes come from. There's no logic to any of them." He sighed hopelessly.

"Desp..., thy name is girls' shoes," he murmured.

Style Comes to Stay.

Then he explained that the new style, springing suddenly out of nowhere into a tremendous vogue, seems to have come to stay—not the absolutely heel-less effect, maybe, but a very low-heeled compromise, with rubber soles. Even the conventional Cuban-Louise walking shoes, with higher heels, have rubber tips on the heels.

"Shoes are made by an indefinable combination," he elucidated. "That combination is style, comfort, and wear. The new shoes have something of them all. But where they came from, and what's coming next—say, ask me something easy. I don't mind prophesying a pennant winner, or the Bull Moose future. But shoes—

"The girls got 'em from the men, I reckon. That's my best guess. It looks like emancipation and a votes-for-women development."

Then he grumbled.

"But there's no logic in women's shoe styles. They change with the weather—they don't wait for seasons."

Musical Comedy For Vail

Think of turning from a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde role to a Jimmy Powers sailor part! That is if you can think of such a thing without overtaxing yourself. Sounds preposterous—especialyl when one considers that the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde thing was well done.

Yet that is what Edwin Vail wants to do. Be it known that Mr. Vail is some actor and is now leading man of the Miss Billy Long Stock Company. Most capable and winning, too, is Mr. Vail in his work. More than that he is successful and is now getting a salary that many musical comedy stars might envy.

But Mr. Vail wants to quit being a leading man and a matinee hero. He wants to don the spangles and absurd costumes of a musical comedy laugh-maker. He who is accustomed to making one cry and to winning plaudits by his brave and glorious acts on the stage, battlefields—he who has won many hearts by spoiling the well laid plans of the villians! 'Tis silly, say you. Still 'tis true. Here are his own words.

"I am tired of being a leading man. I am tired of playing fine parts where I am always being called upon to do heroic deeds. I am tired of winning applause by taking heavy roles. I am tired of always coming out on top with the fair maiden in my arms. I am tired of all the glorious roles which stir the fluttering hearts of the matinee girls—God bless them!

"I want to be the butt of the jokes.

Musical Comedy Goal.

"I want to jump into musical comedy. I want to play a Dick-Dead-Eye part, exchanging my immaculate dress suit for a rough and ready sailor make-up; or be a Bum Detective; or a Busy Izzy Easy Mark—anything of the kind to get into musical comedy. And believe me I am going to realize this ambition.

"It may seem strange to hear me saying these things, for most leading men aspire to do Shakespeare. Look at William Faversham; James K. Hackett, Nat Goodwin and all those kind. And then look at the comedians? Why Eddie Foy wants to be a Hamlet and DeWolf Hooper wants to do Shylock. Not for me. I want some extravagant, freakish role and believe I can make good in such.

"I have been on the stage ten years and seven of this number has been devoted to playing leading roles. I have played more than 400 different leading characters during these seven years, for some months assuming two each week in stock. Think of what a burden it has been to be the hero of 400 plays of one character or another. I have played a few villain and heavy roles, such as Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and even a Romeo in "Romeo and Juliet." Now I want a change.

"I started out as a singer and still have something of a voice. My first appearance on the stage was in my home town, Plainfield, N. J., ten years ago with Primrose and West's minstrels. I only remained with the minstrels a short time when I began playing parts in stock and touring companies. Seven years ago I became a leading man and have been living up to the mark since.

Path of Roses, Maybe.

"I did not run away from home to go on the stage and did not start working for little or nothing.

Mr. Vail is quite an extraordinary leading man and if the words of Homer George, manager of the Atlanta, count for anything he should succeed in his new ambition. Mr. George has an abiding respect for Mr. Vail. He is a man of brains, smart, thoughtful and always at ease. Mr. Vail is a graduate of Columbia University and as well set up as any college man might be.

If next season or the season after you see the handsome young fellow doing some outlandish work in musical comedy—and making you laugh—don't be surprised if the program classifies that man as:

Edwin Vail.

Woman's Hair Is on the Wane

By MIGNON HALL.

Seventy-five per cent of the women in Atlanta are getting bald.

In other words they are shedding their hair—it isn't growing where it used to be. It is falling out in lumps and it's getting stringy. Femininity's top landscape is thinning.

Also 99 per cent of Atlanta women wear false hair. If it were gathered up all in one lump, it would probably amount to about 50 tons when all the braids and rats and curls had been piled up in a brush-heap.

Local hair specialists are responsible for these statements, but say husbands of Atlanta and other localities needn't worry. The same thing is happening to women everywhere. They are getting bald over at Montezuma and Halifax and Griffin and every other foreign country just in the same way.

What has done the mischief with the tresses is:

Burning them with curling tongs.

Marcelling them with a punk marcellist.

Peroxiding them.

Bleaching them.

Dyeing them.

Not washing them.

Forgetting to brush them.

And other little details.

Therefore, when you see a woman's hair nowadays you don't see it. You see what covers it.

Transformations Work Wonders.

What covers it is a "tranformation" or it's a "transformation pompadour" which is the same thing with a longer name, only different.

Now, a transformation, for the benefit of our male readers, is simpy nothing more nor less than a wig. A woman simply takes the remaining strands of hair she is hoarding for souvenir purposes and twists them up in a tight little ball on the top of her head. (Over this picture we draw a veil.) Then she takes the "transformation," clasps it around her head at a point just above the eye-brows and hooks it up in the back. In the quarter of a second she has grown a full suit of hair, any color desired.

Now if she wears a "transformation pompadour," it's the other way around. She combs the strands all about her face, sets her wig on like a bathing cap and pulls the hair up over it. That's all.

And it's just as easy to grow curls. Talk about hair restorers! They are lazying around somewhere in South Florida going backwards on their way to New York in comparison with modern hair methods. You use a hair pin only. Then you locate said hairpin, curl attached, in a deep hole in your firmest rat so that it will not slip out on George's shoulder when he is crooning soft things in your ear. It might queer his intentions, if he has any.

For while there are a lot of nice considerate men in this world, there are certainly some others who are mighty skittish of the hairless species. Two or three have lately put detectives on the job of finding out if their sweetheart's lovely "baby blonde" suit is the kind that won't come off without vigorous snatching or is just the detachable kind after all. There is a fortune in it for some one who will invent something that can be glued on and look natural.

Balm in Gilead.

However, there is always balm in this week whispered that most of the men of his acquaintance—he was speaking about husbands—had about become resigned to their fates. He said he thought that in a couple of years or so men would simply forget to expect women to have hair anyway. Finding a sprout then would be like discovering the baby's first tooth.

"It has struck me," said one man, "that a good subject for a popular song would be 'Where are the hairs of yesterday?'"

Another said: "Dearie, the kind of hair women have nowadays is not the sort that mother used to make. It's the kind that father didn't."

But don't let that worry you for a second. The less hair you have the easier you can get your hat on. Over in Paris, and you know we are just wild about Paris, the women are cutting their hair off to fit their "acorn hats." If you can't get your wig and your own hair all at once in the same place, just get rid of your hair. That's all.

But red hair's all the rage just now. Even grandma wears Sister Annie's. It is so becoming to her.

Mild suggestions to improve your hair, if you want to:

Use pure soap when you wash it every two weeks.

Let it dry in the sun and breeze to the wind.

It will not break off at the joints that way. (For it has joints.)

Don't bake it out before a hot grate. It will split and become the great divide or something like that. You can't tell.

Move away from an electric light when your head gets hot from the reflector.

Brush it and use common sense in taking care of it.

If you do that you have done your best Mabel—and you know the old quotation about angels.

LAUGHS

In the Biological Laboratory.

A germ had just finished drinking about three fingers of methyl alcohol. After the last drops had trickled down his throat he licked his chops, clenched his fists, looked fiercely around the room and roared:

"Now, where is that professor that was chasing me this morning?"

Choice Spot.

"The advertising man has his troubles these days."

"As to how?"

"Everybody wants space next to pure baseball matter."

Very Likely.

An illiterate farmer, wishing to enter some animals in the "cownty fayre," wrote the secretary as follows:

"Also enter me for the best jackass. I am bound to take the prize."

A Stiff Smoke.

Johnny—Look here, old man, it's no use trying to unlock the door with a cigarette.

Fweddy—Bless me! How strangsh! Wonder whether I've smoked the keysh?

Bird of Another Feather.

Teacher—Jacob wrestled with an angel, you know, Willie.

Little Willie (whose father is a theatrical manager)—And did the angel finally consent to back the show, teacher?

Pat-Riotic.

"Say, did yez hear thot Pat O'Mulligan wouldn't have his new house built of nothin' but imitation stone?"

"No; an' phwy did he want nothin' but imitation stone?"

"Because 'tis shamrock."

I Will Stake This Medicine Against Your Time

A Few Days Will Be Sufficient to Prove That You Are Curable

A few minutes of your time for a few days and I will demonstrate to you, without expense to yourself, that I have a medicine that drives Uric Acid poison from the system and by so doing cures kidney trouble, bladder trouble and rheumatism. I don't ask you to take my word for it, but simply want you to let me send you some of this medicine so that you can use it personally.

I am trying to convince sufferers from these diseases that I have something far better than the usual run of remedies, treatments and such things, and the only way I can demonstrate that fact is to go to the expense of compounding the medicine and sending it out free of charge. This I am glad to do for any sufferer who will take the time to write me. Understand, I will not send you a so-called "sample, proof or test treatment," nor will I send you a package of medicine and say that you can use some of it and pay for the rest, but I will send you a supply free of charge and you will not be asked to pay for this gift nor will you be under any obligations.



DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, who will send medicine to anyone free of charge.

All I want to know is that you have a disease for which my medicine is intended, as it is not a "cure-all," and I give herewith some of the leading symptoms of kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles. If you notice one or more of these symptoms you need this medicine, and I will be glad to send you some of it if you will write me the numbers of the symptoms you have, give your age and your name and address. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 9251 Deagan Building, Chicago, Ill. You promise me nothing; you pay me nothing for it. All I ask, so there shall be no mistake, is that you send me the numbers of your symptoms or a description in your own words, and that you take the medicine according to the directions I send you. It is my way of getting publicity for my medicine so that it will become widely known.

You will agree when you have used it that it dissolves and drives out uric acid poison. It tones the kidneys so that they work in harmony with the bladder. It strengthens the bladder so that frequent desire to urinate and other urinary disorders are banished. It stops rheumatic aches and pains immediately. It dissolves uric acid crystals so that back and muscles no longer ache and crooked joints quickly straighten out. It reconstructs the blood and nerves so that you soon feel healthier and more vigorous, sleep better and eat better and have energy throughout the day. It does all this, and yet contains nothing injurious and is absolutely vouched for according to law.

Sufferers from these dreadful and dangerous diseases can surely afford to spend a few minutes each day for a few days to demonstrate to their own satisfaction if they are curable, especially when you consider no expense is involved, and I willingly give you my time and my medicine. All any fair-minded afflicted person wants to know is if a certain thing will cure HIM or HER, and here is an opportunity to find out without cost, obligation or important loss of time. THESE FEW DAYS may be the turning point in your life.

All who are interested enough to write me for the free medicine will also receive a copy of my large illustrated medical book, which describes these diseases thoroughly. It is the largest book of the kind ever written for free distribution, and a new edition is just being printed. I will also write you a letter of diagnosis and medical advice that should be of great help to you; but in order to do this I must know that you need my medicine. Write me the numbers of the symptoms that trouble you, and your age, and I will promptly carry out my promises. Show an inclination to be cured and you will be.

These Are the Symptoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—Sick or pain in the stomach.
6—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
7—Pain or soreness under right rib.
8—Swelling in any part of the body.
9—Constipation or liver trouble.
10—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
11—Pain in the hip joint.
12—Pain in the neck or head.
13—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
14—Pain or swelling of the joints.
15—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
16—Pain and soreness in nerves.
17—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

Instant Relief for Sore Feet

Sore Feet, Tender Feet and Swollen Feet Cured Every Time by TIZ.

Send at Once for Free Trial P ckage.



Policemen all over the world use TIZ. Policemen stand on their feet all day and know what sore, tender, sweaty, swollen feet really mean. They use TIZ because TIZ cures their feet right up. It keeps feet in perfect condition. Read what this policeman has to say: "I was surprised and delighted with TIZ for tender feet. I hardly know how to thank you enough for it. It's superior to powders or plasters. I can keep my feet in perfect condition. Believe in my earnest gratitude for TIZ. I am a policeman and keep on my feet all day."—Emzy Harrell, Austin, Texas.

You never tried anything like TIZ before for your feet. It is different from anything ever before sold.

TIZ is not a powder. Powders and other foot remedies clog up the pores. TIZ draws out all poisonous exudations which bring on soreness of the feet, and is the only remedy that does. TIZ cleans out every pore and glorifies the feet—your feet.

You'll never limp again or draw up your face in pain and you'll forget about your corns, bunions and callouses. You'll feel like a new person.

If you allow your head to be swayed in favor of taking a substitute for TIZ, you'll have to answer to your feet. For there is nothing else will insure your feet being well. TIZ is for sale at all drug stores, department and general stores at 25c a box. Money back if TIZ doesn't do all we say. For a free trial package write to-day to Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Jokes

Too True.

Wife—Do you know, I have a very little mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue.

Husband (testily)—It isn't!

Awful Mistake Is Right.

"That was an awful mistake the surgeon made. The man he operated on didn't have what he thought he did."

"Didn't have appendicitis at all, eh?"

"Oh, he had appendicitis, all right, but he didn't have any money."

The Only Kind.

"Do you prefer burlesque to drama?"

"Why, of chorus."

Correct.

Professor—How would you say in French, "All the chickens are a roost?"

Brilliant Student—Tout a coup, sir.

ARE THERE MEDICAL GRAFT AND GRAFTERS?

A Talk On Interesting Health Subjects

By DR. WM. M. BAIRD

THERE goes fifty dollars of easy money out of my door to some other doctor, I have no doubt. Or maybe it goes for more fuel for his satanic majesty's furnace. Who knows? I don't. I do know it is lost to me, and I could have used it to good advantage.

I Can Cure You If You CAN Be Cured



DR. WM. M. BAIRD, Brown-Randolph Bldg. 56 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

The same thing occurs a couple of times a week, and often sets me to thinking seriously as to whether I am wrong or whether I should do as many others do—think of myself first. Should the doctor's bank account or the patient's good be the first consideration?

The reader will say that there is only one answer to this, and yet, when a couple of years ago in one of my Sunday talks I wrote of the commercialism that was hurting the medical profession, I touched on a virgin subject, but to-day it is being discussed in medical journals as a subject of more than ordinary interest to the profession at large.

This line of thought has been brought out by a man who walked into my office and pulled out a bottle of Salvarsan ("606"), and said he had just bought it, so that he knew he was getting the real thing, and he wanted me to give it to him.

Now, this man consulted me first five years ago, and wanted me to treat him for specific blood poison. I could find no evidences of the disease or no history of his ever having had it, and so informed him. He had already been treated for the disease, and, in fact, was a victim of syphilophobia, or a fear of the disease. Now he comes and wants "606" on the principle, as he puts it, "that '606' is a cure, and for fear I may have it I want the remedy." He stated that Dr. ——— offered to give it to him for $25.00, but having confidence in me he preferred me to give it, and would give me $50.00 if I would give it to him.

I refused, and Dr. ———, who is very REGULAR and would not countenance any breach of ethics such as advertising unless he could get it free, will get his $25.00, and call me a quack because I advertise and pay for it, and I think Dr. ——— a faker and a fraud.

A few days ago a man consulted me whose nervous condition was completely broken down—couldn't sleep, bad dreams, so run down and miserable as to find life a drag and a burden.

He wanted me to treat him, and he wanted no medicine, but had read a lot of literature that convinced him that an electric belt was just what he wanted. I knew the needs of his case, and knew that an electric belt was of about as much account as any other form of pow-wow. He showed me an advertisement of one to cost $30.00, and I told him if he must spend his money for such foolishness, he could go and get the same thing for $2.00 or $3.00.

I am one that believes that a large proportion of the medical profession is guided by altruistic principles, but I can not help but know that there are grafters in the profession, and they are not all confined to the advertising field, either. Many an operation is performed more for the fee than for the good of the patient. Doctors know it, and the layman knows it, too.

Two years ago I had something to say about the humbugging of "606." Every word I wrote has come true. The drug itself is a good preparation of arsenic, and in selected cases is of value, but of no more value than other arsenical compounds. Not a single man whose opinion is worth a straw would to-day declare it a CURE. And proof of this is shown by the fact that not a day goes by but someone comes into my office who has had it administered from one to a half dozen times, and is worse than before.

Another proof, too, is the fact that many doctors get a good fee for giving it and ease their conscience by telling the patients that they must take a course of medicine afterward. The benefit the patient gets is from the internal medicine and not from the "606."

As a matter of fact, its sale and use would have been very limited if the profession was not under the hypnotic spell of the great German medical trust. Just now we are having another German aiming to do the (as they think) silly American public by unloading another preparation or serum to cure tuberculosis. I mean the Friedmann cure, which will fall flat within a few weeks and be wholly discarded. Why? Simply because Friedmann made the commercial mistake of not getting the backing of the Trust in his own country, which would have held it up a little longer.

It has been my aim in my talks to tell the public something that would be of value for them to know on health subjects.

Having been steadily in working harness for thirty-six years I have learned many things of value to patients, and I am proud to know that my efforts to enlighten the public are appreciated.

What I like to do in my work is to sit down with a patient and make a thorough, careful examination, and then fully explain to him his condition and his need. I like to tell my patients just what they can expect from proper treatment, and not give them a lot of glittering promises that can not be kept or made good.

To those who appreciate this kind of service I extend an invitation to call any day from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sunday 10 to 12.

Dr. Wm. M. Baird,
Brown-Randolph Bldg.,
56 Marietta St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Please send me your booklet on Specific Blood Poison. Also one on Health, and, as soon as it comes from the press, your revised article on Brain and Nerve Exhaustion, and other articles you may publish from time to time.

Name .....

P. O. Address .....

P. O. Box or R. F. D. No. .....

State .....

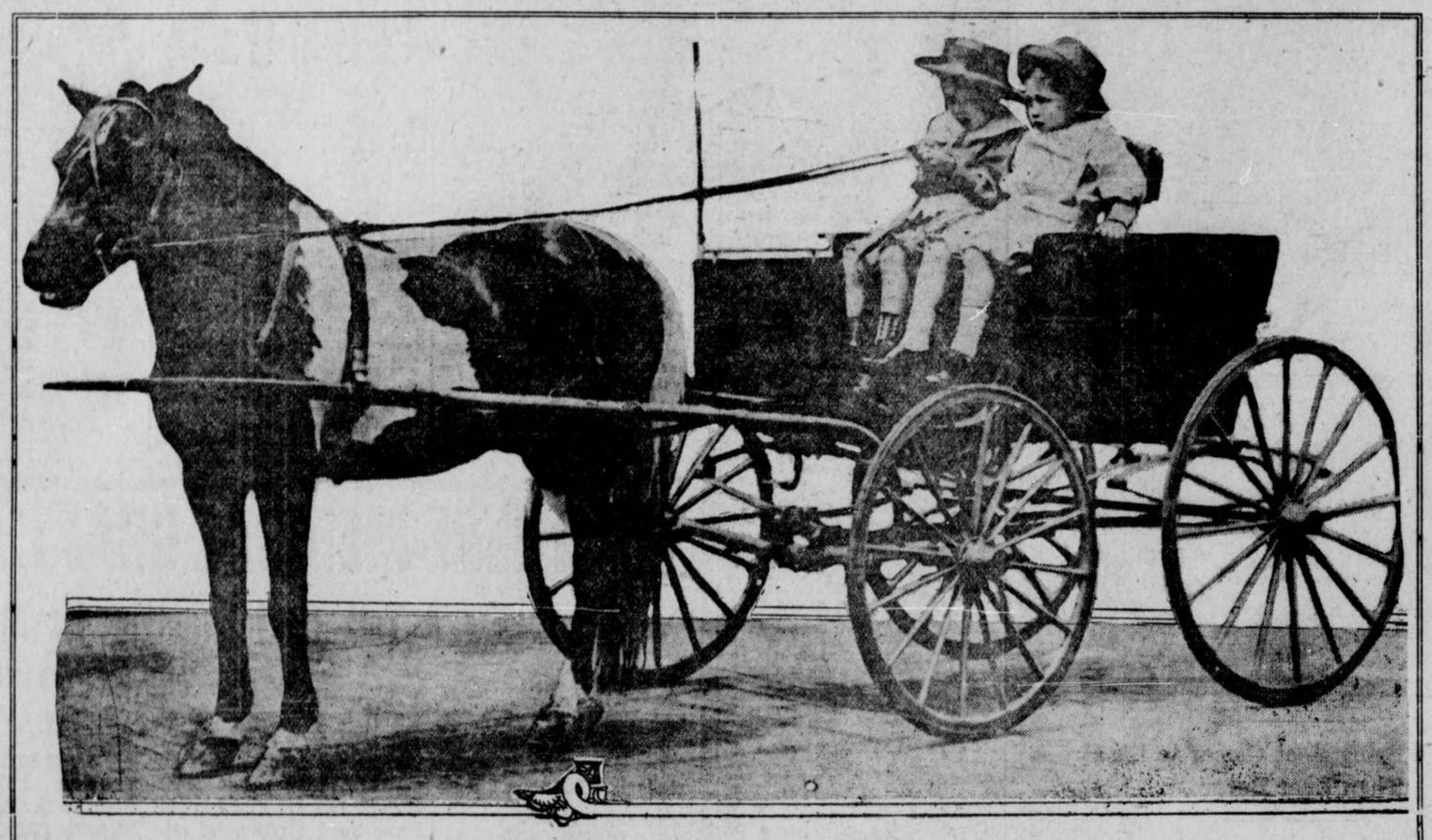
ENTER THE PONY CONTEST NOW

This is the right time to enter the

American - Georgian

Pony Contest. Every day's delay will count against the boy or girl who intends to contest for one of these handsome Shetland Pony Outfits.

Send in your nomination blank **now.**



These ponies have been selected by an expert for The **American** and **Georgian.** His knowledge and experience make it certain that only high-grade ponies will be offered as prizes.

This advantage should not be overlooked, even by the parent intending to buy a pony for his child. No purchaser of a single pony could have the assurance of safety and service that comes with The American-Georgian ponies.

A $300.00 Outfit Free To Every Winner

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, May 11, 1913.
GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

Carriers' and Agents' Ballot.

Ask your friends to save the vote coupons clipped from ***The Georgian*** and ***Hearst's Sunday American.*** They will help you to win one of these dandy outfits.

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

Pony Contest Vote Coupon, Sunday, May 11, 1913.
GOOD FOR 15 VOTES.

Voted For .....

Address .....

Voted By .....

School Boys' and Girls' Ballot.

Subscription blanks and printed instructions for the use of contestants are now ready. Ask for them at our office, 20 East Alabama St. Sent by mail or postpaid on request.

CONTEST RULES

Nominations for contestants will be received during the period beginning Monday, April 28th, and concluding at midnight, Saturday, May 31st.

Voting coupons will appear daily in THE GEORGIAN and in every issue of HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN, beginning with THE GEORGIAN'S issue of Thursday, May 1st, and concluding with THE GEORGIAN'S issue of Thursday, July 31st. The contest will close at midnight July 31st.

THE GEORGIAN'S daily vote coupons will count for five votes each, and THE SUNDAY AMERICAN vote coupons for fifteen votes each in favor of the contestant whose names they bear.

Votes will be credited for paid-in-advance subscriptions received, according to the following table:

	Subscriptions Delivered by City Carrier.	By Mail or Delivered by Out-of-town Agt.	Votes.
Daily and Sunday, 1 year	$6.20	$7.00	3,500
Daily and Sunday, 6 months	3.10	3.50	1,700
Daily and Sunday, 3 months	1.56	1.75	800
Daily and Sunday, 1 month	.55	.60	250
Daily only, 1 year	5.20	5.00	2,000
Daily only, 6 months	2.60	2.50	950
Daily only, 3 months	1.30	1.30	450
Daily only, 1 month	.45	.45	150
Sunday only, 1 year	2.00	2.00	1,300
Sunday only, 6 months	1.00	1.00	650
Sunday only, 3 months	.50	.50	300
Sunday only, 1 month	.20	.20	100

The above vote credits will apply to old subscribers who pay subscription arrearages or for a term in advance as well as to new subscribers.

No vote credit will be issued for subscriptions for less than one month nor more than two years.

In the event of a tie vote for any of the pony outfit prizes, the contestants so tying will each receive a pony outfit.

Vote coupons clipped from THE GEORGIAN and SUNDAY AMERICAN must be voted within fifteen days from date of issue. Coupons that are more than fifteen days old will not be credited to any contestant.

Except for the separate prizes offered to THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN carriers, newsboys and out-of-town agents, no employee of these newspapers, nor any member of an employee's family, will be eligible as a contestant.

This nomination blank starts you with a thousand votes.

MAIL IT TO-DAY.

I nominate, as a candidate in **The Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian** Pony Outfit Contest:

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Nominated by .....

Address .....

GOOD FOR 1,000 VOTES

Only one nomination blank can be voted for any contestant.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

—Eight pony outfits will be given away to white boys and girls in Atlanta and suburbs.

The distribution will be made as follows:

One pony outfit to the boy or girl receiving the greatest number of votes in each of the following districts:

District No. 1—East of Marietta Street and West of Edgewood Avenue, from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits.

District No. 2—East of Piedmont Avenue and West of Edgewood Avenue, from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits. Includes Druid Hills, Edgewood, Kirkwood and Decatur.

District No. 3—South of Edgewood Avenue and East of South Boulevard to city limits, East and South. Includes South Kirkwood and Ormewood.

District No. 4—West of South Boulevard and East of South Pryor from Georgia Railroad right-of-way to city limits. Includes South Atlanta and Lakewood Heights.

District No. 5—West of South Pryor to Central of Georgia right-of-way, West of railroad to include Oakland City, Fort McPherson, East Point, College Park, Egan and Hapeville.

District No. 6—West of Central of Georgia right-of-way to city limits, from West Hunter Street South to Oakland City.

District No. 7—North of West Hunter Street and West of Marietta Street to city limits, North and West.

One pony outfit to the carrier or newsboy employed by THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN receiving the greatest number of votes cast for newsboys and carriers.

Four prize pony outfits will be given to out-of-town boys and girls. They will be distributed as follows:

Two pony outfits will be given to the white boys or girls in the State of Georgia, outside of Atlanta and suburbs, who receive the greatest number of votes and next greatest number, respectively.

One outfit will be given to the white boy or girl receiving the greatest number of votes cast for contestants outside of the State of Georgia, anywhere that THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN are sold.

One outfit will be given to the out-of-town agent employed by THE GEORGIAN and HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN who receives the greatest number of votes cast for agents.

For further information address

PONY CONTEST EDITOR,

Hearst's Sunday American and Atlanta Georgian

20 East Alabama Street **ATLANTA, GA.** **35 Peachtree Street**



HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Sporting Section



ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

TECH TRIUMPHS OVER GEORGIA IN HOT BATTLE

Three Thousand Fans See Yellow Jackets Win Second Contest From Red and Black Squad.

PITTS TWIRLS ENTIRE GAME

Donaldson Ends Struggle With Brilliant Stop and Throw. Morris Knocked Out.

By J. W. Heisman.

Coach of Tech Team.

ATHENS, GA., May 10.—Before 3,000 howling fans the Tech team repeated yesterday's stunt and again triumphed over Georgia. This time the score was 5 to 4.

The Red and Black team had settled down and played a much steadier game in the field. Tech's errors proved more costly than Georgia's. The Yellow Jackets had a shade the better of it at bat, and they also had more stolen bases.

There were few specially brilliant plays on either side. It was plain, straight, fighting-hard baseball from start to finish. As in yesterday's game, Tech took the lead in the second inning. With one down, Pound singled over third. Amason grounded out, advancing Pound to second. Pitts singled, but Pound was held on third. On Hutchens' attempt to nail Pitts stealing second, Pound started home and on Harrison's wild return he scored. Donaldson then singled to center and Pitts scored. After this Georgia scored one each in the second, fourth, fifth and sixth. Thus the score stood 4 to 2 in Georgia's favor at the beginning of the eighth.

Wooten started the lucky inning with a single. Moore walked. Malone was hit by a pitched ball. Montague flew out to left and Wooten scored.

On a perfectly executed squeeze, with Pound at the bat, Moore tallied the tying run. Malone then scored on a passed ball, putting Tech in the lead again.

Tech Fans Go Wild.

The scene at this stage of the game in the Tech stands was never equaled before. Never anywhere have I seen such excitement, heard such yelling, seen such extravagant displays of insane joy. Georgia came back with a will and tried with all her might, but the Yellow Jackets had a stranglehold on the game and just would not let loose.

Finally the last Georgian was thrown out at first by Donaldson on one of the few brilliant stops and throws of the game. Then bedlam broke loose and the Tech rooters went mad. Down onto the field they romped and, elevating the Tech players upon their shoulders, they carried them off the field.

Great Pitchers' Battle.

Again it was a pitchers' battle. Morris performed splendidly until he was knocked out in the eighth. Pitts twirled the very best game of his career. Hutchens for Georgia, played grand ball. Neither Montague nor McWhorter, the greatest hitters of their respective teams, could secure a single hit in either game, and the lighter hitters did the work. The two teams seem to be evenly matched. This means that the two games in Atlanta will furnish the rarest of sport. The box score:

Tech.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Wooten, cf.	5	1	3	0	0	0
Moore, 3b.	2	1	1	1	1	0
Malone, rf.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Montague, 2b.	3	0	0	3	0	1
Pound, lf.	3	1	1	3	0	0
Amason, 1b.	2	1	0	10	1	0
Pitts, p.	4	0	1	1	6	1
Donaldson, ss.	4	0	2	1	5	1
Attridge, c.	3	0	0	8	0	0
Totals	29	5	8	27	13	3

Georgia.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Ginn, lf.	3	1	0	1	1	0
Harrison, 2b.	5	0	0	3	3	1
McWhorter, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hutchens, c.	3	1	1	11	2	0
Henderson, 1b.	4	2	3	8	0	0
Bowden, 1b.	0	0	0	1	0	0
Covington, 3b.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Erwin, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Morris, p.	3	0	1	0	2	0
Corley, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brown	1	0	1	0	0	0
Clements, ss.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	33	4	8	27	13	1

Score by innings:

Tech	020 000 030—5
Georgia	010 111 000—4

Summary: Struck out—By Morris, 7; by Pitts, 6. Bases on balls—Off Morris, 3; off Pitts, 1. Sacrifice hits—Amason, Ginn, Covington, Montague, Pound. Stolen bases—Malone, Ginn, Donaldson, Pitts. Passed ball—Attridge. Wild pitch—Morris. Hit by pitched ball—By Pitts, Morris (2).

"WAR? NO; BASEBALL," SAY JAPANESE FANS

SEATTLE, WASH., May 10.—To prove that international complications can't spoil prospects for a baseball series, Meiji University of Tokio has to-day cabled the University of Washington baseball nine an invitation to visit Japan for a series of games, with all expenses paid.

ATHLETES OFF FOR JAPAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, May .—Twelve members of the Stanford University baseball club sailed for Japan today on the liner Nippon Maru to compete against the team of Tokio University. The Stanford men, intercollegiate champions of the Pacific Coast, will be the guests of the Japanese institution on the tour.

15-YEAR-OLD LAD WINNER OF GOLF TOURNEY

Rollo Steinmehl Outplays His Older Opponents on Couse of Birmingham Country Club.

MAKES WONDERFUL FINISH

George W. Adair, of Atlanta, Defeats Bert Throckmorton in the Second Flight.

By Tick Tichenor.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 10.—Rollo Steinmehl kept up his great work and won the invitation golf tournament given by the Birmingham County Club by defeating J. H. Doughty in the final of the first flight. In this match Steinmehl, who is just 15 years old, turned in a card of 73. On the last hole he played a magnificent mashie shot from a most difficult position and put it stone dead to the cup for a three to win the match.

In the morning round he had to go 21 holes to win from H. C. Wood, which was the second extra hole mtach he had played during the tournament.

T. J. Watson, defeated Frank Hewett, seven up and five to play, in the junior division of the first flight.

George W. Adair, of Atlanta, won the second flight by defeating Bert Throckmorton, five up and four to play.

Nash Read, of Montgomery, won the third flight from H. G. Zeibles, of Birmingham.

R. H. Bough, of Birmingham, defeated R. P. Jones, of Atlanta, in the final of the fourth flight, three up and two to play.

George Oliver won the low gross score in the handicap when he turned in a card of 74.

Scott Probasco and Edward McCallie, both of Chattanooga, tied for the low net score of the handicap medal play round with 60 fives.

The team match was won by Birmingham, with Atlanta second.

FATE OF GEORGE STOVALL TO BE SETTLED SUNDAY

ST. LOUIS, May .—At a meeting of the directors of the St. Louis American League club here to-morrow, which will be attended by President Ban Johnson, the fate of Manager Stovall will be decided. It is also likely that some action will be taken regarding the poor umpiring with which St. Louis has been afflicted this season.

The local club is going to have something to say about the penalty for Stovall. Colonel Hedges is the majority stockholder and the meeting of the directors seems superfluous, unless the Colonel believes there is safety in numbers.

SPRINGFIELD-SYLVANIA ENDS IN DRAW, 1 TO 1

SYLVANIA, GA., May 10.—Sylvania and Springfield played a five-inning tie at Newington to-day, the score being 1-1.

Sylvania started the first inning with a rush, getting two men on bases without any down, but was able to get but one of the men across the plate.

Springfield made her tally in the fifth inning on a couple of errors. Rackley and Penroe pitched grand ball.

HERE IS GIL. PRICE, CRACKER'S PROMISING YOUNG LEFT-HANDER

These photographs show the Cracker hurler whipping over a fast one, laying down a bunt and spearing a high line drive.



Finn Wins Marathon; Church Boy Second

Hannes Kohlemannen Beate 1,500 Starters in 13 3-8 Mile Race at New York.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Hannes Kohlemannen, the Finn, won the 13 3-8mile Marathon race run here this afternoon against a field of 1,500 starters. His time for the distance was 1 hour 5 minutes 15 3-5 seconds. Harry Smith, of the Bronx Church House Athletic Club, was second. He finished over one minute behind Kohlemannen.

MOORE AND GRIFFITH TO CLASH IN 12-ROUND GO

AKRON, O., May 10.—Pal Moore, of Philadelphia, and Johnny Griffith, local boy, have completed training for their 12-round scrap here Monday night. Griffith has fought some of the toughest lightweights in the game having recently bested Jack White, the boy who holds victories over Harry Thomas, Frankie Conley and Owen Moran.

KEARNS STOPS DAVIS.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 10.—Soldier Kearns, the Brooklyn heavyweight, knocked out George ("One-Round") Davis, of Buffalo, in the fifth round of the scheduled ten-round bout here last night.

BOAT RACES CALLED OFF.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 10.—Yale-Princeton-Penna boat race was called off on account of rough water.

G. M. C. Winner Over Gordon; Score 4 to 3

McCord Outpitches Camp, but Loses Game Through Poor Support.

BARNESVILLE, GA., May 10.—G. M. C. defeated Gordon to-day 4 to 3. McCord outpitcher Camp, but lost through poor support and Gordon's inability to connect in the pinches. G. M. C. scored one in the first, when Little threw wild to third, and three in the sixth, when Launis misjudged Ellison's drive, which went for a homer, bringing two others in. Gordon made a desperate effort to win out in the ninth and scored two, but Camp finally retired the side by fanning Holland.

The features of the game were Holland's one-hand stab of Ellison's drive, which looked good for a home run, and the batting of Swann, who got three hits.

The score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
G. M. C. ..... 100 003 000—4	5	4	
Gordon ..... 100 000 012—3	10	3	

Batteries—For G. M. C., Camp and Nunnally; for Gordon, McCord and Bankston. Struck out—By Camp, 7; by McCord, 10. Umpire, Reviere.

Johnson Hangs Up New World's Record

Senators' Great Twirler Blanks White Sox, 1 to 0, and Completes 51 2-3 Runless Innings.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Walter Johnson broke the world's record for consecutive runless innings here this afternoon when he blanked the Chicago White Sox, 1 to 0. This gives Johnson 51 2-3 successive runless rounds.

The previous record was held by Jack Coombs in 1910. In that year Connie Mack's twirler hurled 46 innings without a run being chalked up against him.

THORPE MAY COME AROUND.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Coach Robinson, of the Giants, believes that Indian Jim Thorpe will amount to something as a boxman in due time. Robinson is showing the former Carlisle athlete how to throw the moist ball.

FLYNN TO BOX COFFEY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Jim Coffey, the "Dublin giant" has been matched to meet Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, in a ten-round bout here on May 23.

PRICE LIKELY TO TOP SOUTHPAWS IN THIS LEAGUE

Cracker Port-Sider Insists on Pitching at Least Two Games a Week.

PLAYED WITH INDIAN TEAM

Clark Griffith Unearthed Him and Shipped Him to the Local Association.

By Percy H. Whiting.

LAST summer, late, when the Atlanta team was joy riding—and by so doing bringing not joy, but black sorrow to the hearts of Atlanta fans, the baseball association announced that they had bought a player—a Nebraska Indian—named Schegg.

They knew he was a left-hander and that Washington had picked him up from a team of roving Indians. And that was all they knew.

In due time the player came.

His first task was to announce that the "Schegg" stuff was all bunk, that he wasn't an Indian, that he was merely a good Ohio southpaw.

Immediately he went in and demonstrated.

But because he had previously been unheard of and because he came as an Indian and then turned out to be a Caucasian and especially because the whole Cracker team of 1912 was so awful nobody took him seriously—even though he had won three games out of four starts with the wretched, crumbling Crackers of 1912.

Now Price has outlasted the other left-handers of the Cracker staff, still holds his job and threatens to be the bright southpawing star of 1913.

* * *

IT is wonderful how many of the Crackers of 1913 came from Ohio and Pennsylvania. Look them over. Pennsylvania furnished Alperman, Musser, Wally Smith and Welchonce. From Ohio came Bill Smith, Agler, Bailey and Price.

And like most of the 1913 Crackers, Price was born in a tiny town—Leesville.

Now Leesville, despite a good name and the prestige that naturally attaches to any town that gave Gil Price birth, has only 600 population.

According to Price it just happens to be there. It isn't near any city, hasn't any industries to speak of—in fact, it hadn't any claim to distinction until Gilbert Price did the burg the honor of being born there.

* * *

PRICE got the usual school education and then started playing ball. He doesn't recall his first game or much about his career until he caught on with the Ashland, Ohio Club, back in 1907.

So good was Price's showing with Ashland that Walter East, the old Southern League infielder, then manager of the Akron (Ohio) club, went after him and landed him.

For three years Price did great work with Akron. The next season he put in part of his time with Akron and part with the Flint team, of the Southern Michigan League. In 1911, Price was with Danville, Ill., and LaCrosse, Wis. Last year he started the season a hold-out and because he could not come to terms he passed up organized baseball and started with the Nebraska Indians.

Price's great work with the Indians brought him to the attention of Clark Griffith, who grabbed him for the Senators and later shipped him to Atlanta.

* * *

GIL Price has pitched some amazing ball in his day, but the best game of all in his career was hurled before he went into professional baseball. He was playing with a picked team at Dennison, Ohio, and he took part in a 16-inning 0-to-0 tie game. In the sixteen innings he allowed only four hits.

Price's best game since he has been playing professional ball was with Mansfield against Lima. In this contest he allowed only a single swat—a home run. Usually when a man pitches one-hit ball he is beaten on that one hit. But Price didn't have that sort of luck. His club won that game, 8 to 1.

* * *

THE future of Price is a matter of interest to Atlanta fans. Gil admits to being 24 years old—which puts him in the no-chicken class among baseball players; and he has started his seventh year in baseball. However, his improvement has been steady and seems to be continuing.

If he keeps going at the rate he is now, he can hardly escape a big league try-out next spring.

Price is a glutton for work. He gets sore—mentally and physically—if a manager does not work him a couple of times a week.

Price fields his position handily, has been known to hit in the pinches and can lay down a bunt and beat it over to first just a shade better than any other man on the Cracker club. When they call on Gilbert for a bunt you can bet your money he will not pop one into the air and that after he lays it down he will waste no time in getting over to first.

* * *

ALL in all, Price is considerable of a pitcher. No hurler ever came to Atlanta with less blowing of trumpets and not one ever proved a more pleasant surprise.

WELLS AND CARPENTIER SIGN.

PARIS, May 10.—Bombardier Wells the English heavyweight, and George Carpentier, the French champion, yesterday signed articles for a twenty-round contest in this city on June 28.

BASEBALL SUMMARY

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

Atlanta at Montgomery.
Birmingham at Memphis.
Chattanooga at Mobile.
Nashville at New Orleans.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Mobile	23	6	.793	Mont.	12	15	.444
Atlanta	15	13	.536	B'ham	10	14	.417
N'ville	14	13	.519	Chatt.	10	16	.385
M'phis.	13	14	.481	N. Or.	10	16	.385

Results Saturday.

Montgomery, 6; Atlanta, 2.
Memphis, 5; Birmingham, 1.
Chattanooga-Mobile (called in second inning; rain.)
Nashville, 3; New Orleans, 3.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Games Sunday.

No games scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Phila.	12	6	.667	N. Y.	10	11	.476
B'klyn	14	8	.637	P'b'rg	10	14	.417
Ch'go	15	10	.600	B'st'n	8	12	.400
St. L.	13	10	.565	C'natl	6	17	.261

Saturday's Results.

Chicago, 2; New York, 1.
Brooklyn, 9; Cincinnati, 3.
Boston, 1; St. Louis, 1 (12 innings; called on account of darkness.)
Philadelphia, 6; Pittsburg, 0.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Games Sundays.

Washington at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Boston at Detroit.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Phila.	15	5	.750	St. L.	11	14	.444
C'land	16	7	.696	B'st'n	8	14	.364
W'ton	13	6	.684	D'troit	7	17	.292
Ch'go	15	11	.577	N. Y.	5	16	.238

Saturday's Results.

Washington, 1; Chicago, 0.
Cleveland, 9; Boston, 2.
New York, 10; Detroit, 9 (ten innings.)
St. Louis, 9; Philadelphia, 8 (ten innings).

SOUTH ATLANTIC LEAGUE.

No games Sunday.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Sav-nah.	15	5	.750	Cha'ston	9	11	.450
A'ville	12	8	.600	Macon	8	12	.400
C'bus	10	10	.500	Albany	6	14	.300

Saturday's Results.

Savannah, 4; Columbus, 2.
Macon, 9; Albany, 8.
Charleston, 1; Jacksonville, 1; (11 innings; called on account of darkness.)

EMPIRE LEAGUE.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Valdosta ..... 020 010 000—3	7	1	
Cordele ..... 000 100 005—1	7	4	

Winges and Pierre; Wilder and Eubanks.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Brunswick ..... 100 100 000 00—2	6	3	
Thomasville ..... 000 011 000 01—3	7	1	

Walker and Howald; Elliott and Dudley. Umpire, Carter.

Score:	R.	H.	E.
Americus ..... 000 100 100—2	7	4	
Waycross ..... 301 000 100—5	6	3	

McCarty and Manchester; Herring and Wahoo.

International League.

Toronto 6, Jersey City 5.
Buffalo 14, Baltimore 4.
Rochester 8, Providence 6.
Montreal 5, Newark 4.

American Association.

Columbus 11, Toledo 1.
Indianapolis 9, Louisville 1.
St. Paul 6, Milwaukee 4.
Kansas City 2, Minneapolis 1.

Central League.

Grand Rapids, 4; Fort Wayne, 5.
Dayton, 4; Terre Haute, 2.
Evansville, 7; Springfield, 4.

Western League.

Denver 6, Omaha 2.
Wichita 3, DesMoines 0.
Topeka-St. Joe; rain.
Lincoln-Sioux City; rain.

Federal League Results.

New York, 3; Newark, 1.
Philadelphia, 3; Reading, 2.
Brooklyn, 9; Washington, 8.
Baltimore, 7; Lynchburg, 4.

Cotton States League.

Jackson, 3; Selma, 2.
Pensacola, 3; Meridian, 0.
Clarksdale, 5; Columbus, 0.

Texas League.

Waco, 4; Dallas, 2.
Forth Worth, 5; Austin, 3.
San Antonio, 16; Beaumont, 0.
Galveston, 4; Houston, 3; (12 innings.)

Carolina Association.

Charlotte, 2; Durham, 1.
Greensboro, 6; Asheville, 5; (14 innings.)
Salem, 17; Raleigh, 4.

JOHN PAUL JONES BEATEN IN MEET WON BY HARVARD

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 10.—The Harvard track team defeated Cornell this afternoon, 63 to 54. Harvard captured seven firsts of the thirteen events. Cable starred in the hammer throw and broad jump, while his companion, Al Jackson, bounded over the bars in each hurdle event an easy winner.

The two-mile run developed a new star in the distance field and the incomparable John Paul Jones was forced to follow another across the finish line. C. L. Spieden, one of Moakley's new finds, won the two-mile run after a hundred-yard duel at the finish against the Cornell leader. Jones, unable to stand the gaff, was second.

MOTORCYCLE STARS WILL RACE AT PRINCE'S TRACK

Jack Prince, owner of the new motordrome being built here, stated last night that twelve of the speediest riders on the coast are now on their way to Atlanta to compete in the first night's races here. Prince expects to hold the first series of races around the twentieth of this month.

Montey, Graves, Henry Lewis, S. A. Shields and Ed Hannon are among these who will appear here.

Inquiries have also come to Prince from Birmingham, Columbus, Ga., and other nearby cities from various riders, who are seeking information concerning the races.

RECRUITS RELEASED.

UTICA, N. Y., May 10.—Pitcher Taylor has been turned over to Montreal by the Philadelphia Nationals, and Outfielder Savage, who was with the New York Americans in the spring, has been obtained by the Utica State League team.

CRACKERS LOSE TO BILLIKENS; SCORE, 5 TO 2

Fuchner Blows Up in the Sixth Inning and Montgomery Team Makes Five Runs.

TOMMY LONG HITS THE SIGN

Umpire Wright and Atlantans Have Run-in, but Manager Puts Stop to Row.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., May 10. Fuchner blew up in the sixth inning to-day after a 0 to 0 score up to that time, and when the dust had cleared away Montgomery had scored five runs and enough to had scored 5 runs and enough to cinch the game. Atlanta rallied slightly in her half of the sixth inning, scoring two runs, but after that there was nothing doing for Billy Smith's tribe. Final score, 5 to 2.

Tommy Long, of the Atlanta team, drove out a long drive to left field in the sixth inning and hit the tobacco sign, thus winning $50 for himself. He was congratulated by the Billikens while resting on the second base bag.

Crackers Outhit Rivals.

Atlanta secured the long end of the hits, getting nine off Manning, while Montgomery got only seven, six of these being obtained in the fatal sixth inning.

The Atlanta players fielded their positions well and the score might have been different except for the pounding Montgomery gave Fuchner in the sixth inning. Before and after that time Montgomery was unable to score.

Umpire Pat Wright became angry in the eighth inning and called time while he delivered a little lecture to the Atlanta players on the bench.

Umpire Gives Lecture.

"Smith, you must make your men keep their mouths shut or I will put the last one of them out of the grounds," angrily shouted "his ump." Smith agreed with him and the game continued.

A peculiar incident of to-day's game as it showed up by the score, is that Kutina, Montgomery's first baseman, got one putout in the entire game.

The box score:

Atlanta.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Long, lf.	4	1	2	1	0	0
Agler, 1b.	3	1	2	8	0	0
Alperman, 2b.	3	0	0	4	3	0
Welchonce, cf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, 3b.	3	0	1	2	1	0
Bisland, ss.	4	0	2	2	1	1
Rohe, rf.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Graham, c.	4	0	1	4	4	0
Fuchner, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Dunn*	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	2	9	27	11	1

*Batted for Fuchner in ninth.

Mont'y.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Breen, cf.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Ware, 2b.	4	1	1	5	1	0
Jantzen, lf.	3	1	1	3	2	0
Elwert, 3b.	4	0	2	0	2	0
Sloan, rf.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Kutina, 1b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Spratt, ss.	4	0	0	3	1	1
Gribbens, c.	2	1	1	6	2	0
Manning, p.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	31	5	7	27	10	1

Score by innings:

Atlanta	000 002 000—2
Montgomery	000 005 000—5

Summary: Three-base hits—Agler, Gribbens. Two-base hit—Long. Stolen bases—Jantzen, Long. Struck out—By Fuchner, 3; by Manning, 4. Bases on balls—Off Fuchner, 3; off Manning, 4. Passed ball—Graham. Left on bases—Monigomery, 2; Atlanta, 7. Time—1:55. Umpires—Wright and Breitenstein.

Riverside Captures 17th Straight Game

G. I. A. A. Leaders Play Great Ball and Defeat Stone Mountain by Score of 16-4.

Riverside overwhelmed Stone Mountain at Stone Mountain yesterday by a score of 16 to 4. This was the seventeenth straight victory for Riverside this season and demonstrated that the cadets are in a class of their own in Southern prep circles. Williamson and Haynes divided the pitching honors for Riverside and between them allowed but eight hits. R. M. A. made 18. Jim Prease, the Riverside first baseman, clouted out a home run in the fourth inning. Stone Mountain is second in the standing of the teams of the G. I. A. A., but is far behind Riverside.

JENNINGS HOPES O'LEARY BATS .400 WITH CARDS

ST. LOUIS, MO., May .—Hughie Jennings is hoping that Charlie O'Leary will bat .400 with the Cardinals this year.

"O'Leary is one of the finest fellows I ever met and was one of the finest players to get along with I ever heard of. He could not succeed very well any more in the American League, but he has every chance in the National, and I do not see any reason why he should not be a success."

It is a matter of record that players, after leaving the American League, break into the National and hang up good batting averages. Batting was always O'Leary's weak point, but a change of scenery may help him. Likewise have players from the National appeared in the American League and surpassed all previous batting performances.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

SENATORS, 1; WHITE SOX, 0.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Walter Johnson, the Idaho marvel, shut out the White Sox in the final game of the series, 1 to 0. Two singles were all the Sox could gather. Joe Benz, who was picked to oppose Walter, did some pitching himself. Only four hits were made off Joe, and with a little luck he would never have been scored on.

Fournier muffed Milan's line drive in the fifth, allowing Schaefer to score. Had Jack grabebd this swat the two teams would have gone through nine innings without a tally on either side.

The shutout to-day gives Johnson a record of 52 2-3 scoreless innings, or 31-3 less than the record made by Doc White in 1904. The box score:

Chicago.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Shaller, if	4	0	0	1	0	1
Rath, 2b	4	0	0	3	3	0
Lord, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	1
Fournier, 1b	3	0	0	13	1	0
Collins, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Mattick, cf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Weaver, ss	2	0	0	2	6	0
Schalk, c	3	0	0	6	0	1
Benz, p	2	0	1	0	3	0
xEasterly	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lange, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	28	0	2	27	16	3

Wash'ton.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Moeller, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Schaefer, 1b	2	1	0	17	0	0
Milan, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Laporte, 3b	4	0	0	0	4	0
Morgan, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Ainsmith, c	4	0	0	4	0	0
Shanks, lf	3	0	1	3	0	0
McBride, ss	4	0	2	0	4	0
Johnson, p	4	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	33	1	5	27	13	0

xBatted for Benz in eighth.

Score by innings:

Washington .....000 010 000—1
Chicago .....000 000 000—0

Summary: Hits—Off Benz, 5 in 8 innings. Bases on balls—Off Benz, 4; off Lange, 1. Struck out—By Benz, 4; by Johnson, 4. Two-base hit, —Moeller. Sacrifice hit—Weaver. Stolen bases—Moeller, Shanks 2, McBride 2. Passed balls—Ainsmith 2. Umpires—Evans and Hildebrand. Attendance, 15,000.

ATHLETICS, 8; BROWNS, 6.

ST. LOUIS, May 10.—It took Philadelphia an extra inning this afternoon to make it three out of four from the Browns and win 8 to 6. St. Louis, on a great batting rally in the ninth, came from three runs behind and tied the score. Philadelphia made two in the tenth. The score:

Philadelphia.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
E. Murphy, rf	5	1	2	2	0	0
Oldring, lf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Collins, 2b	3	2	2	1	2	0
Baker, 3b	5	2	3	2	3	3
McInnis, 1b	5	1	2	15	0	0
J. Walsh, cf	3	0	1	1	1	0
Barry, ss	4	1	1	0	3	1
Lapp, c	4	1	0	7	2	0
Plank, p	4	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	38	8	12	30	15	4

St. Louis.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Shotton, cf	5	1	1	1	0	0
Johnson, lf	3	0	0	2	2	0
Compton, lf	1	1	0	0	0	0
Williams, rf	4	1	3	1	0	0
Pratt, 2b	5	0	1	1	2	1
Brief, 1b	5	1	2	12	1	0
Austin, 3b	3	1	1	3	4	0
D. Walsh, ss	3	0	0	1	1	1
Wallace, ss	1	0	1	0	0	0
Agnew, c	4	1	1	8	3	0
Stone, p	3	0	1	1	1	0
Leverenz, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hamilton, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
*McAllester	0	0	0	0	0	0
**Maisel	1	0	0	0	0	0
***Balenti	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	39	6	11	30	14	2

Compton ran for McAllester in the ninth.

*Batted for Walsh in ninth.
**Batted for Stone in ninth.
***Batted for Austin in tenth.

Score by innings:

Philadelphia . . . 000 031 011 2—8
St. Louis . . . . . 200 100 003 0—6

Summary: Two-base hits—Oldring, Williams. Three-base hit—Collins. Sacrifice hits—Johnson, J. Walsh. Double plays—Johnson and Brief; Pratt, Agnew and Brief. Stolen bases—Shotton, Williams, Pratt, Austin. Hit by pitched ball—Plank, Austin, Agnew. Wild pitch—Plank. Bases on balls—Off Plank, 2; off Stone, 4; off Leverenz, 1. Struck out—By Plank, 7; by Stone, 5; by Hamilton, 1. Hits—Off Stone, 10 in nine innings; off Hamilton, 2 in one inning. Left on bases—Philadelphia, 6; St. Louis, 8. Time of game—2:45. Umpires—O'Loughlin and Ferguson.

YANKEES, 9; TIGERS, 7.

DETROIT, MICH., May 10.—Umpire Hart almost robebd the Yankees' of their third victory over the Tigers to-day by missing the second out of a double play, which ought to have ended the battle in the ninth with the score 9 to 7. Thereafter the Tigers put over the tying runs. But in the tenth Daniels got his third pass, took second on Wolter's sacrigce, was wild pitched to third and scored on Hartzell's single. The box score:

New York.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Daniels, rf	3	4	0	1	0	0
Wolter, cf	3	3	2	1	0	0
Hartzell, 2b	4	0	3	3	5	0
Cree, lf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Chase, 1b	5	0	0	10	1	2
Sweeney, c	5	0	0	6	2	1
Midkiff, 3b	4	1	1	0	2	0
Derrick, ss	5	1	3	1	5	2
Fisher, p	4	1	1	1	3	0
McConnell, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	10	13	30	18	6

Detroit.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Bush, ss	4	2	1	1	4	0
Vitt, 2b	5	2	1	0	0	0
Crawford, 1b	4	1	2	15	0	0
Veach, lf	3	1	0	1	1	0
Louden, rf	3	3	2	1	1	1
High, cf	5	0	0	4	0	0
Moriarty, 3b	5	0	1	3	3	0
Rondeau, c	4	0	1	5	4	0
Dauss, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Klawitter, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hall, p	0	0	0	0	1	0
*Mullin	1	0	0	0	0	0
**Dubuc	1	0	0	0	0	0
***Cobb	0	0	0	0	0	0
****McKee	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	9	8	30	16	1

*Batted for Dauss in the sixth.
**Batted for Klawitter in eighth.
***Batted for Hall in eighth.
****Batted for High in the ninth.

Score by innings:

New York . . . 002 024 100 1—10
Detroit. . . . . 300 102 102 0— 9

Summary: Hits—Off Fisher, 9 in eight innings, none out in the ninth; off McConnell, 1 in two innings; off Dauss, 9 in six innings; off Klawitter, 3 in two innings; off Hall, 2 in two innings. Two base hits—Louden, Chase, Derrick. Three-base hit—Wolter. Home run—Derrick. Sacrifice hits—Hartzell, Wolter. Sacrifice flies—Cree, Cobb. Stolen bases—Bush, Crawford, Louden, Moriarty (2), Cree (2). First base on balls—Off Fisher, 5; off Dauss, 5; off Klawitter, 1; off Hall, 1. First bases on errors—New York, 1; Detroit, 3. Left on bases—New York, 8; Detroit, 6. Struck out—By Fisher, 3; by McConnell, 2; by Dauss, 3; by Klawitter, 1. Double plays—Rondeau, Bush and Crawford; Veach and Crawford. Wild pitches—Dauss, Hall. Time, 2:35. Umpires—Dineen and Hart. Attendance, 5,711.

NAPS, 9; RED SOX, 2.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, May 10.—The Naps made it three out of four from the world's champions to-day when they swamped the Red Sox, 9 to 2. Bill Steen pitched superbly throughout. The box score:

Cleveland.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Johnstone, 1b	2	2	1	8	0	0
Chapman, ss	9	2	2	3	2	0
Olsen, 3b	4	1	0	1	2	0
Jackson, rf	3	2	2	2	0	0
Lajoie, 2b	3	0	0	3	4	0
Birmingham, cf	4	0	2	3	0	0
Graney, lf	3	1	2	2	0	0
Carisch, c	4	1	0	5	1	1
Steen, p	3	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	30	9	9	27	10	2

Boston.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Hooper, rf	4	0	1	2	1	0
Yerkes, 2b	2	0	0	1	1	1
Speaker, cf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Lewis, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Gardner, 3b	4	1	1	1	1	1
Engle, 1b	2	0	1	9	0	0
Wagner, ss	4	0	0	2	4	0
Cady, c	2	0	0	4	2	0
Nunnam'her, c	1	0	0	2	0	0
Hall, p	3	0	0	0	4	1
Foster, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
*Henrikeen	1	0	1	0	0	0
**Javrin	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	21	3	5	24	13	3

*Batted for Cady in seventh.
**Batted for Foster in ninth.

Score by innings:

Cleveland . . . . . 010 026 00*—9
Boston . . . . . 110 000 000—2

Summary: Hits—Off Hall, 9 in 6 innings; off Foster, none in 2 innings. Two-base hit—Chapman. Three-base hit—Jackson. Home run—Speaker. Sacrifice hits—Chapman, Steen. Sacrifice fly—Lajoie. Stolen bases—Gardner, Jackson, Lajoie, Engle. Bases on balls—Off Steen, 5; off Hall, 4. Hit by pitcher—By Hall, 2. First base on errors—Cleveland, 1; Boston, 2. Left on bases—Cleveland, 6; Boston, 8. Struck out—By Steen, 2; by Hall, 3; by Foster, 2. Double plays—Wagner to Yerkes; Olsen, Lajoie, Johnstone. Time—2:07. Umpires—Connolly and McGreevy.

JOE MANDOT TO BECOME MERCHANT IN HOME CITY

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Joe Mandot is one boxer who has saved his ring earnings and will probably never need a benefit. The French Market crack has never been a rounder or a spender. But Joe realizes that the ring life of a boxer is limited at the best, and that the wise men are those who save their money.

He has been a regular depositor at a bank near the French Market, but will soon withdraw a good portion of his savings and enter the men's furnishing business.

THOMAS AND WHITE MEET IN RETURN BOUT MAY 19

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 10.—Joe Thomas is down to hard training for his ten-round bout with Charlie White, the Chicago speed marvel, here May 19.

Joe Golden is putting his protege through some stiff work-outs in an effort to get Thomas into the best of shape when he stacks up against the Chicago boy. White is at present doing his work in Chicago, but he is expected here some time this week.

DILLON STARTS TRAINING.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—Jack Dillon, who expects to fight the battle of his life when he meets Frank Klaus at Washington Park on the night of May 29, pitched his training camp at Riverside to-day and began work.

Three Sensational Young Players Who Are Already Hailed as the 'Finds' of the Big Leagues This Year



Al Demaree, the "Shutout King," who was with Mobile last season, has earned a regular turn in the box with the champion Giants. Demaree is one of the most promising pitchers that have ever come to McGraw's notice, and the manager of the Giants believes the youngster will become one of the best pitchers in the major leagues.

Catcher Ray Schalk, who is making good with the White Sox.

Tex Russell, White Sox, young left-hander, who is proving to be a real "find."

BOXING
News of the Ring Game

Billy Gibson, of the Garden A. C., New York, is trying to arrange a ten-round bout between Eddie Campi and Kid Williams. They met on the coast recently, and Williams was awarded the decision in twenty rounds.

* * *

Leo Houck and Mike Gibbons will probably meet at New York May 21. The McMahon brothers have already secured Houck's signature, and are now after the St. Paul boy.

* * *

When Danny Morgan was asked what he intended to do with his pet fighter, Knockout Brown, Danny thought a moment and replied: "I am going to let K. O. rest for at least two months. Brown took part in three hard fights on the coast, and is entitled to a layoff."

* * *

Charlie White, weighing 128 pounds, will probably meet Jack Britton at New York. The Chicago boy is certainly showing some courage in meeting Danny Morgan's pupil, especially when such stars as Willie Ritchie, Leach Cross and Joe Rivers have time and again refused to don the gloves with Britton.

* * *

The Garden Club of New York will reopen May 23. The star bout will be between Jim Flynn and Jim Coffey, the Dublin giant.

* * *

George Gaciella, Jimmy Grant's backer, is a sad party these days. George says he has been trying to get some boy to meet Grant, but they all seem to fear the boy with the healthy wallop. George says he has a standing side bet of $200 to back Grant against any boy of his weight.

* * *

Leach Cross was handed a neat package in St. Louis the other night. After handing Harry Trendall a real lacing, Referee Sharpe surprised a large crowd of spectators by giving Trendall the verdict. According to reports from the Missouri city, Leach won a mile.

* * *

The Great Northern Club, of Pittsburg has matched Jimmy Perry and Mike Gibbons for a six-round affair May 29. The bout will probably be staged in Exposition Park.

* * *

Kid York, of Oklahoma City, arrived in Atlanta yesterday and at once called us up over the phone. "I hear that there are a couple of good bantams in Atlanta," said York, "and I would like to meet one of them in private or in public."

* * *

Johnny Ray, of Pittsburg, claims he holds the record for the most bouts fought in the last four weeks. Ray says he has met eight different fighters in that time.

* * *

Jimmy Dime, the Pittsburg fight promoter and manager, has matched George Chip and Dick Gilbert for a 10-round battle at New Castle May 14.

* * *

Phil Brock, who is one of Cleveland's best fighters, writes from the Ohio city that he would like to get on with Mickey Rodgers, the Pittsburg sensation.

* * *

The St. Nicholas A. C., of New York, is to hold an elimination welterweight tourney next month. Phil Cross and Ray Bronson will probably meet in the first bout.

GIANTS-WHITE SOX WORLD TOUR IS NOW A CERTAINTY

CHICAGO, May 10.—John J. McGraw, of the New York Giants, clinched the round-the-world baseball tour which two big league teams, made up wholly or partly of Giants and White Sox, are to make next fall and winter by signing the contract in New York last night. It had previously been signed by President Comiskey, of the White Sox.

The trip will be on a bigger scale than the famous baseball tour of 1888, and may carry 75 or 100 persons. Tentative plans have it that the teams will leave Chicago about October 15 and play games in the South and West until they reach Vancouver.

They will sail from Vancouver on November 5. Japan will be reached on November 15, and a stay made in the Nippon Realm of six or eight days. Then Manila, Australia, Italy, Egypt and all European countries will be visited.

BRANDT OUTPOINTS HUFNAGLE.

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Dutch" Brandt, the Brooklyn bantamweight, outpointed Frankie Hufnagle, former amateur champion, in their ten-round bout last night.

CALLAHAN REINSTATED.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The State Boxing Commission has reinstated Paddy Callahan, who was suspended March 19 for fouling Joe Coster.

JACK BRITTON'S MANAGER SAYS ALL ARE DODGING

NEW YORK, May 10.—"Jack Britton" is fighting himself out of a job," says his manager, who goes on to state that Leach Cross, Joe Rivers, Tommy Murphy, Freddy Welsh, and Willie Ritchie have all turned down offers for a fight with the Morgan entry. "Freddy Welsh," he continues, "was matched to bix with Britton last year, and Britton says he ran out of the match three days before the contest, with a very poor excuse.

"Jack Britton will be champion of the lightweights before the year is half through, if Willie Ritchie will give him a chance. Jack has so far beaten every lightweight and welterweight pitted against him and the task of securing further opponents is very hard."

JOE RIVERS TURNS DOWN OFFER TO MEET BRITTON

NEW YORK, May 10.—Rivers, the Mexican lightweight, who gained renown by stopping Knockout Brown and outpointing Leach Cross, doesn't appear to be anxious to try conclusions with Britton in the Garden. Rivers so far has refused to box Britton at 133 ringside and 27 1-2 per cent. of the gate terms named by Dan Morgan, manager of Britton. Rivers is willing to tackle Welsh or Murphy at 133 ringside but neither Freddie nor Tommy will concede this point.

ATHLETICS PRAISE CALVO.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 10.—Frank Baker, Ira Thomas and other members of the Athletics state that Calvo, the young Cuban with Clark Griffith's squad, looks like a mighty sweet hitter and a promising young player to them.

BOB LEWIS WAS DARK HORSE OF MARIST MEET

By Jim Glover.

FOR a number of years past the annual Atlanta Prep track meet has developed at last one dark horse and the meet on Friday was no exception to this custom. Bob Lewis was the boy this time. Although it was generally understood before the meet that Lewis would make a creditable showing, his performances surprised even his most ardent admirers.

He won the 440-yard dash, the 220-yard low hurdles and was second in the 100-yard dash and the broad jump. This gave him a total of 16 points and the special prize offered for the highest individual point winner. The 440-yard dash was the last event of the day and Lewis had to win it in order to beat Fowler, of Marist, for the high honors. Lewis and Allen were leading the field in this run with Allen slightly in front. Just before the finish Allen slowed up and allowed Lewis to pass him and win the race. This put the blonde boy's total to 16 points, which was one more than that of Fowler. His wins in the other events, however, were well earned.

Fowler Shows Class.

Fowler, of Marist, was another entry whose feats were far beyond expectations. He is a slim lad, possessing none of the bulk and power usually shown by men who are good at the weight events. And yet Fowler threw the 12-pound hammer 109 feet 4 inches, which is quite a remarkable performance for a lad of his build. To win both the half and mile runs was easy for Fowler and he did not even extend himself in the latter event.

G. M. A. fell away below expectations in the meet. This school was regarded as the most likely winner, but they failed to make any kind of a showing. The athletes were outclassed in the dashes and distance runs, the only entry to get a place in any of these events was Selig, who came third in the half-mile run. G. M. A. has plenty of material but they lack training.

Nine Games Left.

There are about nine games still to be played in the local Prep league before the season is brought to a close. Boys' High and Tech High will meet on the Marist diamond Wednesday to settle an old grudge.

The last time the two met Boys' High was declared the winner. Both teams have defeated Marist in the meantime and are eager to hook up once more. If Tech High can win they have a fair chance to cop the pennant; if they lose they will be out of the race and Boys' High will have the pennant practically hung up.

The overwhelming defeat of Marist by Boys' High last Wednesday threw the Catholics out of the running and gave the high school lads a clean slate with five games won and no defeats.

MURPHY AND HERRMANN ROW OVER RELEASED PLAYER

CHICAGO, May 10.—A little row between Prexies Murphy, of the Cubs, and Garry Herrmann, of the Reds, is enlivening the diamond atmosphere.

Manager John Evers is cutting his team down to the limit recently sent Knisley and McDonald to the Birmingham club in the Southern Association. When the Cubs traded Joe Tinker to Cincinnati, Knisley was included in the deal and Herrmann claims to have made a verbal agreement with Murphy, whereby Knisley was to be returned to the Reds if the Cubs could not use him.

PRICE TO FACE MONTGOMERY IN FINAL GAME

By Joe Agler.
(Crackers' First Baseman.)

MONTGOMERY, ALA., May 10.—Billy Smith will send Gilbert Price, his star southpaw, to the mound Sunday in hopes of winning the final game from the Billikens. Pat Graham will draw the catching assignment.

The Crackers lost the third and "rubber" game of the series yesterday, but watch us come back Sunday. We'll cop sure, or I am a bum on picking 'em.

Pitcher Furchner made his Southern League debut. He pitched mighty swell ball, except in one inning, the sixth, when the home team belted his delivery for five tallies. We only made two runs during the struggle. We should have made more, but our work on the bases was, stupid.

Furchner has a lot of stuff and should win many a game for us. He has a corking splitter.

The only feature of Saturday's game was a swat that Tommy Long banged out. It hit the $50 sign. When Tommy gets the money he has got to buy all of us the smokes.

The Crackers are not discouraged at the bad breaks we are getting. We'll give Kid Jix an awful lacing some of these days.

MANDOT HAS SOME PRESS AGENT-NAME, TOM WALSH

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—Joe Mandot, the French lightweight, whose home is in New Orleans, to-day received an offer of $25,000 for his body, after death, to be used in the interest of science. Mandot received the offer in a letter from Dr. Osler, of New York. No initials or address was given. Dr. Osler said he had been watching Mandot's career for a long time and that he has spent a lifetime in studying the wonderful physiques developed by athletes, and especially French athletes.

"You belong to a race," said the letter, "that is fast fading as athletes. I hereby agree to pay over to you $25,000 on condition that you make a will leaving me your body upon death, to be used for scientific purposes."

Mandot read the missive over and over, scratched his head a while, and slowly observed that Dr. Osler would have to look elsewhere for his subjects.

EVERS PLANS TO CONVERT ARCHER INTO FIRST SACKER

NEW YORK, May 10.—Johnny Evers, manager of the Cubs, who are, playing a series with Brooklyn, today was quoted as saying that he would try to convert Jimmy Archer, one of the best catchers in the game, into a first baseman. Saier has not been entirely satisfactory to Evers as a first baseman, while Archer has shone as a fielding star at that point.

ILLINOIS IS WINNER.

LAFAYETTE, IND., May 10.—In the dual track meet at Stuart Field this afternoon, Illinois defeated Purdue by the score of 86 to 31. Good marks were made in nearly all events. Huested, of Illinois, in the broad jump, made a new confidence record, with a leap of 23 feet, 1½ inches.

MANY SOUTHERN STARS LOST BY COLLEGE RULES

By Innis Brown.

IT may be all right for the national game of baseball to spread over the length and breadth of the land, invading the small towns in an organized form, but if it does, said spreading will cause woes untold to college coaches of football and baseball. A number of the small towns in this and adjoining States are now enjoying league ball for the first time in their existence, with the result that every hamlet and village is being combed for ambitious young ball players, who hope to pick up a few easy dollars, and at the same time afford themselves an opportunity for getting into the game professionally for larger things.

Owing to the fact that these towns have only a limited population from which to draw their patronage, it is necessary that they establish a salary limit that will not permit their managers to sign up anything other than youngsters who have never had league experience, and in a majority of cases, who have never even played college ball. Many of their players are either "prep" men, or else boys who have shown more progress in playing ball than they have in class work, and are not even attending a good preparatory school.

* * *

AT the present time there are a number of good ball players in Southern institutions who are barred from playing because of the fact that they have received money for playing. Only last season eligibility rules knocked Pitcher Wilder off of the Georgia team, when he was giving promise of showing great stuff in college circles. The same thing happened at Vanderbilt two seasons ago, when Bob Brown was declared ineligible. At the time he looked to be the best bet in the box that the Commodores had been able to unearth since the days of Spencer Love.

At the present time, there are no less than five valuable ball players at Washington and Lee who are unable to play college ball because of the fact that they have played professionally. In fact, these are so good that they have played in various leagues from the Appalachian League up to the American League.

However, it is not with the collegians, after they have entered college, that trouble is likely to arise. Once in university, most players will show enough loyalty to the institution to stay off of the professional stuff, until they have completed their course. The trouble is rather with the youngsters who have developed sufficiently to attract attention before they reach college. There are many of these, who would have to do from two to three years preparatory work, before they can make the requirements at a university, and it is these fellows to whom the allurements look especially strong.

* * *

TAKE the case of Hickman, football star at Riverside during the present year. Owing to the regulation of the prep association, he was allowed to play football but has been cut off of the baseball team. This boy was good enough to size up with the best in the Appalachian League, and would certainly have made some sweet football player had he entered college and been allowed to play. However, his baseball experience will cut him off from college football in the South.

It appears practically certain that college eligibility rules will have to be revised, else college athletics in this section will suffer, provided these small leagues make good. Of course, it is a practical certainty that many of these are going to spring up, run a short course and then die over night. For the limited drawing capacity to which they are restricted, makes it a fact that many toe the mark, but few check in at the finish.

* * *

THIS, however, will mean little to the youngsters who spoil their amateur career by going into professionalism. In fact, it will mean nothing, save probably that they will wind up a season with a few dollars back salary due from a defunct team, whose treasury has long since been depleted. There is a lot of satisfaction, and some glory, to the local enthusiast who puts up a few dollars in real money to organize a league team, but it is another thing to have to keep digging down for the real mazuma to maintain the team when the boys are going bad and the gate does not register a corporal's guard at the games.

It does not seem likely that a revision of the eligibility rules of the Southern Association will be made at an early date. This contention is made that it is next to an impossibility to draw the line between a player who has received money from a semi-pro club and one who played in organized ball. As a matter of fact, cleaner eligibility requirements could be established if the faculties of the different institutions would see to it that men who play on the teams are past the dead line in their class work.

* * *

AT the present time there should be little or no trouble in keeping track of these matters. A few years ago, with few exceptions, members of the faculties of Southern institutions paid little or no attention to athletics. However, whether through a pure love of sport or an appreciation of the fact that a winning ball team affords very valuable advertising, you can now see most of these professors lined up in attendance at both football and baseball games, and it is not an uncommon thing to see more than one of them show up the most enthusiastic freshman in the way of rooting for the team.

Furthermore, many of them know every member of the team intimately, their acquaintance extending from a knowledge of the locality from which the players come, to an ability to give their pedigrees for a couple of generations back, more especially if said pedigree involves athletic prowess on part of some preceding male member of the family. In view of these facts, there is no reason why Southern college faculties should not be able to pass readily on the standing of its athletic aspirants of itself without calling on outside regulations to make them come to time.

If the Southern Association can see fit to include summer baseball, with certain limits, it will allow a good number of youngsters who would otherwise be barred to take part, and at the same time allow them an opportunity to earn vacation money in larger amounts than they would likely be able to earn otherwise.

RACES

RESULTS.
AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 10.—The thirty-ninth renewal of the Kentucky derby, worth $5,475 to the winner, was captured by T. P. Hayes' Donerail with Ten Points second and Gowell, a filly, third. The winner moved up on even terms with Ten Points turning for home and outdistanced the Eastern crack when it came to a drive. Donerail carried but little of the public's money and as a result was a long shot in the betting. He was ridden by Goose, a Louisville rider.

FIRST—Six furlongs: Florence Roberts, 112 (Loftus), 6.90, 3.40, 2.30, won; Lady Lightning, 102 (McCabe), 3.30, 3.00, second; Gold of Ophir, 108 (Borel), 4.10, third. Time, 1:13 1-5. Chapultepec, Cash on Delivery, Amen, Baythorn, Captain Heck, Wander, Dr. Jackson, Coy After Glow and John D. Wakefield also ran.

SECOND—Four furlongs: Theodorita, 113 (Loftus), 13.80, 6.40, 3.90, won; Birdie Williams, 115 (Buxton), 10.70, 5.30, second; Aunt Mamie, 108 (McCabe), 3.40, third. Time, :44 4-5. Ruffles, Recession, Hortense, Birka, Bracktown Belle, Susan B and Bronze Wing also ran.

THIRD—Five and a half furlongs: Sprite 107 (Glass), 3.00, 3.00, 2.50, won; Sebago, 115 (Musgrove), 25.60, 9.10, second; Helen Barbee 110 (Steele), 3.30, third. Time, 1:05 3-5. Jim Basey,, Round the World, Samuel R. Meyer, Bobby Boyer, Irish Gentleman and Grover Hughes also ran.

FOURTH—Kentucky derby, one mile: Donerail 117 (Goose), 184.90, 41.20, 13.20, won; Ten Points 117 (Buxton), 3.50, 4.30, second; Gowell 112 (McCabe), 14.10, third. Time, 2:04 4-5. New Track record. Lord Marshall, Jimmie Gill, Yankee Notions, Leo Chares and Foundation also ran.

FIFTH—Four furlongs: Vandergrift 104 (Peak), 6.80, 4.60, 3.60, won; Francis 101 (Karrick), 5.10, 3.40; Mac 104 (Buxton), 4.10. Time, 1:04 3-5. Also ran: Hard, Battling Nelson, Alador, Destino, Boots and Saddle and Dr. Samuel.

SIXTH—Three-year-olds and up, selling, mile and a sixteenth: Stairs 110 (Robbins), 17.50, 7.10, 4.50, won; McCreary 112 (Butwell), 5.00, 3.40; Cuttyhink 112 (Skirvin), 5.10. Time, 1:48 3-5. Also ran: Eddie Graney, Oem Pliant, Hatteras, Adolante, Orbed Lad, Hanscreek, Ella Grane, Stelcliff, Madrigalian, Frank Purcell.

AT PIMLICO.

FIRST—Four and a half furlongs: xFlit Away, 110 (Turner), (Belmont entry including Olympia), 3.40, 2.30, 2.10, won; Holiday, 110 (Davis), 2.50, 2.30, second; Veilchen, 110 (Skirvin), 7.00, third. Time, :55 4-5. Olympian, Channock, Pat Rutledge, Alice K. Singlestick, Nancy Orme, Superintendent and Sail on also ran.

SECOND—Six furlongs: Sylvestris, 112 (Demler, 9.30, 5.60, 5.00, won; Deducation, 112 (Pickens), 13.50, 5.80, second; Muff, 105 (A. Wilson), (field, which includes Linbrook, Eaton, Orowoc, Silver Moon, Bryn), 7.10, third. Time, 1:15 1-5. The Busy Body, Futurity, Chilton Queen, Glint, Linbrook, Eaton, Orowoc, Silver Moon and Bryn also ran.

THIRD—Clabaugh Memorial stakes for two-year-olds, four and a half furlongs: Cutaway, 102 (R. Hoffman), 5.60, 2.70, 2.70, won; Mater, 107 (Butwell), 2.10, 2.20, second; Executor, 102 (Turner), out, third. Time, :55 2-5. Mordecai, Fool o' Fortune, Panama and Canto also ran.

FOURTH—Glenmore selling steeplechase handicap, two and one-quarter miles: Julia Armour, 133 (Dupee), 9.30, 5.20, 3.40, won; Lizzie Flat, 134 (J. Henderson), 13.10, 3.80, second; Charles F. Grainger, 138 (Lynch), 3.40, third. Time, 4:27. Lampblack (fell), Tom Cat (fell), and Waterway (broke down) also ran.

FIFTH—Rennert handicap, three-year-olds and up, one mile: Rockview 107 (McCahey), 11.10, 6.10, 4.10, won; Lochiel 107 (Frasch), 9.20, 4.00, second; Buskin 105 (Turner), 2.50, third. Time, 1:40 1-5. John Furlong, Spring Board, Guy Fisher, Amalfi, Virile, Spohn, The Rump, Pandorina also ran.

SIXTH—One and one-sixteenth miles, selling: Strenuous, 100 (Karricks), 7f00, 3.90, 3.20, first; Melton Street, 114 (Loftus), 3.70, 3.40, second; Captitan Bravo, 114 (Peak), 7.90, third. Time, 1:46 2-5. Carpathia, Flying Feet, White Wool, Marshon, Mockler also ran.

Went post 6:02; at 1 start good, won easily—first, by two lengths; second, by two lengths; third, by head, driving.

AT PIMLICO.

FIRST—Selling; three year olds and up; 6 furlongs: Progressive 110, Aviator 117, Roseburg III 110, Clothes Brush 105, xYork Lad 115, Toniata 117, Profile 120, xToddling 112, Star Gift 115, xR. H. Gray 105, Frog 107, Ralph Lloyd 102, Vigorous 120, Schaller 110, George S. Davis 107, Mileage 115, Anna Claire 105, The Rascal 120.

SECOND—Selling; two year olds; 4½ furlongs: xxWanita 107, xxThe Idol 109, Hudas Brother 109, Carburetor 109, Shippegan 110, Col. C. 110, Margaret Meise 109, xLittlest Rebel 104, Galea 109, xLady Sterling 109, Salvation Nell 109, xSanctuary 104, Lennie D 109, Edna Leska 109, xMilky Way 104, xDally Waters 104, xOld Cross 104.

xx—Parr entry.

THIRD—Maidens; three year olds and up; mile: Chad Buford 97, xxBryndown 95, xxBryndor 97, Battery 97, Lohengrin 100, Petelus 107, Judge Walser 107, Top Hat 100, Bally Boy 97, Brother Folk 107.

xx—Clyde entry.

FOURTH—Elkridge steeplechase for hunters; 2½ miles: Peter Young 156, Chanticleer II 146, Ace of Clubs 142, Mr. Golightly 142, Two Saints 161, Golden 147.

FIFTH—Belvidere handicap; three year olds and up; 6 furlongs: Pharaoh 101, Lahore 118, Cock o' the Walk 104, Lysander 99, xxHorron 106, xxCrisco 100, Priscillian 128, Astrologer 99, Bwana Tumba 105, Cliff Stream 107, Scally Wag 97, Flabbergast 101.

xx—Turner entry.

SIXTH—Three year olds; mile: Chickles 115, Yenghee 107, Exton 112, Cadeau 110, Oliver Lodge 107, Lohengrin 102, Virile 110, Monocacy 112, Scally Wag 107, Barnegat 107, Cogs 115, Skibereen 93, Tale Carrier 115, Votes 110, Early Light 110.

AT LOUISVILLE.

FIRST—Selling, three-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs: Theresa Gill 93, Kiva 97, Jacob Bunn 98, Dr. Jackson 98, Volita 99, Gerrard 99, Lady Lightning 103, Coreopsis 103, Little Jane 103, Dr. Waldo Briggs 105, Weyanoke 106, Blue Thistle 107, Strong 107, The Reach 109, Amoret 113.

SECOND—Purse, maiden two-year olds, 4 furlongs: Casuarina 105, Requiram 109, First Cherry 109, Robinett 109, Salon 109, First Degree 109, Caution 109, Belle Terre 109, Harum Scarum 113, Pebeco 112, High Class 112, Harry L 112, Mackney 112, David Craig 112, John MacGinniss 112.

THIRD—Purse, three-year-olds, 6 furlongs: Anna Patricia 102, Cream 102, Semprite 102, Old Woman 102, Barsac 104, McCorkie 107, Brookfield 107, Prince Hermis 107, Usteppa 107, Hobnob 107, Coy 110, Floral Park 110, Silver Bill 112, Palomar 110.

FOURTH—Handicap, three-year-olds and up, mile and 70 yards: Ymir 100, Creme DeMenthe 100, Manager Mack 105, Grover Hughes 107, Hamilton 108, Busy 108, Rolling Stone 110.

FIFTH—Selling, two-year-olds, 4 furlongs: Big Lumax 99, Hinata 101, Greenbrae 101, May L. 103, Dr. Kendall 104, LaValletta 103, Osaple 104, Lost Fortune 105, Korfhage 105, Ida Lavinia 105, Miss Declare 107, Susan B. 109, Destino 110, Bird Man 110, Violet May 111.

SIXTH—Selling, four-year-olds and up, mile and 70 yards: Floral Day 104, Just Red 106, Bonnie Eloise 108, Recompense 109, Cracker Box 109, Love Day 109, Spindle 110, Limpet 110, Wander 111, Forehead 110, Bit of Fortune 110, Supervisor 110, Winter Green 110, Princelike 110, Melton Street 113.

AT COUER D'ALENE.

FIRST—5 furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and up: Mike Molett 121, Yo So 121, Ray Egan 121, Isom 114, Lillian Ray 119, Lomlo 117, Imp. Tommy Burns 112, Little Birdie 107, Russell 107, Downland 107, Lady Pender 107.

SECOND—5 furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and up: Forge 115, Sam Grigsby 112, Right Little 112, Sir Teddy 110, Coronia 110, Blue Beard 105, Captain Lindsley 105, Eagle Wing 105, Santa Call 105, Neville 105.

THIRD—5 furlongs, selling, three-year-olds and up: Ramsy 121, Frank G. Hogan 121, Kid Worth 121, Yuba 119, Sadie Shapiro 117, Dorbie 117, Westella 117, Velle Forty 107.

FOURTH—Mile, selling: Sugar Lump 111, Dutch Rock 111, Mandadero 109, Hadad 107, Sleepland 99.

FIFTH—7 furlongs, selling, four-year-olds and up: Mike Donlin 104, Alchemist 104, Salpearl 104, Johnstown 104, Zinkand 104, Tallow Dip 104, Jim Cafferta 104, Philistine 102, Roseworth 102, Robert 102.

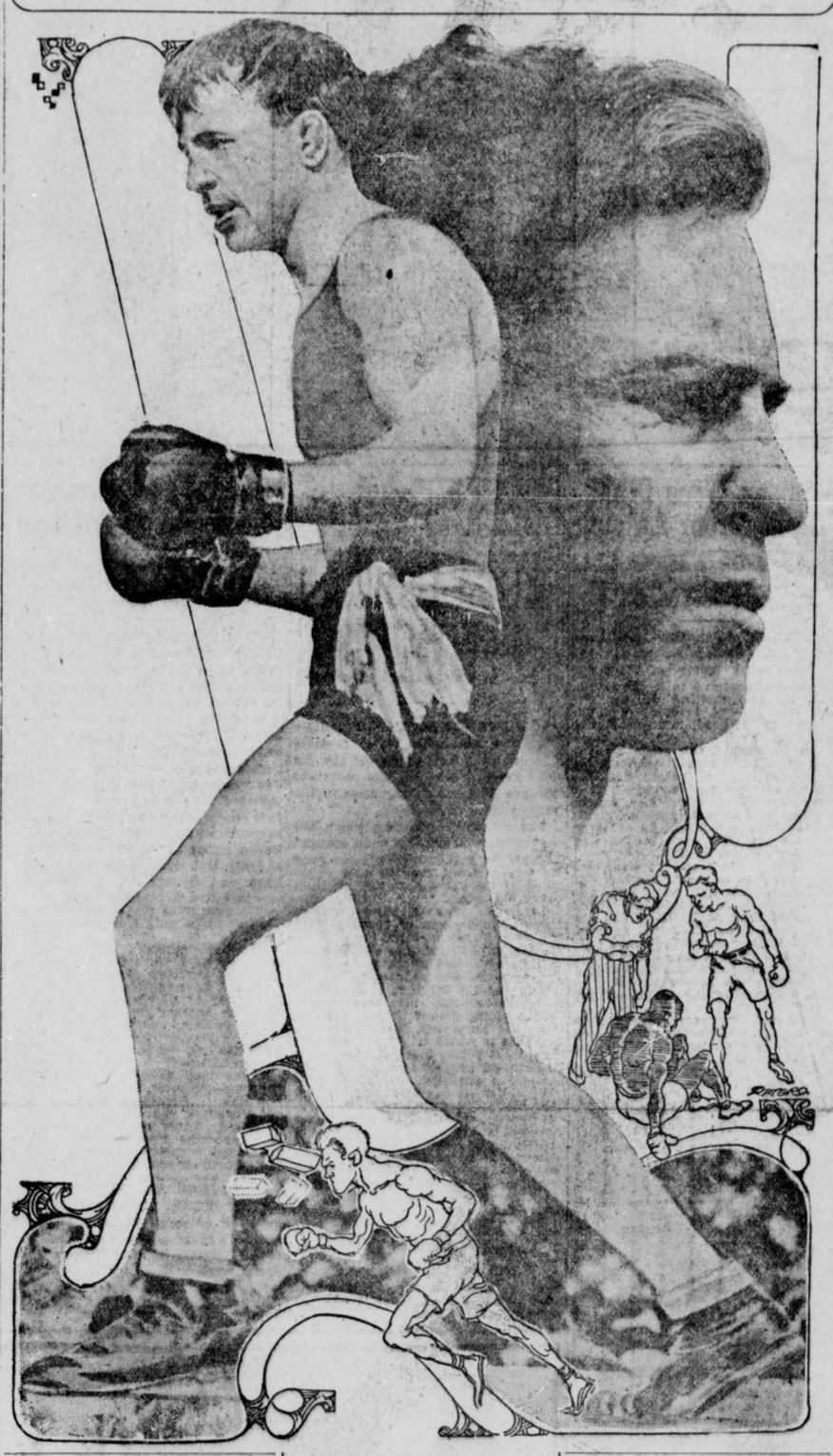
SIXTH—7 furlongs, selling, four-year-olds and up: Look Out 109, Binocular 109, Stare 109, Wicket 109, Harlem Maid 107, Gift 107, Marie Coghill 105, Queen Ruth 105, Acolin 102.

Weather cloudyp; track good.

Battling Nelson Retires From Prize Ring

Ex-Champion Has Earned and Saved $300,000

BATTLING NELSON, AT CLOSE RANGE AND IN THE RING



FAMOUS PENN DIRECTOR IN SERIOUS CONDITION

PHILADELPHIA, May —Mike Murphy, one of the world's most famous trainers of athletes, and now director of athletics at the University of Pennsylvania, is thought to be dying at his home here. To-day the attending physicians reported that Murphy was sinking fast and that he had lost control of his faculties.

For several years Murphy has been afflicted with tuberculosis, but has refused to remain in the West, returning each fall and spring to coach the college teams.

CHICAGO IS WINNER.

MARSHALL FIELD, CHICAGO, May 10.—Chicago University defeated Northwestern University in a dual track meet this afternoon by a score of 74 to 72.

Century Plant of Lightweight Fighters Will Lay Aside Gloves After Long Career.

THEY always referred to him as the century plant of the prize ring. He loved the title, for it struck him as adulation no other fighter received. Now it is all to be forgotten. For Oscar Battling Nelson, of Hegewish, Ill., the greatest fighting machine that ever fought in this country, is going to retire.

There is no press agent yarn about his stepping aside. The hands that brought many flatic stars to their finish, the iron jaw that stopped thousands of blows, have done their work and are entitled to a rest.

The career of this human dynamo is nothing less than sensational in the extreme. All he knew was fight. All he did was fight. Not the fancy kind, but the steady, persistent method that overcame all obstacles and never stopped until it put Oscar Battling Nelson at the top of the pugilistic ladder of fame.

Eulogizing Nelson would mean nothing but a repetition of facts that have been printed thousands of times all over this continent. He is undoubtedly the most widely known and popular fighter that ever donned the gloves.

As an instance of his popularity we can recite what happened after Ad Wolgast wrenched the lightweight crown from Nelson. Wolgast paraded his honors for ten weeks and earned $10,000. Nelson went out before the public and within thirteen weeks gathered in $16,636. Only two men have been credited with knocking him out—Wolgast and Moran. Nelson always disputed their claims, swearing that he was not given a fair deal in those battles.

He holds the record for marathon fighting by meeting sixtynine battlers in one week in Philadelphia. How many battles he fought leading parts in nobody knows. He never was idle, and to put the figures at 600 would be conservative.

He leaves the ring with a fortune estimated at $360,000. His income is at the rate of $700 a month. He's entitled to every dollar, for he gave value for value received.

There will never be another Battling Nelson. He can look any one in the eye and defy him to say he ever participated in a fake. A sterling record.

DUBUC PERFECTS DELIVERY UNAIDED

Tiger Star Pitcher Sends Over Curves, Slow and Fast Balls by Different Motions.

DETROIT, May 10.—Jean Dubuc of the Detroit Tigers, attributes his success as an American League pitcher to the fact that he can deliver his curves, his slow ball and his fast ball with three different motions, and have control of the ball by his motion.

"Years ago, when I was pitching with Notre Dame College, I learned that speed without control was valueless. I always had pretty fair control of my delivery, but with the acquired knowledge I began perfecting different deliveries and control of the ball in each," says Jean.

"It took years of patient effort to acquire the delivery I now have, but I believe it is one of the least trying on the arm and shoulder muscles, for the reason that I put the weight of my body behind the pitches and do not depend on the strength of my arm to send up a fast ball.

"I worked with my slow ball for three months before I could get a curve to it, and after that it took me three years to perfect the delivery."

Dubuc declares that his delivery would be an ideal one for a left-hander, inasmuch as hitting such a ball from a left-handed pitcher would be much harder. The ball would come up to the batter on an entirely new angle, and Jean insists that the best batters in the major leagues would be puzzled.

Various persons have been given credit for developing Dubuc, and among those honored is Hugh Jennings. Hughey, however, declares that Dubuc alone is responsible.

"Jean is one of those players who never wastes a moment," says Jennings.

"When he is on the bench and another man is pitching, the Frenchman is always figuring what he would throw the batter. What is more valuable, he makes his comments aloud, and the young pitchers on the club can gain valuable hints by listening to the sensation of 1912."

KIVIAT-JONES RACE PLANNED FOR JUNE 12

By Thomas J. Halpin.
(Quarter Mile Champion of United States and Canada.)

LAWSON ROBERTSON, coach of the Irish-American Athletic Club of New York, is credited with the statement that Abel R. Kiviat, the miler who represents that club, is able to give John Paul Jones, the great Cornell distance runner, a handicap in a mile race and defeat him.

When questioned about this, Robertson replied: "I don't recall having said this, but it goes, nevertheless, as I consider that Kiviat could concede Jones five yards and defeat him. This means, in other words, that Kiviat, when running at his best, is capable of doing close to 4 minutes 12 seconds for the full mile distance."

The Irish-American Club, which means Robertson in the matter of track athletics, has been carefully going forward with arrangements to have Jones, Kiviat and Taber meet in a special mile race at the annual meet of the New York Athletic Club, which will take place on June 12.

If this race is held on the Travers Island track it is reasonably sure to be a record-breaker. Jack Moakley, who is training Cornell, has said nothing about Jones appearing in this race. The New York Athletic Club has flatly refused to listen to any such arrangements as the games in question are run solely for amusement for the members and no admission is charged.

Owing to the fact that Kiviat refused to compete in the indoor games of the winged foot club, he is not any too popular with the officials of the New York Athletic Club. The Irish-American Athletic Club would cheerfully finance such a meeting at its track on Long Island, for if this race took place on a Sunday over 30,000 "fans" would take in the race, for it is a popular meeting place for track athletics and is well supported.

It is to be regretted, however, that Jones does not fancy running under such conditions, but it is not too much to suppose that if the National Amateur Athletic Union championships are held early in the summer the Cornell record-holder will oppose Kiviat in the mile run for the championship of this country.

Although much has been said about these two runners, little hope is held that Taber, the Brown track captain, will be able to successfully challenge either of them over the mile distance. Taber is, however, training faithfully himself as a miler and this confidence is a great asset in a race of this kind.

POLE TO MEET WINNER OF LE MARIN-ROLLER GO

CHICAGO, May 10.—Officials of the Globe Athletic Club have received word from Jack Herman, manager of Stanislaus Zbyszko that the latter will meet the winner of the Roller-Le Marin wrestling match, to be staged at the Globe theater Monday night. Le Marin has asked for a return match with the Pole, with the toe hold barred, and under no other conditions will he wrestle Herman's man during the present season.

Roller says should he come out victor over his German opponent he will accept the match with Zbyszko under the regular catch-as-catch-can rules, and will ask no favors of the Polish giant. Le Marin and Roller are both training strenuously for their coming struggle and promise to be in the best possible condition.

CINCINNATI CROAKS

By William F. Kirk.

IN the town of Cincinnati, where the fans are tried and true,
They never knock the old home team, whatever else they do.
Ten thousand hearts that beat as one, they'll sit up in the stand,
And this is how they eulogize the leader of the band:

"Tinker, you're a bonehead!"
"Tinker, you're a wheeze!"
"Tinker, you're a false alarm!"
"Tinker, you're a wheeze!"
"All of us are betting
That down the line you'll go!"
That's what Tinker's getting
In Cincinnati, O.

Yes, and Tinker might have known it had he peeked into the past,
For a Cincinnati skipper never had a chance to last.
If this advice will act as balm, we would advise you, Joe,
To recollect these outbursts not so many years ago:

"Kelley, you're a Jonah!"
"Kelley, take a roam!"
"Hire a hack and journey back
To the Soldiers' Home!"
"Griffith, you're a counterfeit!"
"Griffith, you're too slow!"
Lovely town for managers,
Cincinnati, O.

JOHNNY DUNDEE OFF FOR NEW YORK; BABY IS ILL

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Johnny Dundee, who boxed a twenty-round draw with Johnny Kilbane, at the Vernon arena, received a telegram from his wife in New York stating that his baby daughter was very ill and asking him to come at once. Dundee left immediately over the Santa Fe.

"Scotty" Monteith, Dundee's manager, will remain here in an endeavor to arrange a match for a June date between Dundee and Ad Wolgast. Monteith states that he will insist on 133 pounds ringside and that should the bout be arranged Dundee will return here at once and go into training.

RUBE WADDELL DID NOT QUIT BASEBALL FOR GOOD

MINNEAPOLIS, May 10.—Rube Waddell cut another notch in his stick of eccentricities to-day and told some of his friends that he might stay in the game for another season after all.

Rube quit the Minneapolis (Northern League) team recently, turned in his uniform and said he was through with baseball for good. Having thus delivered himself, Rube crawled back into his baseball clothes yesterday afternoon, went out to a corner lot and "helped" the Silver Bows, a semi-pro outfit, defeat the Elliot club. The Bows sent Rube to the outfield, where he muffed his only chance.

"Walk-Over" The Shoe for You

Here Are Good Reasons

WALK-OVERS set the styles for shoes. They are always first to show new patterns in full range of sizes.

They always look well, fit well and wear well—this is why WALK-OVERS are the chosen footwear of the world.

Let us fit you in the easy, comfortable WALK-OVER way. Come in and see the shoes men and women wear all over the globe.

Our windows show shoes you will like at the price you will want to pay.

Walk-Over Shoe Shop

8 Peachtree Street

"If It's at Hartman's, It's Correct"

Here's the Latest!

AN ENGLISH Tan Oxford with low heel---it's comfortable---it's handsome---it's the LASU WORD in Style---the most popular Oxford appearing in many seasons---appealing to the conservative, as well as ultra fashionable dressers. For men, young men and women we offer this model at



$4 to $6

Summer Underwear

"COMFORT insurance" for the hot days—best brands, including the famous "Dr. Deimel" brand. Men's Summer Underwear of ALL kinds to suit every possible preference. Two-piece and Union Suits.

$1.00 Upward

New Shirts

HANDSOME new neglegees by the score—Shirts with "snap" and "life"—Shirts with soft-fold cuffs—Shirts with starched cuffs—in all the popular materials and shades of the season—at

$1.00 to $3.50

New Straws

THE SIZE of this stock, the comprehensive assortment of all the new shapes and straws—makes selection a pleasure. Everything that's new in straw "lids" for men and young men at

$2.00 to $5.00

Hartman's "FURNISHER TO MEN"

SIX PEACHTREE, Opp. Peters Bldg.

"If It's Correct," It's at Hartman's

GOLF IN SOUTH SHOWS MARKED IMPROVEMENTS

By Tick Tichenor.

WHILE I stated in last Sunday's American that our golf does not yet class with that of the East and West, still there has been a marked improvement in the work of our players in the last five or six years.

For example let us compare the scores made in the first tournament held over the East Lake course and the tournament which has just been finished for the Henry W. Davis cup over the same course.

The first tournament held by the Atlanta Athletic Club was held September 18, 1906, and an examination of the cards returned in the qualifying round proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that the golf now being played has improved on an average of at least a stroke a hole.

It is true that when this first tournament was played, now nearly seven years ago, the course was new and therefore was not in very good condition. But even making allowance for the defective condition of the course there is too great a difference between the scores then returned and those now being made to be accounted for in any other way than in the improvement in the men swinging the clubs.

* * *

IN this first tournament there were thirty-two starters in the qualifying round and F. G. Byrd was the only one to turn in a score of less than a hundred. In fact his ninety-eight was eleven strokes better than W. J. Tilson, who was the next man. The scores ranged all the way from Byrd's ninety-eight to Joe Colquitt's two hundred and six which so far as I know is a record.

F. G. Byrd and the writer had the only fives at the twelfth and Byrd's four was the only one at the thirteenth. Not a man got a four at the fourteenth but W. J. Tilson, S. W. Trawick, B. J. Clay, Lowry Arnold, W. K. Stone, C. P. King and W. H. Glenn all had fives. Byrd and Trawick had the only fives at the fifteenth and Marye and Langston had the only sixes at the sixteenth. S. C. Williams was alone in the glory of having the only five at the seventeenth, while Byrd scored the only six at the eighteenth. This made the best ball coming home forty-four or one under fives. The only hole which was played under par was the fifth at which Lowry Arnold and O. D. Street holed threes.

* * *

NOW in the tournament which was started on April 26 and finished last week there were only fifty-five players who returned cards but of this number there were twenty-seven who were as good or better than the low score in that first tournament seven years ago.

If other evidence is desired to establish the general improvement in the playing of our golfers let us compare the score returned in the qualifying round of the first Southern Championship played here in June, 1907, and those made at Chattanooga last June.

In 1907 there were only two men of the one hundred and forty, who teed up in the qualifying round of the Southern Championship, who were able to break a ninety. Lawrence Eustis, of New Orleans, won the low score medal with an eighty-six and F. G. Byrd was second just one stroke behind him. R. H. Brooke and Nelson Whitney tied for third place with an even ninety. All of those who were as good as ninety-seven qualified in the Championship flight, which at that time was limited to sixteen. Those whose scores were between ninety-seven and one hundred qualified in the second flight.

The first flight in this tournament consisted of eight players and all of those who made as good as one hundred and sixteen in the qualifying round got in it. Playing true to the form exhibited in the qualifying round F. G. Byrd and W. J. Tilson met in the final which Byrd won eight up and six to play.

Those who made between one hundred and seventeen and one hundred and twenty-three got in the second flight which also consisted of eight players. This flight was won by J. G. Darling, who disposed of P. H. Whiting in the final at the fifteenth green.

The third flight consisted of all the other entries and was the only flight of sixteen. In some unexplainable manner yours truly, who had qualified with a score of one hundred and twenty-six, managed to win from W. Carroll Latimer in the final of this flight.

* * *

IF we go further in an examination of the cards returned in the qualifying round of this tournament you will find that the best ball of the entire thirty-two players was only eighty-one. In making this best ball score P. Thornton Marye was the only man who had as good as a three at the first hole. W. P. Hill, C. A. Langston and F. G. Byrd had fives on the second. Byrd had the only three at the third and Marye the only four at the fourth. Lowry Arnold and O. D. Street had threes at the fifth and H. Clay Moore had the only four at the sixth. The seventh was easy, if we are to judge from the number of players who negotiated it in five. They were W. J. Tilson, C. A. Langston, B. J. Clay, T. B. Paine, J. G. Darling and A. T. E. Brown. P. H. Whiting was the only man to get a five at the eighth. S. W. Trawick, W. J. Tilson and B. J. Clay had the only fives at the ninth. This made the best ball going out total thirty-seven. Coming home F. G. Byrd alone had a four at the tenth. W. J. Tilson, P. T. Marye, S. W. Trawick and Fulton Colville tied with fives at the eleventh.

* * *

FROM one hundred to one hundred and three qualified in the third flight and from one hundred and three to one hundred and six made the fourth flight. All of the flights at that time were made up of sixteen players each.

Last year at Chattanooga the qualifying round was thirty-six holes instead of eighteen as in 1907 and it took one hundred and seventy-five for the two rounds or an average of eighty-seven and a half to get into the first thirty-two as against a hundred for the same number in 1907 and it also took as good as ninety-one to get into the first sixty-four which is equivalent to the four flights as arranged in 1907.

* * *

THE team match in 1907 was decided by the four lowest scores returned by the players of any one club and it was not necessary to name the members of the team before starting as it is now. Yet in 1907 the lowest scores returned by the four players of any one club was three hundred and fifty-eight, while last year, with a team named before they started the Country Club of New Orleans' cut off forty-three strokes from the above number or an average of nearly eleven strokes per man.

True it is that the Chattanooga course is somewhat easier than the course of the A. A. C. but the difference is only two or three strokes and not eleven as the dope on qualifying rounds show. Therefore there can be but one answer for the difference in the scoring—our golf is improving.

Showing Here That Jeff Is Also SOME Ring General :: :: :: By "Bud" Fisher



Bean Writes About Hit-Run Play

Calls It Hardest Offensive Stunt

By Joe Bean.

A FEW years ago while watching a game at the Boston American league grounds, I was introduced to the captain of one of the largest Eastern college base ball teams. During the course of conversation he intimated that they used the hit and run style of play a great deal.

The thought struck me that they must be pretty well advanced in the art to accomplish this to any great extent, especially as this is the hardest offensive play to make. The way to pull it off or the way to break it up is utterly unknown. The hit and run as we all know is called "hit and run" because the player that is on base runs before the ball is hit.

* * *

WE will take the play with the runner on first base and the signal is given for the runner to steal. The signal has been given by the batsman because he has figured that the condition of balls and strikes that he has against him is in his favor. He thinks the pitcher is going to put it over. That is, he expects to have the ball come near enough to take a crack at it. Also he has figured out who is going to cover second base and he is going to hit it through the opening left by that player. If the batsman strikes at the ball and misses, the catcher can or cannot get him at second base. This all depends on the quickness of the play, but the chances are against the runner. If he hits the ball in the infield the base runner who has had a good start reaches second and the batsman retired at first, but if the batsman hits through the infield the runner will invariable go to third and the play has been a success. While the batsman is figuring out the play and giving the signal to the runner there is also some figuring going on by the pitcher, catcher and infields of the opposing team.

* * *

SUPPOSE the catcher has gotten wise to the hit and run signal. He calls for a waist ball or a pitch out. The players on the infield saw it also, and knew that the danger of the batsman hitting through the infield was not very great. Supposing that the catcher did not get the signal, it is up to the short stop or second baseman to break up the play and this is done by not going over to cover the bag until the ball has passed the batter and the catcher has it. In this way the infield is always in place up until the last possible fraction of a second and then the infield, ball and base runner come into the play and a fast double play is the result.

Some people will say it was tough luck and can not see the good play made by the infielders, though of course a double play is appreciated by the baseball public in general. How many times have you seen the baserunner start to steal and be called back because the batter has hit a fly ball. There are players who when playing hit and run take their healthy wallop just the same as they do when driving for a long hit and the result is a fly to the outfield or infield. Skillful players are a little more careful.

* * *

IN writing about this play I have brought into view just why this play is used with a man on second or with a man on first and second. It is just as difficult to make under one condition as it is under another, though it has been said that to work it from second is easier than from first. When the play is pulled off correctly it is a great play and one that brings applause and commendation from the fans. The opposing team feels it badly, and when it is broken up the offensive team feels the same way. So you can see that the hit and run play if pulled off successfully is a great help.

* * *

DURING the spring practice when new players are reporting, many interesting tales are told, some concern the former playmates, some the majors, some the happenings during the winter, and every one connected with baseball gets theirs. During one of the fanning bees in Providence on a wet day the players were all congregated around the stove and Bill Murray came in and joined the crowd and after listening to the bill, started in to tell about his experience on the Dover, N. H., team. They had a good team and started the season well and were leading with 1.000 per cent when they took a slump and lost quite a few games. They eventually got back on their feet and started up the ladder when one of the newspapers had a long article saying that if the team kept up its present gait they would soon be back to 1.000 percentage.

AMATEUR GAMES

SUNDAY SCHOOL LEAGUE.

Three games were played in the Sunday School League yesterday. S. V. D. won its second straight battle by trimming Westminster 20 to 7 in a featureless battle. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
S. V. D.	221 400 028	20	16	10
Westminster	101 120 002	7	7	8

Batteries: Robertson and Huckably; Mitchell and Parks.

St. Phillips defeated Grace by a score of 10 to 6 in a five-inning game. The score:

St. Phillips	512 02	10	7
Grace	003 03	6	5

Batteries: Cape and Fox; Feny and Hair.

College Park won from Capitol View in a slugging match, 16 to 11. The score:

College Park	230 012 800	16	14
Capitol View	100 403 003	11	12

Batteries: Alonquino and Heard; Alley and Smith.

Manufacturers' League.

Atlanta National was a 7-to-3 victor over Murray Company. The score:

Atlanta National	101 020 20	7	11
Murray	101 010 00	3	8

Batteries: Golightly and Anderson; Smith and Curtis.

Hallet & Davis shut out Louisville Railway, 13 to 0. The score:

Hallet & Davis	023 320 102	13	14
Louisville Railway	000 000 000	0	4

Batteries: Blackman and Nert; Ferguson and Durrett.

P. P. G. & Company won a close game from Red Seal, 8 to 7. The score:

P. P. G. & Co.	004 003 10	8	16
Red Seal	003 130 00	7	8

Batteries: Kelley and Chaplin; Wassem and Jubant.

Baraca League.

Jonathons won a slugging game from McDonald by a score of 16 to 10. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Jonathons	320 120 45*	16	18	5
McDonald	002 130 02	10	17	6

Batteries: Hafer and Vandergriff; Morgan and Herod.

Agogas was an 18 to 2 winner over Gordon Street. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Agogas	030 102 681	18	20	3
Gordon Street	010 010 000	2	2	8

Batteries: Jenoley, Weston and Lewis; Brown and Slate.

Wesley downed Grant Park 14 to 4. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Wesley	214 000 250	14	14	2
Grant Park	400 000 000	4	5	4

Junior Sunday League.

Asbury trimuphed over Grace, 11 to 9, in the only game played in the Junior Sunday School League yesterday. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Asbury	001 520 010 2	11	13	11
Grace	201 110 400 0	9	7	8

Batteries: Speake and Wilson; Murphy and Holman.

Railroad League.

Standard Oil defeated the Texas Company 19 to 3 in a one-sided battle. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Standard Oil	320 400 028	19	22	4
Texas Company	000 010 010	3	7	7

Batteries: Cooper and Gillete; Hughes and Bullock.

West Point rolled up a 33 to 8 score against Woodward Company. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
West Point	513 284 300	32	22	4
Woodward Co.	010 203 000	6	11	11

Batteries: Edmondson and Snow; Hazzlehurst and Hoykil.

Saturday Afternoon League.

Fulton defeated Atlanta Gas Company 6 to 3. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Fulton	000 200 03*	6	6	2
A. G. C.	000 200 100	3	8	3

Batetries: Howard and Milton; Dukes and Meyers.

Whittier walked away from Exposition Mills, 13 to 7. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Whittier	500 010 50*	13	14	5
Exposition	000 012 004	7	9	5

Batteries: Edwards and Thompson; Lawson and Gillette.

Auto Top took a slugging match from N. A. Stars, 10 to 9. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Auto Top	100 220 101 03	10	15	3
N. A. Stars	013 001 002 02	9	11	5

Batteries: Henderson and Garret; Nathaniel and Strong.

Clemson Wins Final Game From Auburn

Winners Clinch Second Place in S. I. A. A.—Ezell and Davenport Play Last Contests.

AUBURN, ALA., May 10.—Clemson defeated Auburn in the deciding game of the series here this afternoon 5 to 3. The game was fast and exciting till the end and was full of brilliant fielding. Daves was hit hard, but was steady in the pinches.

Cureton started the game by hitting out a home run. Davenport hit a long triple in the sixth but was thrown out trying to stretch it to a home run. Hutto, Hires and Tenant featured with three hits each. Moulton featured in the field by scooping Brown's grounder over second and throwing him out at first.

Auburn threatened to overcome Clemson's lead in the fifth when Major opened for two bags and was sacrificed to third by Moulton Harris hit a hot liner at Ezell which he caught and threw Major out at third.

Williams' pegging killed many base runners, only one base being stolen off him. The game was hard fought as second place honors in the S. I. A. A. depended on the outcome of the series.

Ezell and Davenport played their last S. I. A. A. games, Ezell going to Pittsburg with the close of college. The box score:

Auburn.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Major, 3b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Moulton, ss.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Haris, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Davenport, 1b	4	0	1	8	0	1
Locke, rf.	3	1	1	1	0	1
Williams, c.	3	2	1	9	3	0
Graydon, lf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Louiselle, 2b.	4	0	0	2	1	1
Davis, p.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	30	3	4	27	8	3

Clemson.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Cureton, 3b	5	1	1	0	4	0
Heirs, cf.	5	1	3	1	1	1
Hutto, 2b.	5	1	3	1	3	0
Webb, 1b	4	0	0	15	0	0
Tarrant, rf.	4	1	3	1	0	0
Walker, lf.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Dean, c.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Brown, c.	3	0	1	4	0	0
Coles, 3b.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Ezell, p.	4	1	0	1	4	0
Totals	38	5	12	27	14	1

Score by innings:

Auburn	010 200 000—3
Clemson	300 100 100—5

Summary: Two-base hits—Hiers, Major. Three-base hit—Davenport. Home run—Cureton. Stolen bases—Walker, Williams, Louiselle, Graydon. Sacrifice hits—Moulton, Webb, Walker. Bases on balls—Off Ezell, 4; off Davis, 2. Struck out—By Ezell, 4; by Davis, 9. Double play—Ezell to Cureton. Umpire—Barr.

JOHNSON HURLED RUNLESS BALL FOR 86 INNINGS

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Way out in the state of Washington in 1907 when American League batters did not know what it meant to stand at the plate with palpitating hearts and watch Walter Johnson, speed king, prepare to shoot a fast one toward them the marvel of the hurler's mound hung up a record that western fans will never forget.

For 86 consecutive innings not a run had been made off the big Swede's delivery in the games he had pitched and it was not until the ninth inning of a game between Johnson's team, Weiser and Caldwell, played at the latter's city, that a man scored. Two were down and a Caldwell man got to first on an error, stole second and reached third on a passed ball. A fluke hit through the infield scored the runner. Blankenship sent to look Johnson over by Washington, saw he game and brought the phenom to the big league.

MORGAN MAY BEAT DUNDEE OUT OF KILBANE MATCH

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 10.—Promoter Tom McCarey decided that the public was not enthusiastic over the prospect of a return Kilbane-Dundee battle. He immediately began planning for a battle between Kilbane, who is featherweight champion, and Eddie Morgan, who is classed as the featherweight champion of England. McCarey hopes to get Morgan and Kilbane into the ring for twenty rounds about the middle of July.

CHANCE ORDERS CLARKE TO JOIN TEAM AT ONCE

AMES, IA., May 9.—Manager Frank Chance of the New York Americans has ordered George Clarke, Ames University student, to report to the club at once. Clarke was with the Yankees part of last season and was farmed to Rochester of the international league.

He refused this spring to sign a Rochester contract because he would not break off at college and was informed of his suspension.

PRESENT-DAY ATHLETES USE NEW METHODS

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 10.—The man who said there is nothing new under the sun did not keep track of the constant changes that are taking place in the various lines of sport.

The old style of boxing, which had for its basic principle "stand straight and hit from the shoulder" has gone its way. Nowadays the best exponents of the art crouch and hit from every old angle.

Later-day jockeys perch upon a horse's withers instead of riding with the long stirrup of other years, while the innovations that are seen in football, baseball and wrestling are surely "too numerous to mention."

Now certain teachers of swimming have discovered that the breast stroke, even though it has endured since the beginning, is all a mistake, and that in order to achieve the best results the young idea must be taught to swim on its side and, for a change method of natation, use the "crawl."

Well, here is one threatened reform that lends itself to discussion. With the human family swimimng is an acquired art and it stands to reason that the living things with which the practice is natural long ago settled which is the best stroke. Whoever heard of a frog or a sturgeon or a duck using anything but the breast stroke?

Pretty soon the aeronauts will be discovering faults in the method of air navigation followed by the birds.

* * *

Ad Wolgast has become the manager of Willie Hoppe. This means that Manager Tom Jones is now the manager of a manager.

"Giants and Senators Look Best"--Griffith

Washington Manager Says Speed Will Win Pennant for Both Ball Teams.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Clark Griffith declares that Washington is going to win the American League pennant and is equally positive that the Giants will win in the National.

"And let me tell you something," he said. "It ought to be the greatest world's series that has ever been played. It will be the first time that two really fast teams have ever got together for the big prize. In the past one of the teams always has been superior on the bases while the other was superior at the bat. The Giants and my club operate along the same lines, and, believe me, when we get together it will be some fight."

"Do you think you could beat the Giants in a world's series?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied. "In a seven-game series I think Walter Johnson can beat any club, though up to the present I have considered Mathewson the daddy of all pitchers. There will never be another like him, but Johnson is younger and stronger now."

"Don't you seriously think that the Athletics and the Red Sox have it on you in batting?"

"They may have," he answered, "but we are going to beat them out just like the Giants are going to beat out Pittsburg and the other clubs—on speed. There is nothing to it the day has come when the main thing in baseball is gast base running. That's what McGraw and myself have."

RIVERS VS. MURPHY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—Only the question of weight appears to stand in the way of a ten-round bout between Harlem Tommy Murphy and Joe Rivers here. Rivers wants to weigh in at 133 pounds ringside, while while Murphy is insisting on 133 pounds at six o'clock.

McCarty a Card Despite Roasting

Heavyweight Has Many Offers

By Ed W. Smith.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 10.—While all the sport critics of the East have been putting that white champion, Luther McCarty, on the grill and roasting him to a finish in the last few days or ever since he failed to make much of an impression on Frank Moran, the Pittsburg heavyweight, the Nebraska man continues on his merry way, unmindful of it all. As long as the promoters continue to want McCarty's services for ring battles and the show end of the game, Luther is content to take the short end of it from the critics and go along about his business just the same as if they were tossing bouquets at him. The big fellow has a thick skin.

Fight fans around the Middle West and on the Pacific Coast have long since ceased to regard the Eastern opinion as one to string along with or to make many wagers on. Out here the general feeling prevails that New York never could "see" very much that came out of the West in an athletic line, and the critics there have been compelled so often to eat their own words that it has become something of a joke. Occasionally they pick out real live ones to laud and only recently showered all sorts of encomiums on Mike Gibbons and Packey McFarland. They couldn't help boosting in either case.

New York Roasted Jeffries.

It is well remembered that the first time that Jim Jeffries showed in New York he was roasted out of the city. The critics couldn't find enough harsh things to say about him. He wasn't exactly a champion at the time, but several good judges in the West saw in him the right sort of material, and the fact that escaped the observation of the wise men of the East made no difference to the Western men, who proceeded to mold Jeffries into one of the greatest fighting machines the ring ever saw.

Ad Wolgast always was a joke with the Eastern men and they laughed him to scorn when he showed there. Yet out on the Pacific Coast, where they know a real champion when they see one, Wolgast always was regarded as one of the greatest of the lightweights. Wolgast proved it more than once, too, over the real championship route. So Luther McCarty needn't feel so terribly bad about it, and incidentally, he doesn't.

Luther to Meet Fulton.

McCarty and his manager, Billy McCarney, whose unpopularity with certain promoters and press agents in New York may account for some of the roasts the fighter has been getting, passed through here recently on their way to Kansas City, where they are showing for four days. They will be in Omaha on the 8th, and after that they will journey to Saskatoon, where Luther will take on a big fellow named Fred Fulton in a ten-round encounter. From there they will go to Calgary, where Tommy Burns has Luther hooked up with Arthur Pelkey, the New England heavyweight.

The four weeks following that will be spent on the Pacific Coast in a tour of the larger cities of that section. Nothing further has been booked for the big fellow, but it is a certainty that he will get on at one of the fight arenas there with the winner of the Willard-Smith fight, the date to be July 4. McCarney is so confident of getting a big match for the national holiday that he thinks it is an absolute cinch. Billy declines to express an opinion regarding the outcome of the meeting between Willard and Smith other than to say that Willard will have to be absolutely at his best to stick the twenty rounds with the Gunboat.



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HEISMAN TELLS OF TWO FREAK DIAMOND PLAYS

By J. H. Heisman.

PERHAPS the most singular thing I ever saw happen in a baseball game was during a contest between Oberlin and Allegheny Colleges about twenty years ago. The game was being played on Allegheny's campus at Meadville, Pa. The baseball park was very long, but it was quite the narrowest baseball park I ever saw. Both the right and left fielders always played but a little way back of and out from first and third base respectively, and let line drives to their outside hand hit the fence, and then play them on the rebound like they would a ball on a pool table.

The near proximity of these fences also meant that many balls went over the fence, and so they had to keep a couple of boys on the outside during the game to return the balls. At one time I remember, there were six balls outside the fence. The boys on the outside simply returned the balls into the field by a throw over the fence, and so they were liable to come popping back into the field of play at any old place and time.

• • •

AT one stage of the game there was a man on first and one on second for Allegheny, with two hands down. The batter hit a slow line drive that started right for third base, but when it had traveled about two-thirds of the way there it suddenly encountered another ball that came from outside the field. This other ball appeared to be headed for second base, and of course from the side of the park. The two balls were journeying about the same height, and when they collided they were both deflected from their former courses and both rolled almost together right down to shortstop. Being called upon at short notice to handle not one but two balls, neither of which he had expected to try for, the Oberlin shortstop went up in the air for an instant, but valiantly decided to try for both. They were not rolling with much speed so he managed to flag one with his right hand and one with his left, but as he handled neither of them clean he managed to roll them both from one hand to the other just enough to confuse himself and everyone else as to which was the batted ball and which the thrown. But being near third he simply tossed one of them to the third sack with his left hand and landed it there before the forced runner from second arrived. He now whipped the other, which he had picked up with his right hand simultaneously with the grab of the first by his left over to first base. He made a pretty good heave, but it was clear the batter had beat it out by a step.

• • •

THEN came the argument. If the ball that short threw to third was the batted ball Allegheny had been retired; but if the one he threw to first was the ball that had been in play then no one was out and all hands were safe. There were about 849 people at that game, and 424½ persons were ready to make affidavits that the ball that went to third was the one that the batsman hit, while about 424½ others took their oath then and there that the batted ball was the one thrown to first. The poor umpire was the only individual in the grounds who seemed to have no opinion whatever on the subject. But he heard all about it from the captains, the players, the waterboys, scorers, lawyers, doctors, expert witnesses and, I believe, every cat and dog in the grounds.

• • •

HE wound up by giving a decision that of course pleased nobody. He declared that, inasmuch as his right eye had seen the play one way and his left eye the other way, the best thing he could do was to put the runners back where they started from and the batter back at the plate, and all hands try it over again.

Wouldn't it be a funny old game if two batters and two pitchers and two balls were put into the game at the same time?

Here's one I heard Treasurer Bancroft, of the Cincinnati Reds, tell a year or two ago, which I have told once or twice since and found it was as well enjoyed by others as it had been by me.

• • •

WHEN Bancroft was a young man —many, many years ago, he was connected with a professional team of bush leaguers whose manager found himself in sore need of an infielder. He recalled having received a number of letters from a novice living in a neighboring state who had over and over again assured this manager regarding his, the writer's wonderful ability and of the certainty of his becoming the game's greatest star at no distant day, could he but secure a trial. In desperation the manager wired him to come on.

The recruit arrived in due time and was promptly thrust into the breach, but, sad to relate, he booted and bungled and threw away about every ball that came down to him, and they were many. That night he mustered up courage enough to approach his sorrowing manager with an idea of squaring himself as best he could.

"I was a little bit off to-day," was his propitiatory offering.

"Yes, a little," conceded his manager, with a tinge of young grape fruit in his voice, "just a little, but not near as far off as you will be this time tomorrow."

And then, "like the Arab, he folded his tent, and silently stole"—HOME!

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SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT :: *Harry Tries to Crab His Honor's Game* :: By Tad

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NATIONAL LEGAUE

PHILLIES, 6; PIRATES, 0.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The Phillies made the most remarkable shutout of the season to-day when they blanked Pittsburg, 6 to 0, although the latter made 12 hits. The Phillies made 4 hits ess than their rivals, but they bunched so nicely that they made 6 runs. Rixey had his first start of the season and was very effective in pinches. The box score:

Philadelphia.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Paskert, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Knabe, 2b	2	0	0	3	5	1
Lobert, 3b	2	1	1	0	0	
Magee, lf	2	1	0	2	0	0
Cravath, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Luderus, 1b	3	0	1	8	2	0
Doolan, ss	3	2	1	3	3	0
Killifer, c	4	0	3	8	0	0
Rixey, p	2	0	0	0	2	0
Seaton, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	26	6	8	27	12	1

Pittsburg.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Carey, lf	5	0	2	2	0	0
Hoffman, cf, rf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Byrne, 3b	5	0	0	0	0	0
Wagner, ss	5	0	3	1	4	0
Miller, 1b	5	0	1	9	1	0
Wilson, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Mensor, cf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Butler, 2b	3	0	2	2	3	2
Kelly, cf	3	0	0	7	1	0
Simon, c	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hendrix, p	3	0	1	0	3	0
O'Toole, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ferry, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
xVlox	1	0	1	0	0	0
xxHyatt	1	0	0	0	0	0
xxxBoe	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	0	12	24	12	2

xBatted for Wilson in eighth. xxbatted for Kelly in eighth; xxxbatted for Hendrix in eighth.

Score by innings:

Pittsburg	.000 000 000—0
Philadelphia	.210 000 03x—6

Summary: Stolen bases—Lobert, Carey. Left on bases—Philadelphia 6, Pittsburg 1. Earned runs—Philadelphia 5. Two-base hits—Carey 2, Doolan, Killifer. Sacrifice hits—Hoffman, Knabe, Rixey, Cravath. Sacrifice flies—Luderus. Double play—Hendrix to Wagner to Miller, Doolan to Knabe to Luderus. Hits—Off Rixey, 11 in 7 1-3 innings; off Seaton, 1 in 2-3 inning; off Hendrix, 7 in 7 innings; off O'Toole, none in 1 inning; off Ferry, 1 in one inning. Struck out—By Rixey, 4; by Seaton, 2; by Hendrix, 6; by Ferry, 1. Bases on balls—Off Rixey, 1; off Seaton, 1; off Hendrix, 3; off O'Toole, 2; off Ferry, 1. Wild pitch—Ferry.

DODGERS, 9; REDS, 3.

BROOKLYN, May 10.—Bill Dahlen's Dodgers played horse with the Cincinnati Reds to-day and won easily, 9 to 3. Long drives featured the swatting of the speedy Brooklyns, six doubles, three triples and a home run being included in their fourteen hits. The box score:

Cincinnati.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Bates, rf	3	1	2	4	0	0
Becker, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Tinker, ss	3	0	0	2	2	0
Almeida, ss	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hoblitzel, 1b	4	1	2	8	2	0
Marsans, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Berghamer, 2b	4	1	1	0	1	0
Grant, 3b	3	0	1	1	1	0
Clark, c	2	0	0	3	0	0
Kling, c	1	0	0	1	0	1
Packard, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Suggs, p	2	0	0	1	6	0
Harter, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	32	3	7	24	13	1

Brooklyn.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Stengel, cf	4	3	2	0	0	0
Cutshaw, 2b	5	1	2	1	6	1
Hummel, rf	5	1	2	0	0	0
Wheat, lf	4	1	3	1	0	0
Daubert, 1b	3	0	0	12	0	0
Smith, 3b	2	1	1	0	1	0
Fisher, ss	4	0	1	6	4	0
Miller, c	4	1	3	7	1	1
Ragon, p	4	1	0	0	2	0
Totals	35	9	14	27	14	2

Score by innings:

Cincinnati	.200 000 100—3
Brooklyn	.400 302 00*—9

Summary: Left on bases—Cincinnati, 5; Brooklyn, 6. Two-base hits—Berghamer, Stengel; Cutshaw, 2; Wheat, 2; Miller. Three-base hits—Hummel, Wheaton, Miller. Home run—Smith. Sacrifice hit—Smith. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 1. Stolen bases—Hoblitzel, Stengel, Cutshaw. Double plays—Cutshaw, Fisher, Daubert; Fisher and Daubert; Fisher, Cutshaw and Daubert. Bases on balls—Off Suggs, 2; off Ragon, 1. Struck out—By Suggs, 4; by Ragon, 7. Hits—Off Packard, 4 in 1-3 inning; off Suggs, 9 in 5 1-3 innings; off Harter, 1 in 2 1-3 innings. Time—1:40. Umpires—Rigler and Byron.

CUBS, 2; GIANTS, 1.

NEW YORK, May 10.—In the presence of a host of friends from Troy, Manager Evers, of the Cubs, whacked a double in the eighth inning that busted a tied count and beat the Giants, 2 to 1, in the opening combat of the present campaign. Cheney pitched a bright battle against Demaree, and while they broke even in the matter of hits, Cheney displayed greater genius in slipping out of trouble. He fanned seven of the enemy and allowed six hits. A muff by Evers in the seventh permitted the Giants to tie the score after the Cubs had made one tally in the seventh. In the eighth Evers atoned for his fault by whacking the only two-bagger of the day and winning the game. The score:

Chicago.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Miller, cf	3	1	0	2	0	0
Evers, 2b	3	1	2	1	4	1
Mitchell, lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Phelan, 3b	2	0	0	3	2	0
Saier, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Schultz, rf	4	0	1	1	1	0
Bridwell, ss	4	0	0	0	1	0
Archer, c	4	0	2	9	2	0
Cheney, p	2	0	0	1	3	0
Totals	28	2	6	27	13	1

New York.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Burns, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Shafer, cf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Fletcher, ss	4	0	1	1	5	2
Doyle, 2b	4	1	2	3	3	1
Murray, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Merkle, 1b	3	0	0	11	2	0
Herzog, 3b	2	0	1	2	1	1
Meyers, c	3	0	0	5	2	0
Demaree, p	2	0	1	0	7	0
*McCormick	1	0	0	0	0	0
Wiltse, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	1	6	27	20	4

*Batted for Demaree in eighth.

Score by innings:

Chicago	.000 001 010—2
New York	.000 000 100—1

Summary: Hits—Off Demaree, 5 in 8 innings. Bases on balls—Off Demaree, 3. Struck out—By Demaree, 3; by Cheney, 7. Three-base hit—Burns. Sacrifice hits—Henry, Phelan, Saier, Mitchell. Stolen base—Herzog. Double plays—Schulte to Archer; Demaree to Merkle to Meyers. Umpires—Klem and Orth. Attendance—30,000.

BRAVE-CARDS PLAY TIE.

BOSTON, May 10.—After two hours and forty minutes of the hardest kind of playing, with both teams threatening to score each inning, Umpire O'Day called to-day's game between the Boston Braves and St. Louis Cardinals at the end of the twelfth inning, with the score a tie, at one run each. The box score:

St. Louis.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Huggins, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	1
L. Magee, lf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Whitted, 3b	4	0	1	2	3	1
Konetchy, 1b	3	0	0	16	1	0
Cather, rf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Oakes, cf	5	0	0	2	0	0
O'Leary, ss	5	0	1	2	3	0
McLean, c	5	0	3	8	2	0
Wingo, c	0	0	0	0	0	0
Perritt, p	3	1	0	1	3	0
Sallee, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
*Mowrey	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	39	1	5	37	14	2

Boston.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Maranville, ss	5	0	1	4	5	0
Myers, 1b	6	0	1	14	3	0
Connolly, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Kirke, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 2b	5	0	1	3	4	0
Titus, rf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Mann, cf	5	0	2	2	0	0
Devlin, 3b	5	0	0	0	4	0
Whaling, c	2	0	0	6	1	1
Rariden, c	1	0	0	5	0	0
Tyler, p	1	1	1	1	6	1
*McDonald	1	0	1	0	0	0
**Brown	1	0	0	0	0	0
Kirke, lf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	40	1	7	36	23	2

*Batted for Whaling in ninth.
**Batted for Connolly in tenth.

Score by innings:

St. Louis	.000 001 000 000—1
Boston	.000 001 000 000—1

Summary: Two-base hit—McLean. Stolen bases—McManville, Magee, Mowrey, Konetchy. Bases on balls—Off Perritt, 3; off Tyler, 5. Struck out—By Perritt, 2; by Sallee, 4; by Tyler, 10. Sacrifice hits—Tyler, 2. Wild pitch—Tyler. Umpires—O'Day and Emslie. Time—2:40. Attendance—8,000.

COHAN WILL PAY $1,600 TO SEE CHANCE'S TEAM

CHICAGO, May 10.—It will cost George M. Cohan about $1,600 to see Frank Chance play ball here on May 17. Mr. Cohan has abandoned his Saturday matinee on that date in order to pay tribute to Chance, who he considers the ideal ball player. George and the entire Cohan family, including the kids, will be at the game to witness the Peerless Leader.

AD WOLGAST AND DUNDEE SIGN FOR 20-ROUND BOUT

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—Johnny Dundee, the New York featherweight, and Ad Wolgast, former lightweight champion, yesterday signed articles for a twenty-round bout at Vernon, Cal., on June 10. Wolgast will get a $6,000 guarantee, but Dundee will battle for a percentage of the gate receipts.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

PLANTEN'S C & C OIL BLACK CAPSULES

REMEDY FOR MEN

AT DRUGGISTS OR TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c FROM PLANTEN 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

—BEWARE OF IMITATIONS—

DONERAIL WINS RICH STAKES AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

LOUISVILLE, May 10.—Donerail, 91 to 1 shot, carried the colors of Thomas P. Hayes, of Lexington, Ky., to victory in the thirty-ninth renewal of the historic Kentucky Derby, while the great Ten Point, imported from the East especially for this one engagement, finished second, with Go Well, a filly, in third pocket.

Neither Foundation nor Yankee Notions, two heavily backed Kentucky favorites, finished inside the money, though they did flatter their backers by chasing Ten Point closely for the first mile. They quit badly when the real pinch came.

The track record for a mile and a quarter, made by Meridian in winning the Derby two years ago, was lowered a fifth of a second, the distance being negotiated in the sensationally fast time of 2:04 4-5.

Eight Horses Start.

Eight horses faced the starter and were sent away to a perfect "break," with Ten Point setting the pace and Foundation the runner-up.

The balance of the field were strung out for the first three-quarters of a mile. After that Donerail and Gowell commenced to move up on the leaders, and had it not been for sharp interference at the turn for home Gowell might have won, for she was coming like lightning at the time.

The greatest crowd that ever passed through the famous Churchill Downs turnstile witnessed the derby. Conservative estimates placed the paid attendance at 30,000 with about 20,000 taking advantage of the management's generosity in placing the inner field at the free disposal of the populace.

Goose, who rode Donerail to victory, is a Louisville boy and has been riding for a number of years.

$65,000 Bet on Derby.

Sixty-five thousand dollars was wagered on the derby in the parimutuels, while probably a million more was chanced on the affair in the winter books.

Sprite captured the secondary feature of the afternoon's card while the balance of the events were almost equally divided between favorites and long shots.

August Belmont, chairman of the Eastern Jockey Club, and other prominent men in turf circles in the East were in attendance.

Speedway Railbirds See Flashy Driving

Nearly All the Noted Autoists in Indianapolis for 500-Mile Race.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—The railbirds at the speedway track are daily being treated to some flashy driving on the part of several of the entrants of the 500-mile international race Memorial Day. The drivers in their practice spins take advantage of the fine weather and the clickers snapped quite a few laps under the 1:50 mark for two and one-half miles. Bob Burman celebrated his appearance at the brick course in his Keeton by showing a lap in 1:47, which figures at an 82½ mile an hour clip.

Don Herr with his Stutz got some good speed out of his mount and hung up several laps in 1:48 and 1:49. Charles Merz and Gil Anderson followed Herr close in their cars. Johnny Jenkins was tuning up his Schacht at a two minute lap clip. Howard Wilcox, with his six special, is doing nothing more than working out his engine without trying for speed.

Billy Liesaw, with William F. Thompson's specially built Anel, has arrived in his city from Battle Creek, Mich., to join the merry throng of speeders. He says his car is considerably faster than the Marquette-Buick, in which he made such a creditable showing last year, and consequently expects to be well up in the running.

DOC WHITE HOLDS RECORD FOR RUNLESS INNINGS

PITTSBURG, May 10.—George L. Moreland, the baseball statistician, found figures to-day tending to show that "Doc" Harry White, of the Chicago White Sox, established the world's record for consecutive runless innings with forty-five innings and not Chesbro for the Highlanders with forty-two, as recently contended.

White shut out Cleveland, St. Louis, Detroit, New York and the Athletics in nine-inning games in 1904.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

TURTLES, 3; BARONS, 1.

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 10.—Memphis made it two out of three today when by dove-tailing hits with errors they defeated Birmingham in a game marked by brilliant pitching. Score, 3 to 1. Harrell opposed Thompson, the former Georgia collegian, and for eight innings it was nip and tuck in the matter of effectiveness, though Thompson was nicked for two scores in the second, these ebing due largely to errors by Mayer and Elam. In the eighth Thompson weakened perceptibly and was hit hard. Fast fielding kept the score down to one tally. The box score:

Birming'm.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Marcan, 2b	4	0	0	2	1	0
Messenger, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Kinsley, cf	3	0	0	2	0	1
McBride, lf	4	0	1	3	0	0
McGilvray, 1b	3	0	0	8	0	1
Mayer, c	4	0	1	4	5	2
Carroll, 3b	4	1	1	0	1	0
Elam, s	2	0	0	5	2	1
*Clifton	1	0	0	0	0	0
Thompson, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
**Herndon	1	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	31	1	5	24	10	5

*Hit for Elam in ninth.
**Hit for Thompson in ninth.

Memphis.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Shanley, 2b	2	0	0	3	3	1
Baerwald, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Love, cf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Ward, 3b	2	2	1	0	5	0
Abstein, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Merritt, lf	4	1	3	2	0	0
Butler, ss	4	0	1	2	1	0
Snell, c	4	0	1	6	1	0
Harrell, p	2	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	28	3	6	27	13	1

Score by innings:

Birmingham	.000 000 001—1
Memphis	.020 000 01*—3

Summary: Two-base hit—Ward. Sacrifice hits—McGilvray, Thompson, Harrell. Stolen bases—Messenger, 2; Merrit. Passed ball—Mayer. Wild pitch—Harrell. Bases on balls—Off Harrell, 4; off Thompson, 6. Struck out—By Harrell, 5; by Thompson, 4. Umpires—Hart and Stockdale. Time—2:05.

RAIN WINS IN MOBILE.

MOBILE, ALA., May 10.—With the score tied at the end of the third inning, each side having scored a run, a rainstorm came up this afternoon at 4:25 o'clock and stopped the third game of the Mobile-Chattanooga series.

VOLS, 3; PELS, 2.

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.—Several thousand spectators, mostly Shriners, who are stopping over in New Orleans en route to the convention in Dallas, saw the Pelicans go down to defeat at the hands of Bill Schwartz's team by the score of 3 to 2.

Beck, who was on the mound for Nashville, held the Pelicans to two safeties, one counting for a home run by Ray Spencer in the seventh inning. The other hit came in the ninth frame and counted for a tally after several errors by the Vols. The game was for the benefit of the pure milk fund in New Orleans.

Box score:

Nashville.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Callahan, cf	4	1	0	3	0	0
Lindsay, ss	4	1	2	2	6	1
Daley, lf	3	1	0	0	0	0
Perry, 3b	3	0	1	2	2	0
Young, rf	40	0	0	2	1	0
Summers, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	2
Schwartz, 1b	2	0	0	14	0	0
Noyes, c	3	0	0	2	1	0
Beck, p	3	0	0	0	6	0
Totals	29	3	3	27	18	4

New Orleans.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Clancy, 2b	3	0	0	1	3	0
*McIntire	1	0	0	0	0	0
Manush, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	0
James, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Hendrix, cf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Spencer, lf	3	1	1	4	0	0
Snedecor, 1b	3	0	0	12	1	1
Williams, ss	4	1	1	3	2	1
Angermeir, c	2	0	0	5	0	0
**Stevenson	1	0	0	0	0	0
Yantz, c	1	0	0	0	0	0
Evans, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	30	2	2	27	9	1

*Batted for Clancy in ninth.
**Batted for Angermier in seventh.

Innings:

Nashville	.100 002 000—3
New Orleans	.000 000 101—2

Summary: Home run—Spencer. Sacrifice hits—Hendrix, Daley, Perry, Manush, James. Double play—Williams to Snedecor. Struck out—By Evans, 5; by Beck, 3. Bases on balls—Off Evans, 3; off Beck, 5. Passed balls—Noyes, Angermier. Left on bases—New Orleans, 8; Nashville, 2. Time—One hour and 50 minutes. Umpires—Pfenninger and Kerin.

SO. ATLANTIC LEAGUE

SAVANNAH, 4; COLUMBUS, 2.

SAVANNAH, GA., May 10.—Hard and opportune hitting by the local contingent allowed that clan to register a 4 to 2 win over Columbus this afternoon.

Savannah.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Handiboe, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Lipe, 3b	3	0	0	1	1	1
Mayer, rf	3	1	2	2	0	0
Gust, 1b	4	1	3	8	0	0
Dowell, lf	4	1	1	4	0	0
Wortman, ss	3	1	0	2	2	1
Zimmerman, 2b	3	0	1	1	3	0
Geibel, c	4	0	2	6	1	0
Adams, p	4	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	31	4	11	27	8	2

Columbus.	ab.	r.	h	po.	a.	e.
Moore, ss	4	0	0	4	1	0
McDuff, 3b	4	1	2	1	4	0
Folmer, lf	4	0	1	3	0	1
Thompson, rf	4	0	1	1	1	0
Keating, 3b	4	1	1	1	5	0
Fox, 1b	4	0	2	9	0	0
Jackson, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Krebs, c	3	0	0	3	2	1
McCormick, p	3	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	34	2	9	24	16	2

Score by innings:

Savannah	.300 100 00*—4
Columbus	.000 010 001—2

Summary: Home run—Dowell. Three-base hits—McDuff, Geibel. Two-base hits—Geibel, 2; Mayer, Keating. Stolen bases—Mayer, Gust.

MACON, 9; ALBANY, 8.

MACON, GA., May 10.—Two former Mercer players, John D. Voss and Patrick Moses, featured in the game between Macon and Albany, which was won by the former by a score of 9 to 8.

Albany.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
McLesky, lf	6	1	1	1	0	0
Colby, rf	6	2	3	2	1	0
Kuhlman, 3b	4	1	0	2	1	0
Holden, cf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Brooks, 3b	4	1	2	12	1	0
Wells, c	4	0	2	5	2	0
H. Woolf, ss	4	1	1	0	2	5
Morton, 2b	4	1	1	2	2	0
Woolf, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	39	8	11	26	11	5

Macon.	a.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Matthews, cf	5	0	1	1	1	2
Herold, 3b	4	2	2	2	1	2
Prysock, 2b	4	1	0	2	2	0
Munn, 1b	5	1	1	10	0	0
Voss, rf	4	2	2	1	0	1
Bumgardner, ss	4	1	2	0	4	2
Burns, lf	5	0	2	2	0	0
Kunkle, c	4	0	2	9	1	1
O'Brien, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Moses, p	3	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	39	9	13	27	10	8

*Two out when winning run was scored.

Score by innings:

Albany	.213 100 100—8
Macon	.000 121 005—9

Summary: Left on bases—Albany, 6; Macon, 6. Home run—Voss. Three-base hits—Colby, Brooks, Morton. Two-base hits—Colby, H. Woolf, Matthews, Moses. Sacrifice hit—Holden. Stolen bases—Colby, McLesky, 2; Holden, Bumgardner. Struck out—By Woolf, 5; by Moses, 5; by O'Brien, 2. Bases on balls—Off Woolf, 3; off Moses, 2. Innings pitched—By Woolf, 9; by O'Brien, 3; by Moses, 6. Runs—Off Woolf, 9; off O'Brien, 6; off Moses, 2. Hits—Off Woolf, 13; off O'Brien, 9; off Moses, 2. Time—1:50. Umpire—Moran.

PLAY 11-INNING TIE.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., May 10.—In an eleven-inning battle to-day, Jacksonville and Charleston were unable to decide the final game of the series. Score, 1 to 1. It was a pitchers' battle from start to finish, with Foster having a little the best of the argument. He gave up but five hits while Wilder was found for seven bingles. Charleston scored in the first inning by hits and Jacksonville evened up matters in the third on errors.

Charleston.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Kipp, ss	5	1	1	1	3	1
Needham, 2b	5	0	3	2	5	0
Hoey, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0
Whitter, lf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Winston, cf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Menafee, c	4	0	1	11	2	0
Smith, 3b	3	0	0	2	0	1
Foxen, rf	4	0	0	0	1	0
Foster, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	38	1	7	33	23	2

Jacksonville.	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Klump, 3b	5	0	0	3	1	0
Horten, cf	5	0	0	4	1	0
Melchoir, 1b	5	0	0	12	0	0
Cureton, 2b	4	0	0	0	3	0
Hoffman, lf	4	0	2	6	0	0
Maurer, ss	4	0	1	4	4	1
Smith, c	4	0	0	2	0	1
Keating, rf

COLLINS STILL SWATTING BALL IN AMERICAN

EDDIE COLLINS, of the Athletics, continues to hit the ball at a merry clip. Mack's second sacker tops the American League batters with an average of .460 for seventeen games.

Henriksen, the Red Sox's utility player and hero of the world's series last year, is second, while Joe Jackson, of Cleveland, is third.

Following are the averages, including the games of Wednesday:

Player and Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Collins, Phila.	63	20	29	.460
Henriksen, Bos.	16	2	7	.438
Jackson, Cleve.	72	18	28	.389
Speaker, Boston	67	17	26	.388
Lajoie, Cleve.	73	14	28	.384
Stone, St. Louis	8	1	3	.375
Schalk, Chicago	59	9	22	.373
Cicotte, Chicago	14	0	5	.357
Cobb, Detroit	26	1	9	.346
Daniels, N. Y.	35	6	12	.343
Lewis, Boston	65	6	22	.338
Dubuc, Detroit	24	3	8	.333
Mullen, Detroit	18	1	6	.333
Veach, Detroit	51	6	17	.333
Strunk, Phila.	21	3	7	.333
Moeller, Wash.	61	7	20	.328
Shotton, St. Louis	67	14	22	.328
Gandil, Wash	58	7	18	.310
Schaller, Chicago	29	2	9	.310
Williams, Wash.	13	0	4	.308
Thomas, Phila.	27	2	8	.307
Morgan, Wash.	59	10	18	.305
Collins, Chicago	95	12	29	.305
Graney, Cleve.	69	8	21	.304
Jones, Chicago	20	2	6	.300
Stovall, St. Louis	71	6	21	.296
Birmingham, Cleve.	68	11	20	.294
Shanks, Wash.	62	11	18	.290
Schulz, N. Y.	7	0	2	.286
Compton, St. Louis	7	1	2	.286
Milan, Wash.	67	6	19	.284
Hooper, Boston	74	15	21	.284
Engle, Boston	58	11	15	.283
Oldring, Phila.	71	14	20	.282
Borton, Chicago	75	8	21	.280
J. Johnston, St. L.	83	8	23	.277
D. Johnston, Cleve.	84	11	23	.274
Williams, St. L.	84	8	23	.274
Lord, Chicago	96	11	26	.271
Gardner, Boston	70	9	19	.271
McInnis, Phila.	59	6	16	.271
Foster, Wash.	26	2	7	.269
High, Detroit	52	4	14	.269
Chance, N. Y.	15	2	4	.267
E. Murphy, Phila.	60	12	16	.267
Weaver, Chicago	79	6	21	.266
Hartzell, N. Y.	64	5	17	.266
Chapman, Cleve.	72	11	19	.264
Walsh, St. Louis	19	3	5	.263
Crawford, Detroit	84	9	22	.262
Vitt, Detroit	61	5	16	.262
Carisch, Cleve.	35	2	9	.257
Bush, Detroit	78	10	20	.256
Austin, St. L.	75	6	19	.253
Johnson, Wash.	16	1	4	.250
Hall, Boston	8	1	2	.250
McBride, Wash.	57	7	14	.246
Olson, Cleve.	74	11	18	.243
Easterly, Chi.	25	1	6	.240
Daley, Phila.	25	3	6	.240
Wallace, St. L.	46	3	11	.239
Baker, Phila.	67	10	16	.239
Wolter, N. Y.	65	7	15	.231
Sweeney, N. Y.	39	3	9	.231
Agnew, St. L.	48	3	11	.229
Moriarty, Det.	57	3	13	.228
Laporte, Wash.	44	3	10	.227
Mattick, Chicago	66	8	15	.227
Cree, N. Y.	63	7	14	.222
Yerkes, Boston	45	7	10	.222
Ainsmith, Wash.	55	5	12	.219
Ball, Boston	32	5	7	.219
Brown, Phila.	14	2	3	.214
Leonard, Boston	14	2	3	.214
Nunamaker, Bos.	14	1	3	.214
Deal, Detroit	42	3	9	.214
Lapp, Phila.	28	3	6	.214
Barry, Phila.	56	6	12	.214
Cady, Boston	19	1	4	.211
Derrick, N. Y.	20	3	4	.200
Sherrett, N. Y.	20	0	4	.200
Pelvelt, N. Y.	20	2	4	.200
Bedient, Boston	15	2	3	.200
Acosta, Detroit	15	1	3	.200
Poole, Chicago	41	1	8	.195
Gainer, Detroit	67	4	13	.194
Wagner, Boston	53	4	10	.189
Mamiff, N. Y.	43	4	8	.186
Pratt, St. Louis	84	6	15	.179
Rath, Chicago	76	13	13	.171
Hughes, Wash.	12	0	2	.167
Williams, N. Y.	19	0	3	.158
Russell, Chicago	13	1	2	.154
Baumgardner, St. L.	13	0	2	.154
Carrigan, Boston	27	1	4	.148
Land, Cleve.	27	2	4	.148
Chase, N. Y.	69	7	10	.145
Wellman, St. L.	14	0	2	.143
Janvrin, Boston	36	1	5	.139
Falkenberg, Cleve.	15	0	2	.133
Rondeau, Detroit	16	0	2	.125
Louden, Detroit	32	1	4	.125
Alexander, St. L.	16	0	2	.125
Stanage, Detroit	43	1	5	.116
Gregg, Cleve.	18	0	2	.111
McKechnie, N. Y.	28	0	3	.107
Hall, Detroit	10	1	1	.100
Walsh, Phila.	12	4	1	.083
Keating, N. Y.	13	0	1	.077
Scott, Chicago	14	0	1	.071
Young, N. Y.	14	2	1	.071

AMERICAN LEAGUE CLUB BATTING.

Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cleveland	639	91	179	.280
Philadelphia	548	86	150	.274
Washington	559	67	151	.270
Boston	630	90	164	.260
Chicago	751	77	191	.254
St. Louis	706	62	168	.238
Detroit	695	55	165	.237
New York	566	52	114	.201

AMERICAN LEAGUE CLUB FIELDING.

Team.	PO.	A.	E.	P.C.
Chicago	624	348	32	.968
Philadelphia	458	224	23	.967
Washington	434	232	23	.963
St. Louis	584	309	34	.963
Cleveland	525	247	35	.957
Boston	504	224	33	.957
Detroit	570	315	46	.951
New York	471	289	46	.939

RITCHIE-WELCH BOUT OFF.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The much-talked-of White Ritchie-Freddie Welch bout is off for the present, at least. The Garden A. C. has refused the demands of Champion Ritchie, who says he wants a $15,000 guarantee before entering the ring with Welch.

Ritchie's manager, Billy Nolan, says he doesn't care how much Welch can get out of the Garden A. C., provided Ritchie gets his stated guarantee.

FALSEY DECLARED ELIGIBLE.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 10.—Pete Falsey, the brilliant outfielder, was yesterday declared eligible for the Yale baseball nine by the faculty and rejoined the team at its afternoon practice. He passed the scholastic examination and was declared reinstated for the season.

FIVE TIED FOR BATTING PLUME IN NATIONAL

FIVE players are tied for the batting honors in the National League. Fred Merkle, Cravath, Titus, Gibson and Good are all hitting the ball at a .333 average.

Merkle and Titus have played in the most games, the former taking part in 20 combats, while the Boston player has been in 17. The other three have been in but few battles.

Following are the averages, including Wednesday's games:

Player and Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Cathers, St. Louis	13	2	8	.605
Sallee, St. Louis	10	2	4	.400
Erwin, Brooklyn	15	3	6	.400
Vlox, Pittsburg	38	4	15	.395
Leach, Chicago	18	7	7	.389
Corriden, Chicago	8	2	3	.375
Hummel, Brooklyn	28	5	10	.357
Merkle, New York	78	13	26	.333
Cravath, Phil.	15	5	5	.333
Titus, Boston	42	2	14	.333
Gibson, Pittsburg	24	3	8	.333
Good, Chicago	3	1	1	.333
Knabe, Philadelphia	67	9	22	.328
Butler, Pittsburg	75	9	24	.320
Daubert, Brooklyn	69	10	22	.319
Bates, Cincinnati	76	12	24	.316
Oakes, St. Louis	73	6	23	.315
Miller, Chicago	16	4	5	.313
Tinker, Cincinnati	90	9	28	.311
Stengel, Brooklyn	74	11	23	.311
Kelly, Pittsburg	29	3	9	.310
Magee, St. Louis	87	13	27	.310
O'Toole, Pittsburg	13	2	4	.308
Doolin, Philadelphia	26	1	8	.308
Byrne, Pittsburg	89	9	27	.303
Marsans, Cincinnati	66	9	20	.303
Wilson, Pittsburg	83	11	25	.301
Zimmerman, Chicago	83	12	25	.301
McDonald, Cincin.	10	1	3	.300
Shafer, N. Y.	67	8	20	.299
Mowrey, St. Louis	64	10	19	.297
Huggins, St. Louis	54	19	16	.297
Sweeney, Boston	54	6	16	.296
Doyle, New York	61	7	18	.295
Griner, St. Louis	17	2	5	.294
Hoblitzel, Cin.	86	9	25	.291
Kirke, Boston	35	3	10	.286
McCormick, N. York	14	3	4	.286
Egan, Cincinnati	84	8	24	.286
J. Meyers, N. York	46	3	13	.283
Fisher, Brooklyn	68	11	19	.279
Saier, Chicago	58	16	16	.276
Marianville, Boston	77	4	21	.273
Perritt, St. Louis	11	1	3	.273
Wheat, Brooklyn	74	4	20	.270
Clymer, Chicago	76	15	20	.263
H. Myers, Boston	61	5	16	.262
Wingo, St. Louis	46	2	12	.261
Lobert, Philadelphia	66	4	17	.258
Mitchell, Chicago	74	9	19	.257
Miller, Pittsburg	86	13	22	.256
Doolan, Philadelphia	55	1	14	.255
Devlin, Boston	63	3	16	.254
Konetchy, St. Louis	79	15	20	.253
Rariden, Boston	24	4	6	.250
McLean, St. Louis	32	1	8	.250
Suggs, Cincinnati	12	3	3	.250
Evers, Chicago	64	12	16	.250
Clark, Cincinnati	77	8	19	.247
Carey, Pittsburg	85	16	21	.247
Schulte, Chicago	93	19	23	.247
Booe, Pittsburg	37	4	9	.243
Herzog, New York	70	7	17	.243
Mann, Boston	25	2	6	.240
Killifer, Philadelphia	25	2	6	.240
Burns, New York	75	6	18	.240
Murray, New York	67	4	16	.239
Archer, Chicago	84	6	20	.238
Hoffman, Pittsburg	60	8	14	.233
Becker, Cincinnati	51	6	12	.233
Camnitz, Pittsburg	13	1	3	.231
Tyler, Boston	13	1	3	.231
Johnson, Cincinnati	13	1	3	.231
Grant, Cincinnati	53	8	12	.226
Bescher, Cincinnati	77	13	17	.221
Sheckard, St. Louis	41	6	9	.220
Seymour, Boston	32	1	7	.218
Whitted, St. Louis	23	1	5	.217
Miller, Brooklyn	51	1	11	.216
Dolan, Philadelphia	38	1	8	.211
Hendrix, Pittsburg	19	0	4	.211
Magee, Philadelphia	57	7	12	.211
Bresnahan, Chicago	24	2	5	.208
Bridwell, Chicago	59	9	12	.203
Robinson, Pittsburg	10	2	2	.200
Miller, Philadelphia	15	1	3	.200
Snodgrass, N. York	80	14	16	.200
Callahan, Brooklyn	5	0	1	.200
Rucker, Brooklyn	15	0	3	.200
O'Leary, St. Louis	76	6	15	.197

NAT. LEAGUE CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Pittsburg	752	92	203	.270
St. Louis	685	92	185	.270
Cincinnati	763	94	197	.258
Chicago	759	121	189	.249
New York	689	85	171	.248
Brooklyn	645	66	153	.237
Boston	614	49	139	.226
Philadelphia	544	42	115	.211

NAT. LEAGUE CLUB FIELDING.

Clubs.	G.	PO.	A.	E.	P.C.
Brooklyn	19	536	245	20	.975
Cincinnati	22	578	278	22	.976
St. Louis	21	574	287	30	.967
Philadelphia	17	477	262	28	.963
Chicago	23	633	327	38	.962
New York	20	559	274	34	.961
Boston	18	511	278	39	.953
Pittsburg	22	601	258	44	.951

MOBILE STARS LEAD SOUTHERN LEAGUE AT BAT

TWO Mobile players are leading the Southern League in batting, Campbell and Robertson. The former is batting at a .441 clip and has taken part in twelve games. Robertson is the real leader, as he has been in twenty-one battles and has a batting average of .434.

Thompson, of Birmingham, who tops the list with .444, has only been in five games.

Following are the averages, including games of Wednesday:

Player and Team.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Thompson, Birm.	9	0	4	.444
Campbell, Mobile	34	7	15	.441
D. Robertson, Mobile	76	18	33	.434
C. Brown, Mont.	12	0	5	.417
Long, Atlanta	92	21	33	.359
Elberfeld, Chat.	83	7	28	.337
Smith, Atlanta	94	13	31	.330
Alperman, Atlanta	100	18	33	.330
King, Chattanooga	86	13	28	.326
Ward, Memphis	93	10	30	.323
Bisland, Atlanta	22	3	7	.318
Seabough, Memphis	19	1	6	.316
Jantzen, Mont.	91	10	28	.308
McBride, Birm.	82	8	25	.305
Sloan, Mont.	87	16	26	.299
Jacobsen, Mobile	88	24	26	.295
Baerwald, Memphis	102	14	30	.294
Perry, Nashville	82	13	24	.293
Street, Chat.	76	7	22	.290
Welchonce, Atlanta	93	15	27	.290
Mayer, Birmingham	52	8	15	.288
Schwartz, Nashville	78	4	22	.282
Love, Memphis	85	9	24	.282
Stock, Mobile	96	13	27	.281
Evans, New Orleans	25	1	7	.280
Spencer, N. O.	105	11	29	.276
Bailey, Atlanta	48	5	13	.271
Hogg, Mobile	26	4	7	.269
Daley, Nashville	86	15	23	.267
Snedecor, N. O.	103	8	27	.262
Coyle, Chat.	92	11	24	.261
Noyes, Nashville	51	9	13	.255
Messenger, Birm.	59	10	15	.254
Knaupp, N. O.	63	8	16	.254
Fittery, Birmingham	12	0	3	.250
Senne, Birmingham	4	1	1	.250
Atz, New Orleans	48	8	12	.250
Elwert, Mont.	80	14	20	.250
Shanley, Memphis	44	9	11	.250
Hendrix, N. O.	105	15	26	.248
Starr, Mobile	91	12	22	.242
Clancy, N. O.	87	13	21	.241
Paulette, Mobile	87	16	21	.241
McGilvray, Birm.	76	10	18	.237
Tarleton, Mont.	76	9	18	.237
Manush, N. O.	68	8	16	.235
More, Chattanooga	17	0	4	.235
Schmidt, Mobile	47	7	11	.234
Butler, Memphis	87	7	20	.230
Burns, Birmingham	57	6	13	.228
Flick, Chattanooga	79	8	18	.228
O'Dell, Mobile	106	9	24	.226
Gribbens, Mont.	31	2	7	.226
Bagby, Montgomery	62	9	14	.226
Abstein, Memphis	93	10	21	.226
Donahue, Mont.	58	12	13	.224
Manning, Mont.	27	4	6	.222
Musser, Atlanta	18	1	4	.222
Clark, Mobile	95	16	21	.221
Graham, Atlanta	59	6	13	.220
Carroll, Birm.	78	8	17	.218
Yantz, N. O.	46	4	10	.217
Schweitzer, Mem.	83	12	18	.217
H. Berger, Mobile	14	1	3	.214
Spratt, Mont.	47	3	10	.213
Gillespie, Chat.	57	2	12	.211
Elston, Chat.	92	5	19	.207
Dunn, Atlanta	49	5	10	.204
Swindell, N. O.	15	0	3	.200
James, N. O.	55	6	11	.200
Hardgrove, Birm.	15	1	3	.200
Weaver, Atlanta	10	2	2	.200
Price, Atlanta	20	1	4	.200
Young, Nashville	30	1	6	.200
Kroh, Memphis	15	1	3	.200
Brown, Mobile	42	2	8	.190
Breen, Mont.	92	9	17	.185
Merritt, Memphis	27	2	5	.185
Wares, Mont.	82	14	15	.183
Harbison, Chat.	60	5	11	.183
Chappelle, Chat.	11	1	2	.182
Callahan, Nash.	88	12	16	.182
Agler, Atlanta	88	20	16	.182
Fleharty, Nash.	17	1	3	.176
Stevenson, N. O.	64	7	11	.172
Goatzy, Nash.	70	10	12	.171
Brenner, N. O.	6	0	1	.167
Herndon, Birm.	24	1	4	.167
Diger, Birm.	24	2	4	.167
Corbett, Mobile	12	0	2	.167
Ellam, Birm.	61	9	10	.164
Snell, Memphis	27	3	4	.148
Angermier, N. O.	41	0	6	.146

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION—CLUB BATTING.

Clubs.	AB.	R.	H.	P.C.
Atlanta	802	123	215	.268
Mobile	880	140	228	.259
Chattanooga	753	71	182	.242
Memphis	827	88	193	.233
Montgomery	797	95	185	.232
Birmingham	675	81	153	.227
New Orleans	882	97	197	.223
Nashville	693	76	147	.212

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION—CLUB FIELDING.

Clubs.	G.	PO.	A.	E.	P.C.
Nashville	23	608	293	28	.970
Mobile	27	734	396	47	.960
Chattanooga	24	629	312	45	.954
Atlanta	24	630	321	48	.952
Montgomery	25	662	340	52	.951
Memphis	26	690	335	54	.950
Birmingham	22	573	266	48	.946
New Orleans	7	734	357	71	.939

BUM WING APPROPRIATE NAME FOR CHINESE PITCHER

A Honolulu paper announces a game arranged between the Twenty-fifth Infantry team, which was recently in Spokane at Fort Wright, and an all-Chinese team captained by Sammy Hop. A Frenchman named La Mere is slated to umpire this Yankee contest between the dark and yellow.

The Hawaiian sporting writer announces the Chinese lineup in the following fashion: Sammy Hop, second base; Bum Wing, pitcher; Wun Run, left field; Hop Hed, shortstop; Hit Long, first base; Hi Fly, right field; Low Hitt, center field; Ki Kum, catcher; Sam Bing, third base.

Baseball appears to have worked itself into the family designations of the erstwhile heathen Chinee.

FOUR GEORGIA STARS



To the left, at the top, is Pitcher Morris cutting the plate with a fast one. To the right, at the top, is Captain McWhorter spearing a wicked liner while traveling at top speed. To the left, at the bottom, Henderson was snapped just as he pulled in a wild chuck at first. At the very bottom Peacock is shown reaching high for a screaming drive.

Mercer Beats Emory In Dual Track Meet

Stubbs and Grace Star in Onesided Affair—Stribbling Captures One-Mile Race.

MACON, GA., May 10.—Mercer easily defeated Emory in the first dual track meet between the two colleges. A slow track held the time in the running events down. Stubbs and Grace, of Macon, were the individual stars. Stribling captured the one-mile race.

Score: Mercer 67, Emory 32.

Running Broad Jump—Stubbs first, Carlton second, Grace third; distance, 19 feet, 8½ inches.

120 Yards Hurdle—Stubbs first, Phillips second, Pattillo third; time, 15 2-5.

Hammer Throw—Hugelley first, Edward second, Beek third; distance, 90 feet 10 inches.

100 Yards Dash—Cochran first, Roddenbery second, Moxworth third; time, 11 1-5.

Half Mile Run—Phillips first, Lassettor second, Powell third; time, 2:13 4-5.

Running High Jump—Grace first, Monford second, Stubbs third; height, 5 feet 5 inches.

440 Yards Dash—Cochran first, Carlton second, Phillips third; time, :55.3.

Shot Put—Beek first, Foxworth second, Mills third; distance, 32 feet 1½ inches.

Pole Vault—Muse and Pearce tied for first, Grace third; height, 9 feet 10 inches.

220 Yard Dash—Roddenbery first, Cochran second, Porter third; time, :25.

Mile Run—Stribling first, Singleton second, Hays third; time, 4:37 2-5.

Tennessee Wollops Chattanooga, 12 to 3

Seven-Inning Game Proves Easy for Knoxville College Boys.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., May 10.—In seven inningh of long drawn out slugging, well punctuated by errors, the University of Tennessee defeated the University of Chattanooga on Wait Field this afternoon by the score of 12 to 3.

The game was called in order to allow the Chattanooga team to make train connections.

Seneter, for Chattanooga, was pounded consistently. Dawson was removed after the second inning, in which Chattanooga put over three runs, and was succeeded by Hutchison.

Chattanooga made no headway with the second slabman, although they rallied strongly in the seventh. Hits by Lindsay and Cameron, with the bases full, in the third and the fourth each brought in two runs. Errors were numerous, with those of Chattanooga largely in the majority. One or two individual flashes illuminated an otherwise uninteresting game.

Score by innings:

Uni. of Tennessee	..	..	2	0	2	1	0	6	—	12
Uni. of Chattanooga	..	..	0	3	0	0	0	0	—	3

COAST PROMOTER PLANS BANTAMWEIGHT TOURNEY

LOS ANGELES, May 10.—An elimination tournament, to be followed by a titular contest involving the world's bantamweight honors, will be staged in June and July, if the plans of a local promoter are consummated.

He opened negotiations to-day with Johnny Coulon, bantamweight champion; "Kid" Williams, of Baltimore; Eddie Campi, of San Francisco, and Charles Ledoux, the French champion, for a series of bouts. The two survivors of the elimination bouts would then meet for the title. All the bantams, with the exception of the champion, have approved the arrangement, it is said.

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We want you to try our famous old Mellow Springs Whiskey wholly at our risk. We know you'll like it—it's whiskey that has thousands of friends among the most critical sons of good living all over the country. Just send us a trial order—use a full quart bottle to test it out if you like—and if not more than satisfied return unused portion and we will refund your money.

4 FULL QUARTS Mellow Springs Whiskey $2.25

8 FULL QUARTS Mellow Springs Whiskey $4.25

12 FULL QUARTS Mellow Springs Whiskey $6.25

With each 4 quarts of Mellow Springs Whiskey we send free, a handsome scroll glass decanter, filled with your choice of delicious Sherry, Port or Angelica Wine or Manhattan Cocktail. Decanter is full size—a handsome ornament for table or sideboard. Also FREE—Gold-tipped Whiskey Glass and Patent cork screw. EXTRA With every dollar's worth of goods we give, free, 10 profit sharing coupons. With first order, 10 extra coupons. Coupons good in exchange for 700 valuable and useful articles—nearly everything you can think of.

MAYCLIFFE DIST. CO. Warehouse 510 St. Louis, Mo.

Giants Should Cop Third Pennant

Expert Sees Little Hope For Cubs

By W. J. McBeth.

NEW YORK, May 10.—In the estimation of New York fandom this big town is reasonably certain of a share of the next world's championship games. No one who has seen the Giants perform around these parts is ready to concede any other rival more than an outside chance against the two-time champions of the National League. It may be sectional prejudice, for under Johnny Evers the Cubs have gotten away to an advantageous start for a club that was heretofore a slow breaker, but strange to say the Chicago team does not carry the same fear as in former days.

The answer is the absence of the Peerless Leader.

The Cubs have always been full of surprises for New York and may be again this season. More will be known of this after the Keystone King's men have had a chance to sift through the Eastern wing of Tom Lynch's domain. If the Windy City array is able to win against Philadelphia and Brooklyn with the same marked regularity that they have been cleaning up our Western neighbors, then it will be high time for John McGraw to shovel on more coal. From this long distance angle it strikes one that Chicago's fine showing has been the result of poor opposition rather than individual club brilliancy. In support of which a few arguments will hereby be presented.

Pittsburg Team Crippled.

In the West Chicago has encountered practically no opposition. Cincinnati and St. Louis have shown a straw defense. Pittsburg, generally accredited pennant prospects at the start was wrecked and broken when the mighty Hans Wagner and the reliable George Gibson went down in a heap. It is an easy matter for even a fair team to beat out crippled or sadly disorganized rival aggregations. Now the Giants on the other hand have battled neighbors that shape up far stronger than for the past several seasons.

Philadelphia and Brooklyn both appear better balanced than in years and from what they have shown must be reckoned for first division berths. Philadelphia and Brooklyn have both displayed real pitching; pitching of far greater class than Chicago has yet encountered. Chicago's pitchers have been winning right along with five and six runs scored against them. This speaks for the hitting powers of Evers' line but in the same breath insinuates box weakness on the part of the rivals. In New York's games the scores have been much more limited, proving better pitching and all around baseball qualities.

Must Face Eastern Pitchers.

If against Eastern battery strength the Cubs are able to rip off seven or eight runs a day then indeed the Chicago Cubs shall be hailed with due acclaim. They will indeed be a great shadow to the pennant prospects of the Giants. But I do not think the team exists that consistently tear loose even an average of four runs against such box men as Seaton, Alexander, Mathewson, Tesreau, Marquard, Rucker, Allen and such sharpshooters. Certainly New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn may expect to score as frequently against the Cubs as have St. Louis, Pittsburg and Cincinnati. In which case, limiting the score as the good Eastern pitching should, the Windy City trio is most liable to find tough sledding on its first long travel. All of which puts it fairly and squarely up to the approaching Eastern invasion by the West. We will have to await developments to get a proper line.

Giants Look Stronger.

New York has reason to preen herself over the possibilities of a third straight pennant. To date the club has looked fully 15 per cent stronger than last season when the pennant was won in the first there months. That McGraw does not enjoy the runaway lead he did a year ago is due to the improvement of Philadelphia and Brooklyn, a happy circumstance that should help his cause greatly when Pittsburg and Chicago heave into view. Every department of the champion machine has been improved over 1912. George Burns, in left field, has rounded out a garden combination that will compare favorably with any rival. By the elimination of Devore, McGraw has suffered no loss in speed and has gained greatly in hitting power and defensive strength. By the same token the infield has been bolstered up by Shafer. He is better than Fletcher in every department. Still McGraw's greatest is embraced in a new battery strength—a department which for years has been a constant source of worry to him.

Matty in Great Form.

Christy Mathewson, the great anchor man of his hurling corps for the past decade, has shown all his old time form and should have one of the greatest campaigns of his brilliant career. Marquard was late in reporting, but is almost ready to cut in with all his accustomed ability. Wilbert Robinson says he is all right and none should know better. Tesreau has always been a hot weather pitcher. He is better now than any time before this early in the race. Leon Ames, with a brand new spitball, has chased his "jinx" and stepped into his proper sphere at last. George Wiltse seems to have returned to his form of 1908. In Al Demaree little Mac has corralled one of the season's finds, to all appearances. He has several other very fine looking Colt tossers who should provide against any possibility of overwork to the veterans. As it stands to-day McGraw has undoubtedly the most effective pitching staff in his company if not in organized baseball.

CHANCE SIGNS A CATCHER.

DETROIT, MICH., May —Manager Chance, of the Yankees, has signed Catcher William Reynolds, of the Houston baseball club, champion team of the Texas League in 1912.

86 Pages of Personal Advice

Free to Any Man

MY DEAR READER:

In the handsomely printed little book or private pocket compendium for men (containing 8,000 words and 40 half-tone photo-reproductions), which I publish and gladly forward by mail, free, sealed to any man anywhere in the world who sends me the free coupon below, I have included certain parts that contain some very important advice or suggestions of a strictly personal nature which, I believe, can not be found in any of the Private Hygiene books for men that are now sold at high prices all over the country. It will thus be seen I have endeavored, through the medium of my free book, to give my readers absolutely free of cost really MORE, in some respects, than others sell and make a large charge for. All you have to do to get this free book of mine is to use the coupon below, or if in my neighborhood, I extend an invitation to you to call at my office. Please remember that this free offer involves absolutely no obligation on your part, and there is nothing whatsoever for you to pay, and nothing whatsoever for you to buy in any way, unless you should decide at some time in the future that you would like to try one of my mechanical VITALIZERS (described below), but that rests entirely with yourself. Over a million of these little free books have now been sent to men who wrote for them, as I want you to do, and who live in all quarters of the globe. I publish this free book in English, Swedish, Danish, Finnish, German, French and Polish, but I always send the English edition, of course, unless otherwise instructed. Kindly use the little coupon.

SANDEN, AUTHOR.

In reference to manly strength, I believe it is now more generally acknowledged than ever before that the manly man stands back of all that makes for progress, development and achievement in the world, a truth which any of us can easily verify if we look about us with impartial eyes.

As a matter of fact, the man who is debilitated, unstrung and enervated can not, for perfectly obvious reasons, expect to approach those real and masterful attainments which seem but a natural and easy accomplishment for him whose nerve force, brain power and manly strength are perfectly normal. Hence, while we acknowledge the debilitated, weakened man to be handicapped in every walk of life where real manhood counts, yet I would indeed be cruel of me to here so state the fact in public print were I not of the honest opinion that there is every hope for the unmanly man, to restore himself to a state of health and vigor, if he but clear his mind of abnormal fear, and then make a fair, square effort to redeem himself.

There are two specimens of humanity for which I have no earthly use. One is the man who, though now strong and vital, yet plunges into dissipation and excess with the certain knowledge of his unmanly fate. The other is the man who, though knowingly debilitated and enervated, makes no effort to get away from his life of dissipation and wrong practices. As a matter of fact, there is no hope for either of these unfortunates. But for him who acknowledges his errors, who may come to me and say, "I have paid the penalty of my past follies, but I am THROUGH with my life of dissipation, and I am going to make a manly effort to restore myself" to such a man, I care not what his physical condition may be, I can say in

STEADY DEMAND FOR 1913 OUTPUT SEEN BY MR. COLE

Future Auto Production Figures Will More Than Double, Says President of Indiana Concern.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., May 10.—The future production figures for the Cole will double, a $150,000 addition to the present plant on East Washington Street will be built and the organization generally enlarged as the result of plans outlined by President J. J. Cole, of the Cole Motor Car company, following his tour through the southwest, the Pacific coast and the Canadian northwest.

Declaring that the automobile industry has only scraped the surface of possibilities in the country west of the Mississippi and that the future for the motor car in that section of the country is only in its infancy, Mr. Cole declares that he is going to make his organization large enough to meet the demand that will be made upon his factory for cars.

Many Sales In Southwest.

Mr. Cole is wonderfully enthusiastic over the future. He declares that his cars are selling in the southwest with no salesmanship to push the product, but that the dealers are taking all the automobiles that his factory can give them. He says that the prospects are so bright on the Pacific coast and in the Canadian northwest that action for the enlarging of his plant and more cars is the Cole Motor Car company's way of answering demands.

Herbert L. Bass is the architect that Mr. Cole engaged to get a four-story building to be completed October 1.

"It certainly was one wonderful trip," Mr. Cole declares. "I thought when I started I would get a chance to have some pleasure but I was kept real busy. I met and talked automobiles with agents and owners. I wanted to get the real facts. I wanted to go to the seat of automobiledom—the automobile user himself.

What Owners Demand.

"In summing up my talks with automobile owners I arrived at the conclusion that the Cole Motor Car company's policy of building a standardized car properly balanced as to weight, with sufficient horsepower to carry that weight and an axle to sustain it was right. I found the owners talking economy of tires and motor car operation. Weight has much to do with this. The Cole policy will not change in its method of motor car construction, but greater stress will be laid on the standardized car, that is, a car with the highest grade of standard parts and built along the lines of close adherence to weight and horsepower co-ordination.

"I feel sure that if the Cole Motor Car company to-day could see 2,500 more Cole automobiles in sight it would be easy to move them. I want to say that last season we built 1,500 automobiles. This season we have struck out for the 3,000 mark, double production figures, and it has been twice as easy, yes, three times as easy, to market the larger number."

Breaks in Steering Knuckles Are Rare

Accidents of This Nature Are Caused by Chrystalization.

Accidents due to the steering knuckle giving way under stress are not so frequent as they were in the early days, due in most part to the use of better steels and manufacturing processes. However, they occur, and usually on big cars carrying several passengers and going at a good rate of speed. The result is damaging not only to the automobile and the occupants, but to the industry.

It is well known that in the majority of cases at present, the weakness of the knuckle develops through the use of the car, and is not present when the part is originally turned out. The continual shocks and vibration to which the part is subjected, with the stresses alternating in their direction, result in crystallization of the metal and its consequent weakness. Such crystallization can not be prevented either in the design of the part or its material.

He's Proud of His "Paige"!

An Omaha automobilist recently drove through a Nebraska tornado, and the above is what happened to his car. Outside of dented fenders, scratched body and torn upholstering, the machine was uninjured. The autoist likewise escaped to tell the tale.



A Paige automobile owner in Omaha writes of his experience in the recent Omaha cyclone.

"I was driving home at a rapid rate to avoid what appeared to me to be a heavy rain or snow storm that was rapidly gathering. The sky was getting black in nearly all directions, the wind had gradually increased to quite a gale, and people all around seemed to be preparing for a good blow.

"I had about eight more blocks to go when everything seemed to be at a standstill, the trees ceased their swaying and rustling, everything seemed dead. I felt as if I had been placed in a land where life had been taken away. My first sense of feeling came when from a distance I heard a low, rumbling sound, which increased in volume at a terrific rate. It came to me in a flash what it was—a cyclone. My father on the Kansas prairies had pictured to me just such a scene.

"My first inclination was to jump from the machine and run. Why the idea flashed into my mind I did not know, I was driven insane with fear. I was reaching for the emergency brake when the cyclone struck. Everything was black, the car seemed to float through the air, it revolved, twisted and then I was thrown from the car and lay unconscious.

"When I came to, I found that I had been taken home by some friends who had passed through the cyclone and had been as fortunate as I in not being seriously hurt.

"I was very much interested to know what had become of the auto. Upon inquiring, I was informed by the agent that the car was in very good condition, outside of dented fenders, scratched body and torn upholstering. It could hardly seem possible that the auto would be in such good shape after what it passed through. The next trip through the air I take, I trust it will be in an aeroplane, and not in an automobile."

Important Lesson of City Vehicles

Municipalities Buy High Power Trucks and Citizens Follow Suit With Purchases.

"The cities of this country are doing a great 'missionary' work for the manufacturers of the motor truck," said G. W. Bennett, vice-president of the Gramm Motor Truck company, of Lima, Ohio, in a recent discussion of motor transportation. "By setting the good example of purchasing motor trucks for their various departments, the cities are convincing business men that the commercial vehicle is the solution of a great many transportation problems. And the queer part of this proceeding is that many of these same business men convince themselves of the desirability of trucks, through their services on various city commissions. A merchant who has long regarded the trucks as a costly experiment and something to keep away from, has his eyes opened after a short service on a city committee such as a parks and boulevards board.

"Such a merchant takes up his municipal duties, perhaps with a strong prejudice against commercial vehicles. But he finds that his fellow committeemen have been investigating the matter and he is overruled when it comes to a vote on the proposition of buying motor trucks for city work. And then it requires but a very short time to show him that the trucks work a vast economy over horse-and-wagon outfits. He sees the city work being done much more rapidly, efficiently and economically than ever before and is converted, often in spite of himself. Naturally, when his own business begins to present difficult problems in transportation, he turns to the truck. He has seen what it accomplishes and the truck salesman's task with that particular man is an easy one.

English Engineers To Be Entertained

British Societies Will be Guests of Honor at Indianapolis 500-Mile Race.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 10.—Following the 500-mile race at the Speedway Memorial Day, the Indiana branch of the Society of American Engineers will be hosts on May 31 to the members of the British automobile societies, the Institute of Auto Engineers and the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Trades. The local committee is planning a one day's entertainment for the day after the race that the visitors will long remember.

Because of the many opportunities for the visitors to see motor car plants, none will be visited in Indianapolis, but, while here, two accessory plants will be inspected, that of the Wheeler-Schebler Carburetor company and the Prest-O-Lite company.

Both these plants are widely known as being ideal institutions, where efficiency is at the maximum and where working conditions are perfect. The Britishers will no doubt be surprised at the difference in the factory conditions in America from that in England.

These plants will be visited in the morning. Luncheon will be served at the Canoe club after which an automobile ride will be taken around the city. Dinner will be had at a country place.

'KEEP GOOD SHOP' ADVISES BENNETT

Vice President of Garford Co. Points Out Importance of Garages in Car Care.

The garage is a mighty big feature of successful truck operation, in the opinion of G. W. Bennett, vice president of the Garford Company, Elyria, Ohio, manufacturers of Garford commercial and pleasure cars. As an instance of the importance of proper garage and operating facilities, Mr. Bennett points out the firm of James Butler, Inc., wholesale and retail grocers of New York City, who for several years have operated a large fleet of Garford trucks in their delivery business.

The Butler garage, located on West Sixty-eighth Street in New York, is regarded as one of the model garages of the country, having ample room for the few horse and wagon outfits and facilities for housing and caring for the large number of trucks, and the concern still owns. The building is 100 by 100 feet, with five stories and basement, built of brick. About one-sixth of the space is given over to the horses and wagons, the remainder being utilized for the storage and care of the trucks. Two heavy-duty elevators, capable of handling the largest truck, make the fifth floor as readily accessible as the first floor or the basement.

The whole Butler garage is as carefully and economically operated as the largest machine shops in the country and thus the company is assured of the maximum of service from its vehicles. Each truck and wagon is carefully inspected at stated intervals and repairs or replacements are made at the first sign of trouble. Every truck receives a thorough overhauling at least once a year and is thus always in the best condition to give rapid and efficient service.

"The Butler Company has long been regarded as one of the most successful of motor truck operators in the United States, and this modern and model garage equipment is one of the main reasons," said Mr. Bennett in discussing delivery problems. "The best truck or the best machine in the world would soon be ruined without proper care and the one way in which to get the best possible return on the investment is to provide this care."

New Record Forms For Upkeep Costs

Goodrich Company Furnishing Card Device Free for Automobile Owners—How It Works.

Of the hundreds of Motor Trucks in use there is hardly an owner who isn't interested in keeping an accurate daily record of the upkeep cost of his trucks.

For the want of something better many owners have devised records of their own more or less complete in form. A most accurate and complete form for keeping daily records of motor truck upkeep costs is printed and distributed free to motor truck owners and persons interested in motor truck upkeep costs by the B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio. The Goodrich record system consists of two complete but very simple forms. One is a card for the driver's record showing trips made, mileage, the record of tires, load pounds carried, the oil, gasoline or electricity consumed per mile each day. The larger form for the office files is a monthly report made up each day from the driver's daily report card.

Quick Sale Record Claimed by Levey On Overland Deal

San Francisco Dealer Shows Car and Takes $985 Check in Five Minutes.

TOLEDO, OHIO, May 10.—There have been many discussions of record sales of automobiles, salesmen from all over the country citing instances of how, in a remarkably short time, they have convinced prospective purchasers of the merits of the cars they represented. While some really high-speed action has been developed in the convincing process, Walter S. Levey, a salesman in the San Francisco headquarters of J. W. Leavitt & Co., Pacific Coast Overland distributors, seems to have carried off all honors. Mr. Levey sold an Overland car not long ago in just five minutes from the time the customer entered the salesroom. He tells of his experience in a letter to the Willys-Overland Company, of Toledo.

"My record-making prospect entered the salesroom at exactly 10 o'clock one morning," writes Mr. Levey. "I know what time it was for I was standing in the middle of the salesroom looking at the dial of my watch. After a word of greeting, Mr. Prospect and I turned to a Model 69 T, standing nearby, and the gentleman asked if this was the $985 car he had seen advertised. I told him it was and began to enumerate some of the many features of the 1913 Overland. He asked but one other question: 'How long will it take to have my monogram painted on each of the rear doors?' Then he walked to a desk, sat down and wrote a check for the full price of the car. As he stepped out of the door to the sidewalk I looked at my watch again. It was exactly five minutes after 10 o'clock. The whole transaction had been consummated in five minutes."

Firestone
SMOOTH-TREAD OR NON-SKID TIRES

THE length of their service is due to the strength of their building. Get the book—"What's What in Tires."

Ask, too, for the Book on Rims.

Most Miles Per Dollar

The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire and Rim Makers"
253-255 Peachtree St., Atlanta
Home Office and Factory: AKRON, Ohio
Branches in all large cities.

Do You Want Smashing Arguments Why You Should Use

Goodrich Tires?

The fact that practically half the 1913 output of new automobiles is equipped by the makers with Goodrich Tires strengthens your own decision with the judgment of automobile manufacturers.

They know what tire is best, and they select Goodrich Tires for the service and riding advantage they give—a car manufacturer's preference based as it is in many instances on 16 years uninterrupted profitable use of Goodrich Tires.

Goodrich Tires have stood up to their work in fair and foul weather, winter and summer, on country roads and city pavements, on tours and in endurance contests.

Year by year the sales of Goodrich Tires have increased.

Year by year the reputation of Goodrich Tires with car manufacturers and tire users has grown stronger.

Today Goodrich Tires are by a large majority the most popular with the motoring public.

Last year we could not make enough Goodrich Tires to meet the demand for them. This year we have vastly greater facilities for producing more Goodrich Tires, and this without cheapening their construction or hurrying their manufacture. The production of Goodrich Tires has never been increased at the cost of quality.

It is because of the fact that *all* Goodrich Tires are of *only one kind and quality* that this continuous growth in popularity, sales, and satisfaction can be recorded.

The Goodrich principle of unit-molding—unchanged since we made the original American Clincher Tire—is one of the reasons for the long, uniform wear, and consistently satisfactory service of Goodrich Tires.

The extra layer of pure rubber on the sides, where the wear and strain is heaviest, prevents blowouts and insures freedom from rim troubles.

The thick, tough Goodrich tread, being *of* the tire and not simply *put on it*, naturally does not strip or peel from the body.

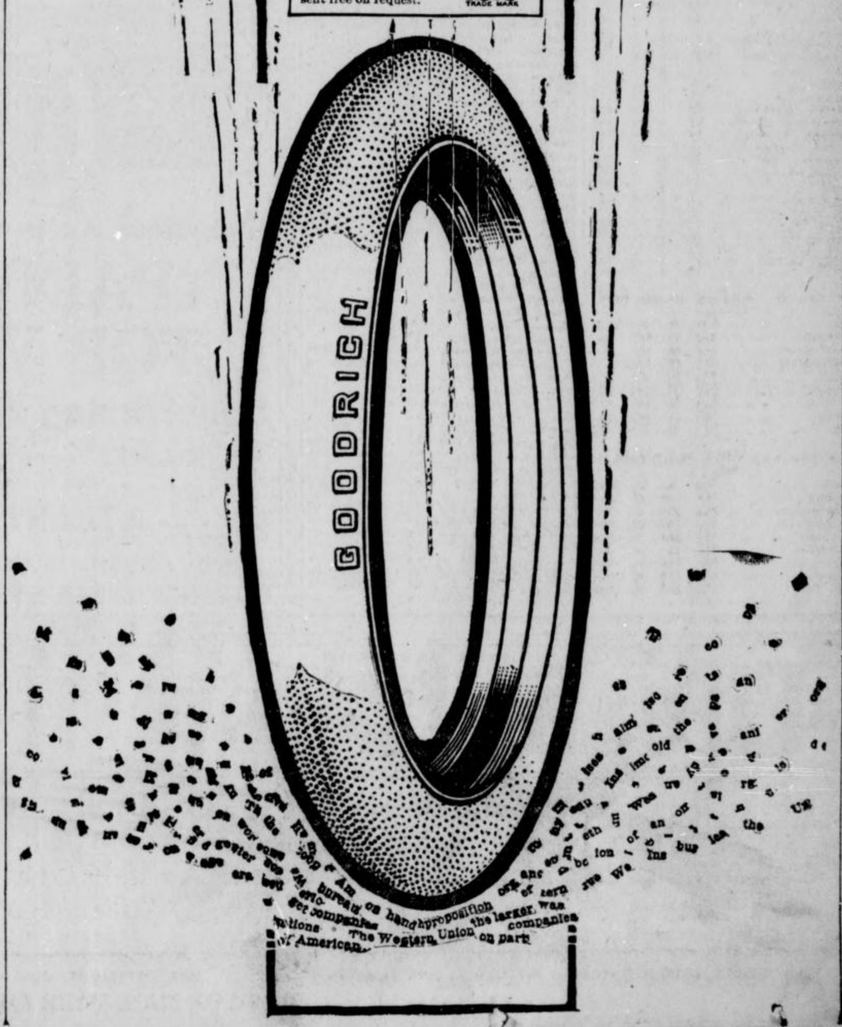
Your dealer will supply you with whatever style of Goodrich Tire is best for your needs. We will send you *free* our set of folders, telling you how to get the most and best tire service, and how to avoid the common tire injuries.

The B. F. Goodrich Co.
Atlanta Branch
25 HOUSTON STREET.
Factories: Akron, Ohio

Branch Houses and Service Stations in All Principal Cities. Dealers Everywhere

Write for Goodrich Route Book, covering the auto tour you select. These books are sent free on request.

There is nothing in Goodrich Advertising that isn't in Goodrich Tires



ATTENTION!!

We Received Saturday a Large Shipment of

STANDARD MAKES

In Factory Seconds

30x3, $7.43 30x3½, $10.92

OTHER SIZES IN PROPORTION

Send us your size and kind of rim, and we will quote prices, makes, etc.

We Also Received Advance (Guaranteed) Tires

IN THE FOLLOWING SIZES

30x3½, $13.68 33x4, $18.80

32x3½, $14.87 35x4, $20.00

We carry a big stock of A-No. 1, guaranteed for 3,500 miles Firsts, at big discount.

We carry the largest stock of tires in the South and can furnish you with most anything you wish.

GOOD TIRES CHEAP

AUTOMOBILE TIRE CO.

The World's Greatest Tire Jobbers

234 Peachtree Phone Ivy 4580 ATLANTA, GA.

Oakland

"THE CAR WITH A CONSCIENCE"

Detail and Comfort

In the matter of detail, comfort and convenience, the Oakland is modern, for there has been incorporated the best of the scientific progress made to date in automobile construction.

The Oakland is equipped with an efficient electric lighting system and a positive self starter. Gasoline tank is carried at the rear, making it very convenient for filling. There is a gasoline gauge on the tank.

There is an oil sight feed on the dash. The starter valve is on the dash. Everything is in a convenient position for use.

OAKLAND MOTOR COMPANY

Direct Factory Branch, Atlanta, Ga.

Sales Room, 26 James Street. Phone Ivy 2102

Sub Branches, Nashville, Birmingham, New Orleans

ALL NOW READY FOR HILL PULL OF MOTOR CARS

Stewart Avenue Climb on May 17 Awakes Great Interest—List of Awards to Date.

Announcement of the second annual hill climb on the Stewart Avenue hill Saturday, May 17, has brought out a host of prospective entries, and interest in the races is intense. Indications are that many parties from suburban points will be in attendance, as well as thousands of local automobile enthusiasts. The races will be held under the auspices of the Atlanta Automobile Association and with the sanction of the American Automobile Association.

Class D is a free-for-all, but restrictions in Class C consist of requirements that cars in Event 1 be of piston displacement not exceeding 160 cubic inches; in Event 2, 161 to 230; in Event 3, 231 to 300; in Event 4, 301 to 450, and in Event 5, 451 to 600.

The amateur event will be open to all owners for cars equipped as used for everyday service.

Awards to Date.

Among the awards to date are the following:

A speedometer for automobiles, and a speedometer for motorcycles, given by the Stewart-Warner Speedometer Corporation.

One barrel Triple E oil for automobiles, one-half barrel for motorcycles, and one gallon of reservicing fluid or body polish for automobiles, all given by the Reed Oil Company.

One pair of motorcycle tires, given by the United States Tire Company.

A silver cup, given by the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company.

In addition to the above, the Atlanta Automobile Association cup, now held by L. S. Crane, and the E. Rivers cup, now held by the Studebaker Corporation, will again be in the competition. These must be won three successive times for permanent possession.

Director of Sales Abolished by Hupp

Harry Fosdick Leaves, and R. G. Neighbors Continues Work—Statement of Assistant Manager.

The Hupp Motor Car Company announces the resignation of Harry Fosdick as director of sales.

According to Frederick A. Harris, assistant general manager, who has active supervision over the field policies of the company, the above position has been abolished. Mr. Harris said yesterday: "The abandonment of the position of director of sales in connection with the policy of this company will entail no further changes or additions to the sales department. R. G. Neighbors, the present sales manager, will continue in charge with his present force. Mr. Neighbors is now returning from a three-month trip to the Coast, during which he visited all of the distributing cities and many of the smaller towns, and also interviewed hundreds of owners throughout the West.

"He reports that he has not met a single dissatisfied owner on the entire trip and his statements of Hupmobile enthusiasm throughout the country are verified by the fact that last month's sales nearly doubled the best previous record of any month in the history of the Hupp Motor Car Company."

"One Lung" Cadillac Uncovered at Show

Harrisburg Dealer Transforms Old Model With Self Starter. How It Was Done.

The Crispen Motor Car Company, of Harrisburg, Pa., who handle the Cadillac in that city, aroused a great deal of interest during the recent Automobile Show by showing on the streets an antique car built in 1902, of the so-called "one-lunged" variety. The old engine, which had done service for 11 years, was pulled out and the Delco electrical system, removed from a 1913 Cadillac installed in its place. The cranking device had power enough to run the old car about the city of Harrisburg, traveling more than four miles on one battery charge.

A sign exhibited on the car read: "Evoluting Some—the 1913 Cadillac Self-Starter is the Sole Motive Power Propelling This Ancient Relic."

JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY TAKES UP NEW QUARTERS

The Johnson Motor Company, agents for the Stevens-Duryea, the Little Six and the Chevrolet automobiles, has leased the southern half of the two-story brick building at 455 Peachtree Street and will at once begin business at the new stand. The other portion of this building is occupied by the Hendee Manufacturing Company, makers of Indian motorcycles.

Turman, Black & Calhoun, the well-known real estate agents, handled the lease for Dr. J. W. Roberts, owner of the building.

Atlanta Women Making Records at Wheel; Here Is a Skilled Driver in a 'Cartercar'



"Know Your Car, Test Your Ability, Trust Yourself," Advises "Chauffette."

Atlanta women make the best chauffeurs. Their husbands say so, the dealers say so, the demonstrators say so, and the women themselves modestly admit it.

Granted that Atlanta has the best judges of automobile efficiency, the question of reasons remains. The best way to find out a "wherefore" for every "why" is to seek those most intimately interested. Hence, the Atlanta women proficient as automobile drivers are consulted first.

The opinion of an Atlanta woman who is one of Atlanta's greatest enthusiasts who became an Atlantan by choice and not by birth, was most elucidating. This lady owns and drives a Cartercar, although she does not claim that she has nearly approached the standard she has set for herself as an automobile driver. Her car, she says, is simple for a woman to drive because of friction transmission. This statement in itself shows that she knows her car.

Milady of the Cartercar, with the thoroughness which makes woman successful in almost any field she enters, has begun with a thorough grounding in the mechanism of her car. Gears, carburetor, transmission, lubrication and ignition are not merely words, but essential parts of her automobile knowledge. With a complete knowledge of the car she drives, Milady of the Cartercar can adjust her own car, intelligently direct others in making repairs, or can, if necessary, repair her car herself.

Woman's Inner Sense.

But suppose every woman does not care to go into each and every detail of her car's mechanism. She will prove a good driver simply through natural ability and instinct. A woman's intuition is her most valuable asset in most emergencies. Her presence of mind is largely a matter of intuition, and will carry her through tests which no man could meet. Women, even though frail and flowerlike in physique, will show unusual courage, remarkable endurance and almost superhuman presence of mind in critical situations.

This may sound as if warfare were the subject instead of automobile driving. If a woman is capable, through natural ability, of meeting emergencies she can prove to be a better driver than any man living. She need fear no crucial tests, because she can readily and intuitively meet them. Ordinary driving can be accomplished without the least hesitancy and that is the reason women have in the last year or two become the drivers of their own cars.

Milady of the Cartercar has good advice to give. She says, "Know your car. Test your ability. Trust yourself." It is concise, but comprehensive advice, and not hard to follow.

Her Athletic Training.

The co-ordination of women's faculties, the development of women to their very best, is Milady's most charming fad. She loves girls because she has just emerged from delightful girlhood herself and has not lost her sympathy. A graduate of the Boston Normal School of Gymnastics and for several years a physical director at Agnes Scott College, her word as to women's ability is valuable.

She can see where the adoption of automobile driving has had a decided effect on the best development of women. It tests a woman's nerve and brings to her aid those sleeping intuitions which a mere automobilist can never enjoy. It is when a woman is accomplishing something that she is most radiantly happy. When she can have the pleasure of command, of setting the car in motion, of stopping it at the instant of desire, she enjoys her power thoroughly.

Atlanta is the best place in the world to make good automobile drivers. Learn here and you can take your car anywhere. If you can run your car through Peachtree Street during the busy part of the day, you can attempt any feat. If you can avoid losing your nerve in the congestion at Five Points, you can triumph over any test you will ever encounter.

You don't need to be an athlete in order to drive a car, but if you are interested in athletics your rapid coordination will prove most desirable. You don't need to be a complete mechanician to make shopping trips, but if you understand your car thoroughly you can take long runs safely and without dread.

The husbands of Atlanta are proud of their wives' automobile prowess. One husband frankly admits that he has never touched the car, does not understand the car and does not intend to learn. He lets his wife drive. This man realizes that his wife is thoroughly capable of managing the large car, which responds to her touch as if it were alive. He is one of Atlanta's successful business men and enjoys the pleasure which his wife takes in being in command at the steering wheel.

The dealers do not know just why it is that women have come to the front as automobile drivers. In fact, they would possibly rather not admit it, as it makes but another instance of women beating men at their own game. Statistics prove, moreover, that there is but a slight proportion of accidents among women drivers. Women recognize emergencies and meet them more rapidly than men. It is the old story of a woman's brain being best suited to mechanical details and working more quickly in acute situations. "Jumping at conclusions," men call it when they do not wish to appear too flattering.

Women went cautiously at first. They feared this big machine invented by man, made by man and used by man as something entirely without their province. The electric car best suited her idea of her own ability. The electric car became solely feminine and was adorned, simplified and made luxurious for her enjoyment.

To-day most women are forsaking the electric for gasoline cars because they have found that they are especially fitted to manage them. They have discovered that the pleasure of long runs, the exhilarating speed and the realization of capability is best obtained with gasoline cars.

The demonstrators say that women learn to drive easily. They keep very quiet at first, listening and watching until they are persuaded within their own consciousness that they can master the car. Then they go!

AUSTIN GIVES UP AUTOS TO SELL REAL ESTATE

J. M. Austin, who organized the Maxwell branch in Atlanta several years ago, and later was agent for the Marion automobile, has left the automobile business to enter the real estate field. Mr. Austin has joined the sales force of the Edwin P. Ansley Agency. He is a native of South Carolina, but has been in Atlanta five or six years.

Will Dame Fashion Rule Auto World?

Proud Owner of Bulgarian Blouse Declares Makers Must Suit Car to Latest Style.

Is the same Dame Fashion who rules Milady in the choice of wearing apparel, to work a revolution in the design of motor car bodies? Is the Bulgarian blouse, that loosely fitting, comfortable upper half of Milady's costume to cause a lengthening of up-and-down lines in automobile bodies? According to a letter recently received at the plant of the Willys-Overland Company, of Toledo, Ohio, makers of Overland cars, Madame Style and her latest Parisian creation are about to introduce some important automobile innovations.

The writer of the letter is a well-known woman motor enthusiast who prefers to do her own driving rather than employ a chauffeur and who choses open cars rather than the coupe. Part of her letter is as follows:

"The Bulgarian blouse bids fair to call for some changes in motor car body design. Since the advent of this conceit in woman's attire, there have been complaints coming from women who drive open cars, because of the lack of protection from the wind. The blouses, you know, are loose about the bottom and the wearer finds uncomfortable the winds set up by the motion of the machine. Then, too, the full bottom of the blouse is prone to fly up about the arms and hands, interfering with the steering.

"The best remedy for this situation that I can see now is to make the dash and foredoors of open cars higher and thus further protect women drivers from the wind. This or some other expedient will have to be employed, for the Bulgarian blouse remains in favor."

WHITE GASOLINE MOTOR CARS

"30" Touring Car
"40" Touring Car—two sizes
"60" Touring Car—six cylinder

The White Company
120-22 Marietta St.

WHITE GASOLINE MOTOR TRUCKS & DELIVERIES

3/4 - 1 1/2 - 3 - and 5 ton capacities.
Simple Engine - Accessible - Economical
Ask for Demonstration

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High-Class Work---Moderate Prices

PAINTING
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Rear 52 Ponce DeLeon Place
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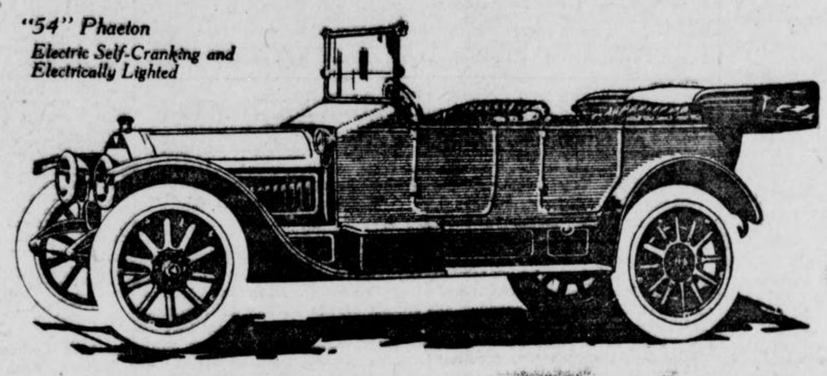
ATLANTA, GA.

Special Attention to Out-of-Town Customers

The World's Largest Builders of Six-Cylinder Automobiles

"54" Phaeton
Electric Self-Cranking and Electrically Lighted



A Definition of Automobile Service

This is a much talked about subject.

Every dealer, every manufacturer, talks about it. Some are specific, some only suggest what it might be. This is our definition.

See if you do not agree that it is the most important in the consideration of your motor car purchase.

No man, no matter how experienced, can know what service any car will render. No two drivers operate their car alike. No two cars are called upon to render the same kind of service.

Machinery will wear out. It must be attended to, and some one expert, willing and broad in mind, must be there to see that the car gives the service you expect it to give.

A car must be built with a sufficient allowance to take care of the average demand made upon it.

No dealer can give service who is not successful. Motor car satisfaction is largely a matter of dealer satisfaction. To be able to give such service the dealer must make a profit. He cannot sell his cars at a discount. He cannot make unreasonable allowances for old automobiles in order to make a sale and have a profit left sufficient to give the service that should go with every motor car.

He must see the broader possibilities of conducting his business upon a service basis than is often found, especially among dealers whose only interest is in making the sale.

Buy a Six if Paying More Than $2,000

The "54" HUDSON is all that any automobile at any price can be in performance, luxury, comfort and value. Backed by our own service you will find in it as near an approach to ideal motor satisfaction as is known.

The "54" HUDSON is the answer to a question that has long concerned all automobile builders. "What will Howard E. Coffin do when he builds a Six?"

When he built this car he had as his associates experts from 97 leading American and European factories—48 all told.

Thus all guess work was eliminated—all experiment made unnecessary. With so many viewpoints and so much experience, errors that others had made were eliminated—advancements that others found impossible were easily accomplished.

The "54" HUDSON has electric lights. It is electrically self-cranked. The famous Delco system, patented, is used. Every luxury is included, speedometer, clock, top, curtains, rain-vision windshield, demountable rims, twelve-inch upholstery, etc. Equipped with a five-passenger Phaeton body at $2450.

At $1875 you can obtain the HUDSON "37"—designed by the same engineers that built the "54"—and pointed to as the "Four-cylinder masterpiece."

See the Triangle on the Radiator

227 FULTON AUTO SUPPLY CO., Distributors, 46 E. NORTH AVENUE
J. W. GOLDSMITH, JR., President

The Solution of Pneumatic Tire Troubles

Use VULCORINE and ride on AIR, THOUSANDS of satisfied users. Additional weight per car 5 to 7 pounds. VULCORINE is GUARANTEED to take care of punctures---it contains no acid or other material that is harmful to rubber. The presence of this material keeps rubber soft and pliable. Reduces tire trouble SIXTY-EIGHT per cent and pumping NINETY per cent.

Prices, $7.50 to $10.00 per car; motorcycles, $3.00. Write for booklet.

VULCORINE COMPANY

Office, Laboratory and Service Station, 309 Peachtree Street
Atlanta, Georgia

A Monster That Does Not Exist

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Men for Ages Have Talked, Written About and Feared a Thing Called "Crime" Which Actually IS NOT A REALITY. What We Call Crime and Wickedness Is Force Misapplied, Ignorance, a Brain Malformed, Opportunity Lacking.

The Real Nature of Man Is Upright, Truthful and Good.

Crime in Its Different Branches Is Only Perversion, Misdirected Force and Energy.

The Day Is Not So Far Distant When It Will Fade Away and Be Forgotten, Existing Only in Memory and in History with Cannibalism, Leprosy and the Other Diseases and Vices of Ignorance and Barbarism.

YOU can understand the human race and contemplate and study passing events more clearly when you realize that CRIME, of which we hear so much, is really not an important thing, not a PERMANENT thing, and actually not a REAL thing.

A man is born with certain attractions and passions and a certain amount of power. And he has a brain which directs and controls his forces and expresses his emotions.

And when the machinery is out of order, the brain badly formed, the nervous system badly developed, the power of self-control and guidance insufficient, the man is what we call "a criminal."

He is simply a human machine out of order. And you may compare him justly to an automobile out of order.

Nobody speaks of such a thing as "a criminal automobile," or a criminal flying machine, or a criminal driving wheel.

Yet often the automobile, when the steering gear breaks, kills more than any criminal. And the flying machine, when a rod snaps, or the engine gives out, kills its freight. And the big driving wheel in a factory, when it bursts, may kill hundreds.

The automobile, flying machine and driving wheel are not "criminal." They are simply like the human being, organized individuals, possessing certain forces, obedient to certain attractions, gravitation, centrifugal force, etc. Normally they work harmoniously, usefully and safely, like the well-constructed human being, and they work harmfully and disastrously, like the human "criminal," when the machinery is out of order.

♠ ♠ ♠

This will be a better and a more intelligent world when human beings realize that the criminal is a "machine out of order," one to be repaired, to be pitied, to be protected against itself and against evil doing if necessary, but never hated.

We shall be more nearly civilized as a race when we cease to feel toward the criminal revenge, hatred or vindictiveness. We have reached the stage in treating the insane which we shall soon reach in the treatment of criminals.

In the old days they put the insane man or woman in a miserable stone cell, without any bedding, chained to the wall. And when the poor, insane mind protested and struggled and shrieked, the unhappy creature was beaten into insensibility or exhausted with the pouring of ice cold water.

The history of crime and the horrible history of insanity are told in a single page which describes Jack Sheppard, the famous English criminal, going to see his mother, a crazy woman in the asylum.

He saw her naked, chained to the wall with an iron band around her waist, lying on a little heap of wet straw, pounding her fists on the stone pavement, only to be whipped "for her bad behavior," and not long afterward Jack Sheppard, the son of that crazy woman, was taken to be hanged in due course, while the mob howled its hatred, a solemn judge having previously told him how "wicked and criminal" he was.

The mother was insane and was treated with brutality.

And the son, with a badly formed brain, born of an insane woman, was no more a criminal, in intention, than the judge on the bench.

He was a badly made machine, and that was all.

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Children should be taught to lose their fear of criminals, taught never to speak of criminals as a class apart, but rather to look upon the criminal as a man sick, suffering, almost invariably weak, and always to be pitied.

The descriptions of the criminal foolishly written in novels make of him a marvel of intelligence and of strength.

Almost without exception the criminal is dull, stupid, addicted to drugs and extremely feeble physically.

The writer of this article was invited by a judge in a great city to watch the criminals pass before him for sentence.

Ten criminals appeared, one after the other, all guilty of burglary, or crimes of that nature. And not one of them weighed one hundred and forty pounds. Every one was a timid, shrinking, badly made, nervous, frightened creature.

And if one of them ever committed a murder it would simply be because fear drove him to killing a stronger, better man, whom he dreaded.

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An experiment made by Lombroso, the great Italian criminologist, proves distinctly two things:

First, that the criminal is at first glance a badly made machine, and second, that women, and even young girls, possess an intuition which protects them against the human being badly constructed.

Lombroso asked a school mistress to show twenty portraits of thieves and twenty portraits of great men to the girls in her class.

There were thirty-two of the young girls.

Eighty per cent of the girls, that is to say, four-fifths of them, recognized immediately the twenty thieves as the bad people and the twenty great men as the good people—although they had never seen portraits of either criminals or great men.

Again Lombroso asked three doctors to examine photographs of two hundred young men and pick out the criminal type. All three of them selected among the two hundred the youth that was a criminal.

And a little girl twelve years old did exactly the same thing, and picked out "the bad face" among the two hundred.

Her instinct, the marvellous intuition with which Nature protects women against bad men, made it possible for this child to identify the badly made human face. What is the use of calling that boy a criminal, of planning revenge upon him, when it was clear to a child of twelve that he could not help himself, and needed only care and protection against himself?

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You do not blame a lame man for not walking evenly. You do not hate a one-armed man because he has only one arm.

You have no right to blame or to hate those that are called "criminals" because they have not the brain, the nerves, the strength, the control that would have made them what you think they ought to be.

Criminals are weak physically, mentally and in every other way. A great French writer, observing the marked differences between men in prison and out, said:

"Their cringing and timid ways, the mobility and cunning of their looks, a something feline about them, something cowardly, humble, suppliant and crushed, make them a class apart. One would say, dogs who had been whipped; hardly, here and there a few energetic and brutal heads of rebels."

It is important for fathers and mothers to remember that crime is a combination of mental weakness and cruelty.

And cruelty is largely based on imitation. A child that SEES cruelty is apt to be cruel.

The child that SEES kindness practises kindness.

Those that beat their children, and the untaught fools that advocate the whipping of children and other brutalities in schools, should realize that the crimes committed against children are the causes of crimes committed by the children when grown.

One scientist found that cruelty practised in childhood was a forerunner of criminality later. He describes a child brutally beaten by its parents that used to take young birds, pull out their feathers and burn them alive. "He was revenging himself upon the birds for the punishment imposed upon him by his parents."

When that child grew up a criminal the fault was not with him, but with the parents that gave him a bad brain to start with, and then made it worse by beating him. If your brain is so poor that you can't bring up your children without a club, pity yourself and them.

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It must be remembered that crime is something apart from what we call honesty. The general supposition is that men are naturally honest, and that civilization has made them dishonest.

As a matter of fact, primitive man was naturally a thief, and civilization has made many of him honest.

Savages are all dishonest except where their own immediate family or tribe is concerned.

The remote ancestors of everybody now living practised murder and theft, and considered both highly honorable.

That had nothing to do with crime; it was business, the way of making a living.

Little by little men have outgrown dishonesty and murder, and taken up other kinds of business.

Once upon a time all killed those whom they did not know. Two of the lowest type of English laborers were talking together, when a Frenchman asked one a question.

"What did he say?" asked the second laborer. "I don't know; he is a foreigner."

"Then," said the second laborer, "why didn't you 'it 'im?"

A Maori chief, a very high type of the savage, expressed very simply to a questioner the moral view which once prevailed with every one of us—before we had acquired our little coating of civilization. Said he:

"If I go out for a morning walk with my spear, and I see a man, and I push my spear through him, that isn't murder—that is 'killing.' But if I invite him to my home, give him food, tell him to sleep, and then kill him, that is 'murder'."

This savage had reached the stage when it was all right to push his spear through a man whom he didn't know, but wrong to kill a man after pretending to be his friend.

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Such ancient methods of collecting property, getting rid of strangers and enjoying life were common among all of us when we were savages in the different countries where our races began.

That has nothing to do with what we now call crime.

We call crime now that which the policemen watch, that which the judges punish, and that which the prisons punish and greatly increase. It is simply weak, misdirected energy, badly formed brains, defective education, poverty, that starves the body and stunts the mind.

The race as a whole is healthy, hopeful, means well, abhors crime and cruelty.

And that little percentage of so-called "criminals" which attracts so much attention will disappear entirely when the bigger, stronger and better men shall have realized that they should pity, help and protect, NOT HATE, their unfortunate, weaker, misdirected brothers.

The Importance of Making Your Home Fit Your Personality

Mlle. Lenique, the Newest Fashionable Parisian Portait Painter, Tells Why Blondes Should Live Among Louis XVI. Surroundings, Brunettes Among Renaissance, and Why Stout People's Furniture Ought to Be Strictly Louis XIV.

MISS ANDREE LENIQUE, the distinguished Parisian portrait painter whose work was decorated by the French Government, has had an excellent opportunity to observe the interior decoration of the wealthy and fashionable homes of New York. Miss Lenique has a studio in the Sherwood, in West Fifty-seventh street, where she has been painting the portraits of many prominent and attractive New York women.

In the following interview Miss Lenique makes some entertaining comments on the decoration of New York homes and some practical suggestions to the women who preside over them.

By Mlle. ANDREE LENIQUE (In an Interview)

THERE is nothing in the world so becoming to a woman as a home that suits her.

Every woman should seek to have her home decorated in harmony with her beauty or, at least, her personality.

More magnificent homes are being created in New York to-day than in any other place. Now is the time when the true principles of interior decoration should be studied and mastered.

It is really surprising how little time New York women of the wealthy and fashionable classes spend at home. What with shopping, visits to restaurants and hotels, lunches, matinees and so on, they are out practically the whole day.

In French society it is considered quite improper for the woman to be out of her home in the morning.

If the New York woman followed my suggestion of decorating her home in harmony with her personality she would stay at home more. She would have an interest to keep her there, and the place would have more attraction for her.

Many women impose their ideas on the decorator without having sufficient knowledge of the subject. That is a mistake. Again they allow the decorator to go ahead and develop a scheme that is not in harmony with the owner's personality.

I offer a few suggestions that will help American women to choose schemes of decoration and furniture in harmony with their personality.

Let the blonde follow the Louis XVI. style, the brunette the Renaissance style, the auburn-haired the Venetian style, the stout woman the Louis XIV. style and the elderly lady the Restoration style.

After all, I believe that there is nothing so becoming to so many women as our French Louis XVI. style—the graceful furniture with the swan's neck motive, so often used in chairs and couches. The light and delicate tones of hangings and other fabrics make a home that is most expressive of feminine charm and daintiness.

This style breathes the spirit of a period when social gallantry and grace reached a finer development than they have ever done before or since. That was the period preceding the French Revolution, when our nobility cultivated such exquisite manners. The women devoted their lives to coquetry and the men to love-making. They did not worry about the dollar then. They acted as if money came naturally, like the rain and sunshine.

The Duc de Richelieu was one of the greatest ornaments of the time. He raised flirtation to a fine art. He could win a woman with an epigram. It was easier for him than taking a cocktail is for you American men. You must not confuse him with the Cardinal, who lived in a cruder period.

Women nowadays think so much about being beautiful. I find that many of the most charming women of our most charming period were quite plain. Their manners, their conversation and their surroundings made them attractive. Furniture helped to make them fascinating. A graceful chair may compensate for a clumsy figure. A well-chosen fabric will soften a poor complexion.

Nothing can make a woman more attractive than a drawing room, salon, boudoir or whatever you call it, in skilfully executed Louis XVI. style. It breathes the very atmosphere of coquetry, of fascination, of entertaining conversation.

I have suggested this as the most suitable style for a blonde, but it is really suitable for every woman who can stand light tones. It is best for the blonde because a heavier style is crushing to her exquisite, delicate beauty.

There is a new decorator in Paris who covers walls with black paper and decorates houses entirely in black. He has persuaded one of his customers to sleep on black sheets in a black bed, with just a little white lace trimming. He says that it sets off her charms in the most effective manner.

Horrible thought! A black room is enough to make anybody ill. I feel the same way about the misguided genius who decorates rooms in dark purple.

Rooms intended for daytime use should be decorated in light colors—delicate grays, greens, blues, browns and yellows. A dining room or smoking room may be dark.

Rich, dark woodwork harmonizes with the worship of Bacchus.

The Renaissance style of decoration and furniture is the handsomest of all. I have suggested it as the most suitable setting for a brunette. By this I mean rather that it is best for a woman of strongly marked type. If the blonde feels that her personality is sufficiently commanding she may choose Renaissance.

It seems to me that a Renaissance apartment, with its splendid decorations and rich hangings, should be the home of some romantic, majestic figure like our Marguerite of Navarre. She was a magnificent type of the princesses of the Renaissance period. She was a patron of artists, poets and singers. That extremely gay collection of stories by her, "The Heptameron," suggests how deeply she drank of the cup of life.

A modern society woman who modelled her life on that of Marguerite of Navarre would certainly be interesting. People would not feel bored at her home. Of course there are some ways in which it would be quite impossible for a modern lady to follow her.

There is an old story about her that, having entertained a poor wandering minstrel most royally, she thought it best when he said goodbye to her that he should say goodbye to life. From the gorgeous Renaissance chamber with its carved furniture, its rich brocaded hangings, its silver goblets and tall candlesticks he went to a grave down in the deep dark cellar of the chateau. His last views of life were glorious. The idea is that she did not care to have it whispered in court circles that she had known a person of such humble position. Modern social impertinence cannot approach this. The conduct of the girl who flirts with a man at the sea shore, but cuts him dead in town, may have the same basis, but it is very cold and tame in comparison.

Probably the story is exaggerated, as Voltaire said of the report of his own death. Queen Marguerite must have had fine qualities or the poets of the time would not be so enthusiastic about her. I believe there was a warmth and spontaneity about her manner that would win popularity for a hostess of to-day.

The furniture of the Louis XIV. period is handsome, but heavier and less graceful than the Louis XVI. style. The earlier period is distinguished by couches and arm chairs of very solid framework, often with lion's head decorations. The arm chairs are very spacious, because the wide hoop skirts of the period required it.

Both for aesthetic and practical reasons this style is most appropriate for stout women, of whom there are many in New York. It is most disconcerting to watch a fine, solid woman sitting on a slender chair that threatens to smash under her. As I said before, furniture should match the personality.

The Empire style is handsome and stately, but I find that it does not harmonize with the most dainty feminine graces. After all, it is identified with the time of Napoleon's domination, and we know that he had little appreciation of woman's finer qualities.

It is a pleasure to see furniture that really has style. A collection of expensive furniture not held together by harmony of style is like a company of well dressed lunatics.

What horrors I see in the houses of the wealthy! Luxurious but hideous arm chairs, thick downy carpets whose colors quarrel with everything about them; superb radiators, enormous bathrooms decorated with strange fishes and reptiles, wonderful electric chandeliers, and other things too terrible to mention.

If a French nobleman of the eighteenth century should be suddenly confronted with these things the delightful compliments he was accustomed to utter would be frozen on his lips.

A harmoniously and agreeably decorated home is better than one filled with the most costly works of art. Too many pictures spoil the walls. A few good family portraits placed in thoroughly suitable places give personality to the house.

Some American houses are simply plastered with bogus Corots, Bouguereaus, Bonnats, et cetera. They may be horribly ugly—not even painted with good paint—but they are signed with a name. That is sufficient.

I was not surprised to learn that a very flourishing industry here is the production of bogus Corots and other works of the Barbizon school. I understand that some of the most promising artists of this industrial school were formerly bootblacks.

When the American law was recently changed so as to permit foreign pictures over twenty years old to come in duty free these industrious workers protested. They said: "You will ruin a great American industry." But Congress had progressed to a point where such an argument would not hold water, and so the law was changed. Thus civilization progresses.

The law as it stands is sufficiently absurd. The work of a rising European painter of the day must pay a duty because it would compete with the product of the native artist. No good American artist asks for such protection, because it would be asking for protection against the superior brains of others. The protection is only for the daubers and forgers.

I do not say this in criticism of American taste in general. Such things are the outcome of a conspiracy between little groups of commercial schemers and stupid politicians. Americans as private citizens are the most generous patrons of art in the world.

Here is an example: Mr. Crane, of Chicago, has furnished funds to Alphonse Mucha, the Bohemian artist, to enable him to execute a colossal series of decorations illustrating the history of Bohemia. They are to be placed in a public building. So Bohemia is to have her history perpetuated at the expense of a private Chicago citizen. It is remarkable.

The lot of a rich man who feels that he has to buy pictures is often a sad one. I knew a wealthy man who built a great new house and employed an artist who painted dreadful cherubs and goddesses all over the ceiling of the main salon.

"I don't see that that makes the house any better," candidly remarked a friend with a little hard common sense.

"But I had to have something painted," said the poor rich man.

It is the woman's business to make the home beautiful, not by buying pictures and statues, but by choosing harmonious and agreeably contrasting tints and furniture of good style.

After all, it is color that does most toward beautifying an apartment. An eye for color is a born gift as much as a musical ear. We all recognize the special nature of the musical ear, but few realize that the same is true of the color sense. A pleasingly contrasted color scheme makes me thrill with physical joy.

For harmonious contrast, the juxtaposition of two or more complementary colors is not all that is necessary. They must also differ in tone and show an opposition of light to dark.

A pleasingly contrasted effect will hold its own against time for a much longer period than a more general composition, for the same reason that a dress of contrasted colors continues to look well, where clothing of the same prevailing hue would look shabby and faded.

When the dominant color has been chosen, the color scheme should be arranged as an imaginary palette, which includes the hangings, furniture and rugs. We may work above the general color to brilliance and below it to more neutral hues. A cabinet or even a china vase with other objects around it may give us the focus of brilliant color. The rugs and carpet should supply the lower tones of color required.



A French Noblewoman of Louis XVI. Period. Mlle. Lenique Says That Her Surroundings Provided Much of Her Charm.



Mlle. Andree Lenique, the Parisian Portrait Painter, Who Chats Wittily About House hold Decoration.

"The Empire style, though stately, is stiff and does not harmonize with feminine fascination."

"Large chairs grew up to accommodate the crinoline, and now they are very nice for stout women."

How "The Woman Thou Gavest Me" Faced Her Husband

IN the current instalmnt of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," Hall Caine's wonderful analysis of the modern marriage question, now being published by HEARST'S MAGAZINE, his heroine passes into the greatest crisis of her life.

Sold by her ambitious father in marriage to Lord Raa, a profligate nobleman, Mary O'Neill too late awakens to realization of the horrors of loveless marriage. On the wedding night she and her husband agree to live as such only in name. Lord Raa becomes infatuated with Mary's schoolgirl friend, Alma. Into Mary's life at the time comes again Martin Conrad, another friend of Mary O'Neill's school days. He has become a famous Antarctic explorer.

The two fall in love. Hall Caine, in the greatest paragraphs he has ever written, describes her agony when she finds that she, a loveless wife, is in love with a man not her husband.

At last she and Martin Conrad, thrown together by the machinations of Alma, declare their love.

Martin goes away on another exploring expedition. Mary faces the inevitable. Her father, rejoicing because he expects to have a grandson, makes preparations for a great feast. On the eve of the feast, Lord Raa, warned by anonymous letters sent him by Alma, returns home to Mary to demand an explanation. The scene, in part, follows:

(From the current instalment of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," published in the May Number of Hearst's Magazine.)

FEELING too degraded to speak, I took the letter in silence out of my maid's hands, and while I was in the act of locking it away in a drawer Alma came up with a telegram from my husband, saying he was leaving London by the early train the following morning and would arrive at Blackwater at half-past three in the afternoon.

"Dear old Jimmy!" she said, "what a surprise you have in store for him! But of course you've told him already, haven't you? . . . . No? Ah, I see, you've been saving it all up to tell him face to face. Oh, happy, happy you!"

It was too late to leave now. The hour of my trial had come. There was no escaping from it.

* * *

I was standing by the fire at the moment, and I held on to the mantelpiece as my husband came into the room.

He was very pale. The look of hardness, almost of brutality, which pierced his manner at normal moments had deepened, and I could see at a glance that he was nervous. His monocle dropped of itself from his slow, gray eyes, and the white fat fingers which replaced it trembled.

Without shaking hands or offering any other sort of salutation he plunged immediately into the matter that was uppermost in his mind.

"I am still at a loss to account for this affair of your father's," he said. "Of course I know what it is supposed to be—a reception in honor of our home-coming. That explanation may or may not be sufficient for these stupid islanders, but it's rather too thin for me. Can you tell me what your father means by it?"

I knew he knew what my father meant, so I said, trembling like a sheep that walks up to a barking dog, "Hadn't you better ask that question of my father himself?"

"Perhaps I should if he were here, but he isn't, so I ask you. Your father is a strange man. There's no knowing what crude things he will not do to gratify his primitive instincts. But he does not spend five or ten thousand for nothing. He isn't a fool exactly."

"Thank you," I said. I could not help it. It was forced out of me.

My husband flinched and looked at me. Then the bully in him, which always lay underneath, came uppermost.

"Look here, Mary," he said. "I came for an explanation, and I intend to have one. Your father may give this affair what gloss he pleases, but you must know as well as I do what rumor and report are saying, so we might as well speak plainly. It is the fact that your father is giving this entertainment . . . . well, because he is expecting an heir?"

To my husband's astonishment I answered, "Yes."

"So you admit it? Then perhaps you'll be good enough to tell me how that condition came about?"

Knowing he needed no explanation, I made no answer.

"Can't you speak?" he said.

But still I remained silent.

"You know what our relations have been since our marriage, so I ask you again how does that condition come about?"

I was now trembling more than ever, but a kind of forced courage came to me and I said, "Why do you ask? You seem to know already."

"I know what anonymous letters have told me, if that's what you mean. But I'm your husband and have a right to know from you. How does your condition come about, I ask you?"

I cannot say what impulse moved me at that moment unless it was the desire to make a clean breast and an end of everything, but, stepping to my desk, I took out of a drawer the letter which Price had intercepted and threw it on the table.

He took it up and read it, with the air of one to whom the contents were not news, and then asked me how I came by it.



"Good-by, lil missie," he answered. "I never believed Ould Tom Dug would live to see ye laving home like this. * * * But wait! Only wit till himself is after coming back, and I'll go bail. It'll be the divil sit up for some of them."

(One of Frank Craig's Illustrations for "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," in Hearst's Magazine.)

"It was taken out of the hands of a woman who was in the act of posting it," I said. "She confessed that it was one of a number of such letters which had been inspired, if not written, by your friend Alma."

"My friend Alma!"

"Yes, your friend Alma."

His face assumed a frightful expression and he said, "So that's how it is to be, is it? In spite of the admission you have just made you wish to imply that this" (holding out the letter) "is a trumped-up affair, and that Alma is at the bottom of it. You're going to brazen it out, are you, and shelter yourself under your position as a married woman?"

I was so taken by surprise by this infamous suggestion that I could not speak to deny it, and my husband went on to say, "But it doesn't matter a rush to me who is at the bottom of the accusation contained in this letter. There's only one thing of any consequence—is it true?"

My head was reeling, my eyes were dim, my palms were moist, I felt as if I were throwing myself over a precipice, but I answered, "It is perfectly true."

I think that was the last thing he expected. After a moment he said, "Then you have broken your marriage vows—is that it?"

"Yes, if you call it so."

"Call it so? Call it so? Good heavens, what do **you** call it?"

I did not reply, and after another moment he said, "But perhaps you wish me to understand that this man whom I was so foolish as to invite to my house abused my hospitality and betrayed my wife. Is that what you mean?"

"No," I said. "He observed the laws of hospitality much better than you did, and if I am betrayed I betrayed myself."

My heart choked. But the thought that came to me, that, bad as his own life had been, he considered he had a right to treat me in this way because he was a man and I was a woman, brought strength out of my weakness, so that when he went on to curse my Church and my religion, saying this was all that had come of "the mummery of my Masses," I fired up for a moment and said, "You can spare yourself these blasphemies. If I have done wrong, it is I, and not my Church, that is to blame for it."

"If you have done wrong!" he cried. "Have you lost all sense of a woman's duty to her husband? While you have been married to me, and I have been fool enough not to claim you as a wife because I thought you were only fit company for the saints and angels. . . . . "

* * *

And with the last word, in the drunkenness of his rage, he lifted his arm and struck me with the back of his hand across the cheek.

The physical shock was fearful, but the moral infamy was a hundred-fold worse. I can truly say that not alone for myself did I suffer. When my mind, still going at lightning speed, thought of Martin, who loved me so tenderly, I felt crushed by my husband's blow to the lowest depths of shame.

I must have screamed, though I did not know it, for at the next moment Price was in the room, and I saw that the housekeeper (drawn, perhaps, as before, by by husband's loud voice) was on the landing outside the door. But even that did not serve to restrain him.

"No matter," he said. "After what has passed you may not enjoy to-morrow's ceremony. But you shall go through it! By heaven, you shall! And when it is over, I shall have something to say to your father."

And with that he swung out of the room and went lunging down the stairs.

News of the scene went like wildfire through the house, and Alma's mother came to comfort me. In her crude and blundering way she told me of a similar insult she had suffered at the hands of the "bad Lord Raa," and how it had been the real reason of her going to America.

When she was gone I sat down before the fire. I did not cry. I felt as if I had reached a depth of suffering that was a thousand fathoms too deep for tears. I do not think I wept again for many months after that, and then it was a great joy, not a great grief, that brought me a burst of blessed tears.

But I could hear my dear, good Price crying behind me, and when I said, "Now you see for yourself that I cannot remain in this house any longer," she answered, in a low voice, "Yes, my lady."

"I must go at once—to-night if possible."

"You shall. Leave everything to me, my lady."

The bell rang, but of course I did not go down to dinner.

* * *

As soon as Price had gone off to make the necessary arrangements I turned the key in the lock of my door, removed my evening gown, and began to dress for my flight.

The only place I could think of was that which Martin had mentioned when he wished to carry me away—London. In the mighty world of London I might hide myself from observation and wait until Martin returned from his expedition.

To London, therefore, I would go!

The full instalment of "The Woman Thou Gavest Me," from which these excerpts were taken, will be found in the current number of HEARST'S MAGAZINE.

The Secret of Crown Prince Rudolph's Tragic Death Revealed at Last

Countess Marie Larisch, Niece of the Late Austrian Empress Elizabeth, Tells the True Story of "The Tragedy of Meyerling" in Which the Heir to the Austrian Throne and the Beautiful Baroness Vetsera Met Mysterious Deaths Together.

THE Countess Marie Larisch, niece of the murdered Empress Elizabeth of Austria, has written an extraordinarily interesting volume entitled "My Past," which is about to be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, to whom we are indebted for advance sheets.

This story of court life from the inside has all the grip of a great novel.

The Countess was the granddaughter of the Empress's brother, Duke Louis, of Bavaria, through a morganatic marriage. In her early youth she was a great favorite of the Empress, who arranged her marriage with the wealthy Count George Larisch.

She fell into disgrace with the Empress and was banished from court after the terrible tragedy which occurred at Meyerling, near Vienna, on January 30, 1889. In this affair the Empress's only son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, and his sweetheart, Baroness Mary Vetsera, perished mysteriously. The Empress credited Countess Larisch with having brought the pair together.

Many versions of the tragedy have been published in Europe. Some accounts say that the Crown Prince killed his sweetheart and himself, others that he was killed by an infuriated relative of the girl, and still others that her fiance committed the act. The mystery has never been cleared up.

The Countess Marie Larisch here gives her version of the tragedy and the events that led up to it. After explaining how the Crown Prince and the Baroness made her an unwilling agent of their rendezvous, she brings us to the tragedy. The Crown Prince induced her to bring the Baroness to his private apartments in the Imperial Palace on the pretext that he wished to break the liaison:

By the Countess Marie Larisch

(In Her New Book "My Past." Copyright, 1913, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

RUDOLPH led the way into a cheerful apartment, which looked as if it were "lived in," for there was an abundance of illustrated papers, plenty of books and flowers, and a grand piano, which was strewn with new music. A pair of spectacles was lying on the writing-table, and I wondered why Stephanie (the Crown Princess) had left her glasses there, since she and Rudolph were not popularly supposed to be on visiting terms.

"Now," said my cousin, in a most prosaic tone, "I want to have this little interview alone with Mary in the smoking room. Will you permit this, Marie?"

I was powerless to interfere, and walked over to the windows to see if I could discover in what part of the Burg I was. To my surprise I saw that the windows looked out over the Amalienhof, and that immediately opposite me were the Empress's apartments, which I knew so well. I could see the big clock; and I heard the rumble of the carriages which passed and repassed through the courtyard below.

I watched the busy scene for a little time, then glanced at the clock—the ten minutes had already passed.

I went to the mirror and smoothed my hair, which had been disarranged by the raven's sudden swoop, and as I did so I heard the sound of military music. It was the hour for changing the guard. The room was unpleasantly warm, and I took off my jacket, but hardly had I done so when my cousin entered. *He was alone.*

I stared at Rudolph in dismay, and could only stammer, "Where's Mary?"

He smiled, but took no notice of my question, and then proceeded to lock all the doors in the room.

"Speak to me," I cried; "for goodness sake tell me what has happened. Rudolph, explain yourself."

I was so terrified that I could hardly stand. The blood rushed to my head; I swayed and trembled, and the room swam before my eyes.

The Crown Prince took my hand. "There is nothing to explain," he said.

"Mary! Mary! where is she? Oh, do tell me what you have done with her * * *"

"Calm yourself, Marie, and listen to me. Now don't interrupt. You will have to return without Mary."

The sounds of the gay music outside rose and fell as we were speaking, and I never hear a military band without recalling that awful moment. I turned sick with fear. "You are joking; you don't know what you are saying; you cannot surely mean to tell me that you intend to keep Mary here?"

"Never mind where I intend to keep Mary; all you have to do is to go home at once."

His callous indifference infuriated me—"I will *not* go home without her."

"You must. Mary is not in the Burg."

The shock almost paralyzed me. Then I came to myself. My cousin continued: "Nothing will happen if you will keep quiet. Go back to the Baroness and say that Mary has run away."

"Oh, you coward, Rudolph. I won't. I'll go direct to the Empress."

"You cannot pass through locked doors."

I rushed to the window, tried to throw it open, and shouted for help.

The Prince violently put his hand over my mouth and dragged me back. "Do you want me to hurt you?" he asked with dreadful meaning in his voice.

"Oh, you dishonorable man," I panted, "you are lost to all shame. I won't be silent, I will tell the Empress, let me go * * * you must * * * you *shall*."

"Unless you swear to be quiet I'll *kill* you," hissed Rudolph. He released my wrists, which he held as in a vise, and without another word he opened a drawer in his writing table and took from it a little black revolver. He came to where I stood.

"Do you want me to shoot you?" He caught me by the throat and pressed the weapon against my forehead.

"Yes, shoot me," I answered miserably. "It would be a kind thing to do now that you have ruined my life."

The Crown Prince put down the revolver, and looked at me. "At any rate, you have some courage," he observed.

"I can be brave when I have to face devils like you," I cried. "For you are nothing but a *devil*. You brought me here under a solemn promise to deal with me in an honorable way; you do not know the meaning of the word. Yes, I repeat it, you do not know the meaning of honor."

The Crown Prince glanced at me with mingled cruelty and cynicism. "Since when, may I ask, Marie, have you been considered fit to play the saint? You are a fine one to talk of honor or loyalty. You have been the go-between for my mother since you were a girl. And yet you dare to mention morality to me, when you have not scrupled to stand by and see my father deceived."

"It is a monstrous lie. I'll not listen—you shall not traduce your mother. I love her."

Then I burst into tears, and cried as if my heart would break. Whereupon Rudolph said very quietly.

"Marie, do you really love mamma? Well, if you do, save her from the shame which a scandal will cause her."

To my great surprise, he led me over to the couch and sat down beside me.

"Give me one last chance," he pleaded.

"Well, I can but hear what you wish me to do."

"I want you to go back to your fiacre, and tell the man to drive you to some shop where you are well known as a customer. Once you are inside send an assistant out to the fiacre with a message from you to the Baroness Mary Vetsera. Naturally, he will return, and say the Baroness is not there. You will thus be able to produce a witness to testify that you thought she was."

"But the coachman will know that I came out of the Burg alone."

The Crown Prince opened a leather wallet and took from it a roll of notes. "Here's five hundred florins," he said; "give them to the coachman with the message that I sent them, and that if any trouble arises he must go to Bratfisch, who will tell him what to do."

"And I am to tell her mother that Mary ran away when I was inside the shop?"

"Yes," replied Rudolph, "it will serve for two days, and then I shall see her myself."

"You will not find her difficult to persuade," I said, and I repeated the conversation which I had had with Madame Vetsera.

The Crown Prince laughed. "What an accommodating mother Mary possesses," he observed. "Now, Marie, you must go * * * Will you have some wine? * * * My poor cousin, you look a complete wreck."

I refused the wine. I was still crying, but I longed to be gone. I was in a dreadful state of nervous exhaustion, and my faculties were completely numbed; my one wish was to get away.

Rudolph suddenly took my hand. "Don't let us part in anger, Marie," he entreated. "Oh, if you only knew how unhappy I am. * * * Perhaps it will come all right * * * one day. Promise me you will be true to your trust."

"I promise," I answered in a stifled voice.

The Crown Prince drew me to him, and took me in his arms. Then he kissed me for the first and last time.

* * *

(The Countess spent the day consoling the Vetsera family and the next day went away to her country seat. The morning afterward she was astounded to learn from the papers that the Crown Prince had died at Meyerling. She returned to Vienna and immediately received a visit from the Empress's physician, who told her that the Baroness Vetsera was dead also.)

My eye met the calm gaze of my old friend and physician, Dr. Wiederhofer. He pressed my hand reassuringly. "Calm yourself, dear Countess," he said, "for you must listen attentively to what I have to say. I am sent here by the Empress."

"Does Aunt Cissi wish to see me?" I asked.

"No, she wishes you to answer a question. What do you know about this affair?"

"I know nothing. I'm nearly dead with anxiety. For pity's sake tell *me* something.

"You are certain that you are speaking the truth."

"I swear it."

"Then, my poor friend * * * prepare yourself. * * * Mary is dead."

"Oh, my God!" I cried. "How did she die?"

"With the Crown Prince. Countess * * * a little fortitude * * * you are shaking like a leaf. * * * So—that's better. Yes, they are both dead; and the Empress thinks it is owing to you. I pity you, my poor child, for you are in a dreadful predicament," said the doctor, and his voice faltered as he spoke.

"But I am innocent," I cried.

"Everything is known at the Burg," he said gravely. "The secret police have discovered that you were in Rudolph's confidence, and that you took Mary Vetsera to the Hofburg. The man who drove you there has confessed all. But, I beseech you, tell me what the Empress chiefly wishes to know. *Was* the Crown Prince perfectly normal at your last interview?"

I nerved myself to reply, "No, he was not." Then my pent-up misery burst forth. "You say they know all at the Burg. Do the Emperor and Empress realize that I have been treated shamefully? I have been the cat's paw in this affair. I've been deceived throughout. * * * I'll see the Empress. I won't be condemned unjustly." My voice rose to a scream and died away in convulsive sobbing.

Dr. Wiederhofer let me cry for some moments.

"Courage, courage, dear Countess; I am convinced that you have spoken the truth. I had better tell you all that has happened. But it is a dreadful story.

"The Crown Prince wrote to Laxenburg, it appears," said the doctor, "and told his wife he was going for three days' shooting to Meyerling, but that he would return for the family dinner on January 30th. There was consequently no anxiety felt about his movements, and the Prince left Vienna two hours after Mary Vetsera, who was driven to the shooting lodge by Bratfisch. The unhappy girl went in unnoticed by the private entrance, and Loschek took her to the little dressing-rom in the apartments which the Crown Prince occupied. She remained that day and night alone with her lover, and on the 29th some of Rudolph's friends came for the shooting."

"Was Philip of Coburg among them?"

"He was, Philip," continued Dr. Wiederhofer, "knew that a woman was at Meyerling (it was no rare event), because on such occasions Rudolph never sat long at dinner. The Crown Prince, who pleaded a bad cold, did not go out with the guns, and that evening he sat at table with his throat muffled in a silk handkerchief.

"Supper was served to the Prince and Mary in their apartments, and Loschek received instructions to awaken his master at 7 o'clock the next morning.

"Downstairs a drunken orgy prevailed, but those two sinful souls spent their last night undisturbed."

"Oh, for pity's sake be brief, I cannot bear it!" I sobbed.

"You must hear everything," replied my friend. "Loschek came to waken his master at seven o'clock, and the Crown Prince told him to return in half an hour. He did so, but as there was no answer to his repeated knocking, he became alarmed and sent for Count Hoyos, who was at breakfast."

"And * * * what happened?"

"They broke open the door, and I hope they may never see such a sight again. There was blood everywhere. It stained the pillows, it bespattered the walls, and it had flowed in a sluggish stream from the bed to the floor, where it had made a horrible pool. Rudolph lay on his side, his hand still holding the revolver, and the top of his head was almost completely shattered."

"I cannot listen * * *"

"Countess * * * it is imperative that you should hear all. The bed bulged a little and Count Hoyos lifted the coverings. Mary Vetsera lay under them—dead; she, too, had been shot in the head."

"Oh, Mary, Mary! Poor Mary!" I cried in agony.

"Count Hoyos told Loschek to take the body of the girl into another room, and to lock all the doors of the death chamber. The Count then went downstairs and informed the shooters that the Crown Prince had been suddenly taken ill, and that he must leave for Vienna at once to acquaint the Emperor, and to bring a doctor back to Meyerling. He despatched a telegram to me, and I arrived at the Hofburg almost at the same time as he did.

"We saw the Empress first; she had just finished her gymnastics. * * * It was dreadful to find her so unprepared. I cannot tell you how we broke the news to her. * * *"

"Oh, my poor, poor aunt!"

"The Empress seemed like a woman suddenly turned to stone. She shed no tears; all she said was, 'How can we tell the Emperor?'"

"I found strength to say, 'You must tell him, Your Majesty—you alone can.' The Empress stared at me almost without comprehension. Then she started, and shivered a little. *'Well, let us go,'* she said.

"We walked with the Empress to the Emperor's apartments, and waited outside. I do not know what passed between the bereaved parents, but when we were called in Francis-Joseph sat by the table with his face hidden in his hands, and the Empress stood beside him.

"I received my order to go to Meyerling at once. Count Hoyos gave me the key of the room on my arrival."

"What of the Empress?"

"When the Empress came back Madame Ferenzy told her that the Baroness Vetsera begged for an audience. The Baroness insisted that the Crown Prince had abducted her daughter and implored the Empress to help her.

"Elizabeth hesitated, and then told Madame Ferenzy that she would receive Madame Vetsera. The Empress stood in the middle of the anteroom; her whole aspect was terrible in its unnatural calm, and the Baroness was brought into her presence. The two mothers looked at each other in silence; then Madame Vetsera fell on her knees with a despairing cry, 'Mary—my daughter——'

"Elizabeth shrank back from the poor woman's outstretched arms. She examined her with pitiless curiosity, and then said coldly and cruelly: *'C'est trop tard. Ils sont morts tous les deux.'*

"Madame Vetsera fainted. The Empress looked at her unmoved, and walked away without a word."

I had listened to this terrible narration with indescribable emotions. I knew that my fate was sealed with regard to Aunt Cissi; she would never listen to any explanations of mine. I asked the doctor to continue his story, hardly knowing whether I should have strength to listen to it.

Wiederhofer went on to say that he had gone to Meyerling, and was taken immediately to the apartments occupied by the Crown Prince. Here he found everything much as Count Hoyos had described. The remains of supper were still on the table in the little salon; there were some empty champagne bottles, and one chair had been overturned.

A decanter half full of brandy lay on the carpet near the bed, and Wiederhofer ordered it to be removed to prevent the Emperor from seeing it. He then temporarily bandaged the shattered head and washed the face and neck of the Crown Prince. With the aid of Loschek he covered up the bloodstained bed, and made the body somewhat presentable; all else was left untouched to await the arrival of the Emperor.

"And now," said Loschek to Dr. Wiederhofer, "now you must see the woman." He preceded the doctor, and led the way down a corridor; he opened a door, and Wiederhofer found himself in a small room which was lit by a skylight. It was very difficult at first to distinguish the various objects around him, but at last the doctor saw a large linen basket. On the top of this was a hat trimmed with ostrich feathers, and the floor was strewn with various articles of woman's clothing.

Wiederhofer was well accustomed to horrible sights in the exercise of his profession, "but," he said, "for the first time in my career I felt faint when Loschek threw aside the sheet which covered the basket.

"There I saw the body. I told Loschek that it was too dark for me to examine the corpse where it was lying, so he carried it into the adjoining room and placed it on the billiard table.

"Then I began my examination. I parted the long hair away from the face, which was almost completely hidden, and then . . . . Oh, Countess! . . . . then I recognized Mary Vetsera—the girl I had known ever since she was a child."

The voice of the good doctor trembled with emotion. "Poor child," he said, "for she was little more than a child!"

Mary was not so terribly disfigured as Rudolph; part of her face was badly wounded and an eye had fallen out of its socket, but the uninjured side preserved all its beauty and her expression was almost peaceful.

Professor Wiederhofer tore the lawn chemise into strips for bandages; he then replaced the eye and bandaged the head; he washed Mary's face, and after wrapping the poor dead girl in a sheet he told Loschek to take her back to the linen room.

The scene in the chamber of death after the Emperor arrived at Meyerling was agonizing. Francis Joseph leaned against the wall and cried as if his heart would break; then he listened to all that there was to tell, and afterward returned to Vienna for the last home-coming of the Crown Prince.

* * *

The uncles of the Baroness Vetsera were told that the orders were that the corpse of the Baroness Mary was to be fully dressed and taken to the carriage which was waiting. "And," said the policeman, "you are to support the body between you in such a way as to make it appear that the Baroness still lives."

Then began the dreadful task of dressing the dead. Mary's hair was smoothed and pinned up in one heavy twist, and the uncles, who loved her tenderly, washed away the fresh stains on the once beautiful face. Then a ghastly thing occurred. Wiederhofer's lawn bandage broke. . . . But much endurance was mercifully given to the two gentlemen, and Count Stockau bound up the wound with his black silk cravat.

Mary was dressed in her underlinen and corsets; her silk stockings and dainty boots were put on, and then came the pretty gown she had worn on that disastrous day at the Hofburg. Her hat and veil were next placed on her head, and the body was set in a chair until her uncles could nerve themselves to wrap her in her sealskin coat.

It must have been an awful experience for those who assisted at this last toilette of Mary Vetsera, for as her uncles were preparing to put on the coat her head drooped heavily on her breast and she could not, of course, be taken out like that.

The police officer at once thought of an expedient, and he slipped a walking-stick down the dead girl's back and bound her neck to the stick with a handkerchief. Count Stockau and Alexandre Baltazzi then put on the fur coat and lifted the corpse off the chair.

The two men supported their niece's body between them, and half carried it and half dragged it out of the room, along the dimly lit corridor and down the principal staircase to the waiting carriage.

The dead girl was placed on the back seat and her uncles sat opposite. Count Stockau told me that occasionally the jolting threw Mary almost upon them, and he said that her close contact during this sinister journey was almost more than they could bear.

It was a cold, windy night; from time to time the face of the moon was hidden by the flying clouds, and as the frost quite obscured the windows, it was impossible to see in what direction they were proceeding. At last the carriage stopped before a dark iron-barred door, which was immediately flung open, and two monks, lanterns in hand, came forward.

There was no occasion now to force the corpse into that horrible mockery of life. The monks lifted Mary from the carriage and placed her upon a stretcher; then, with a gesture, they invited the gentlemen to follow them.

The policeman shut the gates noiselessly, and Count Stockau and his brother-in-law found themselves inside a graveyard, where crosses and monuments gleamed ghostlike from the darkness as the sad cortege passed. This was the burial-ground of the Cistercian Abbey of Heiligenkreuz, and here Mary Vetsera was to find her last resting-place.

The monks entered a little building apparently used for lumber, as it was littered with all kinds of fragments of masonry, odd pieces of wood and bricks. But a space had been cleared where stood an open coffin of common white wood.

There was no shroud in which to wrap the dead, and the beautiful young body was somewhat roughly placed inside the unlined burial-chest. Poor Mary! What an awful ending to a life which had seemed so full of promise! Rudolph lay honored in state, but his victim's only requiem was sung by the mournful wind as it sighed among the graves—better far to have laid her uncoffined in the kindly earth than to have pushed her inside the rough box, which in itself was an outrage on decency.

Count Stockau doubled Mary's hat into a pillow and rested the sleeper's head upon it; he then took off a gold cross which she wore round her neck and placed the symbol of love and forgiveness between the stiff fingers.

Mary's parentage, but it nver concerned the Emperor or any princes of the imperial house.

The monks thereupon put the lid on the coffin and carried it out.

Close to the wall was an open grave. The body was consigned to it without a religious service of any description, and the earth was shovelled in upon the dead with almost feverish haste.

Mary Vetsera, whose only crime was love, was buried like a dog, and her uncles who knelt by the grave were allowed to pray for only a few seconds beside it, for the policeman tapped them on the shoulder and told them they must not linger.

* * *

(The Countess tells a very romantic story to the effect that Rudolph left a steel box with her, to be delivered only to a man who should give a certain signal. She concludes that the box contained papers showing that the Crown Prince and her cousin, Archduke John, were engaged in a conspiracy to put the Prince on the throne of Hungary in the lifetime of his father. The Countess has something to say of the connection between this episode and the tragedy in the following passage.)

The story which has found most credence in circles which count is that Rudolph fell a victim to Mary's uncle, who avenged his niece's dishonor. My narrative disproves this; the last thing which the Baltazzis desired was any kind of scandal, and the thought of murder never entered their minds. The shattered condition of the Crown Prince's head gave rise to the rumor that it was smashed in by the butt end of a gun, but the unimpeachable testimony of Dr. Wiederhofer, who saw the body and dressed the wounds, proves this to be untrue.

What actually happened during the time that Mary and Rudolph were alone at Meyerling is entirely a matter for conjecture. There is not the slightest doubt that the Prince anticipated a crisis of some sort, and it is unquestionable that he and the Archduke John had planned a coup d'etat together. Something transpired to make Rudolph afraid of the consequences should his plans be discovered, and rightly or wrongly he miscalculated the extent of his father's displeasure. He may have felt that flight or a return to Vienna was equally impossible, and, rendered desperate through fear, inflamed by brandy, he made up his mind to kill himself. In my opinion the worst that could have happened to the Crown Prince, had it been discovered he was plotting for the throne of Hungary, would have been incarceration "owing to unsound mind." Count Andrassy said plainly that something beyond a love drama was responsible for the tragedy; the Archduke John corroborated this statement, and the affair of the steel box makes me absolutely certain of it.

The world may well wonder why Rudolph, the heir-apparent to the thrones of Austria and Hungary, should have involved himself in the schemes of men who were striving for the separation of Hungary from Austria.

Was the Prince tired of waiting to be king, and did some subtle brain assume that the Emperor, when the crisis came, would shrink from the horror of a conflict with his son, and that the independence of Hungary would be achieved without the firing of a shot?

I cannot tell, and I doubt if the time will ever come when Rudolph's motives will be revealed.

* * *

Far too much secrecy has hitherto been preserved about the tragedy at Meyerling, and the mystery arose becaus every one in authority at first completely lost his head. The proper course would have been to tell the truth immediately about the death of the Crown Prince. It would doubtless have been a ninety-nine days' wonder, but it would not have been actively remembered. Rudolph never had a reputation for morality and little was expected of him.

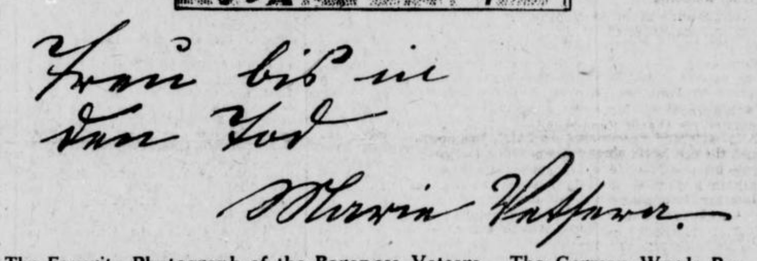


Photograph of the Countess Larisch (on the Left) with the Baroness Vetsera (on the Right), Taken Three Days Before the Latter's Death.





Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, Who Perished Mysteriously with the Baroness Vetsera at Meyerling.



The Favorite Photograph of the Baroness Vetsera. The German Words Below, Meaning "True Till Death," Were Written on the Photograph She Gave to Countess Larisch.

These Illustrations are from "My Past," by Countess Marie Larisch. Copyright, 1913, G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The Tom Watson I Know—By James B. Nevin

The Other Side of the Stormy Petrel of Georgia Politics---Author of 'The Story of France' at Home.

THOMSON, May 10.—The Tom Watson I know and like the best of all the Tom Watsons I know—for there are very many Tom Watsons, you know—is not the "stormy petrel" of Georgia politics, who rides the hurricane now and then, and is the hurricane, but the Tom Watson who brings from out the disorder and confusion of his study in Thomson the most engaging and gripping literary productions the South has furnished the nation in many a year.

In considering the strange case of Thomas E. Watson, which isn't a parallel case by any manner of means to "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," although some folks will think I overlook a good bet in not insisting that it is, when one gets to that phase of it wherein he inclines to cuss and ejaculate unprintable things, he should remember this, Tom Watson is the author of that most remarkably and compelling book, "The Story of France!"

No man whose intellect is not extraordinary, whose sympathies are not human and close to the surface, whose light of reason is not scintillant, whose political understanding is not far-seeing and profound, and whose literary prowess is very much out of the usual, could produce such a work.

Time was when I thought literary endeavor the safety-valve through which escaped now and then a sufficiency of steam to ward off Watsonian explosion. It was my impression that Mr. Watson's political activities were the sum and substance of him, and that they were the things mainly that kept him wake o' nights.

Now, I incline to suspect it is, and always has been, the other way round—and that politics has been his diversion, the while literary work has been the dominant passion of his life.

Sits In Lovely Home.

Here he sits in Thomson, "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife," under his own vine and fig tree, the master of one of the loveliest homes in all the South, nowadays caressed of honeysuckle and roses, and lulled by the hum of bees and the evening lilt of mockingbirds, I think Mr. Watson burdens his mind little with the ways and the wiles of politicians. Such viewing with alarm as he permits himself is viewing more in sorrow than in anger, anyway, I think.

And yet, he is going to have his say as "the situation" develops in the nation and in Georgia—be sure of that! There is no individual in the State who has so loyal a following, and withal so unquestioning.

He is a good hater, is Mr. Watson, and he has some ancient scores to settle. His is an extremely sensitive nature—and he does not forget.

Right now, however, "the red-headed person" is browsing amongst his beloved books. When he will not he will not—and politics may go hang as springtime merges into summer, with Thomas E.

And so, I asked him about himself, when came he, and wither was he drifting, and so forth and so on.

And he answered, and spake unto me, saying thusly:

"My folks have been here in Georgia a long time. They helped found the beautiful little city of Washington, but before that Charles Watson was Clerk of the Royal Council of the Colony of Georgia, which is the longest and most sonorous title any of the clan ever possessed.

"Thomas is a name very persistent in the family, there being one to every generation, one being a sufficiency. I am kin to Watts, the steam engine man, but no kin to Watts, the hymn-builder. Better still, however, I am descended from Wat, the brick-maker, sometimes ridiculously dubbed by thick-witted historian, Wat Tyler, of rebellious inclination. The absurd historians do not know that the word 'tiler' simply meant that my honorable ancestor made and placed tiles for a living.

Proud of His Ancestry.

"My ancestor Wat, 'the tiler', lost his life endeavoring to stop outrageous Governmental abuses in merry England. Wat's own daughter having been subjected to gross humiliations at the hands of tax collectors, the old gentleman quit his job of tiling temporarily, and proceeded home where he slaughtered the King's menial with his —Wat's—tiling level. This kicked up a hullabaloo in England, of course—but if affords me pleasure to trace my ancestry right back to this doughty person, who defended his home and human right against all comers, and even with his life. I would much rather be descended from Wat, the tiler, than from William, the Conqueror.

"In Georgia, the Watsons have been middle class people—landowners, and sometimes slave holders. We served in the Revolutionary War, the Indian Wars, the Mexican War, and the Civil War. The men have been farmers, lawyers, cardplayers, horse racers, chicken fighters, whisky drinkers, and bird hunters. A rum lot, in a way, but mostly honest and on the level.

"My father was a fine athlete and accomplished in many sports. Hence, by that perversity of nature which I shall not undertake to explain, I am a bookworm, a recluse, and a sedentary mollywop. My father never read a book in his life, and was, therefore, normal, healthy, enjoying and enjoyable. He did not make himself responsible for the universe, and never experienced, therefore, the exquisite and complicated misery that man can cultivate by doing so.

"The Civil War claimed and got all three of my grandfather's stalwart sons—taking the life of one, making a pitiable invalid of another, and letting my father off with a maimed foot and a sacrificed leg. I vividly remember the appalling scenes through which I went with my mother to find my father and fetch him home. I was eight years old.

"I was born on September 5, 1856. There were no celestial disturbances, so far as I know, or have ever heard. I came into the world without having been previously consulted. Had the facts been laid before me previous to my coming, and had I realized all I was going up against, I might have elected not to come. That, however, is neither here nor there at this writing.

"I was born to moderate wealth, was not made to work, was encouraged to read, and frequently broke the sleep of the family by having fearful dreams about wars and battles, especially the Indian massacres of New England. My mother had much trouble convincing me that there were no Indians near our home, and that the war-whoops would not resound in our vicinity any night, despite my doubts and fears to the contrary. I was quite a favorite with my school teachers, and was occasionally flattered in a most bold-faced manner as to my ability as an orator. I could recite "Hohenlinden" to beat the band—and can still, if necessary. At Mercer, I received the highest honors for deportment and rhetoric, but many people never will believe I really was entitled to the deportment medal.

"The financial smash of '73 ended my college career. A hard-hearted landlord would not let me remain unless I paid him my board—and I couldn't. I took to the law, and, in a way, the law took to me—hence I became a familiar sight around the court houses of the State, and got tangled up in politics before I really knew what I was doing. While studying law, I worked on a farm for $8 per month. I thought it great fun, and would do it again rather than loaf, mope, rust out, or commit apostasy of any sort. I lived for several years after my admission to the bar on small fees and small feed.

"Sentenced to Legislature."

"I was sentenced to the Legislature in 1882-3. I led the fight for the local option law, which closed bar rooms in 115 counties in the State. I changed the law of landlord and tenant from a law in favor of the landlord to a law in favor of the tenant. I am proud of the fact that my change remained put. I actively aided in the passage of the statute whereby the new capitol was erected. I tried to tax dogs for school purposes, but failed.

"I was a Cleveland elector in 1888, and John Temple Graves was also. We flooded the State with eloquence, but neither took any beauty medals anywhere.

"I was elected to Congress in 1890, on the Farmers' Alliance platform. Now, please get this right. I did not join the order, and did not burn my law books, as it has often been stated I did. I was elected on a progressive Alliance platform, however, and did refuse to go into the Democratic caucus of the House, where my hands would have been tied. For this, I was 'read out of the party' and denounced as a 'traitor.' La Follette, elected 20 years later, did precisely as I did. He was hailed as a hero. The same men who crucified me, crowned La Follette. Such is such in this mundane potato patch.

"Here are some of the 'traitorous' things I stood for in the national Congress: Opposed the present military law, which has Germanized our State militia, fought the Pinkerton deputy system, and killed it, supported the 8-hour law and other union labor legislation, and advocated compulsory automatic car-couplers on all railroads.

"The best and biggest thing I did, perhaps, was to father the rural mail delivery system. My complete right to be known as the author of the free rural delivery of mail is set forth in the Congressional Record of February 17, 1893, in categorical statements from Senators Bacon and Clay. Since that time, the matter has not been disputed.

"I was robbed of re-election to Congress, in a very bitter contest. I was howled down, mobbed, and insulted a dozen times during its progress. Nevertheless, I was then adhering to the very things that to-day are dubbed most 'progressive.' The political reapers of to-day are harvesting in gladness where in the bitter long ago I sowed in cruelty and misrepresentation.

"I was robbed a second time, two years later, and then I gave up. I was powerless against the machine set to run me down. I abandoned the fight, exhausted, and seemingly very near friendless. I took up my law practice again, and resumed my literary labors.

"When Bryan went to the gold standard and Parker in 1904, I accepted the Populist nomination for the Presidency. Bryan worked so hard for Parker that Roosevelt was elected. In 1908 I tried to take Georgia out of the Solid South political cess pool. Failed—but I shall try it again some day, with another candidate. A South always solid for one party means a South that is considered by no party.

"Excepting free school books for public school children, every Populist demand of 1896 is now a law of Georgia. Nationally it is true, and the records will bear me out that I have long advocated postal savings banks, a parcel post, direct election of Senators, direct nomination of the President, the initiative, the referendum, and the recall, necessities of life on the free list, a graduated income tax, Government ownership of public utilities. These things are quite the fashion nowadays, despite their popularity with the 'Pops' back yonder twenty years ago.

Doesn't Want a Vacation.

"Nowadays, I am devoting myself to my books and literary work. I have my own printing plant in Thomson, and have not known a vacation in 20 years. I would not know what to do with a week of idleness, if Providence should give me one. I am happy in my own chosen work, can find plenty of sunshine, don't nurse grievances (much), do not hate anybody or envy any person, fight the best I know how, when I have to, which is now and then, take the wounds that come, as a good soldier should, and march on to whatever end there is, with never a fear of tomorrow or hereafter.

"I am still very much alive—no doubt of that. Feel equal to any sort of frolic or fight, but prefer the frolic. Think my two little grand-daughters the sweetest things in the world, and will never trouble trouble, unless trouble troubles me. I like to see my friends whenever they do me the kindness to call, and I keep tab on my enemies—out of precaution.

"In my library, somewhat in disorder always—and the women folks constantly prod me about this—I have practically all the books and papers comprising the library of the late Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy, and great Commoner of the South. I guess I am never quite so happy as when rambling through these books mindful of the fact I am reading the very things that Stephens used to read, and enjoy, and find so profitable."

It is in this half-whimsical, half serious way that Tom Watson, the best beloved and the best hated man in Georgia, talks about himself and his work to-day. Through his weekly and monthly publications, he continues to crack heads and shiver lances hither and yon, the while he holds tight to a large measure of poise and well balanced philosophy as time runs along.

There are some twenty-odd thousand Watsonites in Georgia, ready to march to glory or the grave with "Tom," as occasion may require. Theirs not so much to reason why, perhaps—they leave that to Tom—theirs but to do or die. He can put an instantly persuading finger on every mother's son of them.

Silent on Politics.

Here he is in Thomson, however, by many observers of events and things rated the balance of political power in Georgia, declining to talk politics for publication, but sure as fate to "butt in" again, at the psychological moment.

In his role of Thomas E. Watson, author, particularly of that marvelous "Story of France," it is that I choose to come in contact with him. Politically, I try to be fair to him—he is entitled to that—albeit, I with many others, have found it difficult to follow his logic at times.

So, whenever I get to thinking unkind things of him, I remeber him as he appears here in his disordered study—the writer of the greatest historical work I have ever read, and withal the most thrillingly entertaining.

In that guise, he is the Tom Watson I know—and like the best.

TOM WATSON IN HIS LIBRARY

The best beloved and most hated man in the South is shown as he appears daily at home in Thomson. "The sedentary mollywop" as he styles himself, is the only person in the world who is able to find anything in the room. It was not moving or cleaning up day when this picture was taken, but the disorder is that which always prevails. Mr. Watson's papers and manuscripts are strewn among the books which once comprised the library of Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy.



GHOSTS OF ATLANTA = = = = By Ann Teek

THE burial of Slavery took place in Atlanta in the spring of 1867. Few remain who can recall that strange, weird procession as it appeared from the south end of Peachtree Street, and wended its way out Peachtree Street to the creek, where the final rites were performed as only the negro in his original and fanatical mind can devise.

It was a silent line of dusky negroes. The streets at that time were sparsely settled, and where tall buildings now rise skyward, one storied houses surrounded by beautiful old flower gardens nestled among tall trees. Beyond lay the trenches and breastworks, all flowered over with daisies left by the trail of Sherman's grain wagons, and here and there a blackberry vine that found its roots in the blood wet soil, where heroes on both sides of that great battle of the twenty-second fought and died.

I was a little child at that time, but recall with a thrill of emotion the dim and earnest band of negroes as they approached the corner where the Masonic Building now stands.

Running down to the gate, through the beds of white May lilies and sweet pinks, I called to a husky negro woman:

"What are you doing? Where are you going?"

Flaunting herself eagerly before the onlookers, the negro woman answered:

"We's bur'in' Slavery! We is!"

"But where are you going?" I persisted.

"We're free, tank Gawd, an' we's bur'in' slavery!" was all the answer I got.

And so the little procession of two or three hundred men and women passed on, and that was all the information vouchsafed me at that time. Later my nurse told my mother that the procession had gone out to Peachtree Creek, and after weighting the coffin with rocks, let it down in the water, where it is still resting for all I know.

At the head of the procession walked a negro man, with a Bible in his hands. He wore a long white robe, and had a long flowing beard like an apostle. Midway in the procession was a wagon with the wheels divided by a long pole, upon which was strapped a child's small unpainted coffin. No flower decorated the rudely constructed little box, and as the dust rose stifling under the tramp, tramp, of the negroes' feet, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," rose and fell in measured cadence and then—the actors on that strange stage disappeared down the street.

Slavery was buried. The sun was shining, the flowers were blooming, and the petals of the peach trees were dropping noiselessly on the grass plots of the garden.

Slavery was buried! The mating of the birds made sweet music as they nested in the honeysuckle and jessamine vines, and the monotone of "Swing low, sweet chariot," was borne back upon the breeze.

And from that day to this, there are dim shadows haunting the banks of Peachtree Creek. In May, the shapes materialize, and when the moon hides under a cloud, you can see the phosphorescent glow of the ghostly company and hear the croon of the mystical songs they sang when Slavery was buried.

* * *

MRS. KATE WOOTTEN, mother to Miss Katherine Wootten of the Carnegie Library, knows all about the ghost that haunted the oldfashioned red brick house in Courtland Avenue, for it was her father, Pat Lynch, who built and owned the house, and there resided Mrs. Wootten during her very young childhood.

The house stands on the opposite side of the street where the Old Calico has stood for many years, which was, until its renovation, one of the curiosities of Atlanta's early days. But to the ghost story. During the latter part of the War with the States, Patrick Lynch, seeing that Atlanta would become the scene of conflict, removed his family to his plantation, and rented the house. Soon afterwards, there arrived in Atlanta a woman named Maggie Collins. She came from Augusta, and was seemingly a woman of refinement and education. Her clothing was unusually handsome for the times, and she was very attractive. Miss Collins took a room at the Lynch home, and made many friends among the people of Atlanta. One evening there was a ball given at the Old Medical College, and in those days the dances given anywhere, if by the right people, were attended by the nice people. Miss Collins was a guest at the ball.

Next morning, she was found murdered, dressed in full evening dress, and thrown across her bed as though the deed had been done in a hurry. One window was open, and a barrel was standing just outside the casement. No one ever knew who killed the woman. No investigation was made in the excitement of war! No one ever claimed the body. The names of some of the best of the South's chivalry were mentioned in connection with the incident, but no one was openly accused. It was said and believed that Miss Collins was a Federal spy. Her body was laid away in the park, which stood opposite the Kimball House in Pryor Street, and there it may be resting now for all the busy people of Atlanta know.

For years after the murder, the Lynch house was believed by the ignorant to be haunted and few were brave enough to pass the place in the night. Those who reside in the building had grewsome tales to tell of the noises and ghostly visitant of the place. But Time has obliterated the story and renovations on the house have changed it so that few remember just which house it is that was haunted.

* * *

"ON Merritts Avenue," said a well known member of the Federation, "is a small cottage that used to be haunted, and still may be. There was a bottomless well on the place, and many a night the house and garden has had a spook showing himself about, with all the air and abandon of a real human being. I knew the lady well who lived at the little cottage. She was truthful and had one of the most brilliant and cultured minds I ever came in contact with. She said, one morning she went out of her bedroom for a moment, and when she returned the sleeve of her son's shirt was hanging from the wall apparently without aid of human skill. She took it down and found the shirt in the closet of her son's room minus the sleeve. Her son had been down town since early morning, and knew nothing about the shirt sleeve being severed from the shirt, and there was no one else in the house. Another uncanny thing was the attachment of a small gold ring to the lady's eyeglasses, which was so perfectly welded on the rim it had to be filed off by a goldsmith. The house was all wreathed with pink roses and the most inoffensive looking flower garden at the front I ever saw. There was nothing to stamp it with the sign of the supernatural, but it had its reputation for many years and may have yet."

* * *

OUT the Howell Mill Road is a haunted house. Society goes there for recreation when the Driving Club pulls or opera week is ended.

It stands in a lonely grove and many a night when the moon plays hide and seek with the sweet country roads and fragrant forests, you can see automobile parties driving there to catch a sight of the midnight revel of the ghostly company who gather there with the same desire for recreation that governs the living reveler. Not many have been fortunate enough to see this especial "haunt," but everybody who knows the house, shivers and draws closer together as they approach it after the wee small hours. The house is easy to find and all you have to do is to ask some of the best families out the Peachtree Road and they will tell you exactly which house it is.

HUMAN CHARITY = By Blanche Reid

SHE was an insignificant little person, one of those unobtrustive beings who are not effective in society, and everybody thought how kind it was of her rich, attractive aunt to give her a home. Indeed, some even hinted that she ought to have made an effort to earn her own living. Many years after, and only by an accident, did people learn the truth. The aunt had lost most of her fortune, and the niece, who was not penniless had contributed money to the household, and saved the former from being deprived of many of her comforts.

In her quiet way this insignificant little person had been very neatly a heroine, because she had never hinted that the obligation was on her side. All her friends had misjudged her, and she had submitted in silence to the painful affliction of not being appreciated.

The results of this mistake could never be wholly undone, for nothing could ever atone for the long time during which she had suffered from her neighbors' unkind criticism.

How often is the world guilty of some such wrong as this. We blame without knowing the effects, and we are unfair again and again to those who do not deserve it.

Around us are thousands of our fellow-beings whose actions to an onlooker in many cases appear as senseless and unaccountable as the movements of dancers when the music which inspires them is unheard. Without knowing all the motives and influences at work, how can we possibly judge a stranger's conduct, and why should we be cruel enough to condemn it hastily?

It is very common to say, "If I were Miss So-and-so, I would do this or that," but in truth, unless you are actually Miss So-and-so, or initiated into the whole of that inner life which is now hidden from you, it is impossible to guess how you would act, and whether you would manage better than she does.

It is so easy, so fatally easy to be good and wise in another's place; so difficult in one's own. There are so many circumstances that you do not know, that you never can know, you might just as well be merciful in your judgment.

Even if you did not commit the same faults as the object of your criticism, you would probably commit different ones, for allowances must be made for individual temperaments. We are not all alike, and the world would be very dull if we were.

For instance, a certain woman was reputed to be cold and haughty, though in reality she was only very shy. She had been brought up in an extremely reserved family, and had never acquired the habit of speaking from her heart. All the while she was thirsting for the sympathy which would have opened the closed gates and led her forth into the sunshine.

Always give the benefit of the doubt when you are not certain. It ought to be as easy to think well as to think ill, but apparently it is not so.

Often a solitary piece of neglect is allowed to outweigh a hundred kindnesses. When we are angry with people, we forget all their goodness, and one failing appears of more importance than many virtues. Human nature is sadder because it is so ready to take offense, so quick to believe ill.

Try to keep your heart gentle towards others, hard only towards yourself. After all, life is so short that it gives you no time to do more than mend your faults, even if you succeed in that.

Scientific Chance

WILL not some modern scientist, or creative wizard, attempt at some time to make a modern Frankenstein of these symbolic parts?

The head of navigation.
The brow of a hill.
The eye of opportunity.
The teeth of the wind.
The breath of the gods.
The neck of land.
The bosom of earth.
The soul of honor.
The arms of the sea.
The hand of fate.
The finger of scorn.
The waste of time.
The bones and sinews of labor.
The limbs of the forest.
The foot of the mountain.

If such should come to pass, and clothes were required for the monster, would it not be necessary to cover his nakedness with these garments?

A racing derby.
A coat of arms.
Breeches of trust.
The collar of convention.
The matrimonial tie.
The cuffs of adverse fortune—but what boots it?

Chinese Curiosities

Some one who knows Chinese people very well once told a tale to show that they do not permit themselves the luxury of nerves. She said she had gone one day, before the Boxer riots, to visit the old lady who lived out in the country far beyond Wei-Hsien. When the American woman arrived the old lady was out, but presently she came in, and announced that she had just been out "watching the men dig her grave, but as it began to rain she had told them to wait for a pleasanter day." She did not die for years after that, but she had the comforting assurance that her grave was ready for her, without any unseemly haste whenever she cared to occupy it.

The same American had the experience of sleeping in a room with a very large coffin when she was visiting a Chinese friend, and the next morning the old grandfather of the family called her attention to its excellences, and explained that his son had made him a present of it. "Isn't the wood fine?" he asked admiringly. "It cost a lot of money." Old people accept such presents as marks of filial love, and not at all as a hint for them to occupy the coffin.

THE WIFE AND THE PAY ENVELOPE

Where and how to get a little "nest egg" to put aside for the emergency of everyday life is a question that is puzzling nearly every young married couple.

T. J. Peeples, cashier of the American National Bank, has had years of opportunity to see who started the bank accounts, and he says that with a very few exceptions the finances of the family should be intrusted to the wife. She is more economical, he says, and better able to run the household. His philosophy is set forth in the following statement for The Sunday American:

By T. J. PEEPLES.

Cashier of the American National Bank.

The question as to who should handle the payroll envelope, the husband or the wife, is one which has been under discussion for many years. It is a question to which there are two sides—with the argument, however, very much in favor of the wife.

It has been my observation during the many years that I have been in the banking business that women, as a rule, are much more economical in the handling of money than men—especially when it comes to household expenses. I know of dozens of cases to-day of young men who are working on small salaries who are always hard up, for the simple reason that they spend their money foolishly—not so much in dissipation, but they have no idea of the value of a dollar. Young men of this kind very frequently wind up in the hands of the money sharks, which, of course, is only one step from bankruptcy. In nearly all of these cases, if these young men would allow their wives to handle their weekly wages they would keep clear of debt and would probably lay up a little something for a rainy day.

A woman has a much better knowledge of handling household expenses than a man; and while I do not believe that any man should turn over his entire earnings, weekly or monthly, to his wife; at the same time, I think that where a young man is working on a small salary or weekly wages, with no property, in 90 cases out of 100 their wives could handle their finances better than they could themselves. Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, as there are some women who have been raised in luxury and after marriage have met with reverses, and it is very hard for a woman who has been raised this way to change her ideas of living.

I have a case in mind—one who is not a regular wage earner, but who has a profession out of which he makes a good income, and this young man for the several years I have known him has always been hard up because he spends his money foolishly in various ways. This man has a wife who is economical in her habits, and I believe that if he had adopted the practice several years ago of turning over the bulk of his income to her, he would to-day be practically independent instead of being always in debt.

Since I started writing this article I was talking to a gentleman who informs me that he has a wife and fourteen children. Most of these children are grown and have been given a fair education; and he states that it has been due almost entirely to the economical management of his wife that he has been able to raise his family. While not a man of means, he is in comfortable circumstances and has a nice, attractive home.

There is an old saying that "an honest man is the noblest work of God," but I have always believed and still contend that a good woman is the grandest creation the Almighty ever put on earth; and of one thing we can all be assured: If the husband working for a small salary or wages will turn over his weekly or monthly earnings to his wife, the money will be spent by her where it will do the most good.

THE SWEEP OF SCIENCE

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

SWEEPING now through the very portals of infinity, the imposing march of late science is impressive and awe-inspiring. Modern man is awakening to a glimpse of realization of his powers. Recent extreme accuracy in refined research, in measurement, weighing and computing has surpassed all previous attainments.

In this note some idea, it is hoped, will be given of what explorers, researchers, diggers and delvers are doing in the task of storming the very bulwarks and battlements of Nature. A search, the like of which hath not been made before, a series of investigations surpassing in microscopic precision the work of all past centuries, with instruments of such excessive delicacy that all preceding apparatus fail in comparison, a search by night and by day, is now in a state of activity.

The recent isolation of one electron and determination of its properties proved to be a turning point in the advance of man, in every way equal to the discovery of universal gravitation by Newton.

Two capital discoveries, one in 1666, and the other in 1910, are the cornerstones of that magnificent temple, the Temple of the Sciences. The act of weighing one electron in the laboratory is the equal of weighing a pair of colossal suns 500 trillion miles away. Both reveal that the Mind now phasing in that inexplicable mystery, the brain, is well on its way to infinity.

The separating out of one electron from many quintillions of others and the finding of its inertia and potential required more skill in manipulation, of another kind, however, than that of finding the quantity of matter in a pair of revolving suns.

I have outlined how the two great achievements were wrought in preceding issues of The American. Suppose that a number of parties of explorers should be researching in a wide area of plains, forests and mountains, and that they were surveying, watching all the new and strange things discovered, and making records. And that in time two groups should come in sight of each other. And that soon another and then another until all were close together. Upon comparing notes of surveys imagine that these should reveal the astonishing fact that all of the groups were traveling toward one and the same point. This would surprise them and be of interest.

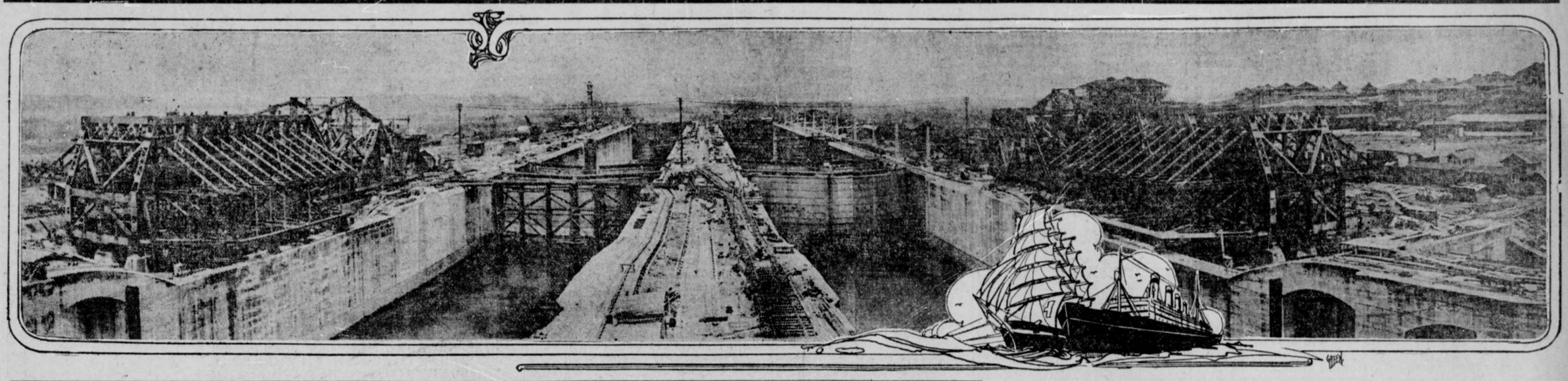
But all separate explorers are now surely and inevitably traversing lines in the mighty expanse that are actually converging. The explorers are coming in sight of each other, and also in sight of the point of convergence. And the one central point, the focus, is this: Nothing exists but electrons.

Suppose that the reader could go without food or sleep during one year and could center the eyes during the year, and also the mind, to the exclusion of all thoughts on any subject, upon these almost supreme words: Nothing exists but electrons; then by the end of the year one momentary and fleeting glimpse of their stupendous meaning might possibly be secured. And if the glimpse lasted during the one-hundredth part of a second of time, then astonishment would submerge the entire mind. Even their mighty discoverers, isolaters, measurers and weighers have by no means been able to grasp the vast import of these four words so near the Creator.

It would be a good plan for busy people when at work or on boats or trains to mentally repeat to themselves many times during the day these four impressive words.

It is was within the power of man to force electrons to lie side by side in contact—impossible, however—then a row one inch long would contain 12,700,000,000,000. Electrons are composed of pure negative electricity.

Striking Picture of Work on the Panama Canal—Building Locks at Gatun Dam



Why the Insurance Concerns Dislike Women as Risks

A WELL known Atlanta woman wrote a letter to the Sunday American and complained that she had found it next to impossible to have her life insured.

There are a whole lot of life insurance companies over the country who are skittish about writing policies on women's lives and there are a number right here in Atlanta.

It doesn't make any difference if a woman goes down to their places of business and talks herself tired trying to persuade them that she is a perfectly healthy subject and in need of insurance, the presidents of the companies kindly but firmly inform her that they will not pay her a cent to die.

It isn't because a woman drinks or carouses or does any of the million and twenty-five other things that a man does to shorten his days, and it isn't because she doesn't live as long as a man, because, as general thing, after she passes the 50 year mark, she lives longer.

Why They're Not Wanted.

The principal reason in the case of single women is because they are likely to marry and won't need it, and in the case of married women because their husbands may speculate on making money out of their demise.

"We don't want to give men any excuse for killing their wives," said an insurance man of one of the big Atlanta concerns laughingly. "They have enough excuse already."

"Seriously speaking, though," he added, "there have been many cases of that kind, and we have to take that into consideration. Not that a man might deliberately shoot or poison his wife. But say she were sick or an invalid, and needed specialists or a trip to the mountains. If she had a big policy on her life and he needed the money he might be tempted to neglect her."

Officials Give Reasons.

Here are other reasons, gleaned from several Atlanta fields, why it's as impossible as the camel's effort to get through a needle for a woman to get life insurance:

1.—One firm doesn't consider that the class of working women or widows with children or others dependent on them is large enough to be worth going after.

2.—It's too great a risk to insure women during the motherhood period—from 21 to 50.

3.—In the case of married women with husbands paying their policies there may be a hidden reason of speculation behind it—and under such circumstances it's hard to get at family history about it.

4.—It's useless without women's husbands are physically or mentally disabled.

5.—Physicians cannot examine women as they can men.

Need a Man Most.

"Most women don't need life insurance," remarked one mere husband, straightening shoulders up and looking satisfied with himself. "They need a MAN."

"But suppose they can't get one?" inquired the mere girl reporter who was open to suggestions.

He glanced around the room to make sure his wife had not accidentally dropped in.

She had not, and he became pompous. "Let 'em work overtime at it," he advised, his fingers seeking the armholes of his vest," that's the way Mrs. Blank got ME."

The outside door-knob turned.

"Why, as I was remarking," he declared, "the reason we don't give women life insurance is because we think the men of the household should carry the domestic burden."

But it happened to be only the office boy.

"Funny thing, the difference between men and women," he declared a little later, "You'd think that if we considered it a temptation to a man to have a big policy on his wife's life, we'd think it a temptation to a woman to have one on her husband's. But we don't as a matter of fact, and except, of course, as in a very few rare instances, it isn't."

He picked up a pamphlet to show the reporter statistics on the question.

Income Versus Sentiment.

"I suppose the reason for it is because, in the first place, a woman just naturally thinks more of love than a man does. Then again if she thinks about it at all, she's bound to figure out her husband is worth more to her alive than dead because he's a constant source of income. On the other hand, if a woman dies, a man doesn't suffer any loss but a sentimental one which, of course,"—he smiled—he can shortly remedy."

Another insurance man said that a thing he objected to in writing insurance for women was that he found it embarrassing to ask them if they were married, and if they weren't why weren't they.

While there are some Atlanta companies who write insurance for women on the same basis they do for men, it was found that a number of them charge either higher rates or limit the amount of women's policies. The reasons given for the higher rates were practically those held by the companies that do not write women's policies at all.

"As for limiting the amounts," said one man, "we do it because we're afraid of speculation somewhere along the line. Our particular limit for women is $10,000, but of course sometimes we make exceptions in certain cases. For instance, if the woman asking the policy were somebody like Hetty Green, or the owner of some big concern where her death would mean a loss to the business, we would give her the privilege of taking out the same amounts as a man."

Disasters Record the Gallantry of Women

The floods and fires and tornadoes that recently rent the Middle West tried the souls of women, tried and found them gallant. A word never before applied to women passed into current use. It was gallantry.

Gallantry, which heretofore we associated with men, is heroism. It is a high and splendid courage shown in word and deed. It is bravery and generosity, a complete forgetfulness of self in an exceedingly thoughtfulness for others. Unless you shift the accent mark from second to first syllable, you will have a very different impression of the word. Fine, with the accent on the first syllable, it is tawdry when the stress is laid upon the second. So throw the force of utterance where it conveys valor and forget the mincing gait, the handkerchief picking up, the eye-rolling and head wagging meaning of the word of the same spelling but world distant meaning, and crown women with the laurels of it.

Two telephone operators sat at their switchboards, facing death, but defying it while they warned the town of its danger. The dispatchers forgot the names of those girls but their names should ring through the world. Paul Revere's has rung for two hundred years. They are braver than the Revolutionary rider, for at most he only nearly killed his horse. There was no hazard of death in that wild ride for himself. He had the thrill and stimulus of action. The wind from the sea cooled his cheek. The tonic of the salt air was in his nostrils. The horse pounded ahead in unison with his own. The calm stars looked down upon him and guided his course.

These two young girls sat in a stifling little town that was growing every moment closer and more stifling. The blood pounded in the pulses of their temples. Their faces were white. They went on pulling out and pushing in plugs, calling again and again, endlessly, it seemed to them, the news of the flood, the disaster that overshadowed the city, that hung heavy above themselves. Frightened? Of course they were. Don't believe anyone who tells you that when floods or fire or any other peril that threatens life besets him he is not frightened. To say so is to confess himself a dunce. The quick working mind grasps a danger, foresees all its developments, fathoms its fearful possibilities. Such a mind knows. Yet knowing these girls staid in the little room, saving other lives, forgetful of their own. Gallant girls.

Braver were they than Paul Revere, because they were in danger and knew it. Braver than he because they had not the relief of action. There was no rushing through cool air, no inspiration of the galloping steed for them. They sat and waited, perhaps for death, but while they waited they went on with their work of saving. Those girls whose names were forgotten in the dispatches should have a monument erected on the site of that telephone exchange, and it should be erected while they still live. On the base of its pedestal there should be inscribed: "Erected to commemorate the gallantry of women."

Out of the dimming memories of the Johnstown flood stands forth the vivid figure of a girl who died at her post overtaken by the flood because she lingered too long in her deed of warning. Forgetfulness of self in exceeding thoughtfulness of others. I hope there is a monument to that girl, slim and graceful, like herself, and like her of granite strength. Sweet be the sleep of the brave.

They and others like them, have added a new word to the vocabulary of womanhood, the splendidly earned word, gallantry.

Atlanta's Shopgirl! She's a Near Angel Of Good Breeding

There are some women in Atlanta who come so near being angels you can all but hear the fluttering of their wings.

The reason is that they possess all the attributes generally ascribed to angels.

In patience, they have the monument variety beaten to a standstill.

In long suffering, they could join a Job society as a life-member.

And when it comes to soft answers turning away wrath, this is the way they vanish the wrathful:

Look him calmly in the eye.
Straighten up imperceptibly.
Draw a deep breath.
Smile.
AND GO RIGHT ON BEING NICE AND PLEASANT, TO HIM.

Now those are some angels.

They are the women and girls in our department stores, and in addition to qualifying at the angel business, they are perhaps the best bred, all-round bunch of women you'd find in a far distance.

The reason is that Atlanta shop girls are not the common or garden variety of shop girls at all. They do not chew gum. They are not overinquisitive. Mighty few of them are silly.

Standard Higher Here.

At least that's what heads of the big stores here say, and they assert that is what makes Atlanta shops different from most others over the country. They are more like family establishments than anything else. Their slogan from the beginning has been "Pull together." The care taken in choosing employees and the regard for the education and brains they possessed has raised the standard of Atlanta clerks far and away above the average. Customers remark it continually.

As for the saleswomen developing into angels, it wasn't anybody's fault but their own—they had tendencies that way and just naturally dropped into the habit.

In at the J. M. High Company's store, W. H. Brittain, president of the firm, said he would back Atlanta saleswomen against any anywhere over the country.

"They are just naturally business girls," he declared, "and they have the Atlanta spirit down to the ground. There isn't anything too hard for them to do to make a success of and they are among our greatest bosters."

He said they knew how to meet people and make friends, and they had excellent good taste and judgment.

"Some people may think it's an easy job to be a clerk," he mused as he gazed around over the big crowd of girls busily showing merchandise to early morning shoppers, "but it's one of the hardest things in the world to be a good one. A girl must be resourceful and quick to catch the idea of a shopper. She must be informed on what the latest styles are so that she can give suggestions, and be able to plan out the color tones of an entire costume if necessary. She must know when to be quiet and when to talk. And she must keep sweet, no matter what happens, and no matter how it hurts, if she wins out in the long run."

Golden Rule In Vogue.

Mr. Brittain said the firm's advice to girls just going to work was simply to treat customers as they themselves like to be treated when they go into a store to buy. In other words, the golden rule doctrine, and the girls found out it worked well. They were all very contented together. They practically spent their walking hours together, and they played at entertaining the public as their guests.

When the reporter went into Davison-Paxon-Stokes establishment to ask Mr. Davison about his girls, she found him up in his office behind a big desk.

"To show you how we regard our employees," he said, "it may interest you to know we haven't got a person at the head of any of our departments who has been with us less than 12 years. We try to treat our people as if they belonged to us, and we'd all practically fight for one another. The personal touch enters very much into the conduct of our store from the customer down to the very humblest of our employees. And we give employees a chance to rise."

He was enthusiastic over the firm's new store, and said the employees were just as pleased as he was at getting into new quarters.

"They feel they have an interest in it, too," he declared, "as they really have."

At the Keely store, R. E. O'Donnelly, one of the firm said the proof of the ability of his saleswomen was the fact that they were able to meet the public trade and satisfy it.

"Not only in our store, but all over the city, the salespeople are high grdae," he told the reporter.

Calls Girls "the Finest."

D. and M. Rich said the girls in their store belong to "the finest."

"We think our saleswomen are just as pleasing as any town can show." H. York and I. J. Cassett declared. "In the first place we get the best as we know they are before we employ them. Then after they come in, the heads of our departments take them under their wing, as it were. We like to see them go ahead."

Some of their best girls, they said, had begun at the wrapping counter and worked their way into substantial salaries and good positions.

"We teach them to treat customers just as if they were callers, and to learn how to suggest things to buyers that will make shopping easy for them."

They said, along with other firms, that they found the Atlanta public particularly easy to please, and considerate about waiting until clerks found what they wanted.

Optimism Over Big Store.

"I'm not going to tell you anything at all about our girls," said H. S. Johnson, of Chamberlin-Johnson-DuBose. "I'm simply going to give you the names of some of them and let you go around and see for yourself. If you don't come back saying they're sane, common-sense, level-headed, I'll miss my guess.

And then he called Mrs. Margaret Saunders, who by the way is the only woman floor walker in Atlanta's department stores and who knows how to show the big store off down to the ground, gave her the names and the two made a tour of the building.

Everywhere Mr. Johnson's words came true. Hands were out on every corner, optimism shone over the big store like sunshine on a dark day. Giddy shop girls! If there were any, they were all out. It was a revelation, each saleswoman, it was found, had the job of keeping close tab on what she sold, how things went, and the heads of the departments practically conducted little businesses all their own. The store looked to them to make ends come out ahead, and it required brains to do it. As in the other stores, they go north twice a season to do their stock purchasing.

"Mr. Johnson treats us just as though he was our father," they all declared. "And so do the other members of the firm. We don't feel like employees at all."

At J. P. Allen's Mr. Allen said that another reason why Atlanta's salesgirls are high class is because they are paid better than in many cities.

"I think all Atlanta merchants realize that girls cannot live on a mere pittance," he asserted. "While the salaries are not fabulous, they will feed and clothe a girl very nicely, and she has an opportunity for better pay when she shows ability. Our girls are mostly those who live in Atlanta and whose families live here. We don't pick up girls who happen to drop in. And we know our girls are liked, because our customers tell us so."

ATLANTAN, IN LETTER, TELLS OF WORK IN THE BIG DITCH

George H. Shepard, who is helping in the great undertaking, writes of the progress being made by the engineers.

An interesting letter regarding the work on the Panama Canal has just been received from a young Atlanta engineer, Mr. George H. Shepard, who is connected with the McClintick-Marshall Construction Company in the building of important masonry on the big ditch.

The letter from Mr. Shepard was received by his sister, Mrs. Wylie Jones, of Decatur, and Mr. Shepard enclosed a number of striking photographs of the canal work, one of which is reproduced here. This photograph is of one of the locks of the Gatun Dam, and represents one of the most important units of the canal.

The picture of the locks reproduced above was taken from the light-house on the extreme end of the center wall and next to Gatun Lake. The picture was taken by a photographer in Colon and is the best ever taken of any of the canal work. In the center foreground is shown the two emerging dams. These machines swing on a pivot at the center, and when in use are at right angles to the locks. There are several folding leaves in this machine that are lowered by electrical machinery into the locks and stop the water of Gatun Lake. They are intended for emergency use only, in case the guard gates—which are the first set of gates on each side—are carried away. These machines were designed by a man on the isthmus and are the only ones of their kind in the world. There will be six of these; two at Gatun, two at Pedro Miguel and two at Mira Flores.

Wall Is 90 Feet Wide.

In the center is shown the center wall of the locks. This wall from the north to the south end is about a mile and a quarter long, 76 feet high and about 90 feet wide. There are three tracks on this wall, the two on the edge being the towing tracks and the one in the center the return track. The towing locomotives are run on these tracks and the power is taken from a third rail. The two outside tracks are provided with a rack and the locomotives have a pinion which fits into the rack, thus getting a great deal more power. There is also one towing track and one return track on each the east and the west wall.

The water shown in the locks is that of Gatun Lake. In this picture it is about fifteen feet deep. The final stage will be about seventy-two feet in the locks. There are no more gates this side of those shown.

The first gates shown—the ones closer—are called guard gates. They are 48 feet high and are not used when the locks are in operation except in cases of emergency. All the other twenty gates here are from 72 to 74 feet hight. A gate is composed of two leaves; each leaf being 70 feet wide and 62 feet long. As the locks are only 102 feet wide, it will be noticed that the two leaves are ten feet longer than the width of the locks. This extra ten feet of width is caused by the gates being what is termed mitre gates.

When not closed these leaves swing back into a recess in the lock walls and are perfectly flush with the walls. Each leaf of a gate swings in perfect unison with the other and with the ease which one would use in opening or shutting a gate in a fence.

This picture only shows the upper level. In this level there are ten gates, five on each side. In the middle level, there are only four gates, and in the lower level there are six. Two of those in the lower level being guard gates to hold back the sea water. On the right of the last wall are the concrete light standards. They are about 22 feet high and will have two powerful lights on each standard. These are spaced about 60 feet apart. There will be one row of them on the east wall, one row on the west wall and two rows on the center wall, the entire length of the locks.

To give an idea of the size of things, the light- house shown on the back-ground of the west wall is a hundred and ten feet high. In the center back-ground can be seen the canal at lea level with dredges working in it. Just beyond the end of the east and west walls are seen dimly a number of towers. These are the cable-way towers. These cableways handle all the concrete in the locks. The big building shown just over the top of the emergency dam is the Administration building for the Atlantic division.



"Kathleen Mavourneen"
Brings Childhood Back When Played by *Instinct*

Real Experience with the New Instinctive Playing. No. 5.

"I SAT at the Virtuolo Player Piano, a strange yearning in my heart. The few, poor, loving words of a letter had touched me—a letter from the old people in the old land.

"I put the roll of 'Kathleen Mavourneen' into my Virtuolo, closed the panel, closed my eyes. I didn't want to see. I didn't *need* to see with the Virtuolo. I wanted to put my whole self into the music.

"I touched the time-lever as in a dream. I moved it back and forth by *instinct* to make the time please my ear. I didn't think about *how* to do it. My heart told me. I pressed the wonderful Acsolo buttons, softening or making tremulously strong, the pure, clear music.

"I pressed *instinctively*—just as I felt—and the music came.

"There rose before me the old land, the dip of softened emerald hills, the lover waiting at a window, his heart trembling in his voice:

"'*Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is breaking;*
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill.'

"The music swelled, throbbing into intensity—just as I *pressed*—just as I *felt*. I was back with the gay tender colleens—their eyes pure as their hearts, in the wonderland of the lost years.

"Soft as a fantasy the music died. Kathleen and her lover faded. I opened my eyes at last. They were wet. I looked at my wife; she was crying too.

"'My dear,' said she, 'I didn't know you could play like that.'

"I didn't know it either. I can't play the piano. But I can play the Virtuolo by instinct. I can play the songs of my childhood—not as other people play them, but as *I feel* them. I can *go home again*."

* * * *

Have you wakened in yourself this Magic Witchery of Music? Do you know *how* to waken it? When you actually hear and play the

HALLET & DAVIS
VIRTUOLO
THE INSTINCTIVE PLAYER PIANO

you'll see how it isn't necessary to *understand* music in order to *express your own feelings*—to play *instinctively*.

The Virtuolo is built by the Hallet & Davis Piano Co. of Boston, who have been making art pianos since 1839 and have been awarded 140 different medals for fine piano construction and tone.

You can get a Virtuolo in a Hallet & Davis Piano or in a Conway, the "Home" Piano. Find out how easy it is to own one. Send attached coupon for complete information. Send it *today*—then you won't forget.

HALLET & DAVIS PIANO CO.
(Established 1839)
50 N. Pryor St. Atlanta, Ga.

COUPON

Send me full information about the Virtuolo, and your Easy Buying Plan. Name_____ Address_____ N-10

Home Recipe for Gray Hair

This Home Made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half pint of water add:
Bay Rum .....1 oz.
Barbo Compound ....a small box
Glycerine .....¼ oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any druggist at very little cost and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded, gray hair in ten or fifteen days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.

GIRLS WHO "NEVER MEAN TO MARRY" - By Jean Roberts

"FOR good or evil, the girl of to-day has become vastly more independent of marriage," wrote Mrs. John Strange Winter. "Till recent years a girl had to marry to secure a livelihood. Now she has grown capable of earning her own living, and she is under no necessity to marry for food and a home. The girl who really does not care to marry—who imagines she has some vocation in life to which marriage will be an obstacle—has liberty to go her own way."

And she does. There was a time when the girl who didn't get married was popularly supposed never to have the chance, but you will be remarkably mistaken if you assume to-day that the single lady could not have married if she had cared for it.

"If women don't want husbands to-day," I read in a ladies paper, "whose fault is it? Is it because women revolt against household duties or that they have come to know better what husbands really are? Women read the papers. They know that marriage does not mean 'happy ever after.'"

That's awful, isn't it? But it's my belief that husbands are as good as they ever were—better in very many ways—and that girls of to-day are far too sensible to judge husbands by the awful examples the newspapers chronicle simply because they are too exceptional. No, there's some other reason why, in the girls' minds, husbands have depreciated in value.

There was a cause in one of the papers the other day which perhaps throws light on some of the reasons that induce many women to look askance at marriage.

A gentleman with a salary of $2,500 a year found himself in a disagreeable predicament through his wife being "wound up." She had opened a little business in a town, and had run it with some considerable success till things went wrong, and the poor lady's efforts to put them right met with failure. So her creditors came down upon her, and the business was wound up to the tune of thirty cents on the dollar. Then some of the creditors suggested that her husband ought to do the handsome thing and make up the deficiency. Wasn't the lady his wife? The poor man pleaded that he had really never drawn a penny from the business—that he loathed it—that he had done all he could to persuade his wife to give it up. But the good lady declared that it was absolutely impossible she should stop at home "doing nothing." She had no children to look after, and she found housework so dull, after years of work in the city, that she "could not stand it." The official receiver who had the conduct of the winding-up business declared she was a sample of the woman of to-day "bitten with a mania for business."

The young lady who has been accustomed to daily excursions into town and the hurry and bustle of the world no doubt looks upon existence in a little suburban home as likely to be abominably dull. That feeling makes her shy of marriage.

Besides, what about the cooking and things of that kind?

In a book upon home management I was reading some time ago the authoress stated that the work in a home was to-day at least one-third lighter than it was some twenty or thirty years back. The wife, as far as labor in the house went, has an infinitely better time of it than her unfortunate sisters of preceding years. Just look at what science has done for her? Hundreds of ingenious brains have been working to devise means ofr making cooking, washing, sewing, carpet brushing, floor scrubbing, and everything else more easy. In an hour to-day the housewife can do what once took a wife two or three. Just think what sewing must have been before we had the sewing machine!

"A very large number of men," she remarks, "have found out how remarkably easy it is to mend for themselves. I know bachelors who live in flats whose rooms are stocked with every time and labor saver in household work. Women do not appear to be so well acquainted with them, and it is to be feared that a very large number of young girls, having no acquaintance with household work, are shy of marriage, preferring the work in offices or other work places to work they dread because they are ignorant of it."

Is that the reason why the business girl so often turns a cold eye upon the unhappy gentleman who seeks her as his wife?

If girls are going to give up things when they marry, they will only do it for a husband that will compensate them for the sacrifice. You fellows must look about them and qualify themselves to be the husbands girls want. A friend of mine was rejected some time back by a lady, who afterwards confided to me that he was "really a dear, nice, kind creature, but she could not stand the idea of spending all her evenings in his company. He has not two ideas in his head, and the prospect or passing the long evening hours with him while he read to her the reports of the day's football was simply too much for her. What would a husband think a wife who read a cookery book to him for a couple of hours every evening. The bachelor girl trots here and there and tastes a vastly large amount of pleasure in her spare hours than she used to. Sometimes, no doubt, she becomes a mere pleasure seeker. But even those who do not want more amusement than the girl did once upon a time.

"The modern girl will do her fair share of "mending something" but it strikes one that ten or twenty years of evenings of that kind is a rather monotonous prospect. Girls to-day want brighter evenings than that. The young man who wants to get "her" to say "yes" needs to be more interesting than he was once upon a time—or needs longer purse to supply the deficiency.

Cassidy Tells How to Know Just What Jellies to Buy to Secure Real Purity

"Mother's Home-Made Jellies" are the topics of Mr. Cassidy's article to-day.

He explains to housewives why the jellies they buy at the stores are often cheaper than the jellies they make at home.

There are good jellies and bad jellies. Mr. Cassidy tells about both to-day.

By HARRY P. CASSIDY.

A few days ago I went into a store. While there I noticed some glasses of jelly on the counter at one side. From where I stood the label read like this:

PURE

Apple Jelly

I walked across the store to look closer, and I read the label again. This is what I read:

PURE

Contains 1-10 of 1% Benzoate of Soda.

Apple Jelly

When I read that label I decided to tell the housewives something about the jellies displayed on the shelves of some of our stores.

The jelly whose label I have reproduced above is put up in Boston. I consider the label misleading, and under a strict interpretation of the law, illegal. The word "Pure" has, in my opinion, no place on any product containing benzoate of soda.

Such a jelly as that could not be shipped in interstate commerce, because the label is misleading.

Let me tell you a story—a story that has its touch of human interest and that gets right at the heart of the jelly industry at the same time.

There was an old woman in Philadelphia—an old friend of my mother's family. She was over 75 when she died last year.

Two years ago she came to the house one day to see my mother, and I got into talk with her. I asked her what she was doing.

"Picking berries," she answered.

"Where?" I asked.

"In a preserving house," she said.

"Tell me how you work," I asked again.

She told me.

"They pay us 30 cents a crate for picking over berries," she said. "I'm a pretty slow worker, and I can't pick over a crate a day. The berries we pick over are those discarded by dealers, or those laid aside in the sorting processes, where berries are prepared for retail sales.

"We have three cans. Into one we put the crushed and dirty berries. Into another we put all that are at all firm, and the green berries go into the third can.

"The crushed and dirty ones go to the preserving kettles. The firm ones go to storage houses, to be kept till the season when berries are scarce, and the green ones are kept in the same way.

"Do you wash the dirty ones?" I asked.

"Wash them—no, indeed. Why, if you washed them, you'd wash them all away," she answered.

Now, that story shows the conditions in the worst type of jelly factory. Do not understand me as saying all factories are the same. There are many that are putting out sound, reliable product. If you want to know how to pick out these products, let me give you this rule:

Read the label carefully and see if these words appear:

"Guaranteed under the National Food and Drugs Act, Serial No. . . ."

If these words appear, it is safe to assume that the rest of the label tells the truth—for the Federal authorities require truthful labels.

If the label contains the words "phosphoric acid," "benzoate of soda," "sodium benzoate," "benzoic acid," sodium sulphite," sulphite of sodium," OR ANY OTHER CHEMICAL TERM THAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, my advice to you is—DON'T BUY THAT JELLY.

The best firms in making their jelly use only fruit, fruit juice and sugar. Where the label reads like a doctor's prescription the product is of doubtful character.

The fundamental evil of the jelly and preserve and jam business is that unripe or damaged fruit is often used. You housewives know that you can't get good results by using poor fruit. But the manufacturer has a powerful assistant. Glucose is the agent that debases this product, as it does so many others. Here is the type of label you will often see:

Apple Jelly

Compound

Contains 30% sugar, 35% glucose, 19% apple juice, 15% fruit, 1% phosphoic acid.

Now that label should be mistrusted by every purchaser. The word "compound" is a danger mark, covering a multitude of evils. The jelly itself contains a little apple juice, made from the cores and peelings of apples; a little fruit, some sugar, a great deal of glucose and a dash of acid. That would be a very tasty jelly—in its way. But it is a jelly that should be driven off the market.

I have bought jellies the label on which stated that the product contained as high as 65 per cent glucose.

Often there is a little gelatine to give strength and body to the mixture.

I want to repeat what I have often said before in this column. Glucose is probably all right in itself. Many eminent chemists declare it is a deleterious substance—Dr. Wiley among them. But give the glucose people the benefit of the doubt and say that glucose is as healthy as cane sugar, though not as sweet.

The fact remains that glucose by its nature lends itself to such tricks as this jelly recipe. It is a product ready at hand for any one who wants to adulterate or debase foods of a certain character. And one of the worst evils that can be laid at glucose's door is that it makes possible the manufacture of the evil class of jellies and jams.

Artificial color and artificial flavors add to the fraud at times. They are glucose's accessories, assisting in the debasing process.

You housewives—become knowing on the subject of jams and jellies. If you buy them at the stores, read the labels. Buy no jelly not guaranteed under the national law, and buy no jelly so guaranteed if it contains products the names of which are mysteries to you.

You know what ought to go into jelly. When something else is used, you have a right to distrust that jelly.

Cut High Prices by Eating Onions Says Uncle Sam

The United States Department of Agriculture, through H. C. Thompson assistant horticulturist, has invited the Housewives League to help stimulate the consumption of onions and thus reduce the present high prices now demanded by the retailer.

In a letter to Mrs. Julian Heath, the National President of the league, Mr. Thompson writes that the Department has been informed that there is a large amount of the 1912 onion crop still in storage with practically no market for it. Although farmers are receiving only from 40 to 50 cents a bushel for onions, the Department finds that the retail price in some cities is 40 cents a peck and the onions are used for seasoning only. With a lower price, Mr. Thompson suggests, consumers would be induced to use the crop as a common article of food.

Mr. Thompson wrote that were it possible for such an organization as the Housewives League to buy onions direct from storage houses, and sell them for as low a price as it could afford, a much larger quantity of onions would be disposed of in open markets. He offered to let Mrs Heath know where large quantities of onions may be obtained at a very low price.

Fruit Cookery for Warm Weather

No amount of education along the lines of continental eating can wean the American man from a taste for pie, and the story is told of more than one of the men of prominence in politics and finance that their first request on landing in their native country after European traveling was for a piece of pie. In view of this fact no real American cook, amateur or professional, is really worth her salt if she can't make pie.

The double decked variety of pie with its ofttimes soggy undercrust and sometimes leatheroid upper section is no easy matter to construct, and is, to say the least, sometimes indigestible. But the single crust pie—the shell pie which will answer the cravings of the most pie addicted man—is easy to make and is not at all indigestible.

The indigestibility of pie usually lies in the sogginess of the undercrust. In the shell pie the crust is baked separately and can be as dry and crisp as you please without fear of overcooking the rest of the pie.

A Hint From the Camp Cook.

One woman who couldn't master the usual recipe for pie crust tried the plan which campers often resort to of using a sort of "glorified biscuit dough" for the purpose—and there is no danger that this will not turn out well. Mix and sift together a pint of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Rub into this two heaped tablespoonfuls of butter and two heaped tablespoonfuls of lard and make into a soft dough, moistening as needed with cold water. Roll this as the usual pie dough into as thin a sheet as possible and place it on a buttered pie tin, cutting around the edge with a sharp knife. Moisten a silver fork and press around to keep the dough from slipping from the tin or, better still, press around with the thumb.

Allow these crusts to bake in a moderate oven till they are thoroughly light and crisp. They can be kept several days in a dry, covered box and form the basis for many delicious desserts.

The old-fashioned berry pie that bubbled rich purple juice from its upper crust and emitted savory odors of goodness when it was baking has found a peer in the single crust berry pie.

To make this use ripe, though not necessarily large, fruit. Pick the berries over carefully and, after washing them, drain them on a piece of cheesecloth to make them as dry as possible. Have one of the crusts baked to a delicate golden brown, and just before serving fill it with the berries. Have half a pint of cream whipped stiff and sweetened to taste and pile this on the berries and serve.

Instead of fresh berries fresh and very ripe peaches peeled and halved may be used with good results. In place of the fresh peaches canned peaches, drained thoroughly from their juice, can be used. Add them to the crust just before serving.

The Meringue Pie.

To make a delicious lemon pie, use a pie shell baked in a small, deep tin. The shell should be cooked through, but not browned. Make a lemon filling as follows: Mix a heaping tablespoonful of flour or cornstarch in a cupful of water and add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a cupful of granulated sugar, the grated rind and juice of one large lemon and the beaten yolks of two or three eggs. Cook these ingredients in a double boiler to a thick custard, stirring it constantly. Stand away from the fire until cool. Then turn the filling into the crust and return it to the oven to set the filling.

When the filling is set remove the pie from the oven, cover with a meringue made from the whites of the three—or two—eggs, and return to the oven, leaving it in just long enough to tint the meringue a delicate biscuit color. Keep it in a cool place until serving time.

An orange meringue pie, made by substituting oranges for lemans, is delicious. It is more savory if the grated rind of half a lemon and half an orange and the juice of a lemon and orange are used together.

The best way to make a meringue is as follows: Have the whites of the eggs very cold and beat them, with a pinch of salt, until they are stiff. Then add granulated sugar—a tablespoonful and a half to each egg white. Beat thoroughly after adding the sugar, as this makes the meringue firmer and less likely to fall.

Uncle Sam Has a Breadmaker

Young Woman a Real Expert

MISS HANNAH WESSLING, the official baker for Uncle Sam.



Miss Hannah Wessling Has Had Experience in a Good Many Fields.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The Federal Government has an official bread baker. She is a college woman with a scientific degree and a reputation as an independent experimental chemist, who is devoting all her time and bringing the science of the age to bear upon the one small task—the baking of a loaf of bread. She is doing this at the solicitation of Uncle Sam, who holds that hers is one of the most important tasks to which he has ever set one of his scientists. For there is not a man, woman or child in all the land who does not regularly eat bread and whose well-being is not affected by the bread he eats.

So has the Government assigned to one well-trained woman the task of developing the perfect loaf. She is Miss Hannah Wessling, of the Department of Agriculture. She has been told that all the money and time and assistance and collaboration which a great government can afford is hers in the task. She is asked to set the standard for the bread of a nation and after years of conscientious endeavor she believes that she has accomplished her purpose.

Uncle Sam gave this young woman a model kitchen at the Bureau of Chemistry, gave her free scope as to how much material she might waste, and told her in that brusque Yankee way of his to go ahead and beat the world in bread making.

The presiding genius of the nation's flour barrel is a sunny-haired, blue-eyed college girl who is so modest about her work that she does not wish her name used in telling it. Although very young, Miss Wessling is the holder of imposing degrees from the University of Cincinnati and one of the most enterprising experimental chemists is the Department of Agriculture.

Miss Wessling holds that the ideal loaf of bread is not close nor soggy nor is it full of big crevasses, but it is light and evenly porous all through, cuts smooth and even, and does not crumble. The crust should be a light brown, while the bread matter is white and should be deliciously appetizing. Part of her work is to accurately measure and weigh the different loaves when they are finished.

Miss Wessling is a devotee of the thermometer as a gauge in cooking, and says the reason so many women fail in breadmaking is because they use the old hand tests. She believes, too, that electric stoves are the best for bread-making, and prophesies that they will be used universally very soon.

If Hair's Your Pride Use HERPICIDE



Persons who use Newbro's Herpicide and use it intelligently are satisfied. The results are frequently of such surprising nature as to be almost past belief.

READ SOME EXPERIENCES OF THOSE WHO KNOW

I have been using Herpicide for about four years and consider it the most delightful hair dressing in the world. I have a fine head of hair five feet long and feel sure that it's healthy condition depends largely upon the frequent application of Newbro's Herpicide.

MRS. C. W. BLAISDELL,
Concord, N. H. 15 Green St.

I have tried almost every known remedy in the last ten years for loss of hair. Herpicide is the only one that ever cured the dandruff and the loss of hair.

C. O. HOUSTON.
Lewisburg, Tenn.

Your Herpicide has proved a treasure. My daughter three years old was afflicted very badly with dandruff, but Herpicide has entirely eliminated the trouble and her hair is growing so fast. I use it constantly and have found it very beneficial for all ailments of the scalp.

MRS. A. W. CLAXON,
Walla Walla, Wash. 1212 University St.

Eradicating the dandruff, checking the loss of hair, stopping the itching and keeping the scalp clean and sanitary are the rewards that come to users of this well-known scalp prophylactic. The hair becomes light, fluffy and luxuriant. It radiates health and beauty, adds charm and attractiveness and an appearance of youthfulness.

But that isn't all. After an application of **Newbro's Herpicide** there is a sense of cleanliness, a feeling of comfort and satisfaction that makes one wonder why the care of the hair is so often neglected.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE in its astonishing efficiency is both a surprise and a pleasure.

Try it and see. **Two Sizes, 50c and $1.00.**

A Sample Bottle and Booklet Sent for Ten Cents in Postage or Silver.—SEE COUPON.

Applications obtained at the better Barber Shops and Hair Dressing Parlors.

Sold and Guaranteed Everywhere. Your Money Back If You Are Not Satisfied.

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THIS WEEK'S PENNANT

HARVARD

IN RICH CRIMSON, With White Seal and Letters

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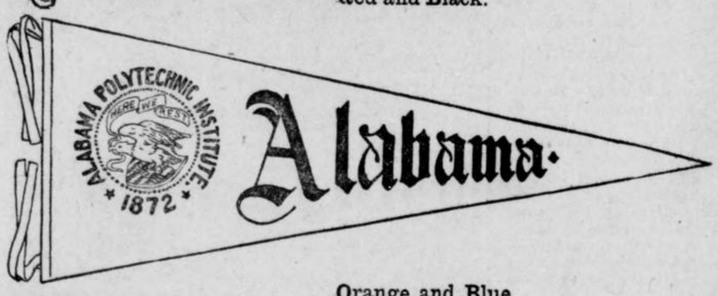

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HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN

Society and Foreign News

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1913.

Mrs. Vaughan Nixon

One of Atlanta's most beautiful young matrons, and a social favorite. Mrs. Nixon is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson and was a belle of the State before her marriage. She entertains delightfully, and is a charming and handsomely gowned guest at brilliant events of the season.



Mrs. VAUGHAN NIXON

Photo by M. GRAFF.

SOCIETY



By POLLY PEACHTREE

STRANGE requests come to me. Why people should expect me to worry about their affairs is something I cannot understand. I am obliged to listen every week to an endless amount of gab and gossip of the heart-burnings of women in society, and of some who are not, but are very anxious to be in the inner circles. They tell me all kinds of stories about their troubles, they say many unkind things about other women, and if I was to publish one-half of what is told to me in the hope that it will be published, I would start a riot that would take at least a good stout fire hose to quell.

I am not going to try to straighten out the affairs of Atlanta, and I am not going to throw bricks at anybody in or out of society, but I shall aim to set down every week the news worthwhile that is going on in the social circles.

* * *

ONE of the requests that appeals to me comes from a woman who has daughters, and for whom I have the highest respect. This request is that with the beginning of the summer season, girls and women, young and old, shall properly apparel themselves when they go on the street. And if they do think it is necessary to stand in door-ways where the sun may shine directly upon them, so that rubber-necks on the streets and those in the stores may get a very clear idea of the number, or rather of the lack, of skirts, that are being worn in Atlanta this season, they will know just what they are doing. And they will be performing a service to themselves and probably preventing eyestrain on the part of many men, old and young, if they put on at least one skirt.

I would hate to know that the eyes of any of my male friends are being strained to the point where extra work would have to be performed by expert oculists. And this is a plea, rather to save the men, than to help dress the women. The skirt's the thing, dear girls, and be sure you wear at least one.

* * *

A LETTER from a friend in New York brings the glad tidings that the Duke of Leinster, a rich, young and handsome Irishman, is to visit America soon, for the purpose of finding a wife.

It is not stated that he plans to visit Atlanta, but I hope that he may be prevailed upon to do so.

As we very quickly secured funds to guarantee the opera here and the Shriners convention, is it inopportune if I suggest the raising of a fund to bring this handsome young man from the Green Isle to look upon some of our fair daughters?

The Duke of Leinster is rich, said to be worth $8,000,000, or $10,000,000, so he is not looking for an heiress. He and the Duke of St. Albans are the only bachelors of a marriageable age among the twenty-seven dukes of Great Britian. He is said to be full of fun, a splendid dancer, good golfer, and an all-round manly young fellow.

I am willing to start the fund to bring him to Atlanta with $1.

* * *

IT is settled that the Capital City club and the Brookhaven club are to be united, and that this latter institution will become the out-of-town auxiliary of the premier club of our city. This is good news. A Capital City Country Club could be made a strong institution. It is needed. And there are at least 250 eligible men in Atlanta who could join the organization, if they had the opportunity. The Brookhaven property can be put into excellent shape very quickly, and the Capital City club will add, not only to the pleasures of the city by the acquisition of the property, but to the gayety of life as well.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. BEN GATINS manage to keep themselves well to the fore in public prints all the time. I see no harm in this, because they are young and full of life, have plenty of vivacity, and plenty of money. And as everybody knows "Youth must have its fling." They hurried away from Atlanta immediately after opera week and the next thing I heard of them was from Long Island where Ben Gatins had entered a horse, named Live Wire, in one of the country club races. It was some horse too, although I have forgotten whether it finished first, second or third. But Ben Gatins' colors on the race track, yellow and chocolate, is certainly something not to be sneezed at.

At this race meeting, Mrs. Ben Gatins was present in all her beauty and in a stunning toilet; and with her was her sister Ruth and her mother and father. Ruth Waters is a handsome girl, and will certainly break a good many hearts when she comes to Atlanta on a visit.

Somehow, New York newspapers refuse to take the Waters family seriously. Just why, I do not understand. I have known Jason Waters and Mrs. Waters for a long time. They are fine, hospitable people, not at all snobbish, entertain liberally, and give no evidence of being of the nouveau riche type, of which New Yorkers accuse them. Jason Waters is a very successful stock speculator, and frequently carries as much as 100,000 shares a day. He has made and lost several fortunes, and just now, having been on the bear side of the market for a long time, has more money than he can count. Good luck to him!

* * *

I HAVE read with interest the announcement of a new book by Mrs. Corra Harris. The forthcoming publication is to be called: "In Search of a Husband," and I have heard that it will be different from her former books. We are very fond of Mrs. Harris in Atlanta and especially in College Park, where she lived once upon a time. In her first book, Mrs. Harris drew largely upon her College Park friends for her characters and they had lots of fun identifying each other, when the book came out. Two or three times a year, Mrs. Harris visits here and while she is not much inclined to society, as Society, she is cordial and gracious, and is always the center of a group of interested friends. Amusement was furnished here to those who are familiar with the quaint and clever everyday humor and philosophy of Mrs. Harris, by the large "birthday party," she gave in Nashville, her present home, a few weeks ago. Mrs. Harris sent out invitations to her "100th birthday," and to the astonished inquiries of her prospective guests, she explained that she thought the 100th anniversary of one's birth should always be observed, and as she didn't expect to be alive upon the day her 100th birthday came around, she had decided to celebrate it upon this occasion. Needless to say, the birthday party was a great success. Among the guests were Mrs. I. C. McCrory and Miss Frankie McCrory, of this city, intimate friends of Mrs. Harris and of her young married daughter, Mrs. Harry Leach.

* * *

LAST Sunday afternoon, as I was entering upon the veranda of the Piedmont Driving Club with a party of friends, I was startled to hear a lady sitting at a table we were passing say, "Here comes Polly Peachtree." I looked at her and discovered that she was referring to another lady who was entering the veranda some dozen steps behind me. This lady wore a mustard-colored silk dress. I was very much relieved, for I thought my identity had been discovered. The lady who was mistaken for me, however, has my deepest sympathy, for I am told I have a lot to answer for.

* * *

IT is not the younger society girls who are the best golf players in Atlanta, but the married women of the exclusive circles. The girls themselves acknowledge that Mrs. Tom Paine, Mrs. Robert Jones, Mrs. Luther Rosser, Jr., Mrs. Valdemar Gude, Mrs. George Harrington, excel them in this pastime. However, when it comes to tennis, the girls have the advantage, in point of the numbers who play at any rate. On both the East Lake and the Driving Club courts, young girls are more often seen, and they serve and receive with a great deal more prowess than the majority of the married coterie of players. Several young women who are matrons of a year or so's standing, are among these clever tennis players. Mrs. Winship Nunnally and Mrs. Jack Thelsen being of the number. In the greatest out-of-door sport of all-horseback riding, the girls have it all their own way. Indeed, with the exception of Mrs. John Hill, I do not know of any married woman who rides much. Mrs. Hill is one of the best in the city, and ably sustains the reputation of the married women, without other assistance. It is strange that the young matrons do not ride more. Some one has remarked anent the relative married and single advocates of the out-door sports, that the secret of the married woman's preference for golf was the reputation of the game for keeping one's figure slim and youthful-looking, and without too much violent exercise. That may be, and if so, I advise others to join the golf-playing brigade—that is, if they do not turkey trot.

* * *

MISS Harriet Calhoun's friends have received news of a delightful visit which she is having in Washington. As the house guest of Commander and Mrs. Crosby, this handsome Atlanta girl has received much social attention. She was an admired guest at the Friday afternoon tea given by the Misses Wilson at the White House, and has attended several other large parties. The President and his family are most cordial to their former friends and the friends of their former friends, when they visit Washington. Miss Calhoun is one of several Atlanta women who have been entertained at White House affairs during the inauguration of the Wilson regime. Miss Calhoun is one of the handsomest of the Southern belles who has visited in Washington, and is a representative of Georgia's oldest and most prominent families.

* * *

THE picnic season will soon be here and we are all planning any number of delightful out-of-door outings. With well-filled baskets, we will trudge joyously off to some shady dell to enjoy ourselves to the fullest. We will work hard over those baskets; we will roast chicken; we will make dainty sandwiches; we will bake cake, and, perhaps, study out a way to take a salad. And when we reach our destination, we will set the basket down with a sigh of relief, and we will wait impatiently for the time to come when we can fall upon the feast. And at last, we spread it all out and our mouths water for the first bite of the delicacies provided. And then we discover that we have forgotten the salt!

Picnics have their drawbacks and disappointments as any other pleasure, but they are most enjoyable at this season of the year, despite those drawbacks. Already the younger set has been on motoring parties and have had picnic suppers. Soon the society chronicles will record the outings to Crystal Springs—a favored spot with Atlanta's young people, to Roswell, and to the other places where a good road for motoring, a bit of water and some trees draw the picnickers to this time-honored form of entertaining during the spring and summer. I heard a group of charming young women, who make their homes at the Imperial Hotel, discussing plans for a picnic the other day and, believe me, it was a discussion worth hearing. Up to the time I fled there had been only one thing definitely settled and that was that no men were to be present. That was why I fled. I was no longer interested.

* * *

LAST year, a number of young men formed "stag parties" to travel in Europe, and several went alone, for a summer on the continent. I have not heard of any parties for this year, though a number of the popular young men of the social world are anticipating a season abroad. Cater Woolford, one of the best known of the younger men, sails to-morrow for a stay of several months in the Old World. While thus recording the muchly lamented absence of Mr. Woolford, the spring and summer affairs of the younger set, I am reminded of a little story, heard during the recent week of opera, about the unusually clever way in which this clever young man profited by a former mistake. It is his pleasure, during each week of opera, it is said, to entertain matinee parties of girls only, in his box. Last year, according to the custom of doing such things in Atlanta, Mr. Woolford 'phoned each of the members of his party, asking their preference of bouquets. As it happened, three of the party chose meteor roses, and the other three thought Killarney roses would suit their gowns. When the girls assembled, some with red bouquets and others with pink ones, the general scheme of color seemed to be amiss. The harmony of tints offended the fastidious eye of the young host, so he took note of it, and this year instead of asking the girls, he bought six bouquets of white roses and sent them to the girls. His wisdom was proven when the effect was noted, the white roses according equally well with the gray gown, the pink one, the cell blue, the white, and the other blue one.

* * *

Sing a song of six-pence,
Tag Day's come at last;
Loosen up your purse-strings,
Do not hold them fast.
Atlanta's charm and beauty
Are gathering for the fray,
And some one's sure to tag you,
On this great festal day.

THE social calendar for Tag Day is blank. The duties of maid and matron are laid aside. The city streets are full of the prettiest and most prominent women and girls, and everybody is wearing a tag or tags. Some of the popular and freely-spending young men become covered with tags before the evening closes down on the scene. Tag Day in Atlanta has become an annual social festival a day devoted to hunting down the unwary owner of 10 cents or $10, when tags fill the minds of all the girls and the coat-lapels of all the men. For three or four years, the Sheltering Arms has reaped a rich harvest from the rewards of Tag Day, and the activity of Atlanta's young women. There is no worthier charity in the city than that which benefits from Tag Day, and, certainly, there are no more active or successful women in Atlanta's social world working for charity than the sponsors of this event. Look out for to-morrow, and have your "dime" ready when you reach the outskirts of the city. Take Polly Peachtree's advice, else in a hurried moment you draw forth a $20 bill, right under the bright eyes of a tag-seller, and manhood's pride cause you to "plunge" right at the commencement of the Day of Spending.

* * *

LAST year at the Confederate reunion in Macon, I heard the report of a proposed omission of sponsors and maids of honor, at future reunions. The idea did not appeal to me; and it appears, did not appeal to the powers-that-be, for the Chattanooga social side is being stressed to a greater extent than at the Macon reunion. The charming women and girls who are appointed matrons and maids of honor add much interest to the reunion, and certain it is that their pretty faces gain much advertising space for the reunion which otherwise would not be accorded the event. And why should not the young women of the rising generation add their official interest to the reunion? I think it both proper and pleasing, and I hope the custom will be kept up. A feature of the Chattanooga reunion which I think will result in much social pleasure for those in attendance will be the open house hospitality of some of the city's leading hostesses. This plan of hospitality will consist in an informal reception from 5 to 7 o'clock, on the afternoon of May 28, when every visitor will be welcomed. Among those who have announced that their latch-keys will be on the outside for the time being are: Captain and Mrs. J. P. Smart, who will have as special guests General Van Zandt and his party. Mrs. George Lancaster, a charming hostess who was a recent guest in Atlanta, will keep open house, and Mrs. M. T. Armstrong and her daughter, Miss Zella Armstrong will be "open house" hostesses. This informal mode of entertaining will supplement the brilliant formal program which will include a reception on May 27, at 8 o'clock, when the men will attend in full dress uniforms and seven or eight thousand guests will be entertained. Many well known young women from Atlanta, Macon, Augusta, Savannah and other Georgia cities will be in Chattanooga for the festivities.

THE WORLD OF SOCIETY



Engagements

Van Epps-Hanson

GEORGE DUDLEY VAN EPPS announces the engagement of his sister, Minnie Thomas, to Mr. Robert Graham Hanson, Jr., of Bristol, Tenn, the wedding to take place June 12.

Herndon-Parker

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS TERRELL HERNDON, of Crawford, announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion Olive, to Joseph Egleston Parker, of Augusta, the wedding to take place on June 18.

Daniel-Wilson

MR. AND MRS. D. P. DANIEL announce the engagement of their daughter, Vera Belle, to Homer Leon Wilson, the marriage to take pace at home, June 9. No cards.

Mock-Bradley

MR. AND MRS. H. MOCK, of Pelham, Ga., announce the engagement of their daughter, Reba Lucile, and Joseph George Bailey, of Camilla, the marriage to take place at the home of the bride's parents, June 11. No cards.

Reynolds-Wright

MR. AND MRS. JOHN B. REYNOLDS announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna, to Fred Wright, the wedding to take place the latter part of June. No cards.

Morse-McCown

DR. AND MRS. LEANDER SAMUEL MORSE of Forsyth, announce the engagement of their daughter, Lillian, and Joseph Stewart McGowan, of Sioux City, Iowa, the wedding to take place at their home on Wednesday, June 25, at high noon. No cards.

Norman-Weathers

ROBERT ALSTON CARSON announces the engagement of his niece, Miss Madge Norman, to Henry Edgar Weathers, the wedding to take place June 12.

Lynch-Hayes

MRS. S. C. LYNCH announces the engagement of her daughter, Annie Claire, to John Richard Hayes, of Eufaula, Ala., the wedding to take place June 16.

Matthews-Walker

MR. AND MRS. S. WILKINS MATTHEWS, of Oak Hall, Va., announce the engagement of their daughter, Sue Wingate, to John Singleton Walker, of Waycross, the wedding to take place in June.

Gaines-Strickland

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE OLIVER GAINES announce the engagement of their daughter, Essie Lois, of Royston, and Obie Strickland, of Royston, the wedding to occur the latter part of June.

Boykin-Herndon

MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL JEFFERSON BOYKIN, of Carrollton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Luta Harriette, to Thomas Ambrose Herndon, the wedding to occur in June.

Vann-Singleton

MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK NEWTON VANN, of Fort Meade, Fla., announce the engagement of their daughter, Lillian Louise, to Gray Singleton, of Gainesville, Ga. The wedding will take place on June 24.

Fletcher-Nesbit

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS EDGAR FLETCHER, of Forsyth, announce the engagement of their daughter, Clare, to Thomas Nesbit, of Cordele, the wedding to take place in June. No cards.

Nickerson-Hight

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS HENRY NICKERSON, of Athens, announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene Nash, to Gordon Lee Hight, of Rome, the wedding to take place at a date to be announced later.

Morris-Clarke

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE B. MORRIS announce the engagement of their daughter, Marguerite Clarke, to Horace Byron Paul, the wedding to take place in June. No cards.

Bishop-Johnson

MR. AND MRS. D. N. BISHOP, of Athens, announce the engagement of their daughter, Maude LaDelle, to Walter Earl Johnson. The wedding to take place on June 5.

Way-Moran

MR. AND MRS. W. B. WAY, of Ludowici, announce the engagement of their daughter, Katie Viola, to Ernest A. Moran, of Savannah, the wedding to take place early in June.

Sturdivant-Hawthorne

LEANDER JOSEPH STURDIVANT, of Thomasville, announces the engagement of his daughter, Katherine, to James Valnere Hawthorne. The marriage will take place at high noon on Wednesday, June 11, at St. Thomas' Episcopal Church.

Cohen-Fineman

MR. AND MRS. MENDEL COHEN announce the engagement of their daughter, Ray, to Isadore Fineman, the date of the marriage to be announced later. No cards. The couple will be at home this afternoon and evening at the home of the bride-elect's parents, 329 Central Avenue.

Braswell-Myers

L. L. BRASWELL, of Fitzgerald, announces the approaching marriage of his daughter, Kathleen, to Tedfred Ellis Myers, of Atlanta, formerly of Fitzgerald, the wedding to take place at home on June 5. No cards.

Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith

She will fill the ingenue role in the forthcoming production of the Players' Club comedy. Miss Burton-Smith is one of the handsomest debutantes of the past winter, and has been delightfully entertained during the season. Her debut in the Players' Club is eagerly anticipated by her many admirers.



Photo by O'Connor.

News of Society

WITH the announcements of engagements from week to week, anticipation of future gayety, which has its raison d'etre in the June bride, grows brighter. The announcement made to-day of Miss Minnie VanEpps' engagement to Mr. Robert Graham Hanson, Jr., of Bristol, Tenn., adds another charming girl to the list of June brides.

Although the marriage of these two young people will be quietly observed, the event will be of broad social interest. Miss VanEpps is the daughter of the late Judge Howard VanEpps, one of Georgia's leading jurists. Miss VanEpps has made herself widely known because of the work she has done for charity.

The wedding will take place at the home of her kinswoman, Mrs. Richard Johnston, on Peachtree, at 9 o'clock on the evening of June 12, and only the family and a few intimate friends will be present. George VanEpps will give his sister away, and her only attendant will be Miss Agnes Hanson, of Bristol, Tenn., sister of the bridegroom.

* * *

Of much interest in Atlanta and Savannah will be the marriage of Miss Ada Turner, of this city, and William de Bruyn Kops, of Charleston, which will be solemnized on Wednesday evening, June 4, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. James Farie, Jr., in Savannah. Miss Turner has frequently visited Savannah as her sister's guest, and the fact that she has chosen to be married in Savannah will be of interest to her many friends in that city.

The wedding will be solemnized at 9 o'clock at Mrs. Farie's residence. Miss Fannie Turner, of Savannah, will be her sister's maid of honor. There will be no other attendants, except Mr. Kops' best man. After an informal reception, Mr. Kops and his bride will leave for a three-month trip. On their return they will at once begin the erection of a home in Charleston, Mr. Kops being a resident of that city.

A number of relatives and friends will go to Savannah for the wedding. Miss Turner is a daughter of the late Dr. J. D. Turner, one of the prominent pioneer citizens of Atlanta, and her marriage will be of broad social interest. Mr. Kops is a prominent business man of Charleston, and will introduce his bride to a delightful circle of friends.

Preceding Miss Turner's marriage she will be tendered a number of parties, the first to be a garden party, at which Miss Nan Stephens will entertain at her Druid Hills residence on Tuesday afternoon, May 20.

* * *

AFTER a visit to Mrs. W. A. Moore, of Atlanta, Mrs. Clayton Threadcraft, of Norfolk, Va., has been spending the past several days in Newnan with Mrs. Roy Cole. She returns to Atlanta for a short stay with Miss Jack Whitcomb at the Imperial Hotel before leaving for a visit to Texas. Several parties were given for Mrs. Threadcraft on her visit to Newnan, one of the largest being a reception last Wednesday at which Mrs. Cole was hotess. The residence was decorated in spring flowers, and a large assemblage of ladies called during the hours of the reception. Atlanta guests present and in the receiving line with Mrs. Threadcraft and Mrs. Cole were Mrs. Edward Ansley, Mrs. Henry Watkins, Miss Jack Whitcomb and Miss Mamie Ansley. Other visitors assisting in receiving were Mrs. James Lanier, Mrs. Phil Lanier and Mrs. William Lanier, all of West Point; Mrs. Thomas Thornton and Mrs. Fuller Callaway, of LaGrange.

Another delightful affair of the week was given for Mrs. Threadcraft by Mrs. Harvey North.

* * *

AN interesting social event, incident to the Presbyterian Assembly, which will be held in Atlanta, next week, will be a luncheon given at the Piedmont Driving Club, for the women delegates of the Foreign and Home Missionary Societies of the Presbyterian Churches.

Mrs. John W. Grant is chairman of the ladies' entertainment committee, and she has asked the following ladies to assist her: Mrs. C. B. Walker, Mrs. Samuel Inman, Mrs. Robert J. Lowry, Mrs. W. S. Elkin, Mrs. Bulow Campbell, Mrs. J. K. Orr, Mrs. Wilmer L. Moore, Mrs. Archbald Davis, Mrs. A. A. Little, Mrs. William Hill, Mrs. M. P. Pratt, Mrs. George F. Moffatt, Mrs. Hugh Walker, Mrs. Dunbar Ogden, Mrs. Richard Orme Flinn, Mrs. J. P. Stephenson, Mrs. J. S. Thompson, Mrs. John King Ottley, Mrs. Arnold Broyles, Mrs. Frank Gaines, Mrs. Jere Moore, Mrs. Edward Barnett and Mrs. James N. Moore.

The World of Society

THE May opening of the Piedmont Driving Club will be a brilliant event of this week. Every one has a new, summery frock and a hat trimmed in flowers to wear to the Club Tuesday afternoon. The club house will be in gala array, with a wealth of spring-like decorations, and the occasion will be the chief social event of the season. The annual reception at the Driving Club fairly launches the informal spring and summer social regime, and from now on the al fresco and lawn parties, the morning porch parties and the picnics, with a weekly dance at the Country Club, will make up the social calendar. At the Driving Club opening, which is an annual affair, several hundred guests are entertained informally, following the election of officers in the late afternoon. A number of parties have been formed for supper, and dancing will close the evening's program.

Several social affairs have been announced for next week, and as a number of visitors are in the city, others will be added from day to day. Though informal, these parties are very delightful, and society is by no means devoid of pleasant amusement.

* * *

A second date to which the social world turns with bright anticipation is the appearance of the Players' Club, which has been definitely set for the evening of May 24. An Oscar Wilde comedy, "The Importance of Being in Earnest," has been chosen for the forthcoming production, and the cast will include: Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton, Mrs. Henry Bernard Scott, Mrs. William Owens, Marsh Adair and Lamar Hill. The play will be given at the Grand, this theater being adapted to the accommodation of box parties and a brilliant social audience. Following the play will be supper parties at the club. Rehearsals are being held every few evenings at the Georgian Terrace, and social dates are secondary in importance to these rehearsals with the members of the cast.

* * *

A SERIES of parties were given last week in compliment to Miss Frances Seabrook, of Maryland, who is visiting Mrs. William Seabrook, on North Boulevard. Tuesday evening Miss Annie Lou Pagett gave her a beautiful bridge party. Red rambler roses were effectively used in decorating the living and reception rooms where the card tables were placed.

Miss Pagett received her guests wearing a gown of white crepe elaborately embroidered and trimmed with lace.

Invited to meet Miss Seabrook were Misses Katie Sturdivant, Lillian Sturdivant, Edith Dunson, Mary Lucy Turner, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Seabrook, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bridges, Frank Spratling, Eugene Harrington, Palmer Johnson, James Campbell, Frank Gillespie, Allan Shears, Mr. Boocherver, Woodward Allen, Angus Perkerson and Dr. C. P. Hodge.

Miss Lillian Sturdivant won the girl's prize, an Armenian lace handkerchief; James Campbell received the souvenir for the gentlemen, a silver picture frame, and to the guest of honor was presented a set of gold pins.

Miss Pagett was assisted in entertaining her guests by Miss Elizabeth Silvey.

* * *

THIS year and each year hereafter the Washington Seminary Alumnae Association will open the annual commencement of that institution with a reception to the seniors. A May-pole dance will be the especial feature of the lawn fete that will be given this year on May 16 at the Washington Seminary, on Peachtree Road. The officers of the alumnae association will receive with the graduating class, and they will be assisted by Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Scott and Miss Emma Scott, the principals of the school.

The girls of the junior class have been invited to serve and to preside over the punch bowl, and the four daughters of Mrs. John Spalding are to pin on each guest as she enters the seminary colors, which are bright blue and gold.

Over 600 invitations have been sent out, those invited being the members of the local alumnae, the presidents of the federated clubs in the city, the mothers of the seniors and the officers of the U. D. C. and the D. A. R., who have scholarship funds for this school.

Mrs. John Spalding is president; Mrs. William T. Comer and Mrs. Porter Langston, vice presidents; Mrs. Marshall Clarke Johnson, treasurer; Mrs. Michael Hoke, corresponding secretary, and Miss Mary Helen Moody, recording secretary, of the alumnae association.

The members of the senior class are Miss Dorothy Traynham, president; Miss Virginia Farr, secretary and treasurer, and Misses Faith Johnson, Louise Ware, Lillian Mitchell, Oliver Weston, Gertrude Richardson, Grace Stephens, Elizabeth Black, Janette Baggett, Elizabeth Dyson, Nellie McCravey, Grace Davis, Katherine DuBose, Mary Lynn Walker, Elizabeth Hancock, Helen Douglas and Ida Winship.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Boyd will arrive May 20 to visit Miss Carolyn King. Miss Boyd spends her winters in Clearwater, Fla., where her parents have a home, and in the summer she resides in Nashville. Being a former Atlantan, Miss Boyd has many friends here who will entertain for her during the stay of two or three weeks that she will make here.

* * *

MANY prominent Atlantans have been much interested in the formation of a drama league, which was perfected at several meetings of the past week. The officers of the Atlanta branch have been elected, and include Mrs. William C. Spiker, president; Rev. W. W. Memminger, first vice president; Mrs. Edward P. Brown, second, and Mrs. Roby Robinson, third vice presidents; Mr. Dudley Cowles, secretary and Mr. Lindsey Hopkins, treasurer. The officers, with the following persons, compose the board of directors:

Mrs. Thomas B. Felder, Mrs. Albert Howell, Jr., Mrs. Burton Smith, Mrs. Emma Garrett Boyd, Mrs. J. Wade Conkling, Mrs. Harry L. Stearns, Robert Foreman, Walter Rich and Thomas Eggleston.

The organization of the Atlanta Drama League is an outcome of the efforts of Miss Caroline Cobb, of Athens, state organizer, and of Mrs. Starr Best, national organizer, both of whom visited Atlanta recently, in behalf of the Drama League. The members of the Atlanta League will be among the most prominent people of the city. One hundred were enrolled at the first meeting, which establishes the branch as a center.

Mrs. W. C. Spiker, the president, is a reader of wide repute, and has long been interested in the drama. Mrs. T. B. Felder, on the board of directors, is president of the Atlanta Players Club.

* * *

ON Tuesday Mrs. Henry Troutman gave a luncheon for visitors, the honor guests being Miss Josephine McClellan, who has been with Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, Miss Cornie Fore, the guest of Miss Marion Fielder, Miss Anne Selden and Miss Marion Roberts, of Utica, the guests of Mrs. K. G. Selden.

The table was elaborntely decorated in white sweetpeas and daisies, baskets looped together with crystal chains holding these dainty flowers. Pale yellow silk shades were used on the silver candlesticks, and the candles and ices were in yellow and white. At each place were tiny French bouquets of daisies and yellow roses.

Mrs. Troutman received her guests wearing a simple gown of saffron colored chiffon. Miss Beattey, the guest of Mrs. Troutman, wore shadow lace made on a foundation of chiffon and satin.

The party included Misses Lillian Beattey, Cornie Fore, Marion Fielder, Hildreth Burton-Smith, Josephine McClellan, Annie Selden, Marion Roberts, Margaret Beck, Emily Cassin, Mrs. Hal Miller and Mrs. William Akers.

* * *

Mrs. John Ruddle, who has just come to Atlanta to live and has taken a house on West Twelfth Street, has her mother, Mrs. John W. Hall, of Virginia, with her. Mrs. Hall will remain here until the first of September, when, with Mrs. Ruddle, she will go to their country home in Orange County, Virginia, for a month. September is their time to entertain their friends informally at week-end house parties and to keep open house for them. This year many parties, as usual, will be given.

* * *

THE HOMESTEAD, the West End residence of Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Connally, was the scene of a happy family dinner party on Tuesday, when the 76th birthday of Dr. Connally was observed. The house was decorated with quantities of flowers, culled from the extensive gardens surrounding the house. The dinner tables were elaborately decorated with great sprays of the flowering syringea, intermingled with garden roses. Among the guests were: Dr. Connally's sisters, Mrs. L. Z. Rosser, of Atlanta, and Miss Della Connally, of Walker County; his cousins, Mrs. Rachel Keith and Mrs. Ira Fort; his children, Mrs. John Spalding, Mrs. Warner Martin, Miss Frances Connally, Messrs. Joe Brown and Thomas H. Connally, with Miss Sally Eugenia Brown, Messrs. John Spalding, Warner Martin, Lindsey Connally, and his four little grand daughters, Mary Brown, Constance, Sally and Frances Spalding.

* * *

Mrs. M. P. Cooledge gave a dinner Monday evening, in compliment to Mr. Cater Woolford who left Tuesday for a tour of Europe. The party was seated in the rose dining room at the Georgian Terrace, and pink roses decorated the table.

Mrs. Cooledge's guests included: Miss Cobbie Vaughan, Miss Adelaide Thomas, Miss Robyn Young, of Washington; Messrs. Woolford, Hill and J. G. Williams.

* * *

MISS NACY HILL HOPKINS entertained a few friends at the Wednesday afternoon matinee at the Atlanta Theater in honor of Miss Frances Seabrook, of Maryland, and on Wednesday evening Angus Perkerson and Julian Murphy gave a dinner at East Lake for Miss Seabrook. Dinner was served on the spacious veranda, and the guests included Misses Frances Seabrook, Annie Lou Pagett, Katie Sturdivant, Margaret Haverty, Mr. and Mrs. William Seabrook, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bridges, John Paschal and Marion Swanson.

Miss Seabrook wore a smart suit of old blue silk, with a hat of American Beauty hemp trimmed with a numida feather.

Miss Seabrook's costume was of white charmeuse, with a touch of black velvet on the corsage and in the drapery of the skirt. Her hat was white, adorned with pink roses and black velvet ribbon.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Winn has returned to her home in Richmond, Va. As the guest of Mrs. Hugh Lokey and of Mrs. Ruddle she was entertained at many parties during her visit. On Wednesday Mrs. R. G. Blanton gave a beautiful luncheon at East Lake, at which Miss Winn was the honor guest. Luncheon was served on the porch overlooking the lake. The table was decorated with a large crystal vase filled with daisies. Mrs. Blanton's guests were Miss Winn, of Richmond; Mrs. John Tyler and her daughter, Miss Josephine Tyler, of Richmond; Mrs. Ruddle and her mother, Mrs. Hall, of Richmond; Mrs. J. L. Brown, and Mrs. Brewer, of Eatonton.

* * *

MRS. DOZIER POU, of Columbus, is entertaining a party of Atlanta guests and others, at a house party, in her home. The guests, who left last Wednesday and expect to remain until Tuesday or Wednesday of this week, are: Mrs. Frank Callaway, Mrs. Robert Alston, Mrs. Linton Hopkins, Mrs. Sam Ewing, of Atlanta; Mrs. Victor Lamar, of New York, and Mrs. Frank Hardeman, of Athens. Mrs. Pou has an attractive and spacious home, and her guests are being shown delightful hospitality. Mrs. Victor Smith has been spending a month with relatives here, having come down from her home in New York for the opera. Last year, Mr. Smith was president of the Atlanta Musical Association, and he also joined Mrs. Smith for the week of music. This is their first visit since moving to New York, and a cordial welcome has been accorded the popular couple.

* * *

ON Monday afternoon, Mrs. Hal Miller complimented the guests of Miss Marion Fielder and Mrs. Henry Troutman with a box party at the Forsyth. Her guests included: Miss Cornie Fore and her hostess, Miss Fielder, Miss Lillian Beattey, who is visiting Mrs. Henry Troutman; Miss Emily Cassin, Mrs. Clarke Frazier, Mrs. Ham Eidson, Mrs. Morris Ewing and Mrs. Henry Troutman. After the matinee the party were the guests of Miss Fielder at tea at the Georgian Terrace.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Troutman and her guest, Miss Lillian Beattey, of Columbus, Ohio, are in Athens with Mrs. Robert Wilson, formerly Miss Grace Troutman. They went over to attend the Georgia-Tech ball game Saturday afternoon.

* * *

The full cast of the Oscar Wilde play, to be given on May 22 at the Grand by the Players' Club, has been arranged as follows:

Lady Bracknell, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton; Hon. Gwendolyn Fairfax, Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith; Miss Cecily Cardew, Mrs. William Owens; Miss Prism, Mrs. Henry Bernard Scott; Mr. Algernon Moncrief, Lamar Hill; Jack Worthington, Marsh Adair; Lane (a butler), Frank Taylor; Dr. Chausable, Hamilton Douglas.

The play will be the first of the season and the first given under the regime of Mrs. Thomas B. Felder, president. The cast includes some of the most prominent and talented members of the Players' Club. The play selected is a witty and brilliant farce comedy.

THE CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

MONDAY, MAY 12.

Mrs. W. A. Speer entertains euchre club members.

Miss Annie May Hardin entertains for Mrs. James Dillard.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

Annual spring opening reception at Piedmont Driving Club.

Mrs. Bates Block gives afternoon bridge for Misses Carr and Scott.

Brooks Morgan gives supper party at Driving Club for Misses Carr and Scott.

Miss Emily Cassin entertains at bridge for Miss Beattie, of Columbus.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

Mrs. Roy Collier entertains with a luncheon for Mrs. James Spratling, of Macon.

Miss Annie Lee McKenzie gives afternoon bridge for Miss Ruth Wilson, New York.

Miss Grace Stephens gives tea for Washington Seminary Seniors.

Mrs. Henry Frances West gives afternoon bridge party.

Mrs. Norwood Mitchell entertains informally for Mrs. Otey, of Virginia.

THURSDAY, MAY 15.

Miss Virginia Farr gives tea for Washington Seminary seniors.

Mrs. J. J. Simmons entertains the Modern Priscilla Club, of West End.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

Washington Seminary Alumnae Association gives lawn-fete for the senior class.

SATURDAY, MAY 17.

Mrs. William A. Parker gives a luncheon for Miss Mary King.

Mrs. Rush Erwin gives a box party at the Atlanta.

Luncheon at the Driving Club for the Presbyterian visitors and delegates to the Congress, by Atlanta Presbyterian ladies, Mrs. John W. Grant chairman of entertainment committee.



This is one of the many new models made by J. S. Fields this season. Mr. Fields is one of the leading ladies' tailors in the South. Suits can be secured now of the very newest materials of silks and linens at a very popular price, and he is in a position to deliver on very short notice. Just received some very attractive new models, and your inspection is invited.

J. S. FIELDS

34½ WHITEHALL STREET



By POLLY PEACHTREE

IT has come at last—the Cubist gown. Not that an Atlanta woman has dared to wear it, but it is here. I suppose some of the women who inaugurated the slit-skirt on Peachtree and Whitehall may be secured to display the Cubist gown, by the enterprising place of business which possesses the wondrous costume. This particular Cubist gown is simply a patch-work of colors, in squares, but so harmoniously blended that one could not tell how they were mingled. I shudder to think what such a style would be in the hands of a less artistic designer. It is safe to say that the Cubist gown will not be a popular fad—the police would not stand for its exploitation in the "reducto and absurdum" manner which has been applied to other styles like the slit skirt, the elongated waist line, the low shoes—by unwise selection and amateur workmanship.

The fashionable garb of the day is peculiarly susceptible to this treatment and it may be but by the width of a quarter inch, or the curve of a line, that a modish toilette differs from an absurdity.

As an instance of how a style may be easily rendered absurd lies in the way some Atlanta maids and matrons have adapted this particular slit-skirt fad. The Paris designers, making the skirts longer and longer, and with each inch added to the length cut out of the width, found that, they had not left room for milady to walk in. So they conceived the plan of slitting this extremely long and narrow skirt, to several inches, displaying thereby, the silken instep and slippered foot. The adaptation of the French idea to the amateur mode of Atlantans would cause the designers to drop dead at the sight. On a short walk along Whitehall in the shopping district, a few days ago, I noted a little girl, with skirts to her knee, displaying a slit several inches above the hem, and the white petticoat beneath. Again, I saw a young woman with a skirt of ordinary walking length, also slit up to reveal—well, more than the ankle; thus vulgarizing the French design.

And an older woman achieved the absurdity and the ugliness of having her ordinary length skirt slit up and wearing, as a sign of modesty, I suppose, an ordinary three-dollar-and-a'-half bright green petticoat underneath, the flimsy silk of screaming colors, flopping into view with every step.

I wonder when women will learn to select the conservative when they cannot afford the skillfully constructed garment of ultra-fashionable lines.

* * *

THE oft-quoted Byronic lines: "Maid of Athens, ere we part, „Give, oh, give me back my heart," were too apropos to escape the fate of becoming a by-word for the young men who attend the University of Georgia, in the delightful little town which bears the name of the famous city of ancient history. If the intermarriage record between Atlanta men and Athens maids continues for a few years longer, as in the past, we will have to annex Athens, as a part of our own fair city.

Several Athens girls were among last year's brides, for Atlanta men, and the record bids fair to be kept up the season. One of the most important of the recently announced engagements being that of Samuel Dick, of Atlanta, a member of this year's graduating class at "Georgia," and Miss Ruth Tribble, daughter of Congressman and Mrs. S. J. Tribble, of Athens. They say that Sam Dick and Hilliard Spalding (an Atlanta man who has been married about a year to a lovely Athens young woman), have had the reputation of being the most popular men in college, and consequently, with the Athens girls.

Soon after graduation Mr. Spalding went over for his bride, and his friend and fellow-sport, is destined for the same happy fate. Mr. Dick has had a charming [illegible] in Athens during his [illegible] days, in which to entertain his friends. It is a quaint place and furnished in an artistic manner. Many merry parties have been entertained therein, the young women and their mothers and the young men of the college forming the company, with out-of-town guests in addition, on many occasions. It is said that Mr. Dick has recently given up his attractive bungalow and will have suites of rooms reserved in the Georgian Hotel, for the entertainment of his guests for the wedding, as his bungalow was too small for the party he expects. Mr. Dick is one of the prominent and well-known young men of Atlanta, and his lovely bride-to-be is a debutante of this year, having made her formal bow, in Washington, D. C. during her father's residence there. Much interest centers in the wedding which is set for June 19th.

* * *

A DENVER, COLO. hostess last week sent out invitations to a tea, the cards bearing notice that supplementary attractions would be bridge, dancing, swimming, and bowling, and billiards. At the home of the hostess, every convenience was made ready for the afternoon, including a pool of water, heated lukewarm. But the account of the party, in next day's paper, said that no one went near the water, the card-tables were not drawn out, and the billiard room and bowling-alley remained deserted. He who runs may read the signs of the times. Even as in Denver of the West, in New York of the East, in Atlanta of the South, and I doubt not, in the cities of the far North as well, dancing takes up all of the time of the society world at present. I note that cable dispatches from London, say that the distinctive feature of the new season is dancing, and Pavlowa, who charmed Atlanta a few years ago, is said to be responsible for the dancing craze in London society. The charming Russian has a social life in London such as she could not have in this country. She dances at the brilliant entertainments, and afterward, has the pleasure of being a guest of the same affair. Consequently, Pavlowa is in no hurry to leave London, and her bewitching terpsichorean performance have set everybody to dancing. However, if Pavlowa is responsible for London society's addiction to the dance, who started it over here, I wonder.

* * *

I AM told by a young lady who assumes to know that this summer is going to be a greater dancing season even than the winter that has just passed. The whole country seems to be dancing mad, and this young lady has set down for me fifty freak dances which are published below. If you are not able to do at least one-half of these dances, you are not qualified for society.

Can you dance them?
Longing Boston,
Fish Walk,
Grizzly Bear,
Bunny Hug,
Honey Bug,
Turkey Trot,
Spanish Tango,
Texas Tommy,
Banana Slide,
Porcupine Roll,
Buzzard Lope,
Angleworm Wiggle,
Dervish Dip,
Aerial Dance,
Boston Trot,
Spotted Sock Schottische,
Hop o' My Toes,
Tassle Tanga,
Lun-Antic,
Horse Trot,
Whirly Gig,
Sea-Sick Dip
Eurythmy,
Shin-digger,
Chicken Scratch,
Galloping three-step,
One Step,
Hesitation Hop,
Cutback Cuddle,
Pay Day Prance,
Location Limp,
Ten foot Trot,
Silent Slide,
Camara Cavort,
Foreground Frolic,
Hospital Hop,
Switchback Sway,
Crab Crawl,
Paresis Slide,
Ace of Diamonds.

I suggest that a few "extra dances" might be added for the benefit of those who can go through with the above list, and are still able to stand up.

* * *

WASHINGTON had a debutante last week—a garden-party debutante. This is an innovation with delightful possibilities to the mother of a young daughter, who has the good luck to possess a pretty garden of flowers as well as society "bud." The Washington debutante was Miss Josephine Newell, and she received, with her mother, Mrs. Frederick H. Newell, on the porch of their handsome suburban home. The guests were entertained at an al fresco tea, on the lawn and porches. I notice in the social news of New York that a half dozen or more debutante balls for next autumn have already been announced. The numerous debut affairs of November and December necessitate this early fixing of dates for the crowded season.

We have fewer debutantes and a longer season, so each young girl has her own ball, and often an afternoon tea, as well, beside numerous complimentary affairs given the "bud," by her mother's friends. Atlanta girls usually make their debuts in the late autumn, though some of them choose the after-Christmas season for the coming-out balls. Last year, Miss Harriet Calhoun was a spring debutante, and the only one. This season, the spring has witnessed no debut parties, though several of the young women who will probably make debuts next year have been among the hostesses of the affairs of the after-Lenten season.

Miss Katherine Ellis is one of these, her debut having been postponed to next year, on account of her mother's mourning. Miss Ellis has given several little parties in her mother's beautiful Ansley Park residence, during the week of opera and since. However, she has not attended the large and formal affairs of the season, and will not be a debutante until next year. Miss Ellis and her family spent last year abroad, and I have heard that Mrs. Ellis is planning for her young daughter to have another summer abroad, before she enters society, in a formal way.

* * *

A PRESUMING editorial writer on an Eastern paper quoting the remark I made about the prevalence of early breakfast parties during opera week, added that often "early breakfasts were synonymous with late suppers." That may be, and often is the case during the season of brilliant balls, when the guests are served with eggs and toasts after a night of dancing, and before leaving for their homes. This custom, which is quite the ordinary thing in New York, has not yet been adopted by Atlanta society, but we are having breakfast parties, just the same. Our breakfast parties are called breakfast by courtesy, coming as they do before or at 12 o'clock. After 1 o'clock they are just ordinary luncheons.

Fortunate guests have enjoyed several of these breakfast parties during the week, given in most instances at the Piedmont Driving club. Among the hostesses entertaining in this manner, which is ideal for the spring season in the South, were Mrs. George Dexter and Mrs. H. L. Cobbs. For the pleasure of guests and the convenience of hostesses, I hope the fad will continue through the summer. The afternoon siesta which is as necessary for the women of the South during the hot months, as for the Spanish women, interferes sadly with afternoon parties. The breakfast, beginning at 11 o'clock and finisaing up in time for the siesta would solve the problem of entertaining by day, in July and August.

* * *

I AM looking forward with interest to the gathering in Atlanta of the Presbyterians. A great many of my friends have thrown open their homes to the visitors, and I hear of many teas, informal dinners and other social festivities not incompatible with church work that are being planned.

The women of Atlanta may be depended upon always to come forward even when they are asked to give up their own bedrooms for the entertainment of worthy visitors.

* * *

WHAT a tiny world this IS after all. Everywhere you go, you are sure to find some one you know, and there is always some one, somewhere, to tell you something, pro or con, about Atlanta and her society folk. I happened to meet a woman newly returned from New York, and she told me she had heard a woman say, that a friend of hers, traveling in France, had seen the picture of one of the loveliest woman in the South, and that it was Mrs. Richard W. Johnston, formerly Isabelle Thomas, of Athens. The picture was exhibited in the Spring Salon at Paris, and was creating a great deal of admiration. Young Burnham, the noted sculptor, was the artist and the work was presented in gold galvano. It is really but a sketch portrait, but embodies all the delicacy and beauty of the original. The portrait will be included in the low-relief bronzes, exhibited by Mr. Burnham at the International Exhibition at Brussels, and also at Rome.

So in this round-about way the information has reached me, for Mrs. Johnston would never have told it herself, so modest is she concerning her beauty and art-inspiring loveliness.

* * *

PRETTY ISABEL ROBINSON is to spend a year or so in study abroad before she makes her debut. Miss Robinson, who is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roby Robinson, leaves early in September for Paris, where she will enter the Yeatman School for Girls at Neuilly. I can safely predict a successful social career for this charming young girl, as even in her early teens, she has the distinction of being the most popular girl of her age in the city. And, I believe, her little sister, Eloise, comes up to the same standard of popularity among the girls and boys of her age. Each of the girls are very pretty, with a high-bred, delicate air, and a winsome personality. Miss Robinson will not be a debutante for several years, I assume, as I understand she expects to spend some time abroad, in study and travel, before entering society. Another Atlanta girl at the Neuilly School, near Paris, is Miss Jessie McKee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKee.

* * *

MR. AND MRS. WILLOUGHBY SHARPE, of New York, tendered the use of their summer home in the mountains of Virginia to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hopkins, Jr., for their honeymoon. News from the young couple give details of long horseback rides over the mountains, which are very gay with flowers at present. The friends of the young bride, who was Helen Payne, will be delighted to know that she has completely recovered from her recent indisposition a few weeks before her marriage. When she gets home, some time next week, a number of parties will be arranged in her honor, the pre-nuptial affairs being delayed on account of the bride's illness. Upon their return to Atlanta, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins will be at home for the present with Mr. and Mrs. J. Carroll Payne, on Peachtree.

ATLANTA'S CLASSIEST "MOVIE"

FINEST FIRST-RUN PICTURES

5c

HIGHEST CLASS SINGERS AVAILABLE

COOLEST SPOT IN THE SOUTH

REMEMBER THE PLACE

THE MONTGOMERY

ALL THIS WEEK

MORTON P. HARVEY

The Other Man Who Sings to Beat the Band

Summer Furniture to Make Home Cool & Inviting. (4th Floor)

$1 and $1.25 Silk Stockings, black and colors; slight "seconds".... 69c

M. RICH & BROS. CO.

HANDBAG SALE—
$2.98; values to $8
$5.98; values to $15

Lavish Dispersal of the World's Fine Laces & Embroideries

At prices never before approached in lowness thus early in the season. Save a Half and More

It has been a bad year for lace and embroidery importers. Not in years have such lots of laces and embroideries been offered at such low figures. Blame it on the tariff, weather, money market—what you will—the fact remains that manufacturers and importers are unloading at ruinously low prices.

We've been to New York and shared. The full burst of our purchases appears Monday. It needs but a glance over the appended items to realize that here are most wonderful savings.

$1 to $2.50 Embroideries 59c

45-in. allover embroideries, shadow and eyelet.
45-in. flouncings, shadow and eyelet designs.
27-in. flouncings, in lovely Baby Irish patterns.
Merely listing the trio is impressive—more so when you consider these are fine hand loom work, fast edges, fresh from the Swiss looms. Not a yard worth less than $1; most of it $1.50 to $2.50 embroideries. Monday only, choice, 59c.

$3 to $5 Laces at $1.69

Imagine their sheer beauty—lovely Lierre laces, the fashionable Chantilly and shadow; the new Darn lace. In ivory and white bands and flouncings, 8 to 27 inches wide.

$1.50 to $2.50 Lace Bands 69c

The fashionable macrame and Venise laces, in cream, white and ecru, and the popular Bulgarians in colors. Variously in bands and edges to match.

50c to 75c Lace Flouncings 39c

18 and 27-inch Shadow laces and round-thread laces in cream and white. Splendid for dresses, waists, demi-flouncings, etc.

All White Robes Reduced a Third

1-3 off any embroidered white robe in stock. None reserved.
Think of the chances for graduating dresses, street and afternoon gowns. Lingerie, voiles and crepe. All white; self embroidered.
Were $15 to $60.
Now $10 to $40.

$12.50 to $22.50 Emb. Robes $8.95

The new purchases force a downward price revision on all our own stock. Result, a magnificent lot of choice embroidered crepes, voiles, lingeries and ratines at $8.95.
Some are white embroidered in colors; some colors embroidered in white; some are self embroidered. Bulgarian embroidered robes are prominent, as well as some all white. Each robe contains sufficient flouncings and bands to make a complete dress. $8.95.

$3.50 Shirtwaist Fronts $1.95

Sheer white voiles and lingeries in charming shirtwaist fronts. Pretty hand-embroidered designs. $3.50 values for $1.95.

$2.50 to $3 Flouncings $1.25

Sheer, white, flakey, 45-inch flouncings of gossamer voile and crepe. Bewitchingly embroidered in blind, French, shadow and eyelet patterns.

35c to 50c Cluny Laces 19c

All-linen Cluny lace bands, hand loom work, in designs that closely rival real hand work. All white, 5 inches wide. Only 19c.

75c & $1 Laces 49c

18-inch allover shadow laces, in cream, white and ecru.

18c to 20c Embds. 10c

Close-out lots of 5 to 8-in. Swiss, cambric and nainsook embroideries.

15c to 25c Laces 10c

2 to 5-inch edges and insertings of shadow and Val. laces.

Save Dimes & Dollars on Your Every Muslinwear Purchase

The May Sale of Muslinwear provides lavish assortments of fresh white muslinwear at prices much less than you customarily pay. Practically every garment in stock is reduced. The savings start on the simple

Staple 50c Garments for 39c

Cambric Gowns, with French beading top ribbon-run.
Corset Covers of nainsook, lace, embroidery and ribbon trimmed.
Drawers of nainsook; wide leg trimmed with Cluny lace; the new narrow leg trimmed with Val. lace.

$1 to $1.50 Gowns at 69c

Made of fine cambrics and nainsooks. Simple slipover styles in round neck, with set-in or kimono sleeves trimmed in dainty laces and embroideries, and beadings ribbon-run. Also initial gowns in the same lot, though some initials are missing.

Haven't space to quote every price from 69c up, but at

$1.95; Values $2.50 to $3.50

are some of the choicest garments in the sale. Handsome lingeries and soft sheer nainsooks, in Princess Slips, Combinations, Corset Covers and Gowns.
Many styles—as simply or elaborately trimmed as you wish.

LaGrecque Tailored Muslinwear

This is the finest muslinwear made in America. The line is broken, and we are closing it out at cost price and less. Gowns, Combinations, Drawers, Princess Slips. Save a fourth to a half.
(Muslinwear—Second Floor)

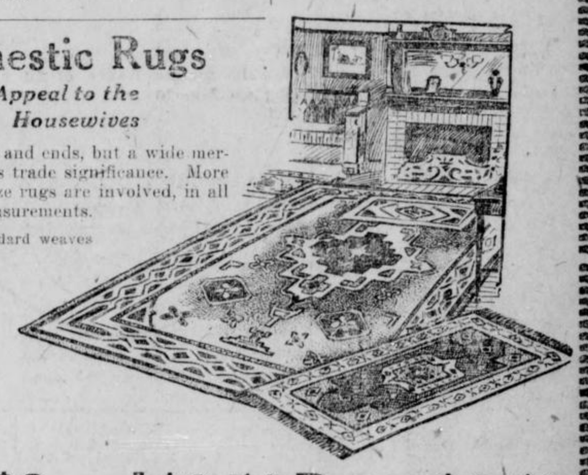
A Sale of Domestic Rugs

That Will Strongly Appeal to the Purses of Prudent Housewives

This is not a sale of a few odds and ends, but a wide merchandising movement of tremendous trade significance. More than one hundred and fifty large size rugs are involved, in all the regulation and many odd measurements.

A glance over the list shows such standard weaves as Axminster, Wilton, Saxony, Body Brussels, Seamless Brussels, Seamless Wilton Velvet, French Wilton, Fiber, Semincle, etc., in measurements 7 ft. 6 in. by 9, 9 by 12 ft. to 11 ft. 3 in. by 15 ft. Savings range from $2.50 to $15 on each rug. Some typical reductions are:

$8.50, from $11.00.
$17.50, from $25.00.
$17.50, from $27.50.
$20.00, from $25.00.
$22.50, from $30.00.
$27.50, from $35.00.
$35.00, from $50.00.
$40.00, from $50.00.
$45.00, from $60.00.



$2 and $2.50 Rugs, $1.50

A grouping of various kinds—Axminsters, Smyrna, Scotch weaves and carpet rugs. 27x54 and 30x60 in.
(Rugs—Third Floor)

$1 to $2 Long Chains, 69c

Off to Europe on fall business, the importer closed out surplus stocks. Chains are gun metal or German silver in platinum finish. Enriched with pendant set in brilliants, pearls and various imitation stones.

$2.50 Rings, 98c

Sterling silver shirtwaist rings set with real stones—jades, turquoise, matrix, etc. Worth $1.89, $2.50 and $3; choice 98c.
(Jewelry—Main Floor.)

$1.50 Pongee Silk Crepe 98c

A soft, crinkly silk that combines the grace of the popular crepe de chine with the sturdy wearing qualities of pongee. Moreover it is a yard wide—little is required for a dress. In practically every wanted color, save black. This safe staple $1.50 silk at 98c is only one of the many "plums" in our MAY CLEARANCE OF SILKS. Here are some of the others:

$1, $1.25 and $1.50 Fancy Silks 66c

Soft chiffon taffetas and messalines in a fairly bewildering assortment of stripes, checks, floral and Dresden patterns, warp prints, jacquards, etc. Light, medium and dark colors. 24 and 27 inches wide.

$1 Taffetas 59c

Something like 50 pieces of soft dress and chiffon taffetas in staple solid colors and changeables. Light and dark shades. No black. 26 inches wide.

$1.50 Suitings 89c

Fine silk suitings in soft, pliant serges. Solid colors and changeables; some with self stripes, some with white stripes. 24 inches wide.

$3.50 Silk Chiffons at $1.39

The prettiest fabric of the French looms. Sheer as gossamer; dainty as a freshly budded flower. A brown or blue or tan will be overshot with pretty flowers in the Dolly Madison designs; light colors are adorned with colored pansies in spaced patterns; some have borders of charmeuse silk or meteor. A delightful fabric for fine gowns. All colors. 45 inches wide.

$2.50 Chiffon 98c

A silk voile or chiffon with deep silk border; sometimes on the edge; sometimes in the center. The border is always in contrasting color. 45 inches. All the leading colors.

Foulards

The most sensible of all the staple silks for summer dresses. Here in more than 100 patterns.
Worth, 59c, 85c, $1.
Now at 33c, 59c, 69c.

Big Sale of Silk Remnants at 29c

As an added feature for Monday, we group several hundred of short lengths of silks that have accumulated since the sale. Variously in 2 to 10-yard lengths, in taffetas, satins, messalines, chiffons, China silks, failles, foulards, etc. There are

59c silks
75c silks
29c
85c silks
$1 silks

(Ready at 8:30 a. m. Silk Annex—Left Aisle, Main Floor)

A "Let-Go" of All Suits

Suit buyer is off to New York to buy summer waists and dresses. Before going he put new price-tickets on all suits. Opportunities tomorrow not to be missed. Not a suit reserved.

$10, values to $20.
$15, values to $25.
$19.75, values to $30.
$23.50, values to $40.
$28.75, values to $50.
$39.50, values to $75.

$9.95 for any wool dress in stock with former prices to $19.50

High Priced Summer Dresses---A Sale

$19.75; values $25 to $29.50.
$25.50; values $35 to $39.50.
(Ready-to-Wear—Second Floor)

M. RICH & BROS. CO.

SOCIETY



A HANDSOMELY appointed dinner party was given by Colonel and Mrs. Robert J. Lowry on Friday evening at the Piedmont Driving Club in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Conklin. Covers were laid for twelve, at a table arranged in the pink dining room. The center of the table was covered with a low mound of pink roses at either end and tall silver vases filled with flowers in the center.

Smilax was garlanded over the cloth, and the silver dishes were decorated with pink tulle bows. Many details emphasized the color motif. Ices were served in pink loving cups and cakes were embossed in pink roses. The silver candelabra were decorated with pink tulle bows, and the place cards were French figures, gowned in pink. Mr. and Mrs. Conklin leave soon for the East and will spend the summer at their camp in the Adirondacks.

* * *

Miss Edith Brown, of Birmingham, who was a much admired grand opera visitor here, as the guest of Mrs. Frank Pearson, will return to the city next week to visit Mrs. Pearson.

* * *

Miss Bessie Jones is spending some time in Chicago, as the guest of friends. Miss Jones is one of Atlanta's prettiest girls, and has been much missed in the social affairs of the season, in which she has not figured on account of her mourning. She spent a part of the winter at Palm Beach, chaperoned by her mother, Mrs. W. O. Jones, and was greatly admired.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Clarke spent the week-end in Asheville, at the Battery Park Hotel. Other recent Atlanta guests at the Battery Park were Jas. H. Nunnally, Van Astor Batchelor, Richard Battle, W. D. Wakefield, T. B. Hazzard and H. W. Hughson.

* * *

Mrs. Rush Erwin will give a box party Saturday at the Atlanta Theater.

* * *

A WEALTH of purple orchids and petunias, arranged in bowls and vases, formed the decorations of the College Park residence of Mrs. Clarence Wickersham on Tuesday afternoon, when she entertained at a large tea in honor of her guest, Mrs. James Spotswood Dilliard, of Richmond, Va. Purple orchids filling a large silver loving cup and surrounded by silver candlesticks bearing purple shades, adorned the tea table, and silver compotes held purple and white bonbons and sweets.

In the den, where Miss Frankie McCrory served punch, purple petunias filled vases, placed on the mantel and cabinets.

Receiving with the hostess and honor guest were Mrs. A. H. Murrell and Mrs. Edward Richardson. Assisting in entertaining were Mrs. Lowndes Connally, Misses Annie May Hardin, Laura Graves, Mary Gray, Bessie Smith and Eugenia Richardson.

Mrs. Wickersham was a cordial hostess, wearing a handsome toilet of black crepe meteor, combined with princess lace and embroidered in gold. Mrs. Dillard wore black velvet trimmed in shadow lace and chiffon. Mrs. Murrell's gown was of white crepe de chine. Mrs. Edward Richardson wore black charmeuse satin and lace.

* * *

The extensive grounds surrounding the adjoining residences of Mrs. George M. Traylor and Mrs. Don Pardee, on Ponce DeLeon Avenue, will be the scene of an elaborate lawn fete on Friday, May 23, when a country fair will be staged. The lawn fete will last through the afternoon and evening, and there will be many attractions and a great variety of booths, where all sorts of novelties will be on sale.

A Lilliputian wedding, a Maypole dance and other features will be arranged. The affair will be sponsored by St. Elizabeth's Guild of St. Luke's Church, Mrs. H. N. Hurt being chairman. She will be assisted by Mrs. John Marshall Slaton, Mrs. Ulric Atkinson, Mrs. Don Pardee, Mrs. Ernest Dallis, Mrs. Fitzhugh Knox, Mrs. Louis Magid, Mrs. Chessley B. Howard and the Misses Ollinger.

The officers of the guild are Mrs. Don Pardee, president; Mrs. Fitzhugh Knox, vice president; Mrs. Ernest Dallis, treasurer.

* * *

Miss Penelope Clarke was among those entertaining the past week for Mrs. Henry Troutman's guest, Miss Lillian Beattey, of Columbus, Ohio. Wednesday afternoon she invited eight friends to play auction bridge, and a most delightful time was enjoyed. The house was bedecked with garden flowers, and palms and ferns were artistically placed in the rooms where the game was played. The prize for top score was a fan.

* * *

THE handsome Druid Hills residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith was the scene of a happy gathering of young girls on Friday afternoon, when the members of the senior class of Washington Seminary were tendered a reception by the juniors, Miss Willis Smith being a member of the junior class.

The class colors of green and white were observed in the decorations throughout the house, which were of white carnations and white roses, with greenery.

Tea was served in the dining room, where the table had for a centerpiece a large basket of pink roses, with smaller vases of the same flowers at either end of the table.

The young hostess wore pink chiffon draped over pink messaline, with a corsage bouquet of pink roses.

Miss Emily Cassin will entertain twenty girls at bridge on Tuesday afternoon at her home on West Peachtree Street in compliment to Miss Lillian Beattey, of Columbus, Ohio, guest of Mrs. Henry Troutman.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Nannie L. Youngblood, of Atlanta, and Mr. R. R. Martin, of Bixby, Okla., was solemnized in Fort Smith, Ark., on May 6. Mr. Martin and his bride are now on an extended trip West, and will be at home in Bixby, Okla., after June 1.

* * *

FOR Mrs. William Meehan, of Asheville, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Nutting, Miss Margaret Nutting entertained her bridge club and a few other friends of Mrs. Meehan's on Friday afternoon at her home on Merritts Avenue.

In the living room, where the card tables were placed, vases of garden roses decorated the bookcases and the cabinets. The prizes for top scores were white silk stockings.

Miss Nutting received her guests wearing a heliotrope charmeuse, attractively draped; the corsage had a vest of white charmeuse, with a chiffon collar.

* * *

Mrs. John S. Clark entertained at a 5 o'clock tea Saturday afternoon, in compliment to Miss Helen Rowland, of Savannah, the guest of Mrs. Clifton Drew.

* * *

MRS. Richard Johnston was entertained at a number of parties last week on her visit in Macon. McEwen Johnston gave a handsomely appointed luncheon, the table being decorated in varying shades of sweet peas. In the center were American Beauty red sweet peas, and the tints of pink to lavender bordered the bright-hued centerpiece. Mr. and Mrs. William P. Coleman gave a dinner party of 14 covers for Mrs. Johnston, who is a former Macon resident and is always extensively entertained on her visits to that city.

* * *

Miss Frances Connally is spending the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Warner Martin, on Ponce DeLeon Avenue.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Connally will have as their guests during the Presbyterian Convention, Mr. J. Clymer Lanton, of Antonito, Colorado, and Rev. Max B. Wiles, of Princeville, Ill.

* * *

Mrs. Stephen Barnett entertained a few friends at tea at the Georgian Terrace Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. Hooper, of Alabama, who is a guest of the Terrace.

* * *

MRS. H. L. Cobbs' luncheon was an elaborate event of Friday, and the thitrd of a series of parties, which Mrs. Cobbs has given this spring. The main dining room at the Piedmont Driving Club was the scene of the affair, and the guests were seated at small tables, each table holding a vase of pink roses. In the center of the room was an oblong table from which arose a mound of pink peonies, surrounded by pink snapdragons and interspersed by maidenhair fern. Pink tapers burned in silver candlesticks beneath pink silk shades and silver baskets of bonbons were tied with tulle bows.

After an elaborate course luncheon, the guests were served coffee in the living room, which was also decorated for the occasion in ferns and roses.

Mrs. Cobbs received her guests wearing a clear blue charmeuse, draped in black chiffon, with a touch of rose and old gold lace on the corsage. A black crepe hat completed her costume.

Fifty of the young married women enjoyed this pleasant occasion.

Among the many charming costumed guests at Mrs. Cobbs' luncheon were:

Mrs. Charles Davis, in violet and taupe crepe; Mrs. Robert Davis, in black and white chiffon; Mrs. Tom Hinman, in a draped gown of blue charmeuse; Mrs. Will Spalding, in a white serge tailored costume; Mrs. Milton Dargan, in wistaria crepe; Mrs. W. C. Jarnigan, in blue brocaded crepe; Mrs. Rogers Davis, in blue matelasse; Mrs. George Traylor, in taupe crepe; Mrs. Thornton Marye, wearing white and black chiffon and satin; Mrs. George M. Brown, in black satin; Mrs. George Howard, wearing one of the popular draped gowns of black satin; Mrs. Lowry Porter, in pink crepe and lace; Mrs. Fred Lewis, in blue satin, with white satin coat; Mrs. Sims Bray, wearing blue matelasse; Mrs. Cyrus Stricker, wearing a gown of mulberry crepe; Mrs. Edward Durant, in black satin; Mrs. John Hill, in a tailored costume of taupe; Miss Emily Lowndes, in a gray crepe tailored suit; Miss Jennie Mobley, wearing blue brocaded matelasse; Mrs. Wilkerson, in black and white silk; Mrs. Arthur Hobbes, in taupe satin; Mrs. Winfield P. Jones, in blue embroidered crepe and lace; Mrs. Robert Crumley, in black satin, Miss Martha Boynton, in black chiffon and satin, with Nell rose on the corsage.

* * *

DR. and Mrs. E. L. Connally, Dr. John White, and George M. Brown will be among those leaving Monday for St. Louis, where they will attend the Baptist Convention.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. McD. Wilson will leave the latter part of May with the Old Guard party for a trip East.

* * *

Miss Jennie Lou Lindsey entertained the members of the Thursday Morning Bridge Club at their meeting this week. Mrs. Everett Giffen won the prize, and Miss Elise Brown cut the consolation. Luncheon was served on the card tables, at the close of the game.

Miss Jane Stanfield

Who has just returned from a series of visits to friends in Richmond, Baltimore and Washington. Miss Stanfield was tendered a series of parties in these cities, and spent a month away from Atlanta. She is now with her aunt, Mrs. John M. Moore, of Atlanta, with whom she makes her home.



Photo by Hearn.

My Hair is Turning Gray!

How does a woman feel when she says that to herself in the mirror? Care? Do you?

Haven't you pulled out, carefully, one or two glistening white threads just near the ears? Don't do it again. Your hair will grow coarse and thin soon enough.

Robinnaire Hair Dye

Is not a vulgar bleach or artificial coloring.

It is a restorative and puts color and life into the hair. Restores faded gray hair to its natural color and healthy condition and makes it soft and beautiful. It never fails.

Non-sticky, and does not stain skin or scalp.

Prepared for light, medium and dark brown and black hair. Trial size, 25c; large size, 75c, postpaid 31c and 83c respectively. Pure and harmless.

FOR SALE BY

All Jacobs' Stores

And Druggists Generally.

SOCIETY



THE pretty weather of the past week has brought out many summery toilettes at the Driving Club affairs. A gathering of young women at the club on Thursday when a breakfast was tendered Miss Ruth Wilson, of New York, the guest of Miss Helen Dargan, by Mrs. H. L. Cobbs, was graced by a number of effective spring costumes. Miss Wilson, the honor guest, whose smart toilettes have been much admired at the many parties she has been tendered during her visit, wore for the morning party, a dark green ratine gown, with a hat of black. Miss Dargan wore a white ratine skirt, with a Bulgarian blouse, belted in green, her hat of black with flower trimmings.

Miss Ruth Stallings' costume of blue ratine was worn with a skirt of white voile, a big black picture hat completing her toilette. Miss Mary Helen Moody wore a suit of black moire with hat of purple straw. Miss Margaret Hawkins wore an accordion pleated skirt of white voile, with coat of figured voile showing a design of Dresden flowers. Her large purple hat was adorned with pink roses. Miss Annie Lee McKenzie wore a smart tailored suit of white cloth, with a Panama hat.

Miss Katherine Ellis was in old blue crepe de chine, her black hat adorned with a Paradise. Miss Sara Rawson wore blue charmeuse satin, with hat of black straw laden with pink roses. Miss May Atkinson wore taupe colored cloth with hat to match. Miss Marion Achison wore a white suit and white hat.

Miss Jennie D. Harris's gown of pale gray crepe de chine was worn with a blue hat wreathed in pastel colored flowers. Miss Caroline Muse wore a blue moire blouse with skirt of black satin and a black hat covered with blue plumes. Miss Emily Winship's toilet of blue crepe de chine was worn with a black picture hat.

The table for breakfast was placed in the loggia of the club and was elaborately decorated with three large mounds of pink peonies and snapdragons. The place of each guest was marked by little nosegays of the same flowers. The place cards bore water color sketches of old fashioned girls.

* * *

One of the many informal affairs of the week for the younger set was the "porch party" given by Mrs. E. C. Peters Friday evening, for Miss Ruth Wilson, of New York, the guest of Miss Helen Dargan.

The guests included forty young people, twenty young men and an equal number of young women, among whom were: Misses Helen Dargan, May Atkinson, Margaret Hawkins, May Butler and her guest, Agnes Jones, of Albany, Alice May Freeman, Mary Hawkins, Helen Hawkins, Isabel Kurht, Mary Helen Moody, Katherine Pegram, Kathryn Gordon, Jennie D. Harris, Katherine Ellis, Margaret Northen, Esther Smith, Sarah Rawson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Witham leave for New York the end of the month, and will sail on May 29 on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, of the Hamburg American line, for Europe.

* * *

DR. M. A. MATHEWS, of Seattle, Wash., who will spend the week in Atlanta, and preside over the convention of the Presbyterian General Assembly, will visit Calhoun, Ga., his former home, en route to Atlanta. While there he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Logan Pitts, and will be tendered a reception by the Calhoun Womans Club. Mr. and Mrs. Pitts will give a dinner party for Dr. Mathews Tuesday evening.

* * *

Miss Lorna Carr, of St. Louis, and Miss Caroline Scott, of Arkansas, who are being entertained at a series of informal parties as guests of Mrs. Bates Block, were tendered an informal tea Friday afternoon by Mrs. Junius G. Oglesby, Jr. The tea was given at the Piedmont Driving Club, and the tea table was placed in the rose room of the club. Garden flowers formed the decorations, and fifteen friends were guests of the informal occasion.

* * *

Miss Lilian Logan, who has spent the past two months with her sister, Mrs. Cay McCall, in Asheville, N. C., will return home Wednesday. A series of parties has been tendered Miss Logan during her visit, and she was a member of the house party entertained by Mr. and Mrs. McCall. Mr. and Mrs. McCall will spend several weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Logan, after which they will join Colonel and Mrs. Cay, of Jacksonville, Fla., for a motor trip through New England.

* * *

Pretty Empire fans were given for top score, for consolation, and for the honor guest, at the informal bridge at which Mrs. J. Frank Meador entertained Tuesday afternoon. Miss Ruth Wilson of New York, whose visit to Miss Helen Dargan is the occasion for a round of parties was the honor guest, and invited to meet her were Misses Helen Dargan, Katherine Ellis, Ruth Stallings, Jennie D. Harris, Mary Helen Moody, Margaret Hawkins, Katherine Wylie, Sara Rawson Ruth Wing, Annie Lee McKenzie and Helen Hawkins.

Quantities of pink and white sweet peas, with vases of pink roses were effectively arranged throughout Mrs. Meador's apartment. The scores were kept on cards handpainted in pink roses, and the color scheme was observed in many decorative details. Miss Lottie Wylie assisted in entertaining.

Mrs. Meador was very handsome in taupe colored chiffon, draped over satin and combined with shadow lace, the corsage having touches of old blue.

* * *

MRS. Joseph M. Brown will have as her guest at the Executive Mansion this week, Mrs. Walter Boykin, of Augusta. Mrs. Boykin is on her way to Birmingham for a visit, and will remain with Mrs. Brown for a few days.

* * *

Miss Evelyn Martin, of Newnan, has returned home, after visiting her cousin, Mrs. Robert Harrison Jones, Jr., Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Charles H. Andrews left to-day, with Mr. Jones and Dr. Andrews, for the mountains of North Carolina, where they will spend ten days on a fishing trip. On the return of Mr. Jones and Dr. Andrews to the city, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Andrews will remain longer in North Carolina.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Conklin are in Cincinnati, having left the city this week to join Mrs. Conklin's mother, Mrs. Schmidlapp, at her home in that city. In June Mr. and Mrs. Conklin will open their camp in the Adirondacks, and will spend the summer there, leaving later for Rome, Italy, where they will take possession of the villa they occupied previous to their residence in Atlanta.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shelton, Jr., have returned from their wedding journey and are at home temporarily with Mrs. Shelton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Rosser, in West End. Mr. and Mrs. Shelton spent some time in New York, sailing from there to Jacksonville, and stopping for a short visit to relatives in Valdosta. A cordial welcome is being extended the bride, who was Miss Nora Belle Rosser.

* * *

Mrs. John Spalding entertained the members of the History Class of 1908 on Wednesday morning at her home in West End.

* * *

One of the prettiest small parties of the week was the informal tea given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Charleton Ogburn. Miss Josephine McClellan, of New York, who has been tendered a series of parties as the guest of Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, was the honor guest, and invited to meet her were Misses Hildreth Burton-Smith, Elizabeth Winn, of Virginia, Frances Connally, Annie Laurie Robinson, Adeline Thomas, Mrs. Leroy Childs, Mrs. Albert Collier, Mrs. Julian Prade, Mrs. Pressley Yates, Mrs. Luther Rosser, Jr.

Tea was served on the terrace, the party being grouped around a large table prettily decorated with pink roses, arranged in a large basket. The hostess was very attractive in blue chiffon draped over blue messaline, and worn with a little pokebonnet of blue straw adorned with clusters of pink and blue lilacs.

Among the guests, Miss Frances Connally wore Dresden crepe, bordered in lavender, with coat effect, opening over a vest of white net. Her large white hat was adorned with valley lilies and one large pink rose. Miss Adeline Thomas wore blue voile, with guimpe of white crepe and lace, and her black hat was trimmed in blue ribbons. Mrs. Julian Prade's costume of blue crepe de chine, had a vest of white chiffon, and her hat of blue had clusters of blue flowers and knots of black velvet ribbon.

* * *

Mrs. George Muse and Miss Alice Muse are spending the week-end with Miss Willie Muse at the Hollins Institute in Virginia.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Butler, Jr., of Buffalo, N. Y., are expected soon to visit Mrs. Butler's mother, Mrs. A. M. Robinson.

* * *

Mrs. J. B. Robinson will leave Tuesday for Augusta to visit her daughter, Mrs. Hinton J. Baker, for a few days.

* * *

Mrs. James Hook Spratling, of Macon, arrived Sunday to spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Roy Collier, at her home in Ansley Park. Mrs. Spratling has frequently visited Atlanta, and is always entertained while here. Several parties are planned for her during her visit, and she will be among the out-of-town guests attending the opening of the Piedmont Driving Club Tuesday.

* * *

A NUMBER of the young people left Saturday for Athens to attend the Georgia-Tech baseball game there. Some took the more pleasant trip by motor. One automobile party included Miss Mary Helen Moody, Miss Ruth Stallings, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Adair, Jr., Clarence Knowles, Jackson Dick and Jesse Draper.

James Harris, Dozier Lowndes, Edward Gay, Jr., were in James Harris' car. Carl Ridley had with him Charles Cox. Others going over were Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Spalding, Mr. and Mrs. James Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Troutman, and their guest, Miss Lillian Beattey, who are the guests of Mr. Troutman's sister, Mrs. Robert Wilson; Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith, Edward Carter, Groover Middlebrooks, Miss Bertha Moore and Miss Kate Cooper are the guests of Miss Florence Hooper.

The Ideal Floor Covering

Made of twisted strands of toughest wire-grass—full of body and substance — with warp to stand severe strains —CREX possesses great durability —is comfortable under foot — germ proof — artistic and costs but little.

If you want the BEST, look for the name CREX, woven (almost invisibly) in the side binding on rounded edge.

CREX
Grass Carpets and Rugs
TRADE MARK

Beware of imitations. Insist on CREX, the original and genuine—recognized as the STANDARD grass floor covering.

Best dealers carry a varied assortment of rugs, carpets and runners.

Write for "The Story of CREX" and catalogue of numerous patterns in natural colors.

CREX CARPET COMPANY
Dept. 18 377 Broadway, New York
Originators of Wire-Grass Floor Coverings



Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.

Make Your Home Bright, Fresh and Springlike

These are the days when the eye loves to fasten upon the green things of earth and the mind longs for the repose associated with nature and of outdoors.

It takes just a touch of human art, a little stretch of imagination and some forethought to enjoy the open, and have perpetual spring—or seemingly so—even during the heated months.

It Is Easy With Beautiful Crex Rugs

They are true works of art, and, aside from making the home attractive—a constant delight to the eye—they are sanitary. Fresh, new floor coverings are essential to health. Crex Rugs mean economy, too, for they are made of a tough fiber and wear like iron.

Artistic, Sanitary, Economical, Popular Floor Coverings

Crex Rugs are soft and pliable—they can be used the year round for every room in the house, but for summer they are the most practical and desirable floor covering for cottages and porches.

The new Crex Rugs, in all sizes, being shown in our Rug and Drapery Section, are of greatest interest, if there are Rugs of any kind to buy.

Note the reasonableness of pricing:

Plain Crex Rugs, with Stripe Border, Green Only, the Following Prices:		*Figured Rugs with Stencil, Greek Key Border, Green Only*	
18x36 inches	40c	18x36 inches	50c
24x48 inches	65c	24x48 inches	75c
27x54 inches	75c	27x54 inches	85c
30x60 inches	$1.00	30x60 inches	$1.25
36x72 inches	$1.25	36x72 inches	$1.50
54x90 inches	$2.50	54x90 inches	$3.00
6x9 feet	$4.25	6x9 feet	$5.00
8x10 feet	$6.25	8x10 feet	$7.25
9x12 feet	$8.00	9x12 feet	$9.00

First Aids to Snugness

Sweet Cedar Chests to Pack Winter Clothing In

Perhaps the reason why cedar chests are still the most popular means of keeping moths out of winter clothes is that they are so ornamental. These are really delightful pieces of furniture, and please everyone, except a moth.

Airtight Chests of genuine red cedar; some are brass bound. Priced at $7.50, $8.50, $10, $12.50—up to $25.

Matting-Covered Utility Boxes

Various sizes for shirt waists and skirts and the numerous purposes of utility boxes. Priced at $2.50, $3.50, $5, $7, $8.50, $9 and $10.

Window Shades to Order

Window shades are an important feature here. Every order receives the care and attention of an expert maker.

Nothing but the best materials are used. John King's famous Scotch Holland, and the finest hand-made oil opaques.

Our shades are all mounted on improved Hartshorn rollers. They are attractive, serviceable, they fit the windows properly and work with perfect ease—in short, they are satisfactory in every respect.

Let us send out a man to take measurements and make an estimate on any number of shades needed.

The WORLD of SOCIETY

MRS. Allen Miles, of Charleston, is a popular visitor now in Atlanta, who has been tendered a series of parties. Mrs. Miles spent the week as the guest of Mrs. Albert Spalding, following a visit to Mrs. B. M. Boykin. On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Spalding entertained informally at tea for Mrs. Miles, the affair being marked by the happiest spirit of hospitality. Mrs. Spalding's home, which is set in the midst of a beautiful grove, was decotated with wild azaleas and garden roses and flowering shrubs. Punch and sandwiches were served from a prettily decorated table, Mrs. James D. Palmer presiding. Mrs. Clarence May and Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster assisted in entertaining. Twenty guests were entertained.

On Thursday Mrs. Spalding gave an informal bridge for Mrs. Miles. Luncheon was followed by the game of bridge, the players being Mrs. Miles, Mrs. T. B. French, Mrs. Bun Wylie, Mrs. John Oliver, Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster, Mrs. Peter Erwin, Mrs. Vergil Perryman and Mrs. B. M. Boykin.

Mrs. T. B. French gave a matinee party Friday afternoon at the Forsyth for Mrs. Miles, the party being completed by Mrs. Spalding and Mrs. B. M. Boykin.

Another informal party tendered Mrs. Miles was that given Friday evening by Mrs. Louise Spalding Foster, when she entertained Mrs. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Spalding, Mr. and Mrs. Vergil Perryman, Mr. and Mrs. Bun Wylie, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Boykin, Dr. and Mrs. D. G. Wise, Mrs. Arnett, of Savannah, and Mr. N. E. Murphey.

* * *

MRS. George Dexter's breakfast party in honor of Mrs. Echols, of Virginia, the guest of Miss Constance Knowles, was one of the prettiest parties of the week. The table for breakfast was arranged in the green room of the Piedmont Driving Club, and the light from the windows overlooking the terrace, shown upon the company. Red and white peonies filled the large loving cup in the center of the table, from which radiated sprays of smilax, intertwined with red and white snapdragons. The place cards were handpainted in figures of girls wearing red frocks and hats.

Mrs. Dexter wore a taupe colored charmeuse satin costume with draped skirt and blouse of taupe colored chiffon, with touches of Neil rose on the corsage. Her hat of taupe colored straw was adorned with purple flowers. Mrs. Echols, the honor guest, wore a French gown of old blue foulard, with Bulgarian embroidery, and her hat of navy blue straw was adorned with pastel colored flowers. Mrs. Clarence Knowles wore black charmeuse satin with a small black hat. Miss Knowles' costume combined black satin and gold colored ratine, and her small black hat was adorned with straw colored plumes. Mrs. John T. Murphy wore a suit of white cloth, with blouse of white chiffon, the toilet completed by a small white hat adorned with white aigrettes.

Mrs. Robert J. Lowry was gowned in violet matalesse, with blouse of silver lace over violet chiffon, and her becoming hat of violet straw was adorned with shaded plumes. Mrs. Charles E. Sciple wore a morning gown of white matalesse with girdle and sash of old blue moire, and hat of old blue straw. Mrs. Edward Inman wore navy blue charmeuse satin, with hat of black Neapolitan adorned with yellow roses. Mrs. Henry Miller's costume of old blue charmeuse was worn with a black hat adorned with a Paradise feather. Mrs. Frank Ellis was gowned in black brocade, with blouse of black chiffon, worn with a small black hat trimmed in a Paradise feather. Mrs. Charles Conklin wore a suit of taupe colored matalesse, her hat of the same shade trimmed in red plumes.

* * *

MISS KATE COOPER, of Atlanta, was sponsor for Tech at the baseball game between Tech and Georgia on Saturday. She went over to Atlanta Friday and was delightfully entertained. Miss Jane Cooper attended the game also as a member of a motoring party, which included besides herself Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winecoff and Mr. Eugene Haynes.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Speir motored to Macon Friday, to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Witman; then to Wadley where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Speir until Tuesday, when they will return to Atlanta.

* * *

Miss Ida Winship gave a delightful afternoon tea Thursday at her home on Peachtree Street for the senior class of Washington Seminary.

The table was decorated with a mound of LaFrance roses, and the candles and ices were in pink. Silver candlesticks held pink shaded tapers and every detail was carried out in the same tone. Garden flowers adorned the mantels and cabinets in the living and music rooms, where the guests were received.

The guests of the occasion were Misses Dorothy Traynham, Virginia Farr, Faith Johnson, Louise Ware, Lillian Mitchell, Oliver Weston, Gertrude Richardson, Grace Stephens, Elizabeth Black, Janette Baggett, Elizabeth Dyson, Nellie McCravey, Grace Davis, Katherine DuBose, Mary Lynn Walker, Elizabeth Hancock and Helen Douglas.

Miss Winship received her guests wearing a pink crepe elaborately embroidered and trimmed in valenciennes lace.

* * *

AMONG the pleasant informal parties of the week was the luncheon given by Miss Margaret Beck at the East Lake Country Club Wednesday. The party was in honor of Miss Josephine McClellan, the guest of Miss Hildreth Burton-Smith. Luncheon was followed by a game of auction bridge, played on the porch. Miss McClellan left Thursday evening for Augusta, where she will visit Miss Cazenova Miller.

* * *

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bridges gave a delightfully informal dinner at the East Lake Club in compliment to Miss Seabrook, of Maryland. Their guests were Misses Frances Seabrook, Annie Lou Pagett, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Seabrook, Ernest Ramspeck, Frank Spratling and Angus Perkerson.

Mrs. Fred Houser

An attractive Atlanta matron, who has many friends over the State. She is vivacious and pretty, and entertains at many delightful affairs in her apartments at the Piedmont Hotel, where she and Mr. Houser make their home.



Photo by Stephenson.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Seabrook entertained at a beautiful bridge party on Thursday evening for their guest, Miss Seabrook, of Maryland. LaFrance roses and Paul Neyron roses in large jardinieres and vases decorated the living and reception rooms. The porch was hung with green vines intermingled with pink roses, and here also were placed the card tables. Punch was served from a bowl about which were banked roses and ferns.

A silver pencil and a bridge set formed gentlemen's prizes, and to the girl winning top scores was given a small pencil and a hand-embroidered collar. The guest of honor was presented with a qualnt fan.

Mrs. Seabrook received her guests wearing a real lace gown draped over blue brocaded satin and trimmed with garlands of pink chiffon roses.

Miss Seabrook was becomingly gowned in a pink brocaded charmeuse with overdrapery of chiffon.

The guests included Misses Annie Lou Pagett, Katie and Lillian Sturdivant, Nancy Hill Hopkins, Louise Johnson, Mary Blalock, Jennie Sue Bell, Laura Cowles, Frances Connally, Carolyn King, Penelope Clarke, May O'Brien, Palmer Johnson, Julian Murphy, Angus Perkerson, George Street Gillespie, Joseph Burton, Ben Daniel, John Paschall, Paul Reid, Marion Harper, William Allen, Peter Hill and Edward Clarkson.

* * *

MRS. MAXWELL THEBAULT was hostess at a beautifully appointed luncheon at the Georgian Terrace on Friday in compliment to Mrs. Howard Lyon, of Baltimore, the guest of Mrs. George King. Luncheon was served in the rose dining room. Killarney roses graced the center of the table and the mints were in pink. After luncheon the party was entertained at the matinee at the Forsyth. Mrs. Thebault's guests were Mrs. Lyon, Mrs. George Boynton, Mrs. William Akers, Mrs. Irving S. Thomas and Mrs. Joseph LeConte.

* * *

Mrs. Arthur Kitchens gave a matinee party at the Forsyth on Wednesday in compliment to Mrs. James Spotswood Dillard, the guest of Mrs. Clarence Wickersham. Her guests included only Mrs. Wickersham, Mrs. Dillard and Mrs. Murrell, who is also visiting Mrs. Wickersham.

The WORLD of SOCIETY

THE younger set is planning for social activity, and soon the lawn parties, teas and other affairs for this charming contingent will take a prominent place in social news. The Washington Seminary girls have a bright social side to their commencement exercises. The annual reception to the seniors by the Alumnae Association will be a lawn fete this year, and takes place next Friday. A series of parties for the seminary girls will be given. Miss Grace Stevens entertains Wednesday afternooon of this week, Miss Virginia Farr gives a reception on Thursday afternoon and Miss Dorothy Traynham entertains Saturday. The reception given Friday by Miss Willis Smith at her home on Druid Hills, and the luncheon at which Miss Ida Winship entertained her class on Thursday of last week, were other parties of this series.

* * *

The clubs have taken on a summer aspect and every afternoon groups of friends drink tea on the terrace at the Driving Club or East Lake. Last night a week-end dinner dance was given at the Drjving Club and a dance was held at East Lake. If any one doubts that spring is here, reflection on the May festivals we are having should remove that doubt. Throughout the week there have been lawn parties and al fresco affairs of various kinds. Many are still to come. It seems that every club or other organization is to have its own ceremonial welcome to spring.

One of the prettiest of the past week was that given on the lawn of Mrs. W. A. Speer's Peachtree Street home, under the auspices of the young matrons of the First Presbyterian Church. The many pretty children, garlanded with flowers, dancing in the Maypole dance presented a pretty picture. The Habersham Chapter is to have a Maypole dance at the home of Mrs. Clyde King on Druid Hills in the near future, and of course every one is interested in the big annual May festival of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association to be given on the 24th at the Sign of the Wren's Nest.

* * *

Full blown pink peonies, arranged in a large mound, formed the decorations of a prettily appointed tea table at the tea Mrs. George Westmoreland gave Thursday for her guest, Mrs. A. M. Gwathney, of Richmond, Va. Garden roses were used in the drawing room, the library and hall, and thirty ladies were guests of the informal affair.

Mrs. Westmoreland's daughter, Mrs. Charles Dowman, of Birmingham, a frequent and popular visitor here, assisted her mother in receiving, and Mrs. Julian Prade, a bride of the winter, also received with them.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton are in New York for several days, having accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. McCandless, who sailed this week for Germany, to spend the summer at Carlsbad and other resorts on the Continent.

* * *

THE Young Matrons' Bridge Club, which includes a number of the prominent young matrons of the city, was entertained this week by Mrs. Vaughn Nixon. This club numbers some very fine players among its members. Following the game a delicious luncheon was served. The club members are Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. Charles A. Conklin, Mrs. Henry S. Jackson, Jr., Mrs. Robert F. Shedden, Mrs. James L. Dickey, Jr., Mrs. Thomas B. Paine, Mrs. William P. Hill and Mrs. James D. Robinson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Haden have returned home after an absence of two weeks, spent in Providence, R. I., and New York. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Paden, of Houston, Texas, who were their guests for a short visit before leaving for Texas.

"Use Our Divided Payments"

J. M. HIGH COMPANY.

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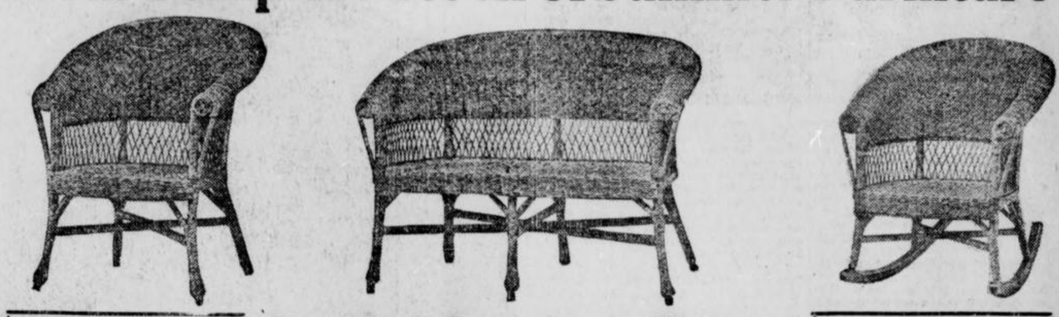
Most Complete Stock of Summer Furniture





Porch Rocker, like cut, white Rock Maple, also in green finish. Special at.... **$2.50**

At the Lowest Prices in the South

Manila Rush Furniture

The Manila Rush Furniture has proven its worth and adaptability for outdoor as well as indoor use. The fast color, lightness of weight, rigidity of construction and beautiful designs—all these points commend themselves favorably to the purchaser. The veranda, sun room or bungalow furnished in 'Manila Rush" will be beautiful and most comfortable at comparatively low cost. We have a large variety of full suits, Swings, Rockers, Chairs and Tables, finished in Forest Green and Golden Brown.

Manila 3-piece suit, like cut, 30.00.

Other 3-piece Manila Rush Suits, $17.50, $20.00, $25.00, $35.00 and $40.00.

Single pieces in Manila Rush, $4.50 to $72.50.

We also carry a complete stock of Chinese Sea-grass and French Willow Furniture and Maple Porch Rockers at the lowest prices for "quality" furniture.

Write for Catalogue of Summer Furniture.



Porch Rocker, like cut, white or green, rattan back and seat. Special at.... **$2.75**

The "White Mountain"

"In Use in Over a Million Homes"
"The Chest With the Chill in It"

No. 204, 100-lb. Ice Capacity, $22.00

$7.50 to $75

The Best That Money Can Buy

Made of the very best white oak, elegantly finished and polished. Inside lining, dead air walls and mineral wool. The two together give the best resistance of heat known to refrigeration.

"Duplex" or double circulation is produced only by that superb masterpiece in refrigerator construction, the "Duplex" ice grate. It doubles economy and manifolds sanitation. We have them in white enamel and solid white stone. Priced from

$7.50 to $75

Write for Catalogue

Furniture of Quality To Last a Lifetime



This Fumed Oak Buffet, 5 feet wide..... **$40.00**

We want to interest you in our magnificent stock of Staple Furniture, and direct special attention to our large line of fumed oak dining-room, library and living-room, library and living-mahogany in all classic reproductions for every room in the house; brass beds, and odd-piece furniture, including Dressers and Chiffoniers for bed-rooms of white enamel, bird's-eye maple, circassian walnut and mahogany. Many pieces at special prices tomorrow.

"Use Our Dividend Payments."

Great Bargains in Rugs



In addition to our special prices upon all seasonable summer rugs, we will include every fine Wilton Rug in our stock at a lower price than we have ever offered before.

The finest of Wiltons, commonly known as French Wiltons, size 9x12, worth $55.00 to $60.00 and $67.50—will be offered in this remarkable sale

AT A REDUCTION OF

$10 to $12.50 Each



BUILD A HOME IN A DAY

FROM foundation to gables a home complete. Hardwood finished floor; doors; windows and porch-like side openings, curtained and screened; partitions; ceiling and special ventilators. Most substantial, convenient and economical house ever built. Coziest, most comfortable, healthiest. And above all it

COSTS LESS THAN SIX MONTHS RENT

of any other home of equal size.
Sizes—1 to 8 Rooms
Prices—$42.50 to $475.00

The only true fresh Air Apartment and the Ideal Country Summer Residence.

Write for Kenyon Booklet

J. M. HIGH COMPANY. | **J. M. HIGH COMPANY.**

Annual May Sale

SOROSIS SHOES

We offer a remarkable sale of seasonable footwear, not shoes of unknown make and worth—but the world-famed Sorosis Shoes—name on every pair.

1,500 pairs of Women's Pumps, Oxfords and Colonials, in all leathers, including Patent Colt, Gun Metal, Black and Brown Suede, Tan Calf, Tan Kid and Vici Kid. Every pair Sorosis and regular lines of $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 models. Not all sizes in any one style, but any size in some desirable style. Choice..... **$2.98**

Misses' and Children's Jockey Sandals, red and black tops; 6 to 10 1-2, at 98c, regular price $1.75; 11 1-2 to 2, at $1.29, regular price $2.50.

Misses' and Children's Pumps in Patent Colt and Gun Metal, in all sizes, 11 1-2 to 2; widths C, D, E. Our regular $2.00 Pumps, during this sale, pair.... **$1.59**

All sales final at these prices. None sent C. O. D.

$3.50, $4.00, $4.50 Values

$2.98

Misses' and Children's Sorosis hand-turned Pumps, in white calf and patent leather. Very desirable for graduates.

8 1-2 to 11, $1.19; regular price $2.
11 1-2 to 2, $1.49; regular price $3.

867 pairs of Women's beautiful Satin Evening Slippers, in all colors, pink, blue, red, white and black. Sizes 2 to 7, widths B, C, D, E. Regular $3.00 value. During this sale, pair **$1.95**

Picture Sale



All $1.50 to $2.50 Framed Pictures..... **$1.29**
All $1.00 to $1.50 Framed Pictures..... **89c**
50c Pictures in colors. Special..... **33c**
25c Pictures in Sepia. Special at..... **19c**

BASEMENT BARGAINS FOR MONDAY



FLUTED-BOTTOM TUMBLERS. Regular price, 50c per dozen; will be sold Monday, dozen **36c**

THIN-BLOWN ETCHED TUMBLERS Three patterns in Etched Tumblers that sell everywhere else at $1.20 per dozen; Monday's price, dozen **70c**

COLONIAL ICE TEA GLASSES. In two styles, the "straight up," also the knob bottom pattern; always sold at $1.20 per dozen; Monday **98c**

COLONIAL SHERBET GLASSES. Colonial Sherbets will be sold Monday, per dozen. **80c**



Japanese Bamboo Basketry In Antique Shapes ⅓ Less Than Regular

Flower Baskets with tin linings, 75c up.
Jardinieres with tin linings, $1.19 up.
Fruit Baskets 70c up.
Work Baskets 50c up.
Fern Dishes 98c up.
Waste Baskets 50c up.

Green Matt Ware Jardinieres

89c Values **50c**
98c Values **69c**

J. M. HIGH COMPANY. | **J. M. HIGH COMPANY.**

CLUB NEWS.

ATLANTA MARTHA BERRY CIRCLE.

THE recent visit of Mrs. Frank Inman to the Martha Berry School at Rome, recalls the incident of the establishment of the circle in this city.

Nearly four years ago Mrs. Inman who is one of the most influential and gracious club women in the city, made a call to the women of Atlanta to meet with her for the organization of a Martha Berry Circle.

On that occasion Miss Martha Berry, who founded the school and has given her life's fullest activities to its development, was present, and gave an outline of the work required to make the Circle a success. There were 112 members enrolled in the membership book that day, and since, others have taken up the work with Mrs. Inman, who is president of the Circle.

The efforts of Mrs. Inman has been largely directed to the education of girls who desire a larger mental vision, and through the work of herself and assistants in the Circle, there are at present eighteen young girls who are being educated in the school acquiring a normal and industrial education and a literary education at the same time.

On account of the beautiful work done by Mrs. Inman, the first log house for girls at the Berry school was named for her. Since then the Atlanta Circle has raised enough money to build the second house, and have been granted the right to name it Atlanta Hall.

In these houses, which are built by the boys in the school, the girls are given comfortable homes, with every facility for fitting themselves for a useful and higher life. The Circle has given many scholarships to the girls' school, and at present there are nearly a hundred who are being prepared for the battle of life where the uplift counts for everything.

Two hours each day the girls are busy washing dishes, cooking, doing the laundry work and all the little services that are done by the busy and competent housewife. Then they have lessons in all the branches of English that are useful, and every girl is ready to assume some profitable place in the world when she has finished in the school.

The Atlanta Circle has done much to aid in the development of the girl's department of the Berry school, and Mrs. Inman assisted by the officers on the Atlanta Circle, has done a beautiful and useful work. The officers are, Mrs. Frank Inman, president; Mrs. John W. Grant, vice-president; Mrs. Roby Robinson, treasurer; Mrs. Hollins Randolph, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Ten Eyck Brown recording secretary. The first secretary was Mrs. James H. Gilbert.

This summer the Martha Berry School will open for a summer session, which is an innovation in the school work. Many boys and girls have asked to be permitted to study in the summer classes and some of the best teachers will be engaged to give instruction. One of the pretty features of the living room at the Berry School is the open fire place over which is carved in plain letters, "Kindle Friendship."

The Berry School was begun but a few years ago by an earnest young woman who has given her time, money and best brain activities to the work of developing the school and making it a permanent institution. Miss Berry has met with co-operation from the most influential men and women in the country and has been given audience and assistance from the head of the Nation, the President of the United States, and all the club women in the Federation from all parts of the country.

An early move was to institute a series of circles to be called the Martha Berry Circles, and there is no Circle in the system that has done better service than the Atlanta Circle.

* * *

CLUB WOMEN AND DELEGATES.

The club women of Atlanta are greatly interested in making plans for the coming of the Presbyterian delegates. Many of the homes have been opened to receive the visitors, and a number of small affairs more or less formal will be given during the ten days the convention holds.

Over 5,000 strangers will be in Atlanta during the conference, 2,000 being delegates. Among the club women to open their houses to the commissioners will be: Mrs. Floyd McRae, Mrs. Joseph Brown, Mrs. Dunbar Roy, Mrs. W. F. Crusselle, Mrs. Andy Stewart, Mrs. J. C. Greenfield, Mrs. Bun Wylie, Mrs. Fred Hodgson, Mrs. R. D. Spalding, Mrs. Eugene Callaway, Mrs. O. F. Kauffman, Mrs. C. B. Wilmer, Mrs. C. L. Dean, Mrs. T. F. Cathcart, Mrs. Ruth Hallman Hill, Mrs. J. M. Moore, Mrs. P. S. Cathcart, Mrs. Fitzhugh Knox, Mrs. E. A. Bancker, Jr., Mrs. Elizabeth Bates, Mrs. Argard, Mrs. Will Prescott, Mrs. J. G. Oglesby, Sr., Mrs. Robert Hemphill, Mrs. H. E. W. Palmer, Mrs. Sam Jones, Mrs. A. J. Orme, Mrs George M. Brown, Mrs. W. E. Campbell, Mrs. E. L. Connolly, Miss Sallie Eugenia Brown, Mrs. William Hurd Hillyer, Mrs. Bernard Wolff, Mrs. Julien Field, Mrs. George Lowndes, Mrs. Alfred Newell, Mrs. A. R. Colcord, Mrs. Walter Cooper, Mrs. John A. Perdue, Mrs. Frank Hawkins, Mrs. John M. Slaton, Mrs. George B. Hinman, Mrs. Samuel Weyman, Mrs. Arch Avery, Mrs. John S. Candler, Mrs. Alex Smith, Mrs. C. J. Haden, Mrs. C. D. Hurt, Mrs.W. M. Nixon, Mrs. Asa Candler, Mrs. Clarence Johnson, Mrs. Withem, Mrs. M. H. Boylston, Mrs. Lott Warren, Mrs. George Muse, Mrs. J. O. Wynn and Mrs. Charles Boynton.

* * *

PIONEER WOMEN MEET.

THE Atlanta Woman's Pioneer Society held its regular monthly meeting in the parlors of the Aragon hotel Wednesday afternoon with an unusually pleasing program, which was opened by a short talk from the president, Mrs. Joseph H. Morgan.

Following Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Joseph Wusthoff read the minutes of the last meeting, after which there was an open discussion as to the plans for the annual picnic, which will be held June 4.

Mrs. V. P. Sisson tendered the grounds of her suburban home, in Kirkwood for the picnic, and the following committee was appointed to take charge of the details of the entertainment, Mrs. A. O. Woodward, Mrs. Joseph Wusthoff, Mrs. Harry Smith, Miss Ivey, Miss Kate Smith, Mrs. R. G. Thompson, and Mrs. DeLos Hill.

Mrs. Annie Mays Dow sang two solos, "Happy Days," and "Remembrance;" Master DeLos Hill recited two selections, and little Miss Addie Coleman gave a recitation.

The impromptu story told by Miss Ray Kline, was well done, and Miss Kate Smith told many interesting things of her visit to the Bahama islands recently.

The session closed with an invitation from Mrs. Frank Rice to the Womans' Pioneer society for an afternoon reception to be given at the Rice home in West Peachtree Street, on the afternoon of May 21.

* * *

MRS. FRANK RICE TO ENTERTAIN.

Mrs. Frank Rice, member of many of the leading clubs in the city, and second-vice president of the Atlanta Woman's Pioneer society, will entertain the Women of the Pioneer society at her home in West Peachtree Street, May 21. The entertainment will be in the nature of a reception and will be characterized by many interesting features. Mrs. Rice will be assisted in receiving the Pioneer Women by her daughter, Mrs. Charles P. Rice, and her granddaughters, Miss Annie Sykes Rice, and Miss Mary and Miss Georgia Rice the two pretty young girls of the house.

* * *

EQUAL SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

THE Atlanta Equal Suffrage association held its regular meeting in the lecture room of the Carnegie library Wednesday afternoon. There was a good attendance augmented by several new members. Mrs. Amelia Woodall was elected president and Mrs. Margaret McWhorter, parlimentarian. A legislative committee was appointed consisting of Mrs. M. L. McLendon, Mrs. Amelia Woodall, Mrs. M. L. McWhorter, Mrs. Gillette, Miss Emma Paul, Miss Katherine Koch, Mrs. Alice Daniels. The association arranged to hold a rummage sale next week.

Dr. Frank H. Peck made a most interesting address on "What Equal Suffrage Will Mean to Georgia." Dr. Peck is an ardent believer in votes for women and his address showed much study of the pertinent subject. Interesting short talks were made by Mrs. Mary L. McLendon and Dr. Rebecca Brannon.

Announcement was made of a joint rebate by eight young ladies to be held in the lecture room of the library at an early date. These young women will discuss the value of equal suffrage to the spiritual life of the country. The debate will be of great interest to all and the general public will be invited.

* * *

A DISTINGUISHED PIONEER VISITOR.

MRS. TALLULAH WILLINGHAM BARRETT, of Savannah, was an honor guest at the Womans Pioneer society Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Barrett is the widow of Captain Barrett, formerly of Atlanta, and it is Mrs. Barrett for whom Atlanta's first Hook and Ladder Fire engine was named. "The Tallulah," the great fire bell, that has given the alarm of every important fire and civic event in Atlanta since the sixties, is named Augusta Hill, for the wife of Mr. Joseph Thompson, who was the greatest belle and beauty of Atlanta in the sixties and seventies.

* * *

STORY OF THE HOME FOR INCURABLES.

The history of the Home for Incurables Association may be traced back to the year 1893 when a little band of women organized a circle of the Kings Daughters and Sons, naming it after C. Kinlock Nelson, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Georgia. Under the name of the Nelson Circle they confined their work to the little Episcopal mission on Plum Street. Mrs. S. R. Breen was elected its first president.

As the club widened however, they entered into a larger field of usefulness.

On September 27, 1897 the name of the Circle was changed to the Atlanta Circle of the Kings Daughters and Sons.

For several years this organization carried on the work of helping the poor and needy and ministering to the sick in all parts of the city. In September, 1900, they decided to abandon this line of work and concentrate all their energies toward the establishment and maintenance of a home for those suffering from incurable diseases, as up to that time there was no other institution of that character in the State of Georgia.

A charter was applied for and on January 9, 1901 the Circle was organized under the charter.

The following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. C. G. Shearer.

Vice President—Mrs. W. A. Woolbright.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. P. A. Garrison.

Financial Secretary—Mrs. Oscar Ragland.

Treasurer—Mrs. E. M. Layten.

Assistant Treasurer—Mrs. R. J. Pritchett.

The work was begun in a very humble way in a small house at 46 Church Street. On March 12, 1901, the home was formally opened.

To Mrs. Margaret V. Shearer is due much of the success of the establishment of the institution. Her executive ability, enthusiasm and personal effort interested many in the work.

Finding the quarters inadequate to meet the growing needs of the home the Circle decided to start a fund for building a new home. Mrs. A. W. Calhoun contributed the first $50 toward this fund, which soon reached $1,200.

On January 21, 1903, Mrs. John A. Miller was elected president of the Circle and Mrs. R. F. Watson superintendent of the home. On April 22, 1903, the following building committee was appointed, associated with Mrs. Henry S. Jackson, who was appointed chairman: Mrs. Morris Branden, Mrs. John A. Miller, Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Mrs. Henry Jones, Dr. S. A. Visanska, Dr. Anerker, Mr. Louis Newelt, Mr. S. M. Frank and Father Gunn.

Mrs. Henry S. Jackson brought the institution into substantial existence. Through her efforts and her associates the sum of nearly $10,000 was raised.

On May 16, 1903, the following Board of Trustees was elected: Chairman, Mrs. A. G. Rhodes, Mr. J. W. English, H. S. Jackson, Morris Branden, Louis Newelt, John J. Woodside, Dr. J. M. Crawford and Dr. S. A. Visanska.

Through Mrs. John A. Miller a magnificent lot, situated near Grant Park on Woodward Avenue, was generously donated by Mr. A. G. Rhodes and Mr. George Stewart donated the plans for the new building. On January 7, 1904, the corner stone of the home was laid and six months later the structure was completed.

July 11, 1904, the patients were removed from 46 Church Street to their new and beautiful home.

Through the influence of Mr. Thomas Egleston and Mrs. Henry Jackson $1,200 was speedily raised for purchasing a furnace to heat the building and it was installed. Most of the rooms and wards were furnished as memorials, and around most of the cots is a woven story of interest.

In March, 1910 a completely equipped dispensary was installed and is being maintained by Mr. T. S. Lewis in memory of her husband, Thomas Summer Lewis.

During the past twelve years the physicians of Atlanta have given their services free of charge. Dr. S. A. Visanska was the first chairman of the medical board.

The Circle joined the Georgia Federation of Womens Clubs in 1904. On October 26, 1904, the Circle withdrew from the Order of the Kings Daughters and Sons and the name was changed to the Home for Incurables Association.

On January 30, 1907, Mrs. Henry Jackson was elected president of the Association and Mrs. T. S. Lewis chairman of the board. On January 25, 1911, Mrs. Sam Inman was elected president and on May 6, of the following year Mrs. Floyd McRae was elected chairman of the board. At this time the office of president of the Association was abolished. The business of the Association and management of the hospital was turned over entirely to the Board of Management. The board holds regular monthly meetings and transact all business connected with the home.

An advisory board was inaugurated at this time consisting of the following members who are still active at the present time: Chairman, Mrs. T. S. Lewis, Mrs. J. K. Orr, Mrs. Henry Jackson, Mrs. Floyd McRae, and Mrs. Oscar Ragland. The present officers of the Association are: Chairman of the Board of Managers Mrs. Floyd McRae, treasurer, Mrs. Frank Holland, recording secretary Mrs. Whiteford Russell, corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. A. Visanska, financial secretary, Mrs. Oscar Ragland.

* * *

THE GEORGIA PATRIOT.

Mrs. Margaret McWhorter, a former newspaper writer of Atlanta, has engaged her time with a new paper named The Georgia Patriot. The publication is devoted to subjects along progressive lines for women and is bright and up to date. Mrs. McWhorter is a clubwoman and returns to newspaper work well equipped for success.

* * *

WOMAN'S CLUB AT CLAYTON.

THE women of Clayton have one of the most active and up-to-date clubs in the federation. They have directed their activities since organization to the improvement of the town, have sent one of their members to Atlanta to secure plans and specifications of the Clayton High School, have built the lower floor of the school building, paid $500 on it, fenced the cemetery of the Baptist Church, entertained the Ninth District Federation of Clubs, clothed and established five orphans in the Orphan Home in Atlanta and beautified the park, public square and in many ways added to the upbuilding of the community. Miss Kate Dozier Collins is president, Miss W. S. Paris, vice president, Mrs. Maud Dickson, treasurer, and Mrs. J. C. Dover, secretary.

* * *

A CONTRIBUTION TO THE UNCLE REMUS MEMORIAL.

A contribution of $1 was sent in to Mrs. McD. Wilson, president of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association, during the past week by a mother in Madison, who gave the money in memory of her little daughter, who loved Uncle Remus, and whose last words were about the little dumb animals into whose mouths that writer put so much of wit and wisdom. Many children from all over the world have contributed to the memorial and the very first contribution to the purchase fund was made by children.

BONITA GIVES BEST SHOW FOR THE MONEY.

A good show—one that will interest and amuse—one that is clean and wholesome; one that appeals to old and young alike, is to be found at the Bonita this week and every week. If you want to drive dull care away, take half hour off and enjoy yourself at the Bonita.

Miss Laura Lee Cooney

A debutante of next year, and a very popular member of Atlanta's younger set. Miss Cooney is the daughter of Mr. Robert Lee Cooney, and has spent her college years at Sophie Newcomb. She has been on a series of visits this winter, and is now at home for some time, her plans for the summer not being complete as yet.



Photo by McCrary.

CLUB NEWS.

A BEAUTIFUL TRAVELERS DELIGHT.

The wistaria vine on the lawn of Mrs. Ruth Hallman Hill, in West Peachtree Street, has been the admiration of passersby on the car, during the week. The vine commonly known as Travelers Delight, is several hundred feet long, and entirely covers a tall tree with its graceful lilac blossom. The old-fashioned garden on the lawn of Mrs. Hill's home has also attracted much attention with its border of blue bandrols and bright flowers.

* * *

PIONEER SOCIETY PICNIC.

Mrs. Robert Blackburn, Mrs. Annie Mays Dow, and Mrs. Charles Hubner have been appointed a committee to arrange for the entertainment of the Womans Pioneer Society, at their annual picnic, to be held at the suburban home of Mrs. V. P. Sisson, in Kirkwood, June the 4.

A basket dinner will be served on the grounds, and each member of the association will be privileged to invite a gentleman guest.

The Pioneers will leave the city on the 12 o'clock car, and get off at Sissons Station where they will be met by the hostess Mrs. Sisson and taken to the picnic grounds.

* * *

MRS. SPIKER PRESENTS DRAMA.

THE meeting of the Atlanta Womans Club on Monday afternoon, May 11, will be of unusual interest. The regular business meeting, at 3 o'clock, will conclude with the annual election of officers.

At 4 o'clock, Mrs. William Clear Spiker, chairman of literature, will present "The House of Rimmon," Henry Van Dyke's beautiful and noted drama.

Mrs. Spiker puts the impress of her thought, genius and personality into her readings, and this lovely drama will appeal strongly to her hearers.

All club members are urged to be present on Monday afternoon.

* * *

PIEDMONT W. C. T. U. ORGANIZED.

FRIDAY the Womans Christian Temperance Union, organized their school and Sunday School work at the Piedmont Hotel, with Mrs. P. D. Patterson in the chair.

Officers elected were: Mrs. John H. Wood, President; Mrs. G. L. Chastine, Vice President; Mrs. Walter Newman, Recording Secretary; Mrs. S. P. Richardson, Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. H. H. Snow, Treasurer.

Chairmen for the Sunday School committees will be Park Street Church, Mrs. John Bookout; St. Marks Church, Mrs. H. M. Hewlett; Center Street Church, Mrs. G. L. Chastine; Second Baptist Church, Mrs. R. E. L. Whitworth; Wesley Memorial, Miss Annie Webb; First Christian, Mrs. J. L. Wood; First Methodist, Mrs. W. F. Trenary, and Miss Eva Brinkley will be at the head of the Sunday School work of all the churches.

Mrs. R. E. L. Whitworth, will be chairman for the scientific work in the public schools, and Mrs. Mary Carter Winter is Superintendent of the Press Committee.

The object of the association is to co-operate with the schools and missions for the establishment of temperance.

* * *

MISS KATE SMITH VISITS THE BAHAMA ISLANDS.

Miss Kate Smith, well known in the club life of Atlanta, has returned from an extended trip through Florida and the Bahama Islands. She has many interesting and original incidents to relate concerning her travels, several of which she gave in a charming talk at the meeting of the Womans Pioneer Society Wednesday afternoon.

"In the party with which I traveled," said Mis Smith, "was my friend Mrs. Thomas Wood, whose lovely home at Miami had been my first objective point. In the Bahama Island party were Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Clarke, of Chicago, their daughter, Miss Alice Keep Clarke, and myself. It was like a dream and what most impressed me was the wonderful strength and regularity of the teeth of the people of the Islands. The oldest, warped and bent body, would lift a face wrinkled and old, and behold, a smile would reveal the most perfect teeth! The voices of the children are soft and musical, and I learned that the children are given each week, lessons in laughing with violin accompaniment, which may account for the melodious sound of their voices.

"One thing I noticed especially was the absolute reverence the Englishman has for his flag. On the day following our arrival at New Providence, the Governor-General, Hadden-Sim, entertained on the lawn of the Mansion, for the benefit of the Harroby-Sisters, an English order of Red Cross Nurses, which is a branch of the Mother Order in England. There were innumerable English flags used in decorating the grounds, and every time an Englishman passed, he saluted the flag. I remarked that the American loved his flag, but did not show it the same respect, and that if I could but see our flag, I would certainly salute it. I was informed that a United States flag was hung on the ground somewhere and finding it, I made my party go up to it and salute it with all the respect we felt for it. Simultaneously with the salute the Governor-General's band began playing loudly and enthusiastically Hail Columbia. The American Consul, Mr. Baker, told me after that, that it was the first time the English band had ever been known to play the National air of any other country.

"Mr. Baker the American Consul, has been Consul in Australia, and is now at New Providence. He created a sensation at the Governor-General's reception by appearing dressed in a fulldress evening suit of white linen with black velvet cuffs and collar, and had his trousers stripped down the sides with a band of black velvet. He wore white shoes and a white hat. His costume was the full dress of the Australians.

Miss Smith concluded her talk which was a delightful feature of the program, by describing the flora and fauna of the country, and telling of the habits of the people, the lower class of whom live largely on fishheads, and sugar cane as a diet.

* * *

MRS. W. P. PATILLO TO RETURN HOME IN JUNE.

Mrs. W. P. Pattillo, a well known clubwoman, who has been traveling abroad for several months, will return to Atlanta the first of June. The party with which Mrs. Patillo has been touring the continent will reach New York the 24th of this month. In the same party is Miss Mignon McCarty.

* * *

THIRD WARD CIVIC CLUB.

A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of the Third Ward Civic Club was held on Friday last at the home of Mrs. T. B. Lewis on Sydney Street.

The Club is doing much good work. Organizing Junior Civic Leagues in the schools and arousing interest in the plans for making the Third Ward, not only the largest but the cleanest and prettiest ward in the city. The prizes for clean yards and for beautiful flowers will be divided into $3 and $2, respectively, in order to give more people an opportunity to participate in this interesting contest.

All who wish to enter, are asked to send name and street number to the Secretary, Mrs. A. S. Wilson, 79 Augusta, Avenue, as the entry lists close on May 15.

The Third Ward Club passed a resolution urging all bakers to wrap and seal every loaf of bread before it leaves the bakery.

Five dollars was pledged to Tallulah Falls School, and in order that the treasury may be able to answer such calls, plans are being made for a large entertainment very soon. Announcements will be made concerning dates, place and artists.

The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Mrs. J. Justis, 6616 Woodward Avenue.

Vice President—Mrs. C. D. Boling, 610 Woodward Avenue.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. A. S. Wilson, 79 Augusta Avenue.

Corresponding Secretary—Dr. Florence Truax, 309 Atlanta Avenue.

Treasurer—Mrs. R. B. Crossland, 57 Park Avenue.

* * *

MRS. CONNOLLY ATTENDS THE BAPTIST CONVENTION.

MRS. E. L. Connolly will leave Atlanta Monday for St. Louis, where she goes to attend the big Baptist Convention that is being held in that city during the week. Mrs. Connolly is closely identified with the religious life of the Baptist churches in Atlanta, and is an officer in many of the leading clubs of the State and city.

* * *

MRS. WILSON ATTENDS THE OLD GUARDS MEETING AT CAPITOL.

Mrs. A. McD. Wilson will leave the city during the week with her husband, who is one of the Old Guard, and who will take part in the interesting programs prepared for the entertainment of the company in the larger cities East. Mrs. Wilson is a club woman of many social and federated affiliations, and is President of the Uncle Remus Memorial Association.

* * *

MRS. AVERY MOVES INTO HER SPRING STREET HOME.

Mrs. Myrta Lockett Avery has moved from a local hotel where she has been located for the past year, and is at home in her former residence in Spring Street. Mrs. Avery is a well-known author of several historical novels and histories, and is identified with several of the clubs in Atlanta.

* * *

GEORGIA BRANCH COLLEGE WOMEN.

The Georgia Branch of the Southern Association of College Women held an interesting meeting at the Burns Club during the week. The entertainment was conducted under the auspices of Mrs. Hamilton Douglas. After the luncheon was served, the program was enjoyed al fresco.

Mrs. Douglas gave a delightful talk, on the Boy Scouts, and the Camp Fire Girls, both organizations having grown to splendid proportions in Atlanta since their establishment.

Various committees reported and the Scholarship Committee had an unusually interesting report to make since the Association has been trusted with the awarding of two scholarships, one in the Sophy Newcombe School and one at Vassar.

The officers elected for the coming year are, Miss Rhoda Kauffman, President; Miss Estelle Martin, Vice President; Miss Mildred Thompson, Secretary; Miss Cornelia Cooper, Treasurer; Miss Alice Green, Librarian, and Miss Nancy Catchings, Librarian.

DIAMONDS ECONOMICALLY HANDLED

We have made it a point to acquaint ourselves with every detail in the handling of diamonds from the time they are mined until they go into possession of the individual. Information thus gained has enabled us to lop many of the expenses connected therewith. We do not believe that there is anyone that can offer you greater values for the money.

We exercise unusually careful attention in the selection of our stock, in addition to buying in quantites, and get them much below what they would cost us were we to buy in smaller lots.

In addition to these reasons there are many minor ones to bear out our contention that no better values are to be had than here.

For those who do not wish to go into ready cash, or disturb other investments, we are glad to extend our partial payment plan, whereby a small amount cash can be paid at the time of purchase, and the remainder extended over a number of months best suited to the purchaser.

Upon receipt of references we are glad to send selection packages anywhere from which to choose.

Eugene V. Haynes Co.
JEWELERS — 37 WHITEHALL ST.

Sales of Women's Coats and Hats

We have blue-penciled the prices on Women's Coats and Hats very vigorously, to the end that their disposal to-morrow shall be quick and sure.

No half-way methods, no slight reductions and large hopes—but great reductions and certain knowledge that women with an eye and mind for economy will be compelled to heed the new prices. Here—

Women's $20.00 to $35.00 Coats Are $17.50

And a happy collection, too, affording a wide choice. The materials are storm serge, French serge, whipcord, eponge, covert cloth, basket weave and mixture weave in black, navy and grays and tan. Many styles; plain mannish coats, belted coats, smartly trimmed coats with turn-back cuffs and satin revers and great ornamental buttons. All spring weights, three-quarter length, lined to waist with messaline—often of Dresden pattern.

Splendid coats sure to find new owners at these new prices.

Women's $6.75 to $20.00 Hats Are $4.00 to $14.00

Milans and panamas.

They come under the general head of tailored hats, which very poorly tells their attractiveness. The Milans are bedecked with wings, feathers, snowy white ribbons and now and then you see a tiny cluster of flowers on a brim. Shapes—so varied that you will quickly find one becoming to you.

The panamas are very plain—shirtwaist panamas with no other trimming than the ribbon band.

All bear the Burgesser mark.

Johnson-Gewinner Co.
124 Peachtree, Opposite Candler Bldg.

Society in the Suburbs

Kirkwood

ONE of the most interesting events of the week was the marriage of Miss Mary Clifford Cronin to R. C. Odom, the wedding having taken place on Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the Sacred Heart Parsonage, Rev. Father Guian officiating.

Among the most delightful of the informal affairs of the week was the bridge party at which Mrs. Harry Young entertained her Bridge Club on Tuesday afternoon, at her home on East Lake Drive.

Mrs. Baldowski, of Augusta, will arrive soon to visit Mrs. Joseph Smith on Murray Hill Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave B. Sisson, are enjoying a delightful visit in New York City. They were the guests of friends while in Detroit, and from there went to Niagara Falls.

The Women's Civic League held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday afternoon at the high school building, reports were given by the delegates who attended the Fifth District Federation of Women's Clubs which was recently held at Lithonia.

Miss Leila Barnwell, of Beaufort, S. C., is the guest of relatives in Atlanta, later she will visit Mrs. V. P. Sisson.

Mrs. Roswell King, of Atlanta, visited Mrs. Harry Young, on Tuesday.

Hapeville

ONE of the most pleasant of the early picnic parties was that enjoyed recently at Stone Mountain, by a number of Hapeville's young people.

Mrs. Joe Blalock has returned from Madison.

Prof. Hogan, of Shorter College, Rome, visited here recently.

Miss Virgie Green has returned from Bainbridge, where she spent several weeks with her father.

Mrs. Roy Guin Jones and Miss Eddie Jones left Friday for Zebulon, where they will visit relatives. Roy Gwin Jones will join them in a few days.

Mrs. L. A. Crawford has returned to Thomaston, after a two weeks' visit to Mrs. A. M. Jamerson.

Miss Mattie Couch was the recent guest of relatives at Decatur.

Rainey Miller continues ill at the Sanitarium.

Mr. Willie Pope, of Douglasville, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Decatur

MISS Julian Pratt who is attending Converse College spent a few days at home last week.

Miss Frances Ansley has returned from Atlanta, where she was the guest of Miss Laura Ansley.

Miss Sarah Smith was hostess at a lovely 5 o'clock tea on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. West have returned from a visit to Dallas, Tex.

Mrs. W. S. Ansley has returned from Augusta where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard.

Miss Fannie Ray Bachman, of Sweetwater, Tenn. has returned home after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. James Harris.

Miss Everett Frierson, of Andelusia, Ala., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Ehle returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reeves, of Charleston, S. C., who have been the guests of Mrs. H. L. Graves will return home on Monday.

An event that is anticipated with much interest is the Vaudeville Entertainment given for the benefit of the Guild in the Public School Auditorium on Monday.

Mrs. R. B. Ridley is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Render, of La Grange.

Oakland City

MISS MARTHA PHILLIPS delightfully entertained the younger members of her music class Saturday afternoon at her home on Lillian Avenue.

Dr. B. S. Bomar has returned home after a visit in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Foster and little daughter, Zurie, have returned to their home in Salisbury, N. C.

Mrs. J. S. Breyer, of Macon, is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Camp.

Miss Relle Campbell and Mrs. Fred Luch, of Ben Hill, are the guests of Mrs. A. F. Campbell.

Miss Odessa Dorris has returned to her home in Fairburn.

Mrs. C. J. Almand, of Elberton, will be the guest of Mrs. W. W. Almand during the Presbyterian assembly.

Miss Lilly Bomar is the guest of Mrs. Claude A. McGinnis.

Miss Mary Head, of Ben Hill, has been the guest of Miss Edna Head for the past week.

Mrs. V. C. Almand left Tuesday for Tampa, Fla.

Miss Margaret Dozier entertained informally at a tennis party Wednesday afternoon at her home on Murphy Avenue.

The Bible Study class, of the Oakland City Baptist church met Wednesday afternoon at the church.

Conne Upchurch, of Macon, is the guest of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Terrell have returned to their home in Covington.

Mrs. Lucy S. Baird will leave soon for Milwaukee.

Mrs. J. B. Withers is ill at her home on Avon Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. David Frich, of Jacksonville, Fla., are the guests of Mrs. E. M. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve West have moved into their beautiful new bungalow on Avon Avenue.

Inman Park

MISS Jennie Sue Bell entertained informally at bridge on Monday afternoon at her home on Spruce Street in compliment to Miss Susan Perry, of Staunton, Va., who is visiting Mrs. John C. Candler.

On Tuesday Mrs. S. C. Dobbs was hostess to the Girls' Club of Inman Park, inviting the members to a spend-the-day party at her home on Elizabeth Street.

The guests of the occasion were Misses Lucy Stockard, Lois Pattillo, Lina Andrews, Mildred Harris, Martha Smith, Lucile Goodrich, Pauline Coulter, Mary Goodrich, Jennie Sue Bell and Mrs. J. B. Smith. Pink and red poppies formed the decorations.

Mrs. Robert Hall, of Washington, and Mrs. B. F. Glasgow, of Tyron, Pa., will arrive the latter part of the month to visit Mrs. Warren White in Inman Park.

The Young People's and the Junior Missionary societies of the Inman Park Methodist Church gave a Japanese lawn fete on the lawn of the church Thursday afternoon and evening from 4 o'clock to 10. The members of the societies wore Japanese costumes and they it was who served the refreshments.

The many attractive features of the entertainment were games, readings, pantomimes and music. Appropriate decorations were used on the lawn.

Miss Lois Pattillo entertained the Thirteen Embroidery Club of Inman Park at their weekly meeting on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Ray Patillo is being pleasantly entertained as the guest of Mrs. Schussler in Troy, Ala.

Mrs. S. C. Dobbs will give a luncheon on Saturday, May 24, for Miss Lina Andrews and Miss Ollie Fewell, two brides-elect of Inman Park.

Mrs. C. A. Rauschenberg will give an afternoon reception the first week in June in honor of Miss Lina Andrews, whose marriage to her son, Mr. C. A. Rauschenberg, Jr., takes place in June.

College Park

THE young men of the Georgia Military Academy, encamped at Lakewood the past week, entertained with their usual cordial hospitality—the elders with barbecue luncheons and the younger contingent with evening dances, chaperoned by the ladies of College Park and Atlanta.

J. J. Goodrum entertained Miss Graves and Miss McCrory at luncheon at the Driving Club Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Wickersham's 5 o'clock tea for her guest, Mrs. James Spottswood Dillard, of Lynchburg, Va., was a most delightful affair of Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Anna Quillian is visiting Miss Kate Mulkey in Augusta, Ga.

Miss Graves and Miss McCrory spent the week-end with Mrs. J. C. Woodward, enjoying the pleasures of the G. M. A. encampment.

Eight young ladies were the guests of Mrs. Chancellor Thornton at East Lake Thursday, the occasion being a compliment to Miss Laura Graves, of new York.

Mrs. Stacy Thornton entertained the Sewing Club with a domino party Friday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Miller, of Ohio.

Mrs. Arthur Kitching's matinee party Wednesday was a compliment to Mrs. James Spottswood Dillard, of Virginia.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church met with Mrs. Wilhelt Monday afternoon. Reports were read of the proceedings of the Presbyterial Union and a social hour was enjoyed.

Miss Laura Graves left Saturday for Rome to visit her uncle, Mr. Guy Cothran, before her return to New York.

West End

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES SHELTON, JR., whose marriage was a recent event, have returned from their wedding journey and are at home for the summer with Mrs. Shelton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Z. Rosser. Mr. and Mrs. Shelton spent several days in Washington, going from there to New York and Boston and spending a few days in Charleston, where they took the boat for Jacksonville, Fla.

En route to Atlanta they spent a day or two in Valdosta, as guests of Mr. Shelton's parents. In the fall they will begin the erection of a new home.

One of the interesting events of the week in West End was the family dinner party given by Mrs. E. L. Connally, the occasion celebrating the 76th birthday of Dr. Connally. The guests included the close relatives of Dr. Connally, among them being Mrs. Lindsey Connally and Miss Delia Connally, of Walker County.

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The first of a series of pre-nuptial parties for Miss Grace Abernathy, a bride-elect of West End, was the box party given Wednesday by Miss Daisy Smith, at the Atlanta Theater. The guests included Misses Grace Abernathy, Maude Daniel, Mildred Thebaut, Lucile Quinn and Mrs. Norman Pogle.

Mrs. Howard Arnold entertained the members of the O. M. Club very delightfully on Thursday morning. Auction bridge was played and Mrs. J. P. Allen won the prize, a silver spoon; the consolation, a cocktail glass, being won by Mrs. George Stockton. Mrs. J. M. Arnold won the guests' prize, a handkerchief. Luncheon was served on the card tables at the close of the game. The house was decorated with quantities of garden roses. The club members are, Mrs. J. P. Allen, Mrs. George Stockton, Mrs. J. M. Beasley, Mrs. Homer McAfee, Mrs. St. Elmo Massengale, Mrs. A. J. Merrill, Mrs. Fritz Wagner, Mrs. Joseph Eby, Mrs. Stanley Lair, Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Fleming.

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Mrs. J. M. Beasley entertained at an informal bridge party of three tables Friday afternoon, for Mrs. Whitehead, of Montgomery.

Mrs. Sutton will entertain the Tuesday Auction Bridge Club at their meeting this week.

The next meeting of the Dinner Domino Club of West End will be held Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Carter.

* * *

The Matrons' Club of West End will meet Thursday with Mrs. L. V. Kennerly at her country home at Ormewood Park. The long motor ride is very pleasant at this season, and the meeting will be of much pleasure to the club members.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ray and their popular daughters, Misses Bessie, Mollie, Annie and Elmer Ray, have moved from West End to a residence on North Avenue, recently purchased by Mr. Ray. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stewart have purchased the Ray home on Lee Street and will take possession of it this month.

Dalton

DALTON, May 10.—To-day the Lesche Club entertained the Seventh District Federation of Women's Clubs, the visiting clubwomen arriving Friday afternoon. The guests and their hostesses are as follows:

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, of Atlanta, with Miss Carrie Green; Mrs. W. Humphreys and Mrs. Penn Mitchell, of Acworth, with Mrs. A. H. Smith; Mrs. Boyd and Miss Georgia Hunt, of Adairsville, with Miss Adda Mae Flowers; Mrs. Ida Harbin, of Calhoun, with Mrs. H. C. Erwin; Mrs. Logan Pitts, of Calhoun, with Mrs. W. J. McDaniel; Mrs. Bai Hall, of Calhoun, with Mrs. S. J. Hall; from Cartersville, Mrs. Hill, with Mrs. H. J. Smith, Mrs. Renfroe and Miss Mamie T. Jones with Miss Grace Flemister. Mrs. A. O. Granger with Miss Carrie Green; from Cedartown, Mrs. A. D. Hogg and Mrs. F. A. Irwin with Miss Jennie Hamilton, Mrs. B. F. Wright with Mrs. E. C. Coffey, Mrs. W. M. Mundy with Mrs. D. K. McKamy; from Kingston, Mrs. Claude Irby and Mrs. John McKelvey with Miss Elizabeth Denton, Mrs. S. J. Sheata with Mrs. H. J. Smith, Misses Susie Mason and Belle Bayless with Mrs. W. C. Martin; from Marietta, Miss Mabel Cortelyou and Miss Louise Schnelling with Mrs. W. M. Denton.

In addition to these, the following are attending the convention to-day:

Miss C. S. Parrish, of Atlanta, State School Supervisor; Mrs. J. Lindsay Johnson, of Rome; Mrs. Flo Herron Clark, of Chattanooga; Mesdames Morgan and Joyner, of Rockmart; Dr. A. W. VanHoose, of Shorter College, and Mr. Philip Weltner, of the State Prison Board.

On Friday afetrnoon the Reviewers, one of the leading women's clubs of this city, completed the fiscal year and elected officers as follows: Mrs. H. J. Smith, president; Mrs. B. A. Tyler, first vice president; Mrs. W. E. Wood, second vice president; Mrs. R. L. Harlan, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. J. G. McAfee, librarian.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jolly, of Rhode Island, stopped over in the city Wednesday to visit Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Cannon, Sr., en route home, after spending several months in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Judd have returned from New York City, where they spent the winter and spring.

Mrs. D. L. Dettor, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Shelton in Washington, D. C., returned home Tuesday, being accompanied by Mrs. Shelton and little daughter, Miss Margaret Shelton.

Miss Mary Disbro

Young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Disbro, of West End. Miss Disbro was voted the prettiest girl at Brenau, in a recent election by the students of the college. She is very popular, and one of the cleverest members of her class, as well as one of the most beautiful.



Photo by Hirshburg.

OUT OF TOWN SOCIETY

Athens

ATHENS, May 10.—The marriage of Miss Ethel Scarbrough, of Columbus, and Walter Hodgson, of Athens, which takes place early in June, will be a social event of statewide interest and will bring to Athens' social circle a popular young matron.

The Georgia-Tech games were the occasion of many society events. The University German Club was host at another of its enjoyable dances Friday evening.

Quite a number of congenial parties from Athens will tour Europe this summer, sailing from Savannah and New York. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Branson will chaperon a party and Misses Brumby and Gerdine, of the Lucy Cobb faculty, accompany a party of Lucy Cobb girls.

Miss Lucile Peacock, of Columbus, one of the young ladies at Lucy Cobb, who is taking pos-graduate work, was heard in a beautiful recital Friday evening. Miss Ruth Reid and Miss Cora Brown, of Atlanta, also appeared in a "twilight recital" Wednesday evening.

West Point

WEST POINT, May 10.—Mrs. Hobby, of Union Springs, was guest of honor at a beautiful "Rook" party given on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. L. D. Askew.

The Bridge Club met on Tuesday afternoon with Miss Ruth Lamar, at the home of Mrs. George Lanier, and quite an interesting game was played.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Martha Horsley to Nathan L. Atkinson, the marriage to take place the latter part of June at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Horsley. This announcement was received with widespread interest and the wedding will be the crowning event of the summer in social circles, because of the popularity of the couple.

One of the most delightful parties of the week was the sewing party given by Mrs. Sam Lovelace Wednesday morning at her home on the East Side.

Mrs. Scott Baker and Mrs. E. F. Lanier are the guests of Mrs. Allen Johnson, in Atlanta.

Forsyth

FORSYTH, May 10.—Many delightful affairs have been given during the past week for Mrs. Charles E. Sanders, of Macon, who is visiting Mrs. A. O. Sanders.

Miss Mary Pinckard entertained the Game Bridge Club on last Saturday afternoon in a most delightful manner. The tables were placed on the shady lawn, where the many spring floors, with the cool, rich ferns, made a charming effect.

Miss Wilhelmina Drummond, who has just returned from her winter home in Florida, is the guest of Mrs. L. S. Jackson.

Miss Louise Bloodworth leaves next week for Atlanta, where she will spend some time with her grandmother, Mrs. Laura C. Dunn.

Mr. D. R. Carter, of Macon, spent Sunday with his niece, Mrs. L. W. Riley.

Mrs. H. W. Nalley has been called to Jackson on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. S. M. Pope.

Tifton

TIFTON, May 10.—Miss Elsie Vickers, of Macon, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. D. Fulwood, and aunt, Mrs. W. L. Harman.

Mrs. L. G. Manard and daughter, Miss Leslie, left Tuesday for Atlanta, where they expect to spend the summer.

Mrs. Kate Thornton, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Williams, returned to her home in Birmingham, Ala., Tuesday.

Mrs. H. H. Coombs and two children, of Bainbridge, are the guests for several days of Mrs. Coombs' sister, Mrs. W. H. McCartney.

Mrs. Marie Shurlock, of Holguin, Cuba, will be the guest of Mrs. W. W. Banks for ten days.

Mrs. H. H. Yancey, of Jacksonville, Fla., and Miss Marie Adams, of Macon, arrived Friday to be the guests of Mrs. John Greer for a few days.

Mrs. W. W. Banks entertained the Bridge Club Thursday afternoon. Sweetpeas were used for decoration. Mrs. E. H. Tift made top score. A delicious salad course, with ices, was served.

Thomasville

THOMASVILLE, May 10.—Society enjoyed two pleasant dances this week at the Mitchell House Armory, one on Monday and one on Tuesday evening.

The dance on Monday was in compliment to the Misses Laura and Anna Ashley and the Misses Converse, of Valdosta.

Practically everybody in Thomasville has baseball on the brain just now, and there were a number of pleasant parties formed to witness the opening game of the season here Monday afternoon. Nearly all of the society leaders among the fair sex here are great fans, and even a game of bridge has no attractions for them when a good game of ball is on.

Miss Mary Eva Mallette, of this city, will join her friend, Miss Nell Waldo, of Atlanta, in a trip abroad in June.

Mrs. Z. I. Fitzpatrick is at home again after a visit to Washington, D. C., and Atlanta. Mrs. Fitzpatrick attended the meeting of the presidents of the State Federations of Women's Clubs in Washington.

Dublin

DUBLIN, May 9.—One of the most delightful affairs of the week was the 6 o'clock dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Flynt in honor of their sister, Miss Mable Flynt, of Sharon.

Another delightful dance was enjoyed by the young people of the city Tuesday night, about 30 couples enjoying the evening.

Local players are preparing to put on during the home-coming festival in this city, which begins June 5, an operetta entitled, "The Pennant," in which singers of high local reputation will appear. All of the members of the cast are well known socially, and the affair will be a social event of more than usual interest.

Monroe

MONROE, May 10.—Mrs. T. R. Aycock was the charming hostess of the Merry Matrons Club Thursday afternoon and a most delightful time was spent.

The Baraca Class of the First Baptist Church gave an entertainment at Bobley Opera House Friday night.

One of the most delightful meetings of the Athenaeum Club was held with Mrs. Charles M. Walker Wednesday afternoon.

A meeting of the Civic League of Monroe was held in the Grand Jury room of the county court house Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Clay Locklin, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nowell, has returned to her home in Birmingham.

I Can Make Your Fat Vanish by the Gallon!

I CONQUERED OBESITY PAST MIDDLE-AGE



I Ate Everything I Liked---Went Through No Exercise---Wore No Special Clothing---Took No Weakening Baths!

I Explain My Simple, Speedy Home Treatment to You---FREE!

L. Lucile Kimball, a married woman past middle-age, attacked by obesity for years, finally conquered the fat monster. Everything you ever tried, I tried. I went through exercises, rolled on the floor, cut down my food, gave up sweets, fats and starches, wore elastic clothing, tried electricity, massage, osteopathy, vibration, hot and vapor baths, swallowed pellets, capsules and teas—gained as rapidly as I lost—and so would you with those so-called treatments.

For years my friends have asked me to tell them how I got rid of fat and kept rid of it. They know that I eat what I want—go through no exercises other than I got around the house and office; that I am FREE from obesity, happy, healthy, supple—and look younger by fifteen years than I actually am!

I was afraid that my Home Treatment might prove temporary. I waited months. My fat did not return, and I waited years, but my fat did not come back. Still I postponed. I tried my Home Obesity Treatment on friends. They were equally benefited—men and women, of all ages. And finally I decided to reduce the obesity of fat men and women all over the world.

You have figured fat by the pound. Your "methods" and "treatments" have attacked living tissues more than fat. What did you gain? Nothing! Your fat came back the moment you stopped your exercise or diet. It did not go. If you tried anything else. But my Home Treatment is not exercise or diet. I say "diet" in its broadest sense—not "starvation diet," not "excessive diet," but diet of any kind.

Eat any kind of meat, vegetables, salads, pastry, fish, fowl, nuts, candy that you want—when you want it. Drink what you want—when you want it. I don't interfere with your food or drink. No bending over, rolling, playing golf, horseback riding, doing exercise of any kind. Sit in your chair at home, or in your chair at your office—and the fat will vanish from you by the pint, quart and gallon. It goes away rapidly. It melts from your cells. You feel better—stronger. Beauty returns to women; strength to men. You never heard of anything of the kind before in your life. Everybody says, "It is marvelous!" "It is wonderful!" It is marvelous beyond description, and it is absolutely harmless. It is so simple you need devote only three or four minutes each twenty-four hours to its use.

Spend Just One Penny!

All I want you to do is to get my book. This explains the harm of most methods and treatments; why exercise and diet are useless. It tells you how I overcame obesity, how I conquered fat; how I rid my friends of fat; how you can be free from the grip of the fat fiend. I know that you want the way pointed out for you, showing how you can reduce fat right in your own home, boarding house, while traveling or visiting. Don't wait. This book costs you nothing. It tells the how and why, and your name should be among the first to reach me. I pledge secrecy and a prompt response. This is the key to successful, rapid fat reduction. Write to-day—Now! Hurry your request—this moment! If you have been disappointed before, this time you will be satisfied. Write in a letter or on a post-card, "Please send Free Book showing how I can reduce my obesity at home." Sign your name and address. You are not obligated in any way. Get your request to-now.

Lucile Kimball, Suite 202, 1327 Michigan Blvd. Chicago, Illinois.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othine Prescription.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Jacobs' Pharmacy under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

JUNE WEDDINGS

Do not delay longer in placing orders for engraved invitations. Our samples represent the very latest shapes and forms that have been accepted by refined and fashionable society. We do not follow—we LEAD in originating artistic effects with fine material. Our prices are the lowest. Send for samples, which will be supplied free of charge. J. P. STEVENS ENGRAVING CO., Wedding Stationery Engravers, 47 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

A Suit and Dress Sensation



Monday---Here It Is!

Pardon our "Sensationalism," but the occasion deserves superlatives set up in "box-car" letters. You'll say so yourself.

112 Genuine $25 Suits

ON SALE TO-MORROW AT

Balkan Blouse Suits, Smart Cutaways, Draped Skirt Effects, Modish Suits with Bulgarian Collar and Cuffs.

$14.50

Not $35 to $37.50 Suits, but the embodiment of everything worthy in GENUINE $25 Values.

Good news travels fast! These beautiful garments will be placed on sale at 9 a. m. Monday---and of course they'll go quickly.

200 Modish $12.50 Dresses

ON SALE TO-MORROW AT

Lovely Russian Blouse Dresses—Charming Coat Dresses, etc.—a veritable feast of loveliest new styles.

$6.95

Ratines, Crash, Linens, Striped Voiles, Imported Piques, etc.—fascinating in their odd and effective color combinations.

These are positive $12.50 values. They show it at a glance and close examination only makes it more apparent. They will fly out of here to-morrow at only $6.95.



$14.50

Southern Suit and Skirt Co.

"Atlanta's Exclusive Women's Apparel Store," 43-45 Whitehall Street

$14.50

Out of Town Society

Augusta

AUGUSTA, May 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Martin have returned to the Hill and opened their home for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Robertson and children have gone to the Hill for the summer.

Mrs. Cornelius Moses, of Savannah, is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. C. Henry Cohen.

The marriage of Miss Lola Pauline Smith and D. B. Pritchard was an interesting event of Wednesday, taking place at the Church of the Atonement. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Holbrook.

Mrs. William Wallace is being delightfully entertained while the guest of Augusta friends.

Miss Mary Cumming is visiting friends in Philadelphia. Later she will visit Princeton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Deal have returned from New York and are on the Hill for the summer.

Mrs. A. H. McDaniel entertained the Tuesday Card Club very beautifully Tuesday afternoon at "All View."

The Y. W. C. A. is arranging for a Japanese bazaar which will be held on Friday and Saturday at the Association Home.

Mrs. Wade Woodward will entertain her card club Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Oliver, of Georgetown, S. C., is visiting Mrs. W. N. Benton.

Stewart Phinizy has purchased the handsome Perkins home on Greene Street.

The Sigma Omega Chi, a recently organized social club, consisting of a number of popular members of the younger set, gave their first dance Saturday evening.

Mrs. O. F. Evens, of Atlanta, is visiting Augusta friends. Master Harraison Argo will join her here this week.

Asheville

ASHEVILLE, May 10.—Mr. James Nunnally, of Atlanta, is building a beautiful bungalow for use during the coming summer at a splendid site on Lake Toxaway. It is understood that he has already planned a number of house parties during the summer, at which society folk of Atlanta and other points in Georgia will be guests.

Miss Emma Kate Armorous, of Atlanta, a belle of the younger social set, was the guest of honor at one of the largest and most delightful bridge parties of the season, when some 75 guests were entertained at the Battery Park Hotel Tuesday afternoon, the hostess being Miss Lillian Weaver, of Asheville. The great ball room had been transformed into a bower of beauty with flowers and tropical palms, and at the conclusion of the game a number of guests came in for tea. The first prize was won by Miss Willie Willis, Waynesville; the second by Miss Florence Bonner, Asheville; third, which was the consolation, by Miss Myrtle Rollins, and the guest of honor was presented with a dainty gift.

Miss Hannah Sally has returned to her home in Asheville after a visit to Atlanta and other points in Georgia.

Mrs. Rennell and daughter have returned to their home in Western North Carolina after an extended visit to friends and relatives in Wes End, Atlanta.

Columbus

COLUMBUS, May 10.—Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Lombard, of Atlanta, were the delightful guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Petri several days during the past week. Mrs. Lombard, before her marriage, was a frequent visitor to Columbus and made many friends.

The first of the suppers at the Country Club for the present season was given Friday evening, the hostesses being Mrs. George Phillips and Mrs. Charles Crowell.

The Two-Table Auction Club was delightfully entertained at a card party Tuesday morning by Miss Louise Buttolph at her lovely home on lower Broad Street.

Miss Agnes Cook, of Columbus, and Miss Gladys Gibson, of Rochester, N. Y., have gone to Savannah, where they will be the guests of Miss Kathryn Candler.

Miss Edwina Wood has returned from Washington, where she attended the International Kindergarten Association.

The Orpheus Club, which rendered such delightful programs at its meetings last year, has arranged the new year's program.

Cordele

CORDELE, May 10.—The Young Matrons' Club was delightfully entertained on Wednesday afternoon with a pretty heart-dice party by Mrs. Walter E. Hubbard. The living apartment was very attractive in decorations of sweet peas, pink and white roses, palms and ferns. Mrs. A. H. Edwards received first prize, silk hose, and Miss Inez Hyman won the guest's prize, a dainty boudoir cap, Mrs. Ida Moran receiving a corsage bouquet of sweet peas.

Among the most elaborate social events of the week was the afternoon reception given by Mrs. M. R. Smith Tuesday as a compliment to her popular guest, Miss Mae Jones, of Canton.

Miss Sadie Ellie spent Monday with friends in Macon.

Mrs. J. J. Willis has returned from a visit to friends at Ashburn. While there she was a guest at the Story-Chambliss wedding.

Misses Mary McArthur and Myrtice Short, who are attending Virginia College at, Roanoke, are spending some time with a party of friends in Washington and New York.

Macon

MACON, May 10.—This has been a dull week socially, featured only by a number of entertaining card parties. The piano and elocution graduation recitals at Wesleyan Conservatory have also aroused much interest, a number of the young graduates being Macon girls popular in the younger set.

Friday night Dr. W. G. Lee gave a dance at the Log Cabin Club. There were 50 couples in attendance.

Mrs. Vassar Patrick entertained sixteen friends Thursday afternoon with a bridge party.

Mrs. Richard Johnston, of Atlanta, and Mrs. Wallace McCaw, of Cincinnati, were guests of honor Thursday afternoon at a delightful luncheon given by Mrs. McEwen Johnston at her home on Georgia Avenue.

Friday afternoon a benefit card party—the proceeds going to the Macon Hospital—was given at the residence of Mrs. Alex Block, on Georgia Avenue, and Mrs. John Wilson was hostess at three tables of auction bridge given in compliment to Mrs. Edgar Wilson.

Next Tuesday afternoon Mrs. John Harris and Miss Willie Erminger will be joint hostesses at a tea in honor of Mrs. John P. Selbels, of Columbia, S. C., who is the guest of Mrs. H. B. Erminger, Jr.

Savannah

SAVANNAH, May 10.—As merry a throng as ever assembled in Savannah paid due homage to the Queen of the May, Wednesday afternoon at Athletic Park, the occasion being the presentation of the Play Festival by twelve hundred Savannah school children.

Miss Ruth Saffold entertained at a most attractive luncheon at Bannon Lodge, Thunderbolt, Tuesday, for Miss Ruth Dana, whose marriage to Mr. Edward W. Cubbedge, Jr., took place this evening.

Miss Catherine Chandler entertained very charmingly Tuesday afternoon for her guests, Miss Gladys Gibson, of Rochester, N. Y., and Miss Agnes Crook, of Columbus.

A very pretty card party was given Tuesday afternoon by Miss Julia Righton, in honor of Miss Mary Chandler, whose marriage to Mr. William A. Reaves took place Wednesday evening at the First Presbyterian Church.

Miss Annie E. Hucks and Mr. Archie L. Flood, both of Savannah, were married at the parsonage of the South Side Baptist Church by the pastor, the Rev. John S. Wilder, Sunday night.

Miss Lula L. Vereen and Mr. William C. Kenner were married by the Rev. John S. Wilder, pastor of the South Side Baptist Church, Sunday night.

Mrs. P. W. Meldrim and the Misses Sophie and Jane Meldrim have returned from Flat Rock, N. C. Miss Sophie Meldrim has since left for Baltimore to visit Mrs. Walter Brooks, Jr.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Honorine Hopkins, of Thomasville, to Mr. James Royall Christian, of Savannah. The marriage will take place on Wednesday evening, June 25, in Thomasville.

Monticello

MONTICELLO, May 10.—Mrs. H. W. Burton, Miss Vivian Burton, Miss India Fullerton and Miss Emma Lizzie Fullerton were guests this week of Mrs. W. V. Shy.

Miss Willie Geiger, of Milledgeville, is with Mrs. R. H. Geiger for several days.

Miss Estelle Loyd, of Winfred, is the attractive guest of Mrs. Oscar Phillips.

BOOK REVIEWS

By ROSWELL FIELD

"WIDECOMBE FAIR."

MR. EDEN PHILPOTTS evidently belongs to that interesting group of modern English novelists who are inclined at times to take themselves with great seriousness. It appears that certain critics and reviewers have had the temerity to accuse Mr. Philpotts of sacrificing the people of his books to long descriptions of scenery.

Wherefore Mr. Philpotts has contributed a long "foreword" to "Widecombe Fair" (Little, Brown & Co.), in which he ably defends himself. Some people might think that Mr. Philpotts has very little sense of humor, or is temporarily too much engrossed with himself to go to this trouble, but let us dismiss the digression with the concession that he may be considered entirely vindicated.

"Widecombe Fair" is, of course, an account of the doings of the people on his favorite Dartmoor. It might be termed not exactly a novel, but the "short and simple annals of the poor." Not so. Simple they may be, but surely not short.

The story belongs to that class of writings which may be laid down at any minute, and resumed—always with pleasure—at the reader's leisure. If Mr. Philpotts has no humor on his forewords, he has plenty and to spare in the body of his books. We take up acquaintance with the good people of Dartmoor with genuine relish.

There is the inimitable and pugnacious Nicky Glubb, the blind beggar, who bids his sister, Nanny, to "lead me to him" when he feels that he has been properly insulted. And Arthur Pierce, the innkeeper, always a mean-spirited little chap until divorce from his strenuous wife, Mabel, results in his regeneration. And Farmer Sweetland, persistent wooer, who is regularly jilted until his sister goes forth and secures a wife for him in the person of the long-neglected Araminta Dench. And Mr. Dunnybrig, who governed his conduct by Old Testament dispensation, and would fain have made a Hagar to his Abraham of Araminta had not the Farmer Sweetland providentially made a more circumspect offer.

And Alfred Mogridge, the sexton, who kept his grown son, Jack, in pitiable slavery, even forbidding him to marry the mother of Jack's child until one day the poor fool dared to assert his manhood and save the honor of his child. And a hundred other astonishing people in quick succession, until we begin to believe that Mr. Philpotts has exhausted the human comedy that Balzac so bravely began.

Some people who are not familiar with the style of population in Dartmoor may be inclined to think Mr. Philpotts' humor extravagant and exaggerated. Others may, if you please, regard it as not intentional humor at all, but merely photographic. All of which amounts very much to the same thing. The fact is that it is humor, whether intentional or a photograph, and a very excellent sort of humor.

There are Glubbs and Dunnybrigs and Sweetlands living within easy trolley distance of Chicago; they merely express themselves in a different dialect. "Widecombe Fair" is not to be taken as one takes the ordinary book of entertainment—not as, we might say, the hurried reviewer is compelled to take so many of the season's literary offerings.

It is too good for that. It is worth careful reading—scenic descriptions and all—and the beauty of the proposition is that it is sketchy and somewhat irrelevant, and can be laid down and picked up to suit convenience. But one never can be really satisfied until he knows that Farmer Sweetland obtained a wife, that retribution came to old Mogridge, that the widow captured old Gabriel, the antiquarian, and that Dunnybrig did not succeed in making a Hagar out of Araminta Dench.

A delightful book in every reasonable respect, and when you have read it you will be willing to overlook that solemn and now-listen-to-me-awhile preface.

SELECTED BY EDWIN MARKHAM

A SOUTHERN woman whose name is not given, has written a book called "The Woman With Empty Hands," a book telling in a very readable way of her conversion to woman suffrage. She discusses thus one of the arguments against her cause:

"The plain truth is that the modern home, the modern family with its adjunct schools and tutors of every art, the modern house with its labor-saving devices, the modern industrial do not begin to use up the values of the modern woman's life.

"Her home labors have shrunk and her world has enlarged, and it is a world with a good many things in it our grandmothers hardly knew the name of.

"What we are witnessing to-day is a psychological development, WHOLESALE; a primeval instinct is rising like a river out of its bed and overflowing new territory; an instinct that purled along for centuries on the personal plane, contented, stopped by the garden gate; now discontented, turbulently flooding out into the broad highway of the world.

"Woman as a class is, as it were, shifting her center of gravity; as a class she is entering a different plane of conscious activity and passing from the strictly personal to the impersonal; from concrete interests in material things to abstract interests in ideals.

"Instinct!—that is to me the magic word, the key to the mystery of the whole woman movement; that is the invincible, overwhelming force back of it all.

"Stop and think what instinct really means. When nature wants a job done—a big job like keeping alive a species or populating the earth; a job requiring sacrifice and self-effacement and endless work and watching—does she call in reason, argument, philosophy, art, science, religion, economics or philanthropy? Not a bit of it! She hands that job over to a fundamental instinct and instinct gets that job done. The hardest thing in the world to change is a fundamental instinct, for it will live on for generations through untold centuries after the natural object of it has disappeared. Woman will stop at nothing once the instinct calls her to act, whether the call come from a beloved person, a beloved institution, a beloved cause, or a beloved ideal. That is what made the suffragists in the beginning; that is what is now turning them wholesale into suffragettes.

"And here is the important point the men and the 'antis' are missing in the psychology of the present stage of the woman movement, particularly at is is manifesting in England: When driven to despair of milder methods—despair of argument with a wolf, or moral suasion with a snake—we start one of the oldest instincts in the fighting, nerved and spurred to it by world—defense of our offspring of body or brain."

* * *

WHAT IS NEW THOUGHT?

"WHAT Is New Thought?" is the name of Dr. William Brodie Patterson's latest volume, just published by the T. Y. Crowell Company. Dr. Patterson, describing the climb of man upward, tells us how to make our life pay:

"A man should once for all understand that if he wishes to live life at its full, he must be constantly working and as constantly improving on his work; that the work of yesterday, no matter how good it was, should have been improved upon in that of to-day. Progress is eternal. There is no finality; there is no ultimate, but an ever-ascending scale wherein life is ever becoming renewed.

"Life becomes great and wonderful only as we keep our eyes steadfastly fixed on that which is before. Leave the things of the past behind; they might have been all good in their time and place, but their time and place have gone by forever. The life can be kept only by new ideals, and by pressing forward for the fulfillment of the ideal. The ideal of yesterday should never be the ideal of to-day.

"Of late years a most pernicious doctrine has been instilled in the minds of many. It is this—that they can get something for nothing. It is far more detrimental to true development than an older one held by certain bodies of orthodox religions, expressed in the words of a hymn: 'Salvation's free for you and me; I am glad salvation's free.' Such doctrines encourage both mental and physical laziness. Our lives are what we make them.

"Once, while in Florida, I was shown a little spot on the trunk of a fig tree and was told by the owner that it was a parasite that lived on the tree. He gave me a magnifying glass and told me to examine it, and in so doing I found another parasite living on the one that was living on the tree.

"The human parasites who expect to get something in this world for nothing will attract to them other parasites who will live on them. Only as people render an equivalent for what they receive are they really adjusted in a true way to life. Every dollar of the world's wealth is acquired through physical labor. Some one has to produce it by the sweat of his brow. When we take any part of this wealth from the world's store, we can rightfully do so only by giving some equivalent. That equivalent may be of a spiritual, mental or physical nature; yet because we do give the equivalent we are entitled to what we receive and to all we receive.

"It makes no difference how talented a person may be, if he ceases in his efforts toward becoming still greater, his life becomes stagnant. The truly great life is one that consists at first of living ideals, ideals that are ever growing; and a ceaseless effort to make such ideals practical is necessary in the everyday life of man. It is well to remember that one's work is an expression of one's self."

By H. EFFA WEBSTER

THE HEART OF THE HILLS.

WHEN Charles Scribner's Sons announce the publication of a new novel by John Fox, Jr., author of "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," we anticipate huge satisfaction in reading the forthcoming book. It arrived under the caption of "The Heart of the Hills," and it fully justified our expectations of a fine quality of literature along with a thrilling story.

Again, this is a tale of the Kentucky mountaineers, with a thrilling reflection of their principles of living, their association with each other and with the people of the "outside."

The first chapter introduces a boy and a girl, Jason Hawn and Mavis Hawn, removed in kinship and still representative of both sides of a feud of long standing; Hawn and Honeycutt slaying each other, at intervals, being a heritage for the young folks. Jason is a type of the stolid and relentless boy growing into his mountaineer heritage. The girl is the submissive sample of the womanhature of the country, supporting her lord in his lawless habits and obeying him without question.

Jason and Mavis meet Gray and Marjorie Pendleton, boy and girl of a removed kinship, living down in "the lowlands," and of the cultured class. The four meet at "Grandfather Hawn's" home in the mountains. Without sense or reason—it's a flash-in-the-pan meeting—the boys fight almost on sight, and the girls stand by their little men. But they become reconciled and admit "there's no reason." It's the racial instinct, as well as the inherent antagonism of the mountains against the lowland people.

Jason's father had been ambushed and killed during a feud turbulence, and so he carries the heritage of revenge in his heart. This sense of heritage is accentuated when Mavis' father marries his mother, with the result that the wedded ones run to the lowlands to escape possible bad consequences through the violation of fidelity to the opposing clans.

Thus, Jason and Mavis are led to the lowlands. These mountain children are treated genially by Gray and Marjorie, but the mountain spirit dwells in the wild hearts, the natural resentment always burns against the presumed superiority of the more luxurious people. Their lives become strangely entwined, and instinctively Mavis loves Gray and Jason loves Marjorie; still, there's the impossible mutual understanding. As young people they attend the same school and college. They agree, and there's mutual pride in the high accomplishments of each other.

Along with the progress of the young folks, are stirring political events that mark the emergence of the statehood into a higher controlling force. The mountaineers come to the capital to fight rough-handed, with guns, for their primitive rights of land, and against the "encroachments of civilization."

Jason gets seriously implicated in this fierce contention. Even the cultivated, primitive standards separate from the long-established "higher cultivation." Each recognizes the impossible close amalgamation through marriage, in this early recognition of each other.

The adjustment is beautifully satisfactory, although there is much bitter experience in leading to the natural growth of the assimilation. There are three magnificent elemental forces in this novel. The love element is splendidly elucidated. The fierce rivalry of men is accurately depicted in a burst of real human interest. The powerful beauty of reconciliation to conditoins, and the recognition of the beatific beauty of life, blend in a magnificent human conquest.

ROAST BEEF MEDIUM.

AWHILE back Edna Ferber's fine story, "Roast Beef Medium," appeared, in the interrupted form, in a magazine. Now it is issued as a continuous performance by Frederick A. Stokes Company. This novel rings with the sturdy and ambitious spirit of a business woman who heads straight for commercial success. She plays a lone hand with finesse and rare tactfulness.

Mrs. Emma McChesney has risen from the position of stenographer to the glory and remuneration due a representative and seller of T. A. Buck's Featherloom petticoats in the Middle West territory. The book introduces Emma at the finish of a ten years' run in selling the petticoat. She's in a man's game and she plays it as a woman's job, asking no favors in the competition on account of her sex. She isn't classing up as a "good fellow" with men of the road. She's breezy and vigorous and she wins through sheer self-respecting methods and with the worth of the "goods" she sells. She knows through experience and comparisons that "Roast Beef Medium" is the sanest and surest way to sustain trade and health and complexion.

Emma loves home and her 17-year-old son, but she foregoes domesticity and sends her boy to school. She gets a man's pay for a man's work; she earns all she gets. No joy rides and drinks for Emma. She discovers pleasures as well as trials for her nerves in the rise to success—and there's the boy to love and work for.

The boy gives her some trouble; he is a boy all right, and has his faults. But wholesome and level-headed Emma plays the trump card and wins every time. Sure she has heartaches all along the line. Since this is the deal that every human being gets in some kind of guise and often. To rise above discouragement and adversity lies in the "quality" of man and woman. Emma takes her privilege of using her "quality" of energetic effort in gaining an important commercial position.

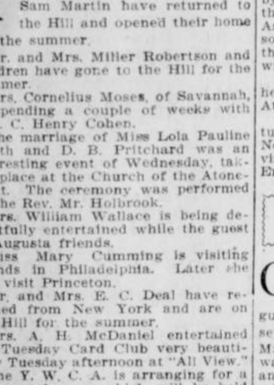
This story is as convincingly straight-away in the telling as Emma is a forcefully straight-away woman

* * *

OLD CHINA AND YOUNG AMERICA

A deliciously interesting book for quite young folks is entitled, "Old China and Young America," each chapter a story in itself, although cleverly connected in interest. Sarah Pike Conger, wife of an American Minister to China, is the author, and the publishers are F. G. Browne & Co.

Mrs. Conger portrays the life of the Orient, with sketches of personalities, in several chapters. The second part of the little volume is devoted to the "Young America" stories. This is a real literary gem for the young people; it is daintily worded, while giving practical information with plenty of good history.



Sterling Silver Teaspoons for Wedding Gifts

This cut illustrates twelve Washington Teaspoons in a handsome velvet-lined silk case. The Washington is a bright, polished Colonial design of heavy weight.

Six teaspoons in a case are worth $5.50; a dozen in a case, $11.25. Mail orders shipped prepaid. No extra charge for engraving.

We are headquarters for gift goods. It will pay you to call and inspect the splendid values we offer.

Write for Catalogue.

Write for 160-page illustrated catalogue. It brings your shopping to you; saves time, money and trouble.

MAIER & BERKELE, Inc.
Gold and Silversmiths
Established 1887 31-33 Whitehall Street. Atlanta, Ga.

SUMMER PRICES ON COAL

Best Jellico Lump $4.25
Best Jellico Nut - $4.00

This is positively 50c per ton less than we have ever sold this grade of coal in Atlanta. Satisfaction guaranteed. Steam coal of all kinds at extremely low prices. Wouldn't it pay you to save this ad and call us before buying?

Charcoal

Call either phone 1787 for any quantity of charcoal, and we will have a wagon at your door in less than 30 minutes.

HENRY MEINERT COAL CO.
Both Phones: 1787 :: :: Main Office 59 South Boulevard

So Soft So Smooth—
it floats in the air—no grit.
Air-Float Talcum Powder
is guaranteed pure. Costs 10 cents a box. White or Flesh Tint. Made only by
Talcum Puff Co.
Miners and Manufacturers
Bush Terminal Bldg.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Air-Float TRADE MARK

DIX

The Diamond Owner
Has Something Worth While

Some writer has said that we need the beautiful in our everyday lives in order that our minds may develop properly.

What, then, can we carry about us from day to day that is more beautiful than the diamond? Then why not spend a little less for things that are so soon out of date and worthless and invest in a gem that will last you a lifetime and can then be handed down for generations to loved ones?

In time of need there is no article that can be disposed of to such advantage as the diamond, and for this reason also it pays to spend less for the things swiftly passing away and put more in something that is ever new and of world-wide value.

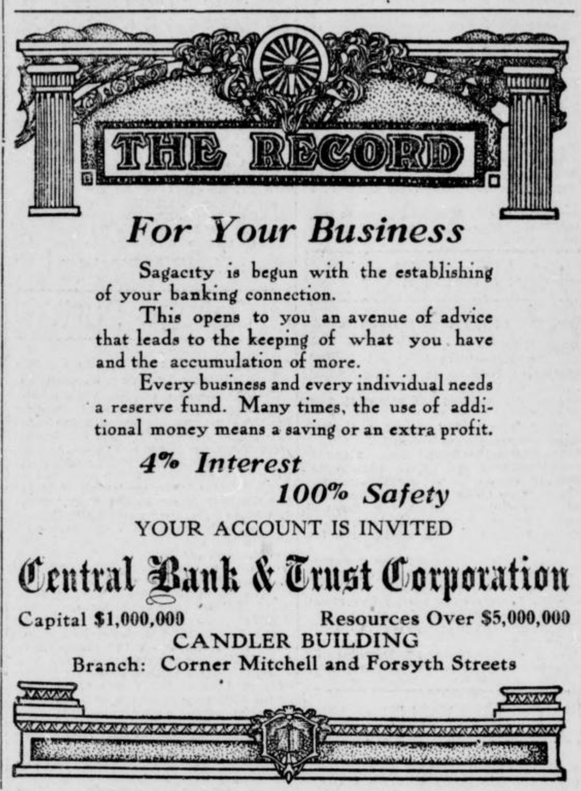
Specializing in diamonds, we are prepared to give very lowest prices obtainable anywhere in the world, and being weighed and graded by an expert you can make no mistake as to weight and quality of diamonds secured from us. We always give full information as to the merits or demerits of any stone we sell.

Where it is not convenient to pay all cash we have devised our partial payment plan, whereby one-fifth can be paid down and the remainder arranged in monthly notes bearing annual interest at an average of 4 1-2 per cent.

We give the very best attention to our mail order customers, and as we send goods on approval, paying the express charges both ways, no risk is run in ordering from a distance.

Our book No. 5 gives full information as to our plan of grading and selling. We will be glad to mail you a copy.

HARRY L. DIX, Inc.
Diamond Merchants and Mfg. Jewelers
208-9-10 Candler Bldg. Atlanta, Ga.



For Your Business

Sagacity is begun with the establishing of your banking connection.

This opens to you an avenue of advice that leads to the keeping of what you have and the accumulation of more.

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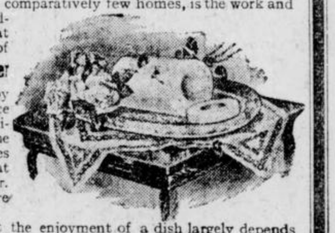

The 'Ice-Kist' Crankless Freezer

will be hailed with delight by every one who is fond of ice creams, etc., because it eliminates the tedious turning of the crank entirely, and produces creams, sherbets and ices that will make your mouth water. That is one reason, but there are many others.

DON'T YOU KNOW that the enjoyment of a dish largely depends upon the manner in which it is served? Could you imagine a daintier and more appetizing manner of serving ice creams than provided for by the "Ice-Kist?"

Write us to-day for our beautifully illustrated booklet, telling all about the freezer; it is ABSOLUTELY FREE—and receive our free trial offer.

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For Milady's Wardrobe

By MME. HAUTE MONDE.

DO you want to be in the very, very latest fashion in regard to your heels? Diamonds, of course, you will say, after all the rumpus has been about them. Well, no. My shoemaker tells me the sparklers have become quite demode. The last cry in footwear is to have Dresden china heels! Prety expensive, I should say. But imagine a pink or blue satin slipper, with the heels in china, of a dainty design to go with the satin! How about dancing in them and cracking them?

* * *

Tassels are largely used this season not only with evening dresses but with afternoon dresses as well. They help to pull out the panel or draping by making the necessary long line. In evening costumes sleeves are finished off this way, also pieces that fall from the shoulders over the sleeves and sash ends fall on the floor in tassels.

* * *

Ratines with handsome borders are smart for wash suits, as are also linens and ratines with open-work borders. While some suits are made on strictly tailored lines, so that they can be easily laundered, most suits are trimmed in some way. Printed ratines or linens used as a trimming for light-colored suits are very effective.

* * *

Many of the new evening sashes are of the Egyptian scarf type, draped around the hips and knotted to fall with long straight ends in front.

* * *

It is a good thing that the little afternoon frocks are growing more simple, for the tailor-made is no longer a simple model that one can put on and wear all day. The afternoon models are quite distinct from those of the morning trotteur and the masculine tailored cutaway suit that last year almost became a national garb, has been relegated to the business woman for office hours or for the early morning shopping hours by the woman of wealth.

* * *

Some very striking color combinations for that is what is to be aimed at during the coming season, are gained by skillful milliners. For instance, with a black and white checked skirt and a red coat is worn a black hemp hat with small, rolling brim. Overbinding the edge is a red bias silk band and the crown is gartered with a wide white band of bird plumes, with two wings posted at one side of the back horizontally.

* * *

It goes without saying that the traveler's veil should not be fragile in color or texture. It should be made to endure dampness and dust, much packing and frequent pressing. Yet no traveler wants to buy a heavy, dark veil to solve all the difficulties of the question. The charming variegated veils now shown are both serviceable and pretty. Blue, which shades from the fairest gray shale to indigo, or brown, which shades from cream to sepia, are good choices for the traveler.

* * *

The new fruit decorated crepes, etamines and eponges help fill the demand made by womankind for odd and striking color combinations and at the same time afford relief from the long familiar floral decorations or the somewhat overworked conventional designs shown on Balkan embroidery and Post-Impressionist fabrics. The decorations of the Fruitists, as the designers of these patterns are called, are not apples or plums or grapes, or any other fruits ever seen by man; but they suggest fruit, nevertheless, and are interesting both in form and color.

* * *

One fashion that is established beyond dispute is greatly to be deplored. That is the fashion of very long skirts. To trail a skirt in the streets is something that has long been prohibited by physicians on the score of health, and by every one on the score of cleanliness. And yet, closing their ears to every reasonable suggestion the Parisian authorities ordain the sweeping skirt. It is to be hoped that American women will declare their independence and keep their dresses from the ground. If we must let our skirts cling about our heels in order to preserve the illusion of our Oriental tendencies at least let us reserve the fashion for occasions when our feet are not doing duty out of doors.

* * *

So eminently comfortable is the small and fitting hat that until really warm weather arrives we shall certainly cling to it, choosing a shape of tegal or rice straw or of net covered with brocade or embroidered tissue, as the white and black satin hat is too ubiquitous.

Deep biscuit-tinted straw hats are to court our favor this season, and they, like the panamas, will be large. The former will be trimmed with lace and rose tints, while the panama, with its somewhat high crown and broad brim, bound with velvet, has just a band and bow of velvet for its adornment.

A great improvement in motor head-gear is to be noted; hats of stitched taffetas and undyed tussore, lined with rose pink. Nattier blue or of purple silk, lined with green and accompanied by the usual veils of mousseline de soie, naming the very latest ideas.

* * *

White silk stockings laced with black silk cords from the instep to the knee at the outside of the leg are worn over foundation stockings of bright color—green, cerise or blue. The colored stockings are worn to match the accessories of the white warm weather costume—parasol, belt, handkerchief and hat and gown trimming—and are worn with white shoes.

* * *

The fashion for the Futurist style brought in a vast number of clothes in colors that are brilliantly dark. For decades we have had white serge as the first choice for spring, followed by a host of white and light tan and sometimes pale blue and a pale red. No one has thought of choosing vivid dark blue and red and brown, for they belong to the winter offerings and were the first green leaves.

This method has changed. The dyers and the designers have joined in giving us such marvelous hues of strong colors that women cannot resist them. They make the pale shades look negative and without character.

* * *

The fancy for fastening some of the trimmings to the lining bodice, where they show through the outer bodice of net or chiffon or lace, is firmly rooted. One lovely bodice of white finely pleated chiffon shows a band of cerise ribbon drawn across the back, under the arms, across the front and emerging to tie in a loose bow on the chest. Similarly, ribbon is bound about the elbow under the chiffon, on the thick silk under bodice and emerges to tie in a bow on each sleeve.

* * *

The black coat and checked skirt of this season have distinction and are becoming to most figures. Nevertheless, it is just as well to be cautious about adopting them at this stage of the game. They are tempting, it is true—too tempting, in fact, to be indulged in by the woman who must be contented with a single spring suit.

The ebb and flow, or rather the flow and ebb, of certain fashions is an interesting phenomenon, anyway. It is repeated every season, and the experienced observer can generally pick with unerring certitude the points where a brief tidal wave will gather—and break. Generally speaking, any attractive originality which can easly be imitated should be avoided if it is launched early in the season; for it is almost inevitable that later it will confront one at every turn and in every conceivable guise.

* * *

For those who are able to ignore a fashion that is not becoming there is a great deal of amusement in experimenting with oddities in dress, and often a model will be found in this way that will transform a little mouse of a woman into a striking beauty. In the struggle for novelty even the futurists and cubists have been levied upon for possible material, sometimes, it must be confessed, with not much more success than has been meted to some of the followers of that new and curious art. It is leaving a delightful trace, however, in the bay juxtaposition of hues that are found in silk trimmings and coat linings, resulting in striking gay color schemes.

* * *

The result of drapery on dresses, because of the way it has been handled, has been to tighten gowns about the feet. It has yet to act as a medium for widening the gown, though more material is used. The use of drapery has also become a reason for an uneven foot line.

* * *

It is noticeable that where one finds in every other style of garment any amount of variety in the style of the armhole, which is seldom at the shoulder, but is found everywhere else, in the effort to compose a thousand variations on the kimono theme, the tailor made sleeve, on the contrary, is always mounted at the correct shoulder line. Fashion, to be sure, allows the jackets to be either short or long according to whether the effect is becoming; the former are generally sloped away at the side, and consequently cut shorter in front than at the back.

The bolero shape will even be seen, but almost always coming below the waist at the back. On the other hand, the longer jackets are generally of straighter line at the bottom.

* * *

The method of having a low gown transparent from the waist to the evening ,and covering it with a fanciful coat in silk for afternoon affairs is gaining in favor and is a very good one because it gives two costumes in one. The young girls are carrying it out in gowns of deep rose pink and Chinese blue and Japanese red with coats that are less Watteau in their effect, so they will serve for the social outdoor affairs in the summer.

* * *

The details of the new fashions are full of interest, for they point with their charming eccentricities toward decided fashion changes in the autumn. Varied, numerous, striking the eye by their audacity of line or color, their collective appearance equalizes the individual note that is creeping into fashion as well as the determined effort of the designers toward something new and different. When fashion is in this transition state, however, it often savors of the bizarre, for it takes time to modify and perfect the new ideas that are to relegate the older and conservative fashions.

* * *

The warm weather turns milady's thoughts to linen and lingerie gowns Linen, in spite of the fact that it wrinkes so quickly, seems to have achieved the same secure position in summer wardrobes that serge holds for other seasons. It is best, perhaps, in the loose weaves, although they are more likely to shrink. A variation from the usual linen frock is to make the skirt of the plain material and to provide with it a belted jacket, something like a Russian blouse, but more open in front and with a fuller peplum. This packet may be of flowered chintz and the edges are bound with plain linen in one of the colors of the flowers.

Most of the plain skirts lap at one side of the front and are finished with several buttons, generally at the knee. Occasionally, however, other ornaments, in the style of the military frog, are used instead of the buttons.

Up-to-Date Skirts

Skirts of the present mode are like "all Gaul" of our college days—divided into three parts. They are pretty sure to be either plain, flounced, or with tunic. Some attempts are made to produce draped skirts in the tub frocks, but the results are singularly unattractive in most cases. If they do not please before the dress is washed and ironed what can be expected of them after they have submitted to those always disturbing processes? The tunic is capable of an almost infinite variety of treatment, and it makes possible the general silhouette required by fashion.

For the lighter materials it is unquestionably the best idea on which to work. In the case of the girlish figure, whether possessed by a girl herself or by a thrice fortunate woman, the flounced skirt is an attractive rival of the tunic. In the heavier materials, such as linens, ratines, and their allies, the plain skirt is best for more reasons than one. But in these cases the plainness can be broken by a deceptive treatment of lapping seams which give the main lines of draped skirts without any undesirable bunchiness.

* * *

Novelties in Hose

Stockings are occupying a more important place than ever as a complimentary detail of a smart toilet. Both the day and the evening dresses are worn very short or else an opening is left by the movement of the draped tunic, allowing so much of the stocking to be seen that it is as much in evidence as the shoe. For this reason the manufacturers have invented the most sensational novelties—silk stockings by which winds a serpentlike line of Chantilly insertion, stockings with butterflies scattered over them, etc. But better still, in order to match and harmonize completely with every toilette, they have invented "stocking mittens," which reach half way up the leg and can be easily put on over the under stocking. These mittens are of infinite variety. Some even have mottoes embroidered on them, others have bouquets of printed flowers.

For the Afternoon



TAILOR-MADE costume for afternoon wear made of "mastic" woolen composed by a long coat which is worn unbuttoned.

The armhole is cut square under the arm, according to the new fashion. The long straight sleeves are hung kimono at top and the lower part shows a rather wide cuff.

The original collar is of the Robespierre model and made of striped eponge material with a plain edge.

The waistcoat of the same material as the coat is cut in a "V" in front, showing a small yoke of lace with a frill. It makes a blouse, and is trimmed by two bands of eponge materials, buttoned by three rows of steel buttons. This skirt is an ordinary plain round skirt, the fullness of which is caught up at the waist by two large folds at each side.

The waistcoat and the front of the skirt are trimmed with soutache braid.

A Stroll Through Shopland

By EVELYN WREN

IF you buy your hat first it will be easy to plan the rest of your summer wardrobe. If you can feel thoroughly satisfied with this article of supreme importance, you can finish your vexing, though interesting, task with a light heart.

There is an opportunity to do this very thing during the week just commencing. Fresh from the band boxes, adorned with flowers and ribbons, the midsummer hats at J. P. Allen's are utterly satisfactory to the most particular woman. Delightful garden party hats, pretty reception hats, chic hats for general wear and hats for the summeriest of summer girls are especially prepared for these lovely days.

The prices are most interesting—$5.00 to $10.00 for hats which would have borne the $12.50 to $25.00 marks at the opening of the season. All the fashionable light colors are shown—pink, light blue, lavender and white.

Fashion says "lace." No one would care to dispute her or to act contrary to her mandate. Lace is indispensable to the gentlewoman and she welcomes the choice of lace as a means of expressing her refinement. Exquisite lingerie, adorable summer frocks, dainty chapeau, effective trimming of summer coats and wraps and the thousand little refined touches which only lace can produce is made possible through Fashion's wise choice.

The lace is at M. Rich & Bros. Company this week. Lace of every variety, suitable for every use and all at a price which makes purchasing an economical pleasure. The world's finest makers are represented by the finest of their products.

There is a host of chances at Keely's to establish, replenish or renovate your summer wardrobe. Linen voiles, unequalled for one-piece or afternoon dresses, are priced at 19c. This means beautiful graduation gowns, as dainty as the sweet graduate would wish, and frocks for every occasion that a summer season demands.

A silk dress is a necessity at all times of the year. Since the days of the "best black," silks have held an unchallenged place in lady's wardrobe. The cool days in summer can be met in a silk frock without a frown. Vacation trips spare the appearance of a silk dress where they would ruin a lingerie or tub frock in the estimation of its dainty wearer.

Wool skirtings, admirable for the camping outfit, at 89c, and a great variety of wash goods at 25c, make it an easy, economical and agreeable matter to clothe the summer girl, her little sisters and mother.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Company is fully cognizant of the fact that a suit has an unsupplanted place in summer favor. For traveling use nothing is better and for the many times when it is hard to decide what is most appropriate to wear, a suit solves the problem. That is the reason why they are offering splendid values in lightweight suits this week. With the names of the best makers to vouch for their quality, these suits are priced at almost incredible figures. For $20.00 you can purchase one of these exceptional suits—exceptional in value at any price and exceptional in price for any suit.

There is an absolutely incomparable sale of silk dresses at J. M. High's. These dresses are not mediocre, but are unprecedented in quality and price. To carry out the unusualness of this beautiful stock of imported designs, the price has been set at $8.95. This is a new lot of summer dresses, with all the artistic touches which sample lots are expected to maintain. The colors vary from the daintiest hues to solid, utilitarian shades.

A thousand women may take advantage of the sale of skirts at High's. Solid colors, checks and novelties are shown in wool poplins, bedford cords, serges and novelty mixtures at only $4.95. These skirts are samples and are worth from $9.75 to $10.00.

Frilly Fluffs for the Neck

One of the distinguishing spring features has been a suggestion of originality in "neck fixings." Some necks are cut nigh, and some low, but the newest conceits achieve a combination of both, a particularly satisfactory arrangement for the woman who does not want to give up the comfort of having her throat free, and yet wants to be modish.

It is probably because this woman is rather more than less to be reckoned with that the neck ruffs, little boas of net, and so on, have taken a new lease on popularity. They come and go, but this spring they have distinctly come, and the neck of nearly every wearer of a hat of parts is bedecked with a bit of frilly fluff that matches the hats dominant color tone.

Blouse necks are likewise frill-finished on their own account, and the combination of high and low is well worked out in them also.

In the drawing the neck of an exquisite gown, is shown, shirred into a soft high chiffon ruche, which matches the blouse. The other drawing shows a slightly rolled standing collar, which is high in the back, and finished with a bow in the front.

* * *

To Launder Underwear

The methods which bring snowy whiteness to muslin underwear bring ruination to silk underwear, and the laundress who does not understand this fact finds herself in a sorry fix on Monday night. Rubbing and boiling and starching and drying in the sunshine—all tending to bring cleanliness to muslin—must be avoided.

To wash silk mesh and crepe de chine underwear satisfactorily prepare a suds of pure soap and soft water, warm but not hot. If the water is naturally hard dissolve a little borax in it. Then knead the silk garments about in the suds with the hands until all the dirt is loosened. Put them in one piece at a time, as they must be thoroughly kneaded if they are to be thoroughly cleaned.

If they are badly soiled they will need to be immersed in a second suds bath.

After they are clean rinse them in two changes of clear lukewarm water and wring them gently dry. Hang them out of doors in the shade, or else in the house, in an open window where there is no sun. When they are almost dry iron them. If possible iron them with a piece of thin muslin between them and the iron. This method prevents a shiny gloss from coming to the silk.

Some persons find it better to let crepe de chine dry thoroughly and then iron it on the wrong side.

After the garments are ironed they should be thoroughly aired before they are put away.

RHEUMATISM COMES FROM CONDITIONS WHICH CAN BE REMEDIED

But Local Applications on the Skin Can Not Get at the Cause of Your Suffering.

Just a bilious attack and a slight deposit of uric acid. Now, calomel and similar mercurial purgatives do not dissolve and expel the uric acid sediment that forms from undigested, fermenting foods, and when this poisonous acid is not expelled it accumulates quickly, thickens the blood and settles in joints and muscles. The joints and muscles then become stiff.

An attempt to cure this rheumatism must be directed toward removing uric acid from blood and tissues, breaking up the crystalline urates already formed and preventing new deposits.

JACOBS' LIVER SALT is remarkably successful in the treatment of rheumatism. It dissolves uric acid out of the tissues, holds it in solution and expels it in the urine. It thoroughly cleanses the system of fermentation and purifies the blood. It will give prompt relief in all cases of rheumatism resulting from uric acid poisoning.

If you are suffering with rheumatism, try JACOBS' LIVER SALT immediately. It will relieve you more promptly and surely than anything else. Don't take an inferior substitute; some closely imitate the name, but none produces the same result. Insist on the genuine JACOBS' LIVER SALT, 25c. If your druggist can not supply you, full size jar mailed upon receipt of price, postage free. Made and guaranteed by Jacobs' Pharmacy Company, Atlanta.

NEW SUMMER HATS
$5 and $10

It would be hard to find a daintier, prettier hat at any price than these new midsummer models that we have now for your choice at the very small cost of $5 and $10. Divided between the summer favorites---pink, blue and white---the only difficulty is in choosing, for you will surely not fail to wish for one of each color.

Fine hemp braids, veiled with French crepe and shadow lace, trimmed with soft, crushable silk ribbons, dainty rose wreaths and sprays, fancy ostrich effects and every graceful touch known to the artistic fingers of our designers. Best materials used, and best shapes assure becomingness.

They are all trimmed models, the newest designs of summer hat fashions. Some of these are of a style and quality that you have many a time paid $25 for. Select yours early Monday morning---

$5 and $10

---See Our Window Display

J. P. ALLEN & CO.

51-53 WHITEHALL

A PARISIAN RESTAURANT
CAFE DENECHAUD
IN THE HEART OF BUSINESS ATLANTA



Whether for an Ice Tea or a Luncheon Party

A PARISIAN RESTAURANT
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IN THE HEART OF BUSINESS ATLANTA

9 Walton Street, Just Off Peachtree

SUNDAY DINNER CABARET! $1.00
12 to 2.30 and 6 to 8 Each Week Night
Music at Night Beginning at 8

See Allen's Smart Dainty White Footwear





Just as every well groomed man feels that he must have a pair of cool tan low shoes during the heated spell, so does a woman feel about white pumps, who wears white, wash or lingerie frocks.

While we do not expect it nor do we want a landslide like the one of 1911, when everybody overnight almost demanded white shoes, we do expect our clientele to wear white Pumps, Colonials, Button and Lace Oxfords very freely this summer. Since the new rubber sole idea or athletic effects have been adopted for general street wear, white low shoes have just about doubled in popularity. We are showing a very complete stock of both rubber sole and leather sole shoes, with low English heel, modified English heel or regular leather or covered Cuban heels. It would be a mighty good idea to come and see the white shoe show right now while you can have a choice of all the new Allen styles, Allen ideas, in white, and have them fitted correctly, without having to take a substitute either in style or size.

J. P. Allen & Co.

LADY HELMESLEY WILL ORNAMENT ENGLISH PEERAGE

Beautiful Daughter of Earl of Faversham Inherits Title When Father Dies.

COCHRANE GIRLS BELLES

Popular Members of London Society Flit From One Dance to Another.

By W. ORTON TEWSON.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The continued illness of the Earl of Faversham presages an early succession to the title of his beautiful daughter-in-law, Viscountess Helmesley, who will be a great ornament to the peerage. Lady Helmesley is a daughter of the Countess of Warwick, whose star of popularity has been waning, but the slender young woman is vastly admired.

Lady Helmesley has developed none of the serious socialistic tendencies of her famous mother and seems content to enjoy the privileges of fashionable life without its intellectual interruptions. In fact, Lady Helmesley tries to prevent her mother from experiments, such as her American lecturing tour, and is a great comfort during her parents' retirement from the world of fashion.

Cochrane Belles.

One well may wonder how the Earl of Dundonald pays for dance slippers for his much invited daughters, Ladies Margery and Cochrane, who are belles of the present season.

On Monday night the two girls "did" three dances and their average for the season will be well over two hundred dances.

Ladies Margery and Jean accept invitations freely and frequently flit to several dances on the same night, usually ending at the Ritz Hotel.

Being popular, these Scotch girls are accompanied by a retinue of young dancing men on their nightly tour of the smart London ball rooms.

An engagement of note announced this week is that of Miss Catherine Boscawen, the beautiful daughter of Lady Margaret Boscawen, who is to be married soon to Lord Petrie.

One of the most charming brides of the forthcoming season will be Frances Scoville, a beautiful American girl, who is to be married June 3 at St. Georges, Hanover Square, to Walter Mumm, of the family of champagne fame.

Miss Scoville met Mr. Mumm while spending a holiday at St. Moritz. It was a case of love at first sight.

Love at First Sight.

"You see he seems to love the things that I love," she said to-night to a representative of The Sunday American. "He is a great outdoor sportsman besides being an enthusiastic aviator and balloonist and is fond of skating. Like myself he enjoys motoring. We were a great deal together at St. Moritz and the result was before we left we had become engaged.

"Our wedding will be a quiet one as I requested. There will be no bridesmaids and only immediate relatives will be invited. We will reside in France mostly, dividing our time betwen the beautiful town house Mr. Mumm has purchased in Paris and our country seat on the outskirts of the city."

Miss Scoville is a great sportswoman—she is the only woman who ever has gone down the Crests run at St. Moritz. She is a native of Kansas City, Mo., although she has spent the last few years in England with her sister, Mrs. Louis Treadwell.

Call of Spring Sends Atlanta Society Folks Out to East Lake

Links, Courts, Lake and Open Porches Attract Club Members

Outdoor sports at East Lake Country Club, showing some of the girls who take an enthusiastic part in the great outdoor life. Miss Lida Nash, in the canoe; Miss Margaret Moore, playing golf; Miss Van McKinnon, on the tennis courts, and Miss Helen Thorn, swimming.



New Neck-wear

No woman can afford this spring to overlook the displays of new neckwear. Indeed, no woman will want to overlook them. But what is usually considered somewhat of an extravagance is nothing less than economy this year. The woman of limited wardrobe is the very one who can afford to indulge in, for her perhaps, an unprecedented neckwear orgy. The merest tyro at needlework can, with the aid of the new collars, frills, stocks, jabots, and guimpes, transform her old waists into perfectly presentable and decidedly becoming features of her wardrobe.

An old, worn, transparent yoke and collar must go by the board, to be sure, but it will be literally good riddance to what has become bad rubbish. If the yoke was a shallow one it can be supplanted entirely by one of the wide, flat collars to which are attached the long plisse ends. Waists which continue to the neck may be shorn of their collars, and have a transparent lace stock, with a plisse jabot in place. Any woman of ordinary sense can effect these changes.

The Tanagra

The latest fashionable profile is the Tanagra figure, the costume for achieving this outline being thus described: Brocaded soft silk, with crepe, canton or satin background, is being used to drape the figure with perfect disregard as to style lines. Such a gown is portrayed here, making the wearer look like a Tanagra figurine vested with life. Black brocaded silk in one of the new weaves flowered with a large but indistinct pattern is apparently laid over the figure and fitted by the few soft folds into which the material drops, fitting to the contour of the figure. A slash makes walking possible, and the upper part falls into the lines of the new girdle of disproportionate size that is appearing on many new Paris models. A bolero of black chiffon is fitted in deeply laid folds, with curved outline accented by round dull black buttons. Transparent sleeves of the chiffon draped into a bishop shaped cuff veil the arms, and the neck, slightly decollete, reveals a touch of white.

Popularity of Outdoor Recreation Attested To by People Who Patronize Organization.

By MIGNON HALL.

East Lake is wide awake to picnics and out-door times these days. Everybody has just naturally caught the spring-time spirit, even down to uncle and the baby. Games and things are on at full swing, and the woods and fields around the Country Club are decorated from morning to night with folks and children, girls and boys, and everybody else. It's a regular summer resort.

Father has already begun to play golf in a resurrected seersucker of last summer a trifle tight. But in the joyous enthusiasm of it all the looks of it, as usual, aren't worrying him any. That's his wife's sorrow.

This isn't referring in any manner to the golfers who may be seen practically every day on the links and who are coming out in great style this year. George W. Adair is still wearing the title of champion in score and love of the game, with Col. Ed Brown running him a close second. It has been whispered around that "the Colonel" has said that he can beat Marvin R. McCladchey all hollow when it comes to playing, but that isn't on authority.

Other Enthusiasts.

Dowdell Brown, who is just as good at tennis as he is at golf, Winter Alfriend, Milton Dargan and S. Y. Tupper are also going in for the sport, as well as W. P. Gentry, who intends to move out where he'll be in close proximity to the fields about the first of June or a littele later. He's building a brand spanking new house about a quarter of a mile away from the club.

Some of the golfers who are seen on the links almost daily are: Dr. John B. Derr, John Grant, Dr. William S. Goldsmith, W. R. Tichenor, John H. Porter, president of the club; E. R. Austin, J. S. Brown, Lowry Arnold, Reuben Arnold, Scott Hudson and R. P. Jones. Other leading lights of the game are: W. Joe Tilson, better known to the "boys" as "Joe", whose principal characteristic after being a golfer is being a Bull Moose, and Thomas B. Paine, East Lake's Mayor and general-in-chief.

While the crowds go out presumably for golf, the chef at the club hinted that the chicken and gravy he had been turning out for sometime was responsible for some of the converts he could name.

Among the women and girls spending a large part of their mornings at the lake how are, Mrs. Thomas B. Paine and Mrs. R. P. Jones, who live near by, as well as Miss Lida Nash, Miss Priscilla Patton and Miss Margaret Moore, who have groups of friends out to be their guests every little while.

Mrs. George S. Tigner, whose husband's tall form is seen often on the links, was out one day this week with several friends enjoying golf at second hand. She came in dead-tired, at the end of an eventful day, and dropped into a big veranda chair.

Weary Walk Around Links.

"I've been chasing Dr. Tigner till I'm worn out," she told the folks. "We were all so interested in watching the game. But I tell you"—with a sigh—"it's strenuous work when you happen to be wearing French heel slippers!"

Other girls who are frequent visitors to the club are, Miss Helen Thorn and Miss Laura Cole, both excellent swimmers; Miss Van McKinnon, a Chattanooga girl and friend of Miss Thorn who has only made her home in Atlanta for the past year; Miss Nellie Kiser Stewart, Misses Elizabeth and Edith Dunson, and scores of others.

Cold weather and thick clothes were all right for the first six months or so they lasted—but enough is a plenty. Getting into light garments after the winter time is like graduation day or turning butterfly all in a second. It's fine to be out—free!

Even the athletic fat man has felt the summertime call, and has begun to ornament the club premises with his genial personality and ample proportions. The commonest highlight on the general panorama is his damp handkerchief displayed, flag-fashion, from his back hip pocket.

The lake is being disturbed by early swimmers. It's a little cold when you first wade in and the water closes up around you, but you're all right after you take the first twenty strokes heading out for the other side and back again—if you can.

The golf links and the tennis courts are looking spick-and-span, and the big porches of the club have received a new garment of light blue paint, though it's too soft to be walked on yet. Everywhere the flowers are wide-eyed or opening, and over the slopes of the big acreage the grass has come out clean and thick.

Rowing on Lake.

Out in the lake you'll probably catch sight of somebody all in white and a red sweater bent low and happy over the oars and fairly making the water fly as she skids across it in a boat.

The wind out at the lake is strong any time of the clock now—but if the day happens to be a little cold it's dandy to sit in the sunshine—and just sit there. Occasions a week or two ago when the weather was chilly, there was a big fire in the club's old-fashioned fireplace, and a crowd of girls found it great to sit around on the floor in front of it and tell stories!

But days of that kind are practically gone now. They'll soon be buried and trees planted on the spot. They were routed when dozens of kiddies began going out with their nurses to test the caliber of the East Lake sand and bring home buckets full to deposit in the front yard to spade up at their leisure. Bobby, aged 14, of whom there are countless hundreds, also had something to do with the routing. For the past long time he has been on the spot and ever-present as soon as school let out reveling in all the joy of dusty canvas shoes and "Hi, there, throw her here! "Hot dog, that's the stuff!" and other racket of the same nature.

Kaiserin, Once Careless In Dress, Now Setting Fashions

By LA RACONTEUSE.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—We all heartily enjoyed the story of how the Kaiser got the best of the Kaiserin, who has always refused to have any of her dresses made in Paris, by making her a present of a beautiful Paris creation, which attracted universal attention and was greatly admired the first time she wore it.

But those who had expected that the imperial lady would be angry at the joke played upon her and read a well-deserved curtain lecture to her Lord and Master have been disappointed.

For like the sensible woman she is, the Kaiserin acknowledged the superiority of the gown over those she had worn before and she will now follow the example of her daughter-in-law and get all her grand toilettes made here, so there will be more commissions for Miss Geraldine Farrar to execute in the future.

Develops Taste for Pretty Gowns.

But the joke of the Paris gown, I am told, has had much more far reaching consequences, which will tend to change the appearance of Berlin court functions altogether.

For the Kaiserin, who was formerly rather indifferent to dress, has suddenly developed a decided taste for pretty gowns and not only does she inspect the new gowns of her ladies-in-waiting most critically, but she is trying to rob Crown Princess Cecille of her reputation of being the best dressed lady in Berlin.

As she still possesses a very fine figure and has much more money at her disposal than her daughter-in-law there is every prospect that she may succeed.

A week or two ago the Kaiserin discharged one of her older ladies-in-waiting because she insisted on dressing in the rather dowdy manner, to which her imperial mistress had never objected before.

Asks Ambassadress to Study Fashions

After a court function just after Easter the Kaiserin sent for the wife of a very wealthy foreign ambassador and in the most friendly manner advised her to take a trip to Paris and pay special attention to Rue de la Paix.

When the ambassadress asked the reason why, the Kaiserin explained to her that somebody had informed her that she had neglected to return her greeting when passing her in an open carriage near the Thiergarten, but the only reason why she had been impolite, she said, was that she had not recognized her.

The lady who very well remembered the incident and also the fact that she had worn a very old dress on that day took the hint and two days later she arrived in Paris and made large purchases from several well-known modistes.

"Lines" of Figure Remain.

Having done very little but attend exhibitions of the new spring modes, to which I have received cards, almost ever since Easter, I feel that I may speak with some authority on the subject of dress for the next few months.

Let me say first of all then, that we have successfully defended "the line," if not in its most exaggerated then certainly in its most attractive form. The modistes who had hoped to bring us back to the old ugly deformities of dress have been badly defeated by our determination to remain slim, pretty and healthy.

I am very well aware that some writers on fashion have written that "the line" is dead but this is true only in as far as we will no longer be expected to appear like perpendicular streaks without any sign of bust or hips and that our skirts are just a little less narrow than last year giving more freedom to our limbs, and slightly draped from the knee down so as to enable us to display the very pretty hosiery, which every well-dressed woman now wears.

MRS. FITZPATRICK RETURNS HOME.

Mrs. Z. I. Fitzpatrick, President of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, who has been the guest of Mrs. Hugh Willet, has returned to her home in Thomasville. Mrs. Fitzpatrick has recently been in attendance at the General Federation which met at Washington.

ALL NEXT WEEK
$5 GOLD-Filled GLASSES
Only $1.00



In the last two weeks we have had enormous great demand for our Special Offer Glasses. So we have decided to put them on sale for one more week.
BIFOCAL AND LENS GROUND TO ORDER AT LOWEST PRICES.
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Has been on the market for 12 years
Is easily the smoothest, mildest, most delicious and nutritious of all beverages.
THE REASON:
The extract is aged from two to four years. Contains no capsicum.
On draught at all up-to-date founts. 5c a glass.
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that this store was "the" store you should get your
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from, it was for your benefit---as well as ours.
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SUNDAY AMERICAN'S SPECIAL CABLE LETTERS RECEIVED FROM ALL THE GREAT CAPITALS OF EUROPE

ZELIE EMERSON'S PRISON TORTURE IS TOLD BY NOVELIST

Lillian Scott Troy, of San Francisco, Describes Fight to Save American Girl.

FORCIBLY FED THROUGH NOSE

Writer Declares Barbaric Cruelty Is Lot of Suffragettes in British Prison.

Miss Lillian Scott Troy, the talented San Francisco authoress, has written the following article on England's treatment of the militant suffragettes especially for The Sunday American.

BY LILLIAN SCOTT TROY.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Although I am not a militant I am firmly of the opinion that neither the Irish nor the women will get what they want from any English party without fighting for it.

My attention was first drawn to the case of Miss Zelie Emerson, the Michigan suffragette, imprisoned in Holloway jail for window smashing, by the statement of Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, just after her release from Holloway jail.

Horrors of the Treatment.

A woman who had been forcibly fed in Holloway jail told me of the horrors of the cruel process.

The woman, whoes vivid description of prison torture turned me sick and faint, has a lasting memory of her terrible ordeal, a strange defect in her voice and a permanently disfigured nose.

The doctors know it is a matter of principle with us to resist forcible feeding," she said "and to save themselves trouble they let us starve until we reach the point where we are so weak that it is a fairly easy matter for half a dozen attendants to overpower us. They first force us down into a chair, then they tie our feet and hands, and strap us down with sheets wound around our bodies.

"Stuffing the Turkey."

Then, to quote a member of parliament, the stuffing of the turkey begins.

Feeding through the nose by tube is much more painful than feeding through the mouth, although neither can be described as less than barbarous, therefore, we are fed through the nose in the first instance until ulceration and probably necrosis has set in. A large rubber tube is forced up the nostril, down the nasal aperture and into the stomach. The pain accompanying this process is maddening.

When the tube is forced into the nasal cavity the pain is so excruciating that notwithstanding the fact that we are tied hand and foot and held down by attendants, women unconsciously rise up, tearing their bonds in their mad struggle for relief. The stomach, which has partially collapsed from days of fasting, is then flooded with a quart of milk or liquid food.

Tube Pierces Girl's Lung.

In the case of one young girl the tube pierced her lung. The mucuous membrane is generally inflamed and torn after nasal feeding, and when it reaches the point of septic poisoning, they transfer their operation to the mouth and throat. The jaws are forced apart by powerful steel screw pries and a gag inserted. Then a thick rubber tube is forced down the throat and into the stomach.

The precedent being well established that the only aid Americans in trouble in London may expect is from the United States direct, I sent a cable to Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, advising him of Miss Emerson's condition and treatment.

When I met Mrs. Emerson I fully expected to find a woman in great grief. Not a bit of it. She met me with a radiant smile and invited me to luncheon.

Mrs. Emerson had seen her daughter late the preceding afternoon. She said her daughter was very nervous and seemed years older. Every time she attempted to speak the girl would press her hand for silence.

Doctor Remained Near.

A wardress or a doctor remained within three feet of the mother and daughter during the interview. The girl told her mother that she had been on a hunger strike fourteen days before the prison authorities had discovered it.

Dr. Mansell-Moulin, who is perhaps one of the most celebrated surgeons in England, tried to impress upon Mrs. Emerson the gravity of the situation.

I called on Mr. Laughlin with Mrs. Rose French, of San Francisco.

The following day I called at the Embassy with Mrs. John Jay White, of Washington, D. C. The reply we received was to the effect that Miss Emerson had broken the English law (smashed eight cents worth of glass) and that she was being treated as were the English women in prison.

By a ruse we finally induced Mrs. Emerson to go to the home office with the result that ten days were taken off Miss Emerson's sentence and she was released.

Roosevelt Hero Of Montenegrin Ruler's Memoirs

King Nicholas Says American and Napoleon Are World's Two Greatest Men.

Special Cable to The American.
BY FRITZ JACOBSON.

BERLIN, May 10.—During the siege of Scutari King Nicholas was extremely busy dictating his memoirs to an English journalist who went to Montenegro to secure this valuable document for an important London newspaper syndicate.

It is understood the price paid to the king was between $10,000 and $15,000 for the first three installments of the work, which will be very long. It will deal especially with Austrian intrigues and also with the mysteries of Nicholas' connection with the Russian and Italian courts. When dictating the memoirs, Nicholas often said:

"I believe that many European statesmen will feel uncomfortable when all this leaks out, but never mind, I must defend myself for the sake of posterity."

As will be seen in the coming memoirs, the date of the publication which has not yet been fixed but probably will be in the autumn, Nicholas has two favorite heroes. The first is Napoleon and the second is Roosevelt. He writes:

"Not having been able to be a Napoleon, I must try to be a Roosevelt."

The memoirs also will show how Nicholas judges all European sovereigns. He speaks very highly of the German kaiser, "my friend," but says that the Austrian Emperor is "nothing but a tool in the hands of Arch Duke Francis Ferdinand, whom every Montegenro patriot should ardently hate."

Nicholas also says that the late King Edward and he were the only European rulers who knew anything about international politics and had he even been half as mighty as the late English King, the whole of the Balkan peninsula now would stand under his rule.

Old Lace Used in Smart Court Gowns

Beautiful Style Adopted for Evening Functions as Well as State Functions.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—Rich brocades, beautifully draped, continue to be the vogue not only for evening functions of all kinds, but for the courts at Buckingham Palace, and there was never a season where old lace was so much in request as the present one. A particularly beautiful "gown" is going to be made for Mrs. J. W. Lowther, wife of the popular Speaker of the House of Commons. This is fashioned of the palest mauve satin, in delicate tints which one sees in the mauve-tinted orchids. It is veiled with some old Nottingham lace which is gathered softly around the hips, while over it is drawn drapery of pale, peach-colored brocade, embossed with little old world bunches of flowers in shades of pink and mauve.

This drapery is brought from the left side to about the knees on the right, leaving the drapery of filmy lace over the mauve satin exposed on the right hip, as though a piece of brocade had been cut out. The drapery also is brought around to form a pointed train which represents a clever feat in itself on the part of the courtieres. Into the corsage is tucked a great cluster of softly shaded orchids, while beautiful lace appears again beneath the brocade.

The court train is another wonderful scheme of folds and drapery. It is carried out in cobweb net, embroidered in cream and gold and a kind of maze of oxidized metal threads. This is mounted over a deep, soft mignonette satin, a clump of orchids being lightly laid upon it to introduce a soft color relief.

German Prince to Hold Horse Show

Festivity Planned for Berlin to Be Staged During Kaiser's Jubilee.

By FRITZ JACOBSOHN.
Special Cable to The American.

BERLIN, May 10.—The German Crown Prince has launched an idea for organizing a great civil and military horse show in Berlin in connection with the Kaiser's jubilee. The organization will be after similar festivities organized in London and New York.

The Prince sent one of his aides de camp to America to get ideas on the matter. The officer has just returned to Berlin and has submitted a scheme to the Kaiser.

The Crown Prince's show is to be held in the Berlin sports palace.

TERRA NOVA BOUND HOME REACHES BUENOS AYRES

Special Cable to The American.

BUENOS AYRES, May 10.—Capt. Scott's ship the Terra Nova, arrived here this morning and sailed to-night for England.

The vessel carries the maps used by the explorer in his search for the South Pole, together with all documents left by Capt. Scott. Everything was under seals, which will not be broken until delivery is made on the arrival of the steamer in England.

The ship is under charge of Commander Breunell, who declined to be interviewed concerning the details of the articles on board that had belonged to Capt. Scott.

FOOT READING FAD HAS BECOME FASHION OF PARIS

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Foot reading as an alternative to palmistry is now the fashionable fad in Paris. Among the most ardent adepts of the alleged science is the Comtesse Mellusine de La Rochefoucauld, a descendant of the great writer.

She declares many distinguished men of letters are adherents of the cult of the feet.

BERGER, KAISER'S FAVORITE TENOR, IS COMING TO U. S.

"Rosenkavalier" New Strauss Opera Likely to Be Heard in New York This Year.

ALL PARIS CHEERS ALFONSO

Spanish King's Visit Occasion for a Great Holiday in the French Capital.

BY CHARLES HENRY MELTZER.
Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—Paris has looked her best this week. The streets echoed the quick tramp of marching regiments and the gay music of their bands.

For days the red and yellow flag of Spain hung from 10,000 windows while courteous throngs cheered King Alfonso. An alliance between England, France and Spain is more than probable as the outcome of the king's visit.

The hotels are crowded, though the invasion of the city by the American contingent still is incomplete.

A peaceful solution of the Balkan troubles now seems well assured and business which languished here for months is growing brisker.

The latest addition to the great Paris caravandarie is the Hotel Edward VII, built in honor of the late sovereign.

Titta Ruffo has just arrived from Budapest. He was much disturbed when I informed him that Andreas Dippel, who engaged him for next season had resigned.

"But I shall go back to America next season," said the famous baritone, "despite the strange hostility at the Metropolitan, where, to my surprise they made me pay for seats when I attended a performance and where the manager refused to let me appear as Rigoletto.

Gatti Casazza, Caruso, Toscanini, Geraldine Farrar, Frances Alda and Mary Garden are all now in Paris. Three nights ago Miss Garden reappeared with Charles Dalmores in "Salome" at the opera house.

A sensational novelty at the Metropolitan next season will almost certainly be the "Rosenkavaller," of Richard Strauss. The composer seems disposed to lease his opera on fair terms.

Among the new artists of importance who will sing next fall and winter at the Metropolitan will be Margarethe Ober, mezzosoptrano and Rudolph Berger, a bust tenor, both of the Royal Opera House, Berlin. Berger is a great favorite of the kaiser.

Isadora Duncan is so shattered by the loss of her two pretty children she has vowed she will not dance again in public. Later she may train pupils for the stage. Meanwhile, she has gone to Corfu for a rest.

Versailles Fete to Portray All Courts of Europe

Titled American Heiresses to Play Large Part

Brilliant Event Staged in Time of Louis XIV

King George and Queen Mary Taking Active Part in the Extensive Preparations.

By CHESTER W. OVERTON.
Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—All the wise councilors and war ministers of Europe may have their heads bent over war maps, while thousands of troops rest on their arms awaiting orders to join in a threatened general conflict over Balkan affairs; jingoes may scream war and French military authorities have fits of excitement over the "accidental landing of German war balloons near French fortifications, but none of this will in the least effect the great Versailles fete to be held in June next, at which all of the courts of Europe will be represented.

American visitors to London who wish to be present at the wonderful "Versailles fete" ball to be held in Albert Hall June 6, will have to apply at once for tickets as not only has the price, which started at $250 each for the boxes, been raised, but more than $10,000 worth of tickets already has been sold.

American Women Prominent.

American women, wives of English peers, will play an important part in the event, which is being held for charitable purposes, and will probably exceed in gorgeousness any of the fancy dress balls ever before given in the British capital.

Under the patronage of King George and Queen Mary, the Queen Mother Alexandra and the Princess Christian, the ball will be attended by nobles and royalty from all parts of Europe. The fete is based on the reception of Louis XIV in the gardens at Versailles and will take place in Albert Hall on June 5.

All the great courts of Europe of the time of Louis XIV will be represented by society women and noblewomen. France will be the chief court. Lady Paget, an American, is arranging this. Count Elston will represent Louis XIV, Lady Dudley will appear as Queen Maria Theresa and Prince Paul of Servia, who has exhibited a great fondness for London society, will represent the Dauphin.

Women in the French Court will be Ladies Crewe, Desborough, Islington, Helen Vincent, Diana Manners, Castlereagh, Ingestre, Baroness E. DeRothschild, Mrs. Cecil Bingham and Mrs. W. B. Leeds. Among the men in the court will be Prince Alexander of Battenburg, Lords Angelesey, Litchfield, Castlereagh, Alexander Thynne and Counts DeGramont, DeGansy and Alfred Potocki, Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, the famous English actor, will represent one of the cardinals.

Lady Fitzwilliam is arranging the Turkish Court, and she is stopping at no limit to accurately represent the splendor of the East. The Turkish Court gives her unlimited play of the imagination. Lady Marsh is arranging the English Court of Charles II, while the Duchess of Somerset has charge of the Spanish Court.

Requests Swedish Court.

Viscountess Curzon, wife of Viscount Francis Curzon, will represent the Queen of Sweden in the Swedish Court, being prepared by Lady Milmorey. Viscountess Curzon is particularly well qualified to represent the Queen of Sweden because of her beautiful fair hair and blue eyes. Countess Zia Torby, daughter of Grand Duke Michael of Russia, will be in the Swedish costume.

Among the American women who will take an active part are Lady Paget, the Duchess of Marlborough, Lady Decies, Hon. Mrs. Cecil Bingham, Lady Newborough, Mrs. William B. Leeds, Mrs. Schwab and Mrs. James McDonald.

The ball is in aid of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society. The interior of Albert Hall will be decorated to represent the terrace outside Versailles. Costumers and designers of London are reaping a harvest. Such gorgeous costumes have never been ordered from them before.

Lady Marlborough, cast for a prominent part in the fete which is to include all European roya lsociety.



Duchess of Marlborough, another American who will take part in the Versailles Fete, and who is regarded as one of the most beautiful women in England.

Lady Paget, who is arranging the French court, the most elaborate to be presented.

Poincaire Wears Silk Hat a Month

French President Very Hard on His Headgear—Keeps His Hatmaker Busy.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—A French paper sent a reporter to President Poincaire's hatter the other day, and has since entertained its readers with the information he got as to Mr. Poincaire's headgear. The President buys his hats in one of the largest Paris establishments and has dealt at the shop since he was a rising young lawyer. The only difference now is that instead of going to the shop to make his purchase, the director himself calls at the Elyess. The President follows the fashion in the cut of his hats—but at a distance, as he himself puts it. In private life he prefers an ordinary black felt bowler, and for the summer a plain straw. It is very seldom he is seen in anything but a silk hat now, however, and his expenditure on them since he became President is a very heavy item, for he uses on an average one a month, and his hatter finds it necessary to keep a stock of them made to order, to supply the demand.

Mixed Bathing Fete Pleased Montmartre

Frolic Is Repeated by Bohemian Set at Gay French Capital.

Special Cable to The American.

PARIS, May 10.—When Montmartre saw the success of the "mixed bathing affair she decided to repeat the festival and did so the other day. The event became a distinctly Montmartrian one and afforded great delight as well to the swimmers as to those of the audience who were not prudish.

The most amusing incident was a spirited splashing match between a very lively crowd of well-known Parisian beauties and an equal number of Montmartre artists.

A very beautiful music-hall artist wearing a transparent bathing suit about twenty-four inches long from North to South, in the excitement of the fight got her bathing suit ripped from top to bottom and although most of those present did not notice any difference in her appearance, she herself was horribly shocked and made a rush for the dressing room with an indescribable expression of maidenly despair, convinced that while until the accident happened she had been perfectly respectable clothes, she would now never be able to show as much as her face again.

VANUTELLI VISIT ASSURES FAVOR OF FRANCE FOR POPE

Cardinal Bishop of Palestrena, or His Brother, Preferred by the French.

Special Cable to The American.
BY THE MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

PARIS, May 10.—The recent visit to Paris of Cardinal Vincenzo Vanutelli has opened up the discussion of who will be the next pope. The question is proximate and pressing because, assuming that Pope Pius X should recover completely, his career cannot be long, as his holiness will be seventy-eight years of age in June. And the very first name which presents itself as a candidate for the tiara is that of Vanutelli.

Cardinal Vincenzo Vanutelli's visit to France is the first made by a cardinal since the separation law was passed. Though he came ostensibly to assist at the festivals in honor of Frederick Cazanman, founder of the society of St. Vincent de Paul, his visit is also an indication that diplomatic relations will be resumed again between France and the vatican.

Friendly Relations.

Such friendly relations would be favorable to the candidature of either of the Vanutelli brothers. Both Cardinals Vanutelli have been friendly to France and either would have the solid vote of the seven French members of the Sacred College.

Cardinal Vincenzo Vanutelli is at present bishop of Palestrena, where his parents lived, and when not busy in Rome, he goes out to see his vineyard and to take sun baths on the Roman campagna. Cardinal Seraphino Vanutelli has a strong following. Cardinal Seraphino's election would be another step in the direction of bringing the vatican and quirinal together.

Cardinal Rampolla will be 70 years of age next August. His election would mean a renewal of the intellectual and worldwide regime of Leo XIII. The veto power which kept him out has been abolished by the pontiff whom it served to elect. Nevertheless the German and Austrian cardinals will vote against him.

Gibbons Against Rampolla.

Cardinal Kopp, Archbishop of Breslau, and Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, made a strong campaign against Cardinal Rampolla in 1903.

Another candidate much in evidence is Cardinal Ferrala. He was nuncio at Berne, Brussels and Paris. He, too represents the spirit and ideas of Leo XIII. If Cardinal Rampolla cannot be elected his supporters would vote for Cardinal Ferrala.

Cardinal Gotti, former general of the Carmelites and present prefect of propaganda, likewise gets honorable mention. He is known as the red pope.

Cardinal Gibbons will get some complimentary votes.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's Triumph.

Mrs. Potter Palmer, one of America's foremost hostesses has brought her household goods to Paris and is repeating her successes in Chicago. She has been giving some social functions and the success which attends these proves her to be in the first rank of hostesses regardless of nationality.

AMERICAN SINGER SUCCESSFUL.

LONDON, May 10.—Helen Fayrebankes, the American soprano, gave a successful recital at Bechstein Hall recently. Her rendering of songs by Schubert, De Bussy, Strauss and Liszt pleased the critics who say her singing is distinguished by her artistic temperament.

SPENCER LETTERS REVEAL NELSON'S AFFAIRS OF LOVE

Correspondence Made Public in London Times Tells of Sea Lord's Infatuation.

Special Cable to The American.

LONDON, May 10.—The Times publishes, through the courtesy of Lord Spencer, four hitherto unprinted letters which Nelson wrote in 1797 and 1798 to Lady Spencer, wife of the second Earl, who was then First Lord of the Admiralty. These letters, lately discovered at Althorp, appear to be the sole remnants of a voluminous correspondence, the greater part of which the second Earl destroyed shortly before his death. They bear witness to the friendly relations between Lord Nelson and Lady Spencer.

First Letter.

Nelson's first letter, dated September 23, 1797, which pays a graceful compliment, offers the present of a vanquished Spanish Captain's sword, and shows that Nelson had already won a high place in the Countess' esteem. The second and third letters, together with one of Lord St. Vincent's, which follows and elucidates them further, shows that this esteem was soon to bear fruit. It is a family tradition that it was Lady Spencer who prevailed on her husband to recommend Nelson at this period for the high independent command in the Mediterranean. The letter to Lord St. Vincent seems to leave no doubt that she applied the same sort of persuasion to Nelson's immediate commander-in-chief.

Nelson's fourth letter, under date of September 22, 1799, belongs to the period of his moral eclipse, when he made his legitimate concern for the safety of the two Sicilies and his loyalty for the Queen of Naples, a cloak for his infatuation for Lady Hamilton and an excuse for constant sojourning in the neighborhood of his two enchantresses. The letter apparently was written in reply to one in which Lady Spencer gently hinted that Nelson was suffering in repute and is a sort of an apology for his conduct. It says:

"John Bull and all the world may continue to keep an eye on my conduct, may examine me in the field, in the Cabinet, and in my closet, and I am vain enough to believe I shall be thought purer by the ordeal."

Nelson then pays glowing tributes to the wisdom and goodness of the Queen of Naples and the beauty and accomplishments of Lady Hamilton. Referring to the latter, he says: "She shows all who come near us that she thinks the scars on my carcass more valuable and precious than the richest diadem that adorned a monarch. She holds my honor and that of our country so dear that she would give, I am satisfied, her heart's blood sooner tarnished.

Wife of Sir Hamilton.

"This incomparable person is the wife of my much-honored old friend, Sir William Hamilton. I can say with truth that it would not have been in my power to render such essential services to their Sicilian Majesties, but by private intimacy of Sir William and Lady Hamilton with their Majesties and Sir John Acton. With these friends about me, you will believe that Nelson will always be found where the honor and interest of Britain requires his presence."

Nelson tarried about Naples and Palermo until finally Lord Spencer was fair to suggest, in 1800, that if his health did not permit him to be with the fleet he ought to return home. Soon after this Nelson returned, making the amazing progress across Europe in company with Sir William and Lady Hamilton.

SPECIAL OFFER

MARINELLO TREATMENTS

During the month of May the following treatments will be scientifically given at the reduced prices as follows:

Electrolytic Facial Massage	6 Treatments		$5.00
Scalp treatments	8	for	5.00
Acne treatments	6	for	5.00
Instantaneous face bleach for sunburn, tan, moth patches, dark streaks, etc.			$1.50 each
Shampooing, 50c; if extra heavy			.75
Artistic French-American hairdress			.50
Radiant Manicure			.50

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The final Philharmonic concert of the present season will be a musical event of decided interest. The Philharmonic concerts this year have been very successful, large and representative audiences having attended every performance. Through the efforts of the President, Mrs. John Marshall Slaton and of Mrs. John Lamar Meek, the public interest in the concerts was aroused to a higher pitch than ever before, and the music, under the direction of Mortimer Wilson, conductor has been of decided merit. The previous concerts have been given at the Atlanta Theater on Sunday afternoons, but the last of the series, which will be the sixth concert of the year, will be given on a week night, and will be a gala occasion with box parties and theater parties. A fine program will be prepared for the occasion.

The guaranty fund of ten thousand dollars for the permanence of these concerts has been almost secured, through the work of Mrs. Slaton, Mrs. Meek and other members of the Atlanta Musical Association which sponsors the Philharmonic concerts. It is announced that 85 men have pledged $100 a year for two years, and only 15 more are needed to complete the 100 men necessary, for a 2-year guaranty.

A meeting of the Atlanta Musical Association was held Friday night to arrange for this final concert.

* * *

The annual concert of the public schools took place at the Auditorium, Thursday evening and was a big success. A thousand children took part in the chorus presenting folk-songs of the United States, England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France and Italy. Miss Kate Lee Haralson was the chorus director and through the courtesy of the Atlanta Musical Association, Dr. Percy J. Starnes played the organ accompaniments. The children represented 34 schools, and were pupils of the seventh and eighth grades.

* * *

Among the musical entertainments of the week was a concert given at the Druid Hills Methodist Church, under the auspices of Circle No. 9, of which Mrs. W. M. Fambro is chairman. The musicale was an event of Thursday evening, and on the program was Miss John Candler, the charming young violinist who is one of the city's most accomplished young women. Mrs. Charles Sheldon, well known for her singing, was another talented young woman on the program. Professor Sheldon gave several organ numbers at the recital, among these being a selection from "Lohengrin."

* * *

Music was the attraction at an entertainment sponsored by the Altar Society of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, which took place Tuesday evening last at the home of Mrs. A. O. Donnell, on South Pryor Street.

* * *

Riccardo Martin, the celebrated tenor, visited relatives and friends in Nashville last week. He was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Claude Papin, and was entertained by Mrs. Joseph Thompson, who was a grand opera visitor in Atlanta, Mrs. Leslie Cheek, Mrs. M. J. C. Wrenne, and the Misses Goodwin. Martin sailed Saturday for Europe, and will spend the summer in Italy.

* * *

At a recent meeting of the Twentieth Century Coterie, the program was devoted to music, the talented members of the Coterie presenting a program. Among those taking part were: Mrs. Eugene T. Boothe, Mrs. R. C. Jones, Miss Annie Belle Wood, Mrs. J. A. Campbell, Mrs. J. H. Beaudry and Mr. Hubner, who was asked to assist the ladies in the afternoon's entertainment.

* * *

Miss Mildred Fortson is an accomplished singer and will be heard in a recital in Athens soon, given by the Lucy Cobb chorus, in the music chapel of the college. Miss Fortson will be a soloist of the evening, and other soloists will be Miss Lucile Peacock and Miss Ruth Jackson. The Lucy Cobb concerts are of much interest, and are always well attended. Miss Fortson expects to continue the cultivation of her talent for some time yet.

* * *

Madame Johanna Gadski, who was greatly missed by her admirers here during the week of grand opera, is now singing in concert. She appeared in New Orleans under the auspices of the Philharmonic Society last Monday evening.

* * *

Mrs. John Lamar Meek sang several of Mortimer Wilson's quaint songs for children at the May Festival of Thursday, given at the home of Mrs. W. A. Speer by the First Presbyterian Church ladies. Mrs. Meek has an unusually fine voice and she is heard to advantage in the type of song selected for the festival. She is especially interested in the cultivation of the taste of children for good music(and was active in getting up the series of concerts for the public schools last year. Mortimer Wilson, who is the conductor of the Philharmonic Orchestra, has composed a number of beautiful songs for children, which have been rendered at some of the private musicales of the past winter. One of the most enjoyable of these was given at Mrs. Meek's home on Myrtle Street. Other performers at the May Festival were, Mrs. Arthur Crevistion, Miss Sarah Smith, Mr. Mullen and Miss Stillwell. A group of the much loved Liza Lehman "Songs With a Moral" were presented by Mr. Mullen to the delight of his audience of small children.

* * *

A special feature of the musical program given last week at the U. D. C. entertainment when the winners of the John B. Gordon essay medals were announced, was a song written by Mrs. Albert Spalding and sung at the unveiling of the Gordon monument on the capitol grounds several years ago. Mrs. Spalding sang the composition with much effect. Miss Victoria Copeland contributed to the musical program of the afternoon with a song and Mrs. Martha Mitchell gave a piano solo.

* * *

Madame von Skibinsky, who has become popular in musical circles during her residence in Atlanta, is giving a series of successful recitals in Georgia towns. She gave a recital in Monroe on May 2, which was largely attended, and is scheduled to give another on May 19 in Griffin. On the program of these recitals Madame von Skibinsky is assisted by her husband, who is a fine violinist. The series of Southern concerts have been given under the management of Mr. Harold S. Holmes, of Atlanta. Mr. and Mrs. von Skibinsky leave soon to fill some concert engagements in the East, after which they sail for Germany to spend the summer.

Star Athlete Heads Bill at Forsyth

'Are You a Mason?' at the Atlanta

Variety of Acts on Bijou Progam

STARS IN THEATERS THIS WEEK



Gems as Investment

"If the people who a few years ago put their money into South African mines had, instead, bought jewels, they would not now be lamenting a deprecation in value," says a jeweler in an interview in The Pall Mall Gazette, London, on the subject of the statement made by Sir Courtauld Thomson that "jewelry is a distinct class of investment."

"On the contrary," this authority added, "they would have had the pleasure of wearing their jewels all this time and of knowing that they could in many cases realize more than they paid for them."

The reason, it was explained, for the rise in the value of jewels during the past few years is very simple. It is to be found in the greater demand for diamonds, pearls, and all kinds of gems. The financial crisis in America, which a few years ago caused severe restrictions, has long since been forgotten; people to-day both in America and England, have more money to spend on jewelry, and there is every evidence that they are spending it freely.

Will this upward tendency in the value of jewels continue? The general belief in the trade is that it will. The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, whose views were also consulted by The Pall Mall Gazette's representative, pointed, indeed, to a special reason why, in the case of pearls particularly, it would appear that the increased values have come to stay. While the demand for pearls has increased, the supply has decreased, there being, for example, no longer any pearls to be obtained from the Ceylon fisheries, from which formerly large numbers were taken.

Many women, especially in these days of investment in jewels, are spending hundreds, and in some cases thousands, of pounds in adding to the number of pearls in their necklaces.

Good Vaudeville and an Amusing Farce Make Up Amusement Menu for Week in Playhouses.

UNLESS all signs are wrong, the Atlanta theaters have settled down for a lengthy warm-weather run. The return of Keith vaudeville to the Forsyth evidently caught popular favor, as that cosy little playhouse has been crowded at matinees and evening performances ever since the change was made. It may be, too, that the excellence of recent bills at that house had a great deal to do with drawing the crowds. At any rate, the crowds have been going and the programs have pleased. So that's the answer.

The bill announced for this week carries the name of Paul Dickey, the famous football star, as the headliner. All the other numbers are said to be right up to Keith standard.

At the Atlanta Theater Miss Billy Long and her very capable players are winning much favor. The offering this week is one of the most amusing farces that has been produced on the stage in a long while. It is "Are You a Mason?" and the company should appear in it to decided advantage. Miss Agnes Tinsley Harrison, the Atlanta girl who made a hit last week, will be in the cast, playing an important role. The management announces that beginning to-morrow a Monday matinee will be given each week. The usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees will also be played.

The Four Wilhats, a bicycle and auto novelty act, is the headliner at the Bijou, where an excellent bill of four numbers of vaudeville and worth-while motion pictures has been arranged for the week. Matinees will be given daily, beginning to-morrow.

Another Pleasing Bill Arranged for Forsyth.

The Forsyth has never been quite so popular as it is right now. The theater earned its slogan, "Atlanta's Busiest Theater," last summer because it was crowded at every performance, no matter who or what happened to be the headline feature. It appeared that everybody in the city tried to get a seat for one of the twelve performances each week. The seating capacity of the theater is as great as any other house, with the exception of the Grand, but even at that there have been times when even standing room has been sold to the limit.

The main reason for this condition is the fact that the better class of vaudeville acts have worked around to where they are at liberty to play here. Some of the biggest headliners in the profession have been secured by contract, and the quality and policy of last summer is to be repeated.

The headliner of the bill that will be seen for the first time at matinee performance to-morrow will be Paul Dickey, the famous football star of the University of Michigan. Dickey was a real star a few years ago and his name was as great in football as Cobb's in baseball. He was placed on every eleven the experts picked, and he was the terror of all opposition during the time he helped keep Michigan's colors on top in the West.

Another big feature will be the appearance of the Apollo Trio, three native Italians, who will pose in reproductions of the famous bronze statues of the world. These men will be made up from head to foot in bronze and they will make faithful reproductions of famous art studies.

Billy K. Wells, a young character comedian, who has a lot of versatility, will present his original Hebrew character study. Wells is a genuine comedian. He does not burlesque the character, but presents it in lifelike fashion. He has won fame all over the circuits.

Clarence Wulbur and the Sunny Folks in a school room sketch, introducing pretty girls and clever comedians, will be a pleasing matinee feature, and Newhorff and Phels, in an original comedy idea, promise a treat of worth-while value. Mayo and Allman, singers of more than ordinary talent, and Macleavy's Marvel, a champion jumper, make up the bill.

It is announced that the headliner for the next week will be Gillette's Adam and Eve, two of the smartest monkeys that have ever been exhibited.

Amusement Bills For All This Week

FORSYTH—Keith vaudeville all week, with Paul Dickey as headliner. Matinees daily, beginning to-morrow.

ATLANTA—Miss Billy Long Company all week in "Are You a Mason?" Matinees to-morrow, Wednesday and Saturday.

BIJOU—Family vaudeville, with the Four Wilhats as headliner, and motion pictures, all week. Matinees daily, beginning to-morrow.

"Are You a Mason?" New Play at Atlanta.

Persons wishing to forget their troubles and have a good laugh should see "Are You a Mason?" at the Atlanta Theater this week, as played by the Miss Billy Long Company. The play, which was adapted from the German by Leo Ditrichstein, has been declared by many of the critics throughout the country to be one of the most laughable farces ever written. It has proved such a great success in stock that it is now classed among the high royalty plays.

The new stock company has a strong hold on the theatergoing public of Atlanta, and Miss Long and her able associates have already gained a large following. They have been seen in romantic comedy and drama and will now show what they can do in farce.

A large cast is required for "Are You a Mason?" and several important additions have been made to the company.

Miss Long will play the part of Mrs. Perry, the young and trusting wife, while Edwin Vail will play the husband. The role of Amos Bloodgood will fall to William Triplett, and Frank Marthy will be cast as Hamilton Travers, an actor. Bert Gardner will be given the best opportunity he has had since the company opened in the role of George Fisher, who disguises himself as a girl. Allan Robinson will play the real Mason, while others in the cast will be Joseph Kirkham, Al Warren, Kathryn Sheldon, Lillian Triplett, Mabel Inslee and Helen Fredwin.

The many friends of Miss Agnes Tinsley Harrison will be pleased to find her in the cast this week, and she will be cast as one of Mr. Bloodgood's daughters.

Matinees hereafter will be held on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. Following "Are You a Mason?" the company will present "The Deep Purple," which has never been played in Atlanta, and which ran one whole season in New York.

Novelty Act Headliner At the Bijou This Week.

Unusual interest will doubtless be manifested in this week's vaudeville offering for the Bijou, as four remarkably clever acts have been booked and one of the most expensive bills of the season will be presented. The special headline feature of the program will be the Four Wilhats, a novelty trick bicycle and auto act, composed of two men, two women and a dog. As a novelty, the act stands out as one of the most interesting that has been offered in popular priced vaudeville.

The program also announces Bartelle and Lucas, a charming sister act, full of novelty, good singing and dancing. Will K. Meyers, tramp comedian who promises to uncork his own original brand of fun, and Klein and Yost, tuneful entertainers, ragtime singers and pianists. Novelty is the keynote of the bill.

Following the usual custom, the very best of motion pictures will be offered to open and close each performance. Matinees are given daily at 3 o'clock, except on Monday and Saturday, when two matinees are given, at 2:30 and 4. Night shows at 7:30 and 9.

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No. 114

A Hint to the Bride-to-Be!

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Bass' May Sale

Of Furniture and Other House Furnishings Under Value

Bass' May Sale of Furniture and House Furnishings is breaking all records. Don't miss the great bargains that will be offered this week. Only a few of the hundreds of specials are mentioned in this advertisement. Come and see them all.

Mail orders filled when accompanied by check or money order

Many other specials besides those quoted here are on sale

Porch Screens

May Bargain Sale of the celebrated Bamboo Porch Screens:

6 by 8 feet.....$1.98
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10 by 8 feet.....$2.98
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Complete with cords, etc., ready to hang.

You know what the "Crex" Art Squares and Rugs are. Know that they are the best summer floor coverings. Here are the genuine Crex Goods at little more than half usual price:

18x36-inch Crex Rugs..... 39c
30x60-inch Crex Rugs..... 98c
6x9-foot Crex Art Squares.... $3.98
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Best No. 1 Floor Oilcloth in good patterns; very special, yard..... 19c

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9 by 12-foot extra super wool Art Squares, in new patterns.... $3.98
9 by 12-foot Japanese Matting Art Squares in attractive designs..... $2.48
30 by 60-inch Rugs in wonderful imitations of real Orientals; choice..... $1.98
Good size, excellent quality washable Bath Rugs; special..... 98c

Extra Bargains in Furniture Dept.

Good size Feather Pillows in this May Sale at, only..... 39c
Large Pillows, filled with live goose feathers; May Sale price..... 98c
Well made Kitchen Tables, with poplar tops and turned legs 98c

Extra Special:

Leather upholstered box-seat Dining Chairs of solid quarter-sawed oak; real $4 value; in this sale..... $1.50

Best No. 1 Floor Oilcloth, in new designs; this sale; per yard 19c
Best Floor Linoleum in real inlaid patterns; this sale; per yard..... 49c
Five-foot three-fold Screens; oak frames, silkoline covered; only... 98c

Refrigerators and Ice Boxes

A carload of new Refrigerators and Ice Boxes to sell at bargain prices quoted below. All are standard makes and warranted to give satisfaction:

REFRIGERATORS—
30-lb. ice capacity...$ 6.90
40-lb. ice capacity... 8.90
50-lb. ice capacity... 9.90
75-lb. ice capacity... 11.90
100-lb. ice capacity.. 13.90

ICE BOXES—
50-lb. ice capacity...$ 4.90
75-lb. ice capacity... 6.90
100-lb. ice capacity.. 9.90

Magazine Stands 69c

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Great Purchase and Sale of PORCH FURNITURE

We have just secured 687 Porch Chairs and Rockers at LESS THAN ACTUAL COST OF MANUFACTURE. They go on sale to-morrow at $1.98 for choice. They are just the same as you will see priced elsewhere at $4.00 and $5.00. Come early!

Porch Chairs

Solid Oak Porch Chair, as illustrated, Early English, Flemish or green finish; extra strongly made $1.98

Porch Rockers

Solid Oak Porch Rocker, as illustrated, Early English, Flemish or green finish; extra strongly made $1.98

Solid Oak Porch Swing, Mission Oak style; complete with chains and hooks; May Sale price .. $1.98

Full double bed size 120-coil All-Steel Spring; sold elsewhere at $2.50; our price only 98c

9x12-foot Jap Matting Art Squares; worth $5.00; May Sale..... $2.98

Babies' Go-Carts; all steel and leather; one-motion collapsible "style;" $10.00 value; this sale $4.95

Shades on Best Spring Rollers; lers; only 19c

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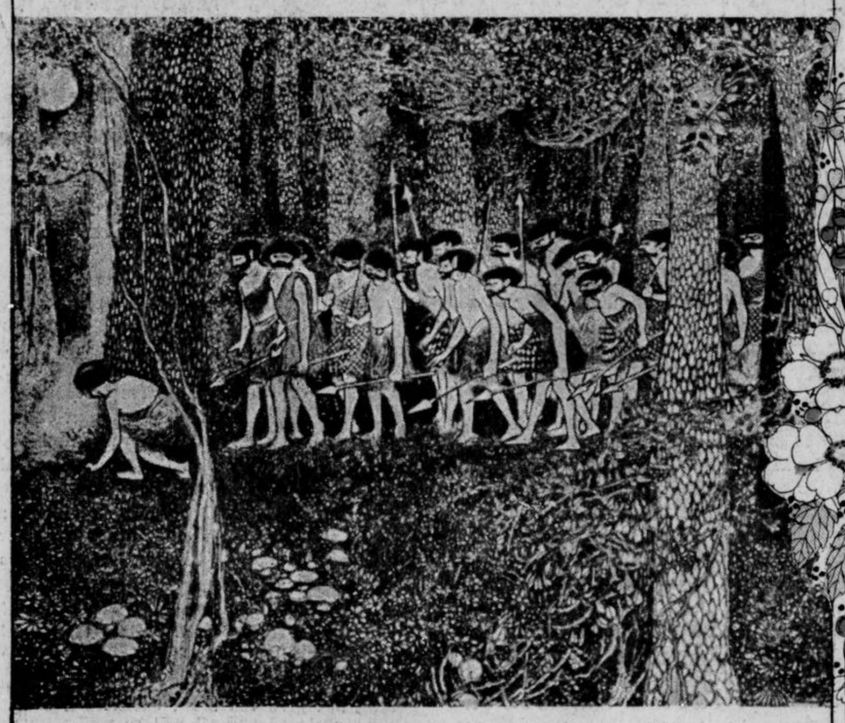
"The Forest's Beloved," a Charming Example of Miss French's Fairy Pictures, Showing Her Extraordinary Working Out of Minute Detail.



"A Primeval Scout[illegible]g Party," One of Miss French's Finished Pictures "Seen Through Her Peep Hole Into the Future."

SHE PAINTS DREAMS

Unusual Art of a Glasgow Girl—The Newest Painter of Fantasy Who Believes in Fairies and Sketches Visions through a "Peep Hole into the Past"

ANNIE FRENCH is a Glasgow girl who has just won great honors in Paris and Berlin with her extraordinary paintings. On this page are reproduced for the first time in this country three of her peculiar but delicately beautiful pictures.

Most of Miss French's inspirations come from dreams—real dreams. She is called in Paris the Painter of Dreams. Her dreams are of fairies, of goblins, fantastic creatures that live wherever the world is still young, and also of happenings in a world of thousands of years ago. She dreams and then next morning puts down her memories quickly in the form of a sketch. After that she works out the painting in most elaborate detail. She believes in the actual existence of fairies, and thinks she has a peep hole into the past through which in sleep she sees the visions she later fastens upon her canvases.

Of this class is the picture on this page called "A Primeval Scouting Party." Miss French believes she saw this little earnest picnic of early man, and recalls the rather harrowing sequel to it. In this as well as the fairy picture at the top of the page—"The Forest's Beloved"—the originality and infinite detail of her art is plain. Here is the cobweb of the forest, each leaf and each flower carefully worked out; the lace on the veil of the Beloved, the dust on the butterfly's wings—there is no limit to the minuteness of her work.

In the "Kind Neighbors" she proves, however, that she can use simple lines as well as the complex backgrounds.

In her technique Annie French has gotten part of her inspiration at least from the great masses and wonderful details of the Flemish tapestries. Her pictures are, indeed, tapestry paintings. Of the Glasgow school she admits indebtedness to Newberry and Delville. But she has gone far beyond them, and has evolved a distinctly original art. There is a fine nervousness in her lines and a glow of imagination in every picture.

She is young, and Celtic blood flows in her veins. In Paris they believe that she has only made a beginning, and that her best is still to come.

In this artist's mind the fairies, the pixies and leprachauns, who peopled the woods of Britain in ancient times, live again.



"The Kind Neighbors, an Exquisite Example of Miss French's Less Complex Technique.

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NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

Why an EGG For Breakfast Is NATURE'S Best MEDICINE

Important Discovery of Sufficient Lecithin in an Egg to Feed Our Nerve Cells One Day

EGGS have long been regarded as extremely nourishing, a good food for invalids and also a good, light food for breakfast, but it is only recently that the important discovery was made as to just why the egg is actually one of nature's best medicines. It has been learned that in the yolk of the egg there are 16 grains of lecithin (pronounced "leck-eh-thin") and for a long while physicians have been administering to certain nervous patients daily doses of this valuable lecithin amounting to 15 grains!

Just how long people have been eating eggs is not known, certainly long before breakfasts were "invented" or made a custom. There is no doubt mankind in a barbaric state had learned of the use of certain eggs as a food.

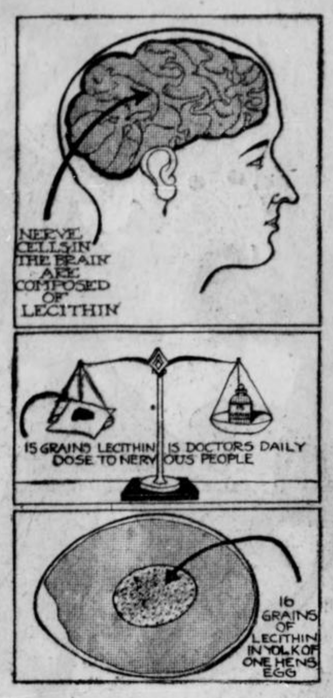
To-day it is safe to say that in the majority of homes eggs in some form or other, generally soft or medium boiled or "dropped" on toast, are served at every breakfast. This is an old custom. During the Lenten season eggs are made to take the place of meat and are eaten after long fasts. They have been used in this manner probably since the observance of Lent.

This is another of many examples where people seem to do the right thing naturally as far as their own physical welfare is concerned. Scientists have discovered lecithin in eggs and declare they are really a wonderful medicine for nervousness and malnutrition. But people have been unconsciously taking this valuable medicine for centuries, long before science or scientists were known.

Lecithin is a glycerophosphate. Its exact chemical name is mono-amino-phosphatide. It is found, as already told, in eggs, about 16 grains to the average sized hen's egg. But lecithin is also found largely in brain cells. That is, there are certain cells of the brain that are made up of lecithin. It is also found in much smaller quantities in many other body tissues.

It is now recognized that if we starve our body, evil results happen. Our body demands many different chemicals to feed it, these chemicals being the same matter as constitute our various cells. If it should so happen that in all we ate there was nothing to feed these cells, death would quickly follow. If we starve part of these cells, illness follows. Each of the cells needs building up with the same chemicals as it is actually made of. Thus a medicine made from the thyroid gland of a sheep works wonders with human beings whose own thyroid glands are deficient.

And so it is with nervousness, really a very dangerous



disorder. The cells that control nerves must not be starved. For nervous people physicians have been administering from three to five grains of lecithin three times daily, thus the maximum amount of lecithin given nervous people has been fifteen grains.

This is what makes the discovery that there is lecithin in eggs so remarkable, for whoever eats an egg in the morning is taking into the system sixteen grains of lecithin.

Some authorities have gone so far as to maintain that our nerve centres depend upon lecithin, which is really a phosphatized oily substance found in the yolks of eggs. They declare that without lecithin our nerve centres cannot perform their proper functions and that nerve and brain exhaustion really results from a poverty of lecithin in the system. This may be caused through taking no diet that supplies sufficient lecithin, or through some fault that makes us expand more of the lecithin than we can repay.

In cases of nervous people physicians have found that the administration of lecithin corrects their nervousness and also causes such patients to gain in weight and to feel extremely well. If this is the case an egg diet is extremely valuable, not only after fasting, as the early observers of Lent learned, but in the case of people suffering with nervousness and also malnutrition, for lecithin is a great aid to those who are not sufficiently nourished.

The most fruitful source of lecithin is the egg, and it is also the easiest to procure. People who have been in the habit of eating an egg every morning and yet are suffering with some form of nervous disorder should probably increase their egg diet. It contains the extra lecithin that physicians now find is needed for building up brain cells.

Mind, of course, has a great deal to do with the efficiency of medicine. Many people would prefer to take a drug given by a doctor than to take up an egg diet, believing the pure drug would be more effective than the same chemical in the egg, but when they understand that the average sized hen's egg really contains a grain more of lecithin than the physician would administer as an isolated chemical or medicine, there should be no hesitance on their part, it has been declared, to take up the egg diet.

Lecithin is not a food, but its presence in some foods, meaning in eggs, has a singularly good influence on growing organism, according to the scientists who have made these discoveries. Of course, lecithin is present in a good many food substances, but its quantity is so very slight, as compared with the quantity in an egg, that, for benefits from it, the eggs should be eaten.

And so, these scientists have discovered your morning egg contains a substance which their investigations have shown is peculiarly adapted for cases of nervousness and malnutrition. In other words, the breakfast egg, held in such high esteem by so many millions of people for so many years, really takes on an added value and becomes more than merely an easily digested, nutritious food—it becomes an easy-to-secure remedy for malnutrition and for nervousness, building up certain brain cells, enabling emaciated, nervous people to gain in weight and health.

Mankind Is Slowly Developing a SIXTH SENSE

THE most amazing development of the Twentieth Century so far has been the realization that a "sixth sense," that is to say, some sense other than taste, smell, touch, hearing and sight, is beginning to operate powerfully upon our lives. "The influence of mind over matter" has come to be a catch phrase, and people are greatly interested in discussing the several ways in which this curious influence shows itself, but, strangely enough, little attention is given to the idea why the human race is developing this sixth sense.

Without going into biology closely, it may be remembered that touch was the first sense to be developed, then taste and the other senses in varying order in different organisms. But at the same time it must not be forgotten that all these senses came in response to a need. Touch, for example, developed with free motion; taste with the requirements of a diet that had to be selected. So this sixth sense does not spring from nowhere, but is developing steadily in response to a need, and is produced by that need.

The one force that is creating this sense is social intercourse. Gestures sufficed in the days of primitive man, for his wants were few and the matters which his neighbors could communicate to him were fewer still. A little later words came and they were necessary because abstract ideas came which gestures could not express. The sense of hearing then became highly acute, so that not only could words which sounded much alike be distinguished, but even the same word in different tones conveyed a different meaning. Now, thought processes are so rapid and the urgency of communication is so great that words seem cumbersome and slow. People who know each other well and are both quick witted can often tell the end of a sentence their companion has just begun.

This is especially true in business life. The good salesman is by no means always the most fluent talker, but is the man who can project into the mind of the man to whom he is trying to sell goods the general idea of his purchasing the same. The big employer, the master of men, is the master not by his oratory but by his sense of mastery—a thing projected by the mind. There are men and women who simply cannot help making love or being made love to, not because of anything they say, but because either their charm or their forcefulness operates consciously or unconsciously by the sixth sense.

Each year sees this sense growing stronger, because every year the circle of social intercourse increases. Not long ago it was rare to know people of different nationality than ourselves, and a century ago any person who had been on two continents was a wonderful traveller. The literature of foreign nations then were little translated. Now all great writers can be read in the principal tongues, no matter what the language in which their works were written; now, nearly every American counts among his or her friends people of a dozen different nationalities with different points of view and thought. The world is growing wider, bigger, more engrossing, and it is in order to keep pace with advancing needs of communication that a new sense route is being opened. America has the greatest opportunity and the greatest need, and it is in America that this great new mind development should reap its finest fruit.

What Makes Mountains Rose-Tinted at Sunset

MOUNTAIN peaks of such height as to be capped perpetually with snow, or even of gray, bare crags, will take on the most delicate of rose tints at sunset, although during a fair day they have been blue-tinted.

This is because some of the rays of the sun have a greater penetration than others. For instance, during the day the blue rays are able to reach the mountain tops and give the hazy bluish tint to mountain ranges, but at the setting of the sun its blue rays are not able to penetrate the increasing distance, leaving the more powerful yellow and red rays unmingled with the blue.

Gradually, as the sun sinks in the West, all the other color rays are left behind, that is, they are unable to penetrate to the same depth as the yellow and red, and so these latter rays mingle and light the mountain peaks.

Seen through the great space of air which always contains a quantity of minute particles, these yellow and red rays blend and give to snow-capped mountains the wonderful rose tints. By watching these sunset tints it will be seen that finally the delicate rose tint disappears, and the peaks actually take on a crimson color. But this lasts only a few moments. It means that the sun has so far set that even the yellow rays cannot penetrate, leaving for a brief moment the red rays alone, and these rays of light suddenly hold the mountain peaks all to themselves, making them crimson.

With mountains that are wooded this phenomenon does not occur, as the colors, blending with the green of vegetation, lose their power to make the delicate tints.

The Value of Applying Hot Oats For Pneumonia

WHEN a person has pneumonia and an application is desired that will supply heat to the chest, there is nothing known that is equal to a sack of dry, clean oats.

A couple of quarts of the grain can be placed in a sack made of some thin material, and this can be heated by placing in an oven until the oats are so hot they will burn the hand.

The sack can then be applied to the spot desired and the heat from the grain will be imparted to the body.

Oats have the power of retaining the heat longer than most other applications, and they are easily reheated as often as desired. Two sacks can be made, and in urgent cases where constant heat is needed, one may be heating while the other is being used.

The oats have an advantage over many other applications, some of which are good, owing to the fact they are dry and not damp or mussy, and the clothing cannot be soiled with them.

Another feature in their favor is said to be in the fact that where liniments are used on the patient the oats will drive the liniment in where it is needed, and any excess is absorbed by the chaff on the grains of oats.

Should the grain become greasy or saturated with the elements used in the liniment application, they can be discarded and new oats placed in the sacks. The price of oats makes this remedy within the reach of all.

Just What Causes TYPEWRITERS' CRAMP

By WILLIAM LEE HOWARD, M.D.

WHAT is known as writers' cramp, telegraphers' paralysis and similar conditions where the worker becomes useless because of physical incapacity of his hands or arms, is now found to be an affection of certain brain cells. The recent marvelous discoveries in the physiology of the brain and nervous system which modern psychology has stimulated show us that all attempts to regain the loss of power in the hand or arm by electricity, massage or drugs are wrong.

Any individual who is daily occupied in work which calls for a constant, automatic use of any particular member of the body, such as the typist, the telegraph operator or the linotype man, is liable to what it is customary to call "cramp, or paralysis," of the particular member. The truth is that the muscles or tissues of the affected part are not in the least affected—nothing is the matter with them.

But why do they become so difficult to use and finally useless?

Because the battery which sends them the power is temporarily exhausted. This battery is a certain group of brain cells. Every limb and organ in the body has certain brain batteries which send them the power to work or function. When you walk you do so by the nervous impulse sent to the muscles from the centre of the brain. When you reach out your arms to catch and grasp some object to keep from falling, it is the impulse from the brain which so rapidly moves the muscles. The instinct to do this lies deeper, way down to past existences.

The muscles are developed and enlarged by movements which carry food and juices by means of the blood stream to every tiny muscle cell, but no matter how large or powerful these muscles are, they become useless if the brain batteries are weak or exhausted.

Every one knows that a battery kept in constant use will become exhausted. We have to restore it at certain intervals if we want to get power.

This is equally so with the batteries of the brain. Now, constant demands upon the battery which sends power to a certain set of muscles exhausts it. First there is a feeling of extra effort to move the hand or arm, and finally almost complete loss of power. Then comes the fear that paralysis has set in, and the fear increases the trouble.

Some individuals have batteries which need frequent restoring—rest from their particular work—others fight against the frequent warnings and so make matters worse, and sometimes irreparable.

The remedy is simple—shorter periods of work or longer intervals of rest. While taking this period of rest one should be employed in matters which have nothing to do with their work.

Do not worry about the condition of the hand or arm, but give the brain batteries a chance to become restored and all will be well with you.

Crows Should Not Be Killed

TO those who know how difficult it is to kill the wary crow, this will sound laughable, but it is a fact that thousands of crows are killed every year by farmers, either by traps or shooting or poison. But experts, who have made a thorough investigation into this, declare that while the farmer is justified in scaring the crows away from his grain and corn fields, he should not kill the bird, because a single crow can and generally does destroy more cut-worms in a day than ten men could dig up and destroy in a week.

Man cannot locate the wiry, soil-colored little cut-worm; he can only find it by chance, while the crow can locate them with ease and locate their tiny holes in the soil, and with one bang of their strong beaks drag Mr. Cutworm forth from the ground to add him to the daily repast.

A crow weighing two and a half pounds was experimented upon, and it was found this bird actually ate his weight in cut-worms in one day, and apparently could have eaten more. The crow, therefore, can save more crops from the ravages of cutworms in a day than he can destroy in a week.

Crows are heavy eaters. It is true they will pull up tender shoots of corn if they have the opportunity, but they will also eat the worms, and apparently prefer the worms.

A very young robin was also experimented with. He ate sixty-eight earth-worms in a day, these making a bulk larger than the bird. Robins will strip a cherry tree of its fruit in a few days, but, with netting over the trees, these robins will also denude a garden of insects that would have otherwise prevented at least half, if not all, of the planted things from growing to maturity.

Some PHYSICAL TROUBLES Man Inherited from the APE

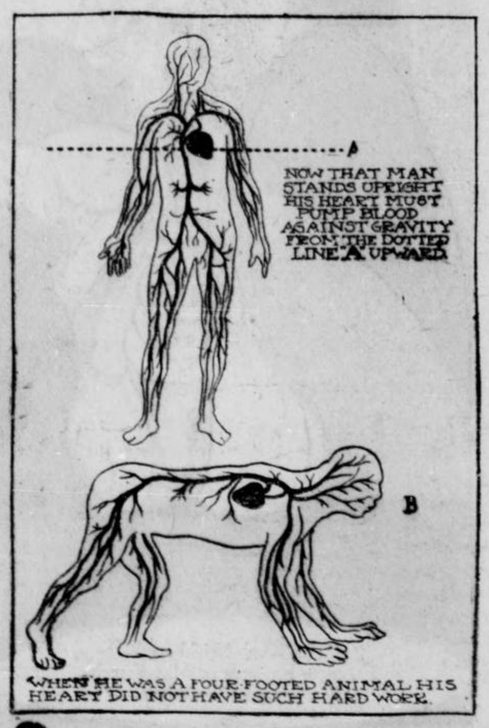
SCIENTISTS now believe that many of the functional and physical disturbances in man are due to changes following his evolutionary stages from walking on all fours to the upright position. That is, there are many of us who still retain in our internal organs and blood vessels the effects of the disturbance or injury inflicted upon our arboreal ancestors when they left the trees and attempted to walk upright.

Of course this change spread over many thousands of years, but nevertheless there were individuals or families which had a hard struggle to adjust their internal organs to work properly in the upright position, and did not succeed without leaving some trace of injury to them.

The modification of man's body from his ancestral type which went on all fours, involved structural rebuilding of millions of cells, and it is not strange that some of this rebuilding was faulty.

Concerning this, Professor Keith, of the Royal College of Surgeons said recently: "Investigations had made it clear that the muscles which maintain the posture of the body are regulated by a complex and delicate nerve mechanism, which served to maintain the posture of four-footed animals, and would require a radical adjustment to meet the needs of upright beings like man. It has been proved conclusively that the part of the nervous system which regulates the distribution of the blood throughout the body has been modified and elaborated to meet the conditions necessitated by the upright position."

In other words the blood vessels in our ape ancestors had no standing pipes up which the blood must be forced. They were horizonthal and nearly on a level. This, of course, did not require extra efforts on the part of the great body pump—the heart. Under these circumstances the nervous system which controls the heart and blood vessels was less delicate and less complicated.



So when the human machine had to work standing up on its end, an entirely new method of strengthening the internal pipes, valves and lungs had to be devised. This, as I said, was brought about gradually, but too rapdily for man's perfect adjustment. There were many little adjustments which never reached perfection, and groups of tiny muscle cells failed to fulfill their function.

But what has this to do with man to-day? This; that probably many of the weak spots now found in man's arteries are the effects of the evolutionary processes; just as the appendix was left to trouble man and enrich surgeons. This latter offshoot of the lower intestine was at one time in the ape's life of invaluable use, but is now worse than useless—it is a constant menace.

We have to pay for everything in this life and are now paying for the strain and pull of present civilization before our organs and nerves have really adjusted themselves or grown to meet it. In fact our upright posture has placed us under too sudden strain; it is not yet ready for all we force upon it. Flat foot, twisted spines and many disabling but obscure phyiscal conditions simply show that we have overworked the human mechanism in a posture that cannot meet all the demands.

The postural mechanism of the human body is very complex, and requires a tremendous nervous force to keep it upright. All this nervous output is, of course, unconscious effort. But add to all this nervous energy the demands of our present ambitions and we can understand why so many fail in health and morals.

The present fad in France of walking on all fours an hour every day as a system of exercise, is not so ridiculous as it at first seems. This going on all fours gives the heart a rest, the muscles of the back and abdomen are relaxed and the internal organs return for a time to their original positions.

The Reasons Spiders Fight

WHEN two or more spiders fight there is usually a good reason for the furious attack and vigorous defense that always follows.

It is not generally known that after a certain time has elapsed spiders become incapable of spinning a web from lack of sufficient material. The glutinous substance from which the spider spins its slender web is limited; therefore, spiders cannot keep on constructing new snares for their prey when the old webs are destroyed.

Very often when the web material is exhausted they are able to avail themselves of the web producing powers of their younger or more fortunate neighbors, and this they do without any scruple whatever.

As soon as a spiders web-constructing material has become exhausted and its last web destroyed, it usually sets out in search of another home and unless it should find one that is unoccupied a battle usually ensues, which ends only with the retreat or death of the invader or defender.

Such a struggle is intensely interesting, and will reveal some wonderful tactics and skill in spider warfare. The invader usually comes off victorious, although in some cases the defender puts up such a stiff fight it is able to hold its own in spite of the attack of the intruder which is in desperate straits.

One strange fact is the web material will increase after so long a period, and the spider will spin a net in which to snare its many varieties of prey in the form of different kinds of insects.

Spiders that are very successful in capturing food are often set upon by other spiders which have for some reason not been as successful as their neighbor.

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What's the Matter With "Little Boy Blue"?

Six Equally Charming Kilted and Bare-Kneed "Stars" Succeed Each Other for "Reasons" Which Only Deepen the Gay White Way's Most Baffling Mystery



Gertrude Bryan—"Shylock management."



Katherine Stevenson—"Bare knees barred by fiance."



Lottie Engel—"Lured away by a handsome chauffeur."



Eva Fallon—"Fell into the bass drum; fined $40."



Kathleen Clifford—Her Turn Next.

UPON the "fattest" prima donna part which musical comedy successes have furnished in recent years—namely, that of the cunningly kilted and bare-kneed hero of "Little Boy Blue"—roosts the most persistent and implacable "Jinx" that ever bothered the theatrical population of New York's Gay White Way.

In the two seasons of its prosperous course, "Little Boy Blue" has been played and sung by no less than six different talented young women of virtually equal charms as to voice and bare knees. Each was eminently satisfactory to audiences, and yet each—up to the present incumbent—fell by the wayside as soon as the baleful glance of the "Jinx" was focussed upon her.

Here is the list, with the totally inadequate explanation tacked onto each case:

Miss Gertrude Bryan—Couldn't get her salary raised.

Katherine Stevenson—Fiance objected to bare knees in public.

Eva Fallon—Fell into the bass drum and had to pay for it.

Lottie Engle—Ran away with an automobile demonstrator, thinking the machine he drove so gracefully was his own.

Florence Martin—Stage fright over seeing the ghosts of her predecessors.

Katherine Clifford—Still working.

Aren't these explanations enough to make the Mysterious Jinx roar with malicious delight?

Katherine Clifford, sole present survivor of the Little Boy Blues, is doing as well as could be expected considering her knowledge that everybody in the Broadway theatrical world is eagerly awaiting the moment when the "Jinx" will get her.

However pretty they are, however tuneful their voices, however charming their bared knees, prima donna eligibles are no longer yearning to be Little Boy Blue. At this writing, whenever a Henry W. Savage lieutenant points his finger at one formerly ambitious and says:

"You're next!" she ejaculates:

"Gracious, I hope not! Every time I pass the Savage offices I keep my fingers crossed!"

It is a big thing for an ambitious young woman to be picked out to "create" the principal part in a musical comedy production. If she succeeds in her interpretation she not only gets into the limelight, but may expect to stay there during the run of the piece. It was into the rosy mouth of Gertrude Bryan that this juicy plum—now turned persimmon—fell. She was very young, very pretty and had the rare gift of piquancy. That she was a young "unknown" did not matter to Broadway, as Little Boy Blue did not matter. Broadway welcomes an unknown when she is young and pretty.

Instantly the pretty unknown became very well known. Clothes were named after her, hats and ties and, yes, really knickerbockers, all blue. She was asked how to dress, how to flirt, how to win a husband and how to hold him, how to cook, how to make a million dollars. She became, and for a little time she remained, the idol of New York theatregoers.

Then Miss Bryan became, day after day, what she was for two hours every evening and at two matinees, "blue." She confided to her manager the reason. In substance she said to the impresario who introduced English speaking opera on the American stage:

"New York, the hardest city to please in the world, is prostrate at my feet. It would rise and run away if it knew the truth. The truth that I, Gertrude Bryan, am getting only sixty dollars a week."

"But it cost me three thousand dollars to have you coached in the part," was the managerial argument; and there was an oral postscript revealing business acumen, "I must get my money back."

Miss Bryan perceived that this is a cruel world, especially the business segment of it. She so remarked. Also she made personal observations unflattering to the management. And she resigned—walked right out of the blue knickerbockers. They never saw her again, will never see her more. She removed to Flushing, Long Island, where she is adorning suburban society.

Exit the first Little Boy Blue, enter the second. The blue silk knickers fitted lovely Eva Fallon without a wrinkle. The white lace ruffles were perfectly lovely, and all went well. The "Jinx" was invisible and inaudible. But one night—pause for business of shedding tears—Miss Fallon tripped on the high blue heel of Little Boy Blue's blue satin slipper and there were blue devils to pay. Little Boy Blue's blue heel caught on a board of the uneven stage, flung Miss Fallon face foreward and sent her catapulting—where do you suppose? Straight through the big bass drum in the orchestra. Bang! The drummer stopped drumming. His few remaining hairs arose at the sight, for, stick-from his beloved instrument were two neat blue silk clad and wildly kicking legs.

The first violin sprang to her rescue—but the drum was beyond rescue.

Wasn't that bad enough? No indeed. For after several days of humiliation and arnica, Miss Fallon received a Saturday envelope lighter than the previous one. A slip enclosed explained the defect. Miss Fallon looked, read, screamed:

"Fine for bursting bass drum, $40."

Language, emotion, resignation sent; resignation accepted.

Exit Miss Fallon, sobbing. Enter Miss Stevenson, smiling. Miss Stevenson was as pretty as her predecessors and the sky-colored nether garments fitted her every whit as well.

"Now," said the variegated company that supported "Little Boy Blue," we will have peace and unto peace shall be added joy, for our season will be long and great will be the profits unto ourselves and to the management."

But the third Little Boy Blue had a fiance. The fiance was a clergyman, a brilliant and prominent Chicago clergyman. Being an admirer of the arts he was glad when his fiancee chose the stage. To show his approval he journeyed Chicago to Muncie, Ind., to see her performance. At first the glitter and music delighted him. He thought his adored one more than ever adorable. But presently those who sat near him saw him shudder and cover his face with his hands so that no sight should reach his eyes through his closed eyelids. Miss Stevenson, dancing the Highland fling with joyous abandon, glanced tenderly into the front row and saw the bent head, saw the shaking hands covering a pale face. She knew! She glanced at the six inches of bare knee between her Highland plaid and her Highland stockings and blushed. She faltered in her dance. The orchestra leader wildly waved a frantic baton. Her indecisive steps were four bars behind the music. Curtain!

Miss Stevenson supped and talked with the clergyman, who was still pale. He talked too, concisely and inescapably. Rusult, the resignation of the third Little Boy Blue.

Came Lottie Engle, who boy blued very well. They fitted her, too, with a little taking in. And she would still have been dancing and singing through the romantic song story had it not been for an automobile and the man who operated it.

"I saw the most beautiful handling of a motor car to-day," said Miss Engle, as she slipped into them—the much worn blue silk knickerbockers. "He handed it with the same ease and dispatch as Ellen Beach Yaw takes a top note. He handled it with one hand. He must have grown up with that car. Yes, some one introduced him. He is coming around to take me for a drive at noon to-morrow."

Elopement in the motor car, telegrams, distraction. That the spouse Miss Engle took was a demonstrator, not the owner of the car, was immaterial to the distraught management, perhaps to her. The point to the unsentimental stage manager and the demoralized company was that there was no Little Boy Blue.

Florence Martin entered in time to "save the show." But it troubled her that she was No. 5 in a rapid procession of vanishing Little Boy Blues.

"What's the use?" she asked as she blackened her left eyebrow." I never was lucky, I've always earned what I got by hard work. What's the noise? A door squeaking? I thought it was the screech of the Jinx."

The fifth Little Boy Blue went on the stage blue all through. She kept on saying "What's the use? I never was lucky!" She fancied always she heard the scream of the "Jinx," and in a few brief weeks she, too vanished. Invitation to return to the company and the part she refused.

Kathleen Clifford, the sixth of the Little Boy Blues. "For how long?" she asks shiveringly, glancing over her slim white shoulders. One never knows where the "Jinx" will pounce nor when.



Here You See a Procession of Five Little Boy Blues Dancing Through the Stage Door Into Oblivon for Reasons Which Add to the Mystery. From Left to Right They Are—Gertrude Bryan, Katherine Stevenson, Eva Fallon, Lottie Engel, Florence Martin. See on the Left of this Page for "Reasons."

Newly Found Spiders That Fish and Eat Fish

THE other day Professor E. C. Chubb, the noted naturalist, of Natal, South Africa, was on a field trip to collect specimens of fish and aquatic insects for the Durban Museum, in Natal. His aquarium had run low, so he went into the country in search of material. Soon he ran across a shallow stream into which he dipped his small net; while in this act he happened to see on the edge of the water such a beautiful spider that he captured it.

Upon his return home Dr. Chubb placed the spider in a large aquarium with a number of fairly large fish. The spider, be it remembered, was only three inches long with its legs spread out, and the insect was nearly all legs. For a short time it crawled about the ledges of rock in the aquarium, when suddenly it took up a most interesting posture. With two of its legs upon a large pebble, the other six were well extended and expanded over the water, commanding a very comprehensive area in the aquarium.

Within the aquarium were a number of pet fish of rare value. Dr. Chubb had barely left this part of the museum after depositing his water spider there, when a young helper, a boy, rushed to him with the announcement that the spider was devouring the fish in the tank. Dr. Chubb hastened back and was almost struck dumb with amazement to find the spider upon some rockwork, holding in its tentacles a beautiful fish more than four times as heavy as the insect that was devouring it.

It was uncanny; Just think of it, a little bit of a spider with no power to swim or live under water catching, holding and eating a lively, squirming, quick-swimming fish! Verily, the spider was toying with the fish as a cat does a mouse. It toyed with it, clutched it, and then ate every last fragment of it. Soon nothing but the backbone of the fish was left. The spider had devoured the fish as completely as an otter eats its trout.

That same night, an hour before midnight, Dr. Chubb, fatigued from a hard day's work, sat himself down beside the aquarium to study the behavior of this piscian fisherman as it sought its watery prey. Where the water was not unusually deep stood the aggressive sentinel of the spider-world. It took up a position on a stone which sloped into the artificial pond. As before, two of the spider's legs clung to the rock, while the other six were spread out over the water. These last made little indentations on the water, but never broke the surface film. The body of the insect was well over the water close to the surface.

Suddenly there came a pretty little fish darting toward Mr. Spider about to pass beneath his legs. "Splash" went the spider, legs, body, head and all completely under the water. With wonderful rapidity, agility and precision six legs were thrown around the fish without loosening the two that clutched the rock and simultaneously the powerful fangs were piercing the body of the fish and draining its life's blood. The spider quickly brought its prey to the rocks and lost no time in eating it.

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"You JAILED My Husband, FEED Our Children!"

How Two Wives Solved a Great Social Problem

"Mr. Cohen had a vision. He seemed to see eight hungry children walking up his steps three times a day chorusing 'You sent our pop to jail; you must feed us.'"

LOUIS DRUCKER was down in Ludlow Street Jail, where New York sends the gentlemen who won't pay up their alimony and other gentlemen who won't pay less unusual debts. Mr. Drucker owed Mr. Samuel Cohen a matter of $19, and Mr. Cohen, failing to collect, had sent Mr. Drucker to Ludlow Jail for two weeks to wipe out the debt. Mr. Cohen wouldn't get any money by doing it, nobody would get any money and Mr. Drucker wouldn't be able to make any money for his wife and children while in jail, but that was the law, and Mr. Cohen at least got satisfaction of a sort.

Mr. Drucker, pacing his cell, pondered over the foolisnness of a law that puts a man who owes money in a place where it's impossible to make any money.



Mrs. Drucker and the eight little Drucker children were all sitting home thinking much the same thing. Nobody knows better than Mrs. Drucker how hard it is to keep eight children from being hungry. Yet here was Mr. Drucker in that foolish jail—and the truth is that there was not a thing to eat in the house!

Now it can readily be seen that neither the Druckers nor Cohens are what is called "important people." No one outside of their own little sphere would even have heard of them if it hadn't been that Mrs. Drucker, much worried over the situation, suddenly encountered a really important idea. When an unimportant person gets an important idea they become noteworthy—like a coal scuttle that is full of diamonds, or a piece of old paper with a sonnet by Shakespeare in his own handwriting. Hence this raising of the Druckers and the Cohens into the limelight.

It was very late—or very early—when Mrs. Drucker got the idea. Not long after—"Rap, rap, rap" went somebody on the Cohens' door.

Samuel Cohen sat up in bed. His wife, her curl-papers awry, sat beside him. They stared. It was half past five o'clock in the morning.

Rap, rap, rap.

Mrs. Cohen pointed to the door. "Go, Sam," she commanded.

Shaking in his red bathrobe with yellow stripes, Mr. Cohen obeyed. From behind the door he peeped into the hall at the wife of Louis Drucker. Mr. Cohen tried to shut the door. Mrs. Drucker pushed past it. She strode into the room. Her daughter Martha followed. They sat down without invitation, but with a determination to stay so strong as to be audible.

"You put my husband in jail and taken our support from us," said Mrs. Drucker, "Now support us!"

"Go, woman!" said Mr. Cohen.

But Mrs. Cohen stopped in her task of taking down her curl papers.

"You have how many children?" she asked.

"Eight," answered Mrs. Drucker. "This is Martha, the oldest. The youngest isn't weaned yet. We're coming to live with you unless your man gets my man out of jail."

Mr. Cohen retreated into a closet. He came out in street attire.

"I'll have the police lock you up," he said. He went out. Soon the stairs creaked. In came Mr. Cohen and a policeman.

"Get along here. You're disturbing this man's peace!" cried the policeman.

"He disturbed mine! He locked my man up because he owed him something he couldn't pay!"

Everybody talked.

"Talk it over among yourselves," the policeman advised at last in despair, and the stairs creaked again. They talked until it was time for Cohen to go to work.

"I'll be back soon and bring the other seven," Mrs. Drucker assured Mrs. Cohen. Mrs. Cohen, preparing her two for school, permitted a tear of self pity to trickle down her cheeks.

"Ten children in this flat, and we were crowded before," she sighed. "There'll be a clatter from morning till night. And the cost!"

Observe the curious fact that Mrs. Cohen is already accepting the thing as certain.

That evening Mrs. Drucker came back bringing most of the children with her, five to be exact. The Cohens, sitting at their quiet evening meal, paled as they heard the determined tramp, tramp of six pairs of feet on the stairs, heard Mrs. Drucker's unmistakable rap upon the door, heard the childish voices in long sustained speech.

"We haven't had a thing to eat since you sent Pop to jail," was the burden of their cry.

For five minutes they sat at the table, the meal interrupted, their appetites gone. Then Mrs. Cohen repeated her order of the morning.

"Let them in, Sam."

Mrs. Drucker marched in as a general marches at the head of his army. She deployed the army to various points of vantage:

"Here, Martha, take Pearl and sit on that chair by the window. Aaron, you stand by the door and let no one get out. Give me the baby, Eva, and you take that stool by the stove."

Mr. Cohen profaned. Mrs. Cohen placed her hands on her temples and burst into tears. Mrs. Drucker and the children sat and looked at the table.

"It's justice. Your husband owed me the money," said Cohen.

"He didn't," cried Mrs. Drucker. But that doesn't matter. You've put him away where he can't earn anything and you've got to feed us, yes, and when the month's out at our flat, you've got to sleep us!"

Cohen started to walk the floor. But Martha was in his way to the window and when he turned to walk the other way he tripped over Eva. Baffled, he went back to his chair.

"Go out and take a walk, Samuel," his better half issued her command. "This woman and I will try to settle it."



Gladly Cohen escaped. "My wife's a smart woman, most as smart as I am," he said to a friend, whom he met on the corner. "She'll fix her." When he ascended the stairs an hour later quiet had fallen upon his home. The enemy, he thought, had retreated before his valiant wife, but the characters in the drama had merely shifted. Mrs. Drucker sat opposite his wife at the table drinking a cup of tea.

His wife looked up with a glance that Cohen well knew.

"Sam," she said, "You've got to go and get that man out of jail. It's the cheapest. You'll save money by it."

"But I won't. He owes me that money. I'll make him work it out. He'll stay there fifteen days. I'll teach him to cheat me."

"Sam!" The tone was quelling. The flow of Cohen's eloquence was dammed on the instant. "Sam, if you don't go and get that man out, I'll leave you and I'll take the children with me. What's more, we'll stay."

Mrs. Drucker straightened the boy's cap. "If you don't," she said, "we'll all be back to breakfast."

The next morning Louis Drucker, paled, chastened but grateful, was back at his home and his tailor shop.

"That fellow came and got me out," he said. "He had to pay to do it. It cost $2 jail fee, $2.40 capture fee, 75 cents poundage and 18 cents mileage. Yes, it's all paid and he paid it and it nearly killed him, but I'm out."

"That's woman's law," said Mrs. Drucker, assorting the family laundry for Monday.

"Surely it's woman's law and its right," she went on. If a man's got enough money he ought to support the family of the man he's sent to jail, and if a man kills another one he ought to be made to support his family all his life."

"It was woman's law," agreed Mrs. Cohen.

And that's what makes this article important enough to print. What is this "woman's law" that pushed aside the man-made laws that fitted the case. Here an eminent New York jurist tells what he thinks it is.

"The Woman's Justice Which Will Rule the Future"

By Judge Wauhope Lynn,

(The Distinguished New York Jurist)

WHEN Mrs. Drucker forced the man who put her husband in jail to feed her children she reached out with one hand into the custom of the bygone patriarchate and with the other she touched the very near future when an entirely new conception of justice will reign and women will be its guardians.

In the ancient patriarchate when a man was killed by another, or was injured by another, his wife, widow or children could claim and certainly get certain compensations. In our civilization if a man kills another man the law executes or imprisons him, but the widow and children must go to almshouse or asylum if they cannot support themselves.

The ideal law, of course, would be to make the murderer work the rest of his life to support the family he had wronged. But in that case would not be the murderer's own innocent family suffer? Why should they suffer any more than the murdered man't family? There is utterly no reason. The old idea of the "sins of the father being visited," etc., is morally wrong and brutal. We are getting a finer, newer conception of justice. Soon, I believe, we will work out the problem I have outlined so that neither family become paupers or are left in want, and at the same time the guilty will be adequately punished.

We are approaching this state. For instance, a man is arrested for not supporting his wife and children. We put him in jail for it. But his wife and children are not supported any more by him while in jail than out of it! What an idea of justice! Now, however, laws are being framed which will make such a prisoner work while in jail and the payment for this work will go to his wife.

Mrs. Drucker did not know it, but she was really applying the old common law—that a man might send a man to jail because he owed him something, but he was responsible for his keep.

Generally adopted and carried to its extreme, her principle of an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and bread suppleid for bread denied, would lead to a confused sense of property rights and to an anarchy of possessions. Cohen was within his rights. Probably Drucker deserved to go to jail. Cohen could have had Mrs. Drucker arrested and could have arranged to send the children to an institution, but he may have been a humane man. But his wife was humane and wouldn't permit him to do so. It gives us a vision of the future—a new matriarchate. Mrs. Cohen and Mrs. Drucker sitting in the kitchen settling a point on which their husbands fought, is a prophecy of the success of a female board of arbitration.

(Mrs. Drucker and Mrs. Cohen settled the matter on the common ground of household necessities. That is what government will be when women share in it—simply an extended housekeeping. The principles of the well regulated household will reach into all branches of the government and better them.

To illustrate this: I was walking along the clean streets of Denver recently, keeping a wary eye on the sign, "Don't expectorate," for I sometimes chew tobacco. A neat, well-dressed woman passed me and I heard her speak to a street cleaner. She spoke in a kindly, admonitory way.

"George," she said, "that culvert back there is quite filthy. That must be kept as clean as the rest of the street. Will you please attend to it at once?"

George did, and I looked after the neat young woman with admiration.

I had not noticed that the culvert was unclean. With woman's keen eye for detail and her beautiful sense of fitness, she knew. I learned that she was a street inspectress.

One day there came up before me in court 200 policemen. There was chaos about street signs. Some were hung too low, some too high, some were too large. The men tried and bungled and lumbered into court. Women with their eye for form and proportion would have settled that without coming into court.

Certain inharmonies in the law they will adjust. For instance, as man made the laws there are strange inequalities and inconsistencies about the property rights of women. The woman who has no children has fewer rights in a property sense than the woman who has. The law regards the last as a whole woman, the first as half a woman.

The young woman usually receives a larger allotment of property than the old one. These crookednesses women will speedily straighten and we need not fear for long the confusion of property rights which will at first ensue.

Mrs. Drucker's Portia-like wisdom has made me a stronger suffragette. With their help I have no doubt that the just principle of making a man who has widowed a wife and orphaned a family work for both State and that family will be carried out. If, for example, a man's earning capacity in prison is $1.20 a day, 60 cents of that should go to the State and 60 cents to the family he has bereaved. More than anything else, though, Cohen's lost case and Mrs. Drucker's victory are important, because it shows us the feminine viewpoint applied to the problem of harmonizing the law with the conditions of life. Every law is the result of a human prompting. Her human prompting was for the welfare of her children. She took the short cut to it. Women will do that when they have a part in the administration of the law.

Mrs. Drucker and the Whole Eight Drucker Children.



Why the Dog, Not Man, Is the Most Highly Educated Creature in the World

By Rene Bache.

MOST people would say that man was the most highly educated of living creatures. But such is by no means the fact. It is the dog that deserves thus to be characterized.

The dog has undergone certain educational processes to which man has never been subjected. So extraordinarily effective have these processes been that to-day the brain of the dog is bigger by something like one-fourth than that of a wolf of equal weight and size.

As everybody knows, dogs are the direct descendants of wolves. But let us see, to begin with, exactly what is meant by this statement. For the precise significance of it is not generally understood.

Scattered over the earth are many species of the genus canis. Wherever any of these species has been found possible to tame, it has been domesticated. The species which have proved susceptible of domestication are called dogs. Those which, like the coyote, have proved incurably wild are called wolves.

That is all the difference there is between a dog and a wolf, at the start. But the difference between the wolf and the dog as we find them to-day is enormous. The former is an enemy of man; the latter is his most faithful and devoted friend.

It is all a matter of education. But in order to realize how through education the dog has been evolved from the wolf, we must go back to a period long before the earliest dawn of the most primitive civilization—to the days, in short, of the Troglodytes, or Cave People.

For it should be understood that the dog was the first domesticated animal. It was certainly domesticated tens of thousands of years before the horse or the sheep or any other living creature. Furthermore, its domestication was accomplished at the outset by women, in all likelihood, who brought home occasional wolf pups and raised them as pets.

Wolf pups of any breed are rather inclined to be fierce when they have got beyond early puppyhood. But this fact necessarily resulted in a weeding out of the fiercer ones, those of gentlest disposition being saved, to become in their turn the parents of other puppies, destined to undergo the same process of selection.

It was through such artificial selection that the fiercer wolf qualities were gradually eliminated. Doubtless the reason for taking so much trouble in the breeding of the earliest types of dogs was that primitive man found them very useful. They may have been more or less serviceable in the chase, but their principal usefulness was doubtless for guarding the cave or other dwelling against surprise by an enemy.

Primitive man was himself a rather ferocious animal. We see to-day plentiful evidences of the survival of this ferocity in crimes of violence, and most strikingly in the fact that civilized nations, for the settlement of their disuptes customarily resort to the expedient of wholesale murder and equally wholesale destruction of property, calling it "glorious war."

Primitive man knew no such thing as peace. He was in constant apprehension of attack by people of nearby and rival settlements. By night and day he was obliged to be on the alert, lest he be killed, his children murdered, and his women carried away. Hence the value to him of a four-footed guardian who could be counted upon to be always on the alert and ready to give a prompt alarm in case of danger.

Such was the beginning of the domestication of the dog. And it should be realized that the breeding of the animal was conducted, and has ever since been continued, on lines wholly different from those considered in the breeding of any other creature. Horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens are bred solely for the improvement of physical qualities—for speed,, size, strength beauty, wool-bearing, egg-production, etc. The dog, on the other hand, has been bred chiefly for the improvement and development of its moral qualities and intelligence.

Probably this has been going on for at least 100,000 years. During all that period, from generation to generation the gentlest and most intelligent dogs have been selected for breeding. And as a result, we have in the dog of to-day the most faithful and devoted friend we know—an animal which in certain respects is on the much higher level than ourselves, morally speaking.

Undeniably, the virtues which in human beings we regard as highest and noblest of all are loyalty and unselfish devotion. In these respects a good dog is superior even to the best human being. With him a disregard of self goes so far that at any time he is ready to lay down his life for his master. His love and devotion are absolute and unqualified.

Human beings have never been bred for intelligence. Neither have they been bred for the improvement of their moral qualities. It is all chance medley from generation to generation, so that the son of a philosopher and philanthropist is just about as likely as anybody else to turn out a useless degenerate. It is interesting to consider what the human race might be like to-day, and to what heights is might have arrived, if it had been subjected to a process of selection for moral and mental attributes, like the genus canis, for 100,000 years.

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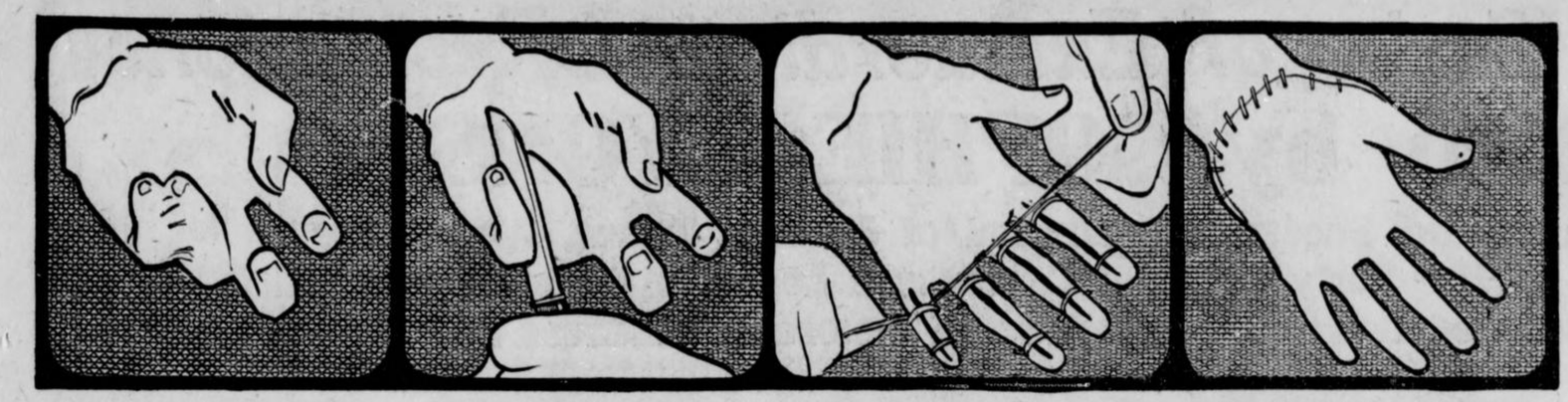
New Hands Made Out of Back Pockets in Our Skin



How La Four Raymond's Hand Was Crippled and Contracted by His Early Burn.

Dr. Dawbarn Dissects Away the Scar Tissue from the Palm and Fingers of the Crippled Hand.

The Hand, Freed from Its Contractions, Is Held Extended in the Natural Position.

The Missing Tissue of Palm and Fingers Is Replaced by the Flap from the Young Man's Back.

How a New Miracle of Surgery Performed on a Fire-Withered Hand Brings Nearer the Artificial Reconstruction of Many Parts of the Body

THE newest miracle of surgery is giving a crippled man a new hand. This feat calls attention to the astonishing fact that every part of the external structure of the body and most of the vital organs have now been repaired by surgical operations.

All the bones, the eyes, the ears, heart, kidneys, stomach and intestines can be replaced or mended by the manipulations of the surgeon.

In the latest case young La Four Raymond, son of Dr. J. U. Raymond, of Washington, D. C., suffered from a crippled left hand. He burned the hand terribly when a child. The flesh on the palm was almost totally destroyed, causing a tremendous contraction of the hand, which rendered it useless for any important kind of work. The fingers were also badly injured, and all of them except the middle and index were drawn up to the shrivelled palm.

He could not hold onto the rail of a street car, hold the left end of his necktie with this hand or perform any of the many acts in which the left hand is ordinarily used. As a boy he was greatly distressed because his crippled hand prevented him from playing any games properly. When he went to work he found himself still more seriously handicapped.

One operation was performed and proved a failure, because the contraction due to the absence of tissue returned. Many consultations were held and methods of treatment discussed. Finally it was decided to take the young man to Dr. Robert H. M. Dawbarn, of New York, a noted expert in plastic surgery. He held out hopes of favorable results from the newest methods of operation.

Dr. Dawbarn dissected away the scar tissue from the palm so that it could be opened up. The tendons of the fingers were lengthened with little strips of new tissue. The great problem was then to supply the missing palmar surface, for without this the opened up hand would have been useless and would have quickly contracted to the previous condition.

Then came the remarkable part of the operation. Dr. Dawbarn raised a flap of flesh in the form of a pocket from Mr. Raymond's back just above the hip. The raw, skinless palm of the crippled hand was then placed against the under side of the flap. The edges of the flap were sewn to the palm of the hand, but the flap was left connected with the back.

The hand was then fixed in this position by means of a plaster cast and left in that condition for four weeks. The vitality and circulation of the flap were thus maintained by the body while the section of tissue was growing in its new position. At the end of the period mentioned the cast was removed and the flap completely severed from the body. The freshly cut edge was sewn to the palm.

The wound in the back was bandaged and allowed to heal by contraction, which it did satisfactorily, as there is an abundance of skin and flesh in that region.

Further grafting operations had to be performed. There were injuries on the back of the crippled hand less extensive than on the palm, but still interfering with the use of the hand. These were repaired by transplanting small areas of skin from the thigh.

At the completion of the operation the hand worked well for the customary purposes of life. The extension and flexion of the fingers and thumb were excellent. Mr. Raymond was able to take part in a baseball game, using both hands in batting. There is every indication that the improvement will be permanent. This is one of the most important operations in restoring a crippled hand to use ever accomplished.

A remarkable operation in reparatory surgery was performed by Dr. Henry R. Lesser, of No. 4 West Ninety-third street, New York. He replaced the cornea of a man stone-blind from leucoma by means of a graft from a rabbit's eye.

Leucoma is a very common disease. A thick white growth covers the entire pupil of the eye. Beneath this the rest of the eye may be in good condition. In the present case the man had lost his eyesight after an attack of measles in childhood. One eye the surgeon found useless, but the other he judged to be in good condition beneath the leucoma.

With a circular trephine Dr. Lesser cut down into the cornea as far as Descemet's membrane, and removed a circular piece of the opaque cornea. With the same trephine he removed a piece of similar size from the cornea of a rabbit's eye. This was placed in the man's eye. The lids were then closed and a pressure bandage applied.

At the end of the forty-eight hours the bandage was removed. The graft appeared to be growing well, but was slightly hazy.

A glass "conform" to protect the graft was then inserted between eyeball and lid. This was left in position for six days. At the end of that time the haziness had diminished, but there were two tiny vessels across the graft. These disappeared later.



Another Remarkable Operation, by Which Dr. A. L. Nelden Fitted a Patient with a New Ear Taken from a Man Who Parted with It for $5,000.

The man was able to see quite well as soon as he was exposed to the light after having been blind for fifteen years.

Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute, has performed many wonders in the transplantation of animal organs and limbs. He has, for instance, planted the kidneys of one cat in another, and has taken out a cat's two kidneys and put them back.

There is a now famous case in which Dr. Carrel grafted the leg of a dead fox terrier upon a living one. In doing this he sewed the nerves and arteries of the dead limb to the corresponding nerves and arteries of the living animal. For this purpose he used needles of great fineness.

Dr. Carrel declared that this operation could be more easily performed upon a man than upon a dog, because his nerves and arteries are larger and can be sutured with less difficulty.

These experiments are intended to serve as a guide in performing similar operations on human beings, and they have already been used to a considerable extent.

It was reported that Dr. Carrel's technique had been employed by Dr. L. J. Hammond in replacing the kidneys of a man whose own had become useless from tuberculosis. This operation was performed at the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Philadelphia. The kidneys of a man who had just been killed in an accident were inserted in place of those of the sufferer.

Kidneys and other organs of healthy persons killed accidentally are now being kept in cold storage in order that they may be inserted in place of those destroyed by disease. This is in harmony with Dr. Carrel's observation that animal issues may be kept many months in cold storage and then restored to the living body and made to resume their functions.

At the same hospital in Philadelphia the remarkable operation of repairing the aorta of a man's heart was performed by Dr. Charles H. Frazier. The aorta is the great artery of the heart. The patient suffered from an aneurism, which was on the point of rupturing and causing immediate death.

Dr. Frazier pierced the aorta with a hollow needle. Through this he passed a coil of fine gold wire, ninety-six inches long. This coil took the place of the almost destroyed wall of the aorta. An electric current was sent through the wire, and this caused the blood to coagulate, thus helping to strengthen the wall. After this the remains of the natural wall gradually adhered to the artificial support.

An epoch-making operation consisted in furnishing a crippled girl with a new and workable knee joint. This was performed by Dr. Erich Lexer, of the University of Koenigsberg, Prussia.

The girl, who was eighteen years old, had ankylosis of the right knee joint, which made it absolutely impossible for her to bend the joint. All treatment had failed to improve it. In his hospital Dr. Lexer had an old man of eighty suffering from gangrene of the leg, a condition necessitating its removal. The bone was in perfectly good condition.

He made a vertical incision in the girl's knee, carefully dissecting the tissues away from the bone and then sawed out the stiff joint. Previously he had removed the corresponding part from the old man's leg. In order to make it fit the smaller knee of the girl he pared it down to the necessary size. The bones that were to be brought together were prepared with peculiar indentations that fitted into one another.

Dr. Lexer placed the old man's joint in the cavity in the girl's knee and closed the incision quickly with a dozen sutures. The old man's bone appeared to derive youth and elasticity from the tissues of the young girl. In a few weeks she was able to use her knee just as well as before she was crippled. She danced gracefully and performed her home duties successfully.

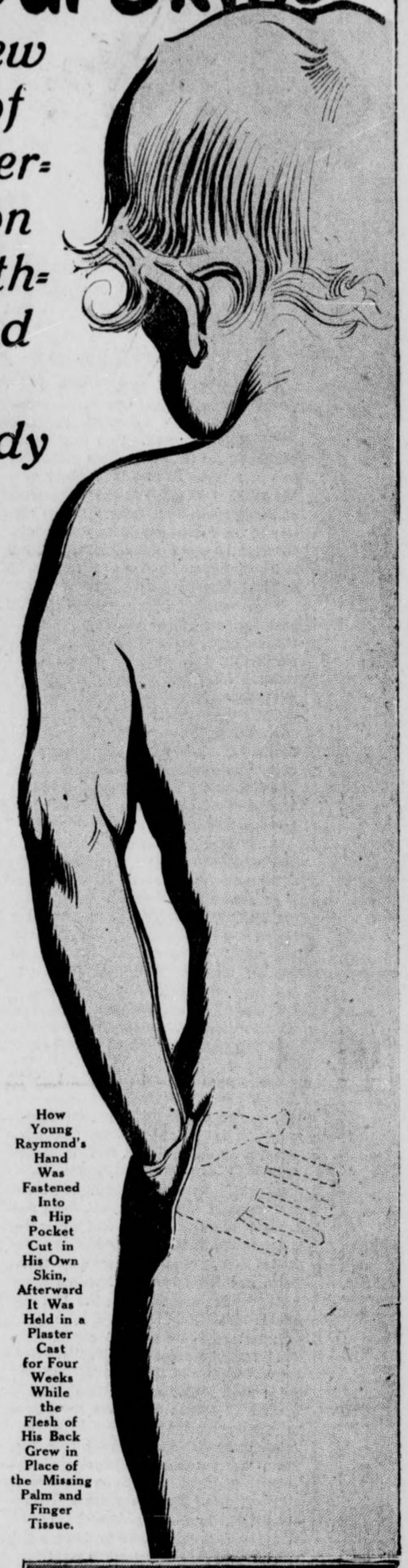
Dr. A. L. Nelden, of New York, excited great interest by offering $5,000 for a man who would give up an ear to replace that of a patient who had lost his own. Many hundreds of offers were received from those willing to sell their ears, and finally one of them, named John Pierce, was selected.

It was necessary for the person giving the ear to lie alongside the one to be fitted with the new ear, each having his head in the opposite direction to the other. The upper attachment of the good ear was slit and sewed upon the earless patient. As the cut healed and circulation started, more of the ear was slit and sewed upon the earless man, the ear being twisted half about so that it would set properly in the end. Little by little the ear was cut from the old owner and sewed upon the new until the final separation was made.

The operation was entirely successful. It lasted two weeks, and the heads of both persons were kept in plaster casts. Boards were strapped across the bodies to hold them together.

Dr. Harold Hays, of New York, recently reported having fitted a noseless man with a new nose made from his ninth rib. He removed two and a-half inches of bone from the rib; then split it lengthwise. Unfortunately, during the operation the doctor dropped the piece of rib on the floor. He washed it carefully in bichloride of mercury, and in the end this did not interfere with the success of the operation.

The bone was neatly trimmed to make a good, straight nose. An incision was then made from the forehead down to the place where the tip of the nose ought to be. The bone was inserted and the flesh closed over it with a silk suture. The wound healed completely in eight days, and the patient was permanently relieved of the disfigurement that had made his life miserable.



How Young Raymond's Hand Was Fastened Into a Hip Pocket Cut in His Own Skin, Afterward It Was Held in a Plaster Cast for Four Weeks While the Flesh of His Back Grew in Place of the Missing Palm and Finger Tissue.

Taking "15 Insults" to Women Out of the Marriage Service

FOR a long time brides have now and then confessed that their responses in the marriage ceremony were made with "mental reservations"—for instance, respecting the promise to "love, honor and obey."

It now appears that such subterfuges are distasteful to English militant suffragists. They purpose having "insults" to women cut out of the marriage service. To that end the Suffragists' Spiritual Military League is sending protests not only to every clergyman of the Church of England, but to all persons whose forthcoming marriage is announced in

The first two indignities complained of are the daily papers.

the words "Obey him and serve him," which the bride is required to repeat, and the question put by the minister, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"

One of the remedies suggested for both is the omission of the words. The alternative is that the bridegroom should be required to promise to "obey her and serve her," and that the minister should also ask: "Who giveth this man to be married to this woman?" The present "giving away," it is argued, is a "humiliating survival of a status for woman which will not become wholly extinct until the nation no longer allows its religious formula to misrepresent and belie the highest practice and insight of our own day."

Other indignities and the remedies suggested for them are as follows:

The giving of a ring to the bride as a symbol of the marriage bond, and the bridegroom's words: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." The latter words "never have been true," yet undoubtedly they have frequently created a false sense of independence in the heart of the bride. The ring ceremony and its formula could be dropped, or there should be an exchange of rings and the same formula for both parties—a formula to contain "no economic falsehods."

The prayer which asserts, among other things, that "out of man woman took her beginning." This is "not only a foolish and unscientific myth, but one degrading to women, and flattering to an already excessive self-esteem on the part of men." It could be omitted, or replaced by a statement of biological fact as to the differentiation of the sexes.

Three insinuations in the homily as to woman's spiritual inferiority and moral subordination. Omission of the simile as to the moral cleansing of the wife, due to the purifying power of the husband's love, which apparently has no equivalent in the influence of the wife upon the husband—a simile which is "an insult to women and a temptation to men."

The warning to brides against "outward adorning of plaiting the hair and of wearing gold": "But if woman, as well as men (says the manifesto) had been priests when the Prayer Book was made, it is inconceivable that no equivalent warning should have been inserted in this homily as to the vices peculiar to men, which are probably as pernicious as plaiting the hair and the wearing of gold."

The league demands legislation to remove from the marriage rite all the fifteen indignities. "In our judgment," says the manifesto, "this marriage rite . . . clearly betrays the method, not, it is true, of brute coercion, but of spiritual disparagement, which has always been brought to bear against women."



One of the Most Notable Grafting Operations on Animals.

The Left Foreleg of This Fox Terrier Was Removed and the Animal Killed.

The Corresponding Leg of the Second Fox Terrier Was then Removed and the Leg of the First Grafted in Its Place.

The Second Fox Terrier, After the Operation. It Skipped About Happily on Its New Leg.

WHY CRIME DOES NOT PAY—

No. 6 of a Series of Extraordinary Revelations

Written by SOPHIE LYONS

The Most Famous and Successful Criminal of Modern Times, Who Made a Million Dollars in Her Early Criminal Career and Lost It at Monte Carlo, and Has Now Accumulated Half a Million Dollars in Honorable Business Enterprises

Written by Sophie Lyons.

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OF course, crimes, like business operations, are sometimes big and sometimes small. They vary in importance from the pickpocket's capture of an empty pocketbook to the robbery of a big bank. I will tell to-day the secrets of the greatest bank robbery in the history of the world—the robbery of $2,758,700 from the vaults of the Manhattan Bank in New York, on the corner of Broadway and Bleecker street, several years ago.

Every man in that remarkable gang of bank burglars was an associate of mine—I knew them, knew their wives, was in partnership with them. It was an extraordinary enterprise, carefully considered, thoroughly planned and ably executed; and it yielded nearly $3,000,000 in stolen securities and money. There has never been a bank robbery of such magnitude, either before or since. It was complicated by the difficulty of disposing of the great bundles of valuable bonds, many of which I had to look after.

In my long and varied experiences in the underworld I have never been associated with an enterprise so remarkable in so many different ways as the Manhattan Bank robbery. There were altogether twelve men in this robbery, and every single one of them, with the exception of one, got into trouble through it—one, in fact, was murdered. And here, then, in the biggest, richest robbery of modern times, we learn the lesson that even in a $3,000,000 robbery CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

Bank burglars, of course, are constantly casting about for promising fields for their operations and this great, rich Broadway bank had long been viewed with hungry eyes by Jimmy Hope, Ned Lyons, my husband, and other great professionals But not only were its vaults of the newest and strongest construction, but there was a night watchman awake and active all night in the bank. This watchman was locked in behind the steel gratings of the bank, and Hope and my husband could not figure out any way to get at him and silence him.

It remained for a thief named "Big Jim" Tracy to solve the difficulty. Now the curious part of this is that Tracy was not a bank robber at all. Tracy was a general all-around thief, and specialized more particularly in second-story residence burglaries and highway robberies. Tracy was not even a mechanic and was entirely ignorant of the way to use safe-blowers' tools. But Tracy was ambitious and decided to surprise his acquaintances in the bank burglary line by doing a job which would give him standing among the high-class experts.

Stalking the Watchman

Tracy had one great advantage—he had been a schoolmate of Patrick Shevelin, one of the bank watchman. Knowing Shevelin, he was able to renew into intimacy his old acquaintance, and soon broached the subject of the contemplated robbery. Shevelin was a married man, rather proud of the trust reposed in him, and would not consent to have any part in the scheme. If Jimmy Hope or my husband had approached the watchman he would have exposed them to the bank officials, but he had a friendly feeling toward Tracy. Tracy was persistent, held out pictures of a fabulous fortune, and finally gained the watchman's consent

When all was agreed upon Tracy decided to get an outfit of burglar's tools and practice up for the job. By this time "Big Jim" was out of money, and he ran up to Troy to pull off a job and put himself in funds. He selected an out of town city because he didn't want any trouble in the neighborhood of the scene of the projected bank robbery.

It was in July that Tracy, with a fellow thief, "Mush" Reilly, followed a man named John Buckley out of a bank in Troy, where he had drawn a considerable sum of money. Mr. Buckley got on a street car and Tracy and Reilly crowded in and began work. They were not able to get the man's money without disturbing him, and the result was that Buckley put up a fight. "Big Jim" and "Mush" fought back, but were surrounded by other passengers in the car and arrested. They were tried, convicted and sent to Clinton prison for five years

This misfortune to "Big Jim" Tracy put an end to his designs upon the great Manhattan Bank. But the missionary work which Tracy had already done with Shevelin, the watchman, was destined to bear fruit for others. While "Big Jim" was serving his long sentence in Clinton prison for the Troy robbery, it became known somehow to Jimmy Hope that Tracy and the watchman of the bank had arrived at an understanding. This was very important news, and Hope at once started in to pick up the thread which had been so suddenly broken by Tracy's mishap in Troy.

But this was not so easy to accomplish. Shevelin had confidence in his old schoolmate Tracy, but he was afraid of strangers. Jimmy Hope was the Napoleon of bank burglars and he had in his gang the foremost bank experts of the whole world. Hope found a way to make the acquaintance of Shevelin and he tried every device to win the watchman's confidence But the shock of "Big Jim" Tracy's long prison sentence had thoroughly frightened the watchman.

With great patience, Hope began a campaign to remove Shevelin's misgivings and make him feel that with such partners he need have no fear. One after another of Hope's great experts were introduced to Shevelin. At dinner one day in a Third avenue restaurant, Johnny Dobbs was produced, and the exploits of this famous burglar were recounted. Next was introduced George Howard, known as "Western George," and Shevelin was told of this man's extraordinary skill on safes and vaults. And then came George Mason and Ned Lyons, whose amazing boldness and quickness with a revolver were already known to Shevelin.

Nugent, the Policeman-Burglar

A few days later, John Nugent, an able operator and a policeman in good standing, was presented, and a little later on Abe Coakley, the venerable cracksman, was introduced. Finally the famous "Banjo Pete" Emerson and Billy Kelly and Eddie Goodey were brought to bear on the wavering fears of the watchman.

Shevelin was finally overawed by this powerful aggregation of skill, persistence and audacity and consented to join Hope's band of operators. As I look back over that group of burglars, I am sure there was never before gathered together on one enterprise such a galaxy of talent. With such expert skill and such abundant experience as were there represented and all under the able leadership of such a veteran cracksman as Jimmy Hope, surely it was impossible that their enterprise could fail. Shevelin finally realized this and as he gave his pledge of help and loyalty, Jimmy Hope shook his hand warmly and said:

"And if we get the stuff, Patrick, your share will be just a quarter of a million dollars. And that's more than you will ever make working as a watchman."

Jimmy Hope now lost no time in setting about his plans for the robbery.

While Shevelin's aid was absolutely necessary, it was only a very short step in itself toward Jimmy Hope's goal, the currency and securities lying in separate steel safes inside the great vault. The entire system of steel plates and locks was the latest, most complete burglar-proof devised. It was universally supposed to be not only burglar-proof but mob-proof. It had been demonstrated theoretically that burglars working undisturbed could not obtain access inside of forty-eight hours. Indeed it was the very impregnability of the vault which helped in its undoing.

Shevelin could give the band entrance to the building and could bring them to the door of the great vault. But here in plain view of the street it would be impossible to study out and assault the combination lock. As the lock could not be studied inside the bank it was evident that the problem must be solved outside.

For this task Hope employed a woman very intimately related to one of the band. While I do not care to give her name, as she is still alive, I may say that she was considered a very attractive woman.

Elegantly dressed she called at the bank and opened an account with the deposit of a few hundred dollars. She made clear to everyone her charming ignorance of banking. She was as amusing as pretty and before long she was talking to President Schell himself

It was in fact the president who proudly showed her the massive steel doors and the mighty combination lock which would guard her small deposit. With innocent baby stare she noted the make of the lock and its date

Possessed of this information, Hope, who was nothing if not thorough, proceeded to buy from the manufacturer a counterpart of the lock. As soon as it arrived the lock was turned over to the inquiring eyes and fingers of George Howard. Ensconced in a little house in a quiet part of Brooklyn, "Western George" made an intimate investigation of the lock's vitals



Sophie Lyons—the "Queen of the Burglars"

Howard undoubtedly was the greatest inventive genius in locks that ever lived, unless, perhaps, Mark Shinburn, a burglar of a similar mechanical turn of mind. He could have made no end of money designing burglar-proof devices, but preferred demonstrating the weakness of the existing ones in a practical way. Hope's confidence in Howard was not misplaced. Within a few days George told the leader he could open the lock by the simple procedure of drilling a small hole just below it and inserting a wire.

Hope watched Howard demonstrate on their own lock and at once planned a prospective tour of the bank to see if the performance could be duplicated on the lock in the Manhattan Bank. If so, they were in sight of their goal.

While the band was waiting for a convenient occasion when Shevelin would be on duty at the bank and could admit them safely to test Howard's grand discovery a great blow fell upon the whole plan. It was the mysterious murder of Howard himself.

If, as some have suggested, the taking off of Howard was the hand of Providence, I can only point out that the hand was a little bit slow. If Howard had been killed two days earlier, I can't see how the band could have gotten into the vault. Hope, with all his ingenuity and executive ability, was no great mechanical genius on an up-to-date lock, nor was any other member equal to the task.

Howard was on bad terms with several very forceful members of the underworld, at least one of whom was in the dozen who were secretly besieging the Manhattan Bank. While the gang was rejoicing and waiting a letter came to Howard requesting his immediate presence on important business at a place near Brooklyn.

Opening the Great Vault

The following week Howard's body was found in the woods of Yonkers, with a pistol in his hand and a bullet in his breast. The suicide theory was dispelled by finding another bullet in the back of his head. Investigation brought to light that a wagon containing a heap of sacking had been seen driving through the woods and had later returned empty.

Hope and others suspected Johnny Dobbs, of the gang, of doing the shooting, but nothing was ever proved about it.

Dobbs and Hope soon after were let in by Shevelin and they put Howard's theory into practice. They bored a hole about the diameter of a 22-calibre bullet just under the lock, inserted a wire, threw back the tumblers and had no trouble in getting into the vault.

There stood the safes and from three to six million dollars in money and securities. But this was only a prospecting tour and the two burglars were careful to disturb nothing. Returning, they softly closed the huge door and Hope manipulating the wire, threw back the tumblers But Hope lacked the mechanical skill and fine sense of touch possessed by the late lamented Howard, and he pushed one of the tumblers the wrong way. He knew he had made a mistake but was unable to correct it. This meant that the bank employes the next morning would be unable to open the door.

There was nothing to do but fill the hole with putty so that it would not show from the outside and see what the morning would develop. Quite naturally Hope assumed that the lock-tampering would be discovered and his whole plan be ruined. The gang prepared to scatter but as it turned out they need not have worried.

Sure enough, in the morning the doors refused to respond to the cashier's manipulations. The makers of the lock were sent for and after infinite labor the door was opened. The experts from the factory who performed the feat were curious to see what had gone wrong with their mechanism. It was in "apple pie" order with the exception of one tumbler which, for no apparent reason had moved in the wrong direction.

A Tip to the Police

Jimmy Hope's drill hole, puttied up and nicely hidden on the outside showed black and conspicuous from the inside. The lock mechanics observed the hole and asked the officers of the bank how the hole came there. They all shook their heads and the subject was dropped. A portly and prosperous looking gentleman who had been standing at the paying teller's window after changing a one hundred dollar bill, heaved a sigh and walked away. It was Jimmy Hope!

"Boys," he said to the band who were all prepared to abandon the job, "it's a shame to take that money. Those simple souls have found our hole and it doesn't even interest them. They are worrying about a little $20,000 loan on some doubtful security, and here we are within a few inches of from three to six millions."

"Such faith is beautiful," said Johnny Dobbs, with mock piety, "let us pray that it be justified."

Nevertheless the job was postponed for a year on account of information furnished by John Nugent. Nugent being a member of the New York police force in good standing, was able to keep in close touch with headquarters. He learned that the presence of a dozen of the ablest bank burglars in the world had become known to the police. Not that the police had discovered their presence by detective work, for this happens only in novels or detective plays. When the "sleuth" in actual life gets any real information it is because somebody for fear, hatred or reward has told him.

As I have said, there was bad feeling in the band and I think someone interested in Howard's death gave the tip. At any rate, the band took pains to scatter and the various members were careful to record themselves at different cities remote from New York. The New York police were much relieved and promptly forgot the tip that "something big" was to be "pulled off."

Just about a year later Shevelin, who was not by nature intended for a crook, looked up from a drunken doze at a saloon table into the keen eyes of Jimmy Hope. Shevelin had neither the instinctive inclination nor the nervous system which belong to the natural criminal. The bare fact that he was connected with the projected robbery had made a drinking man of him.

He was in debt and in other trouble, and was genuinely pleased to open negotiations again with the able and confidence inspiring leader. Everything was now in order to go on with the undertaking. There were no dissensions in the gang, therefore the police had no inkling, the bank was smugly confident of their steel fortress, and it only remained to name the hour.

Hope's operations were much embarrassed by the fact that Patrick Shevelin was only a supplementary watchman. Daniel Keely, his brother-in-law, was the regular night watchman, and absolutely honest, as Hope knew, both from his own investigations and from Shevelin's assurances. Shevelin's duty was as day watchman, chiefly during banking hours. The only time when he did not share his watch with either Keely or the equally incorruptible janitor of the building, Louis Werkle, was on Sunday. Therefore, the morning of a beautiful October Sabbath was chosen.

Hope saw that the weak spot of the bank was also the vulnerable point in his own operations, namely, the nervous and somewhat alcoholic Shevelin. Hope decided it would be best for Shevelin to not be on duty at the bank that Sunday, but to arrange with Werkle, the janitor, to take his place.

The Night Before

Had Shevelin been of sterner stuff, the robbers would have bound and gagged him and left him with a carefully rehearsed tale of a plucky fight against fearful odds to relate to his rescuers. But it was more than probable that Shevelin would betray himself in the inevitable ordeal of hours and hours of tiresome examination. Therefore, it seemed best to have him at home, sick, where he could establish an unshakable alibi and answer, "I don't know" to all questions.

Shevelin admitted the band Saturday night and concealed them in a store-room in an upper part of the building. There they sat crowded, cramped and uncomfortable through the entire night. They dared not smoke nor even eat for fear Keely, the regular night watchman, who occasionally poked his nose into the room during his rounds might notice an unaccustomed smell.

This matter of smell illustrates how carefully Jimmy Hope worked out the minutest details of his plan. He foresaw that ten men packed into a rather small room would, even without food or smoke make the atmosphere seem close to the nostrils of the watchman familiar with the usual empty smell of the place.

For this reason Hope ordered his men to bathe before the job and wear clean clothing without any scent whatever. No tobacco, drink or onions passed their lips on Saturday. As a last precaution, at Hope's order, Shevelin broke a bottle of smelly cough medicine on the floor in the presence of his brother-in-law.

As I have said, the regular night watchman was Keely—an honest, incorruptible man. Shevelin was day watchman. Shevelin worked from six in the morning until six at night, when Keely came on duty for the night job.

The janitor of the building, who lived over the bank with his family, was a worthy, honest man, named Werkle. Everybody trusted Werkle, and so it had come about that Werkle was now and then made temporary day or night watchman, whenever Shevelin or Keely were sick or wanted a day off.

Though, as I have said, the genius of "Western George" Howard in discovering a simple and speedy method of opening the lock by inserting a wire through a small hole bored beneath it was the one thing which made Hope's plans feasible, yet at the last minute this method became unnecessary.

Consultation in the Dark

As if the bank had not done enough in the way of kindness to the burglars by ignoring their little hole, they gave Werkle, the janitor, the numbers of the combination and keys to unlock it. Neither Keely nor Shevelin were trusted to this extent, and Shevelin only learned of the janitor's secret in time to tell Hope the night before the robbery.

This new information was discussed in whispers throughout the night by the gang. Hope had misgivings about using the wire and the hole. The fact that he had failed to return one of the tumblers to its proper place on the previous occasion worried him. It was quite possible he might make a wrong move and instead of opening the door lock it irrevocably. In that case it was not to be hoped that the easy going bank officials would give him a third chance.

On the other hand forcing the janitor to surrender his keys and reveal the combination had great disadvantages. It meant delay. He might give the wrong set of numbers from fear or loyalty. At any rate he was certain to hesitate. As it proved, time was worth about $100,000 a minute, and ten extra minutes would have doubled the value of the "haul."

Shevelin went home with the understanding that Werkle, the janitor, would take his watch in the morning, when Keely, the night watchman, went off duty. At ten o'clock, Werkle and his wife went to sleep in their little bed room above the bank, and Keely made his rounds uneventfully. At six o'clock, Sunday morning, Keely waked Werkle, the janitor, and departed by the back door. The closing of the back door was the cue for the gang to take their places and they had no time to lose.

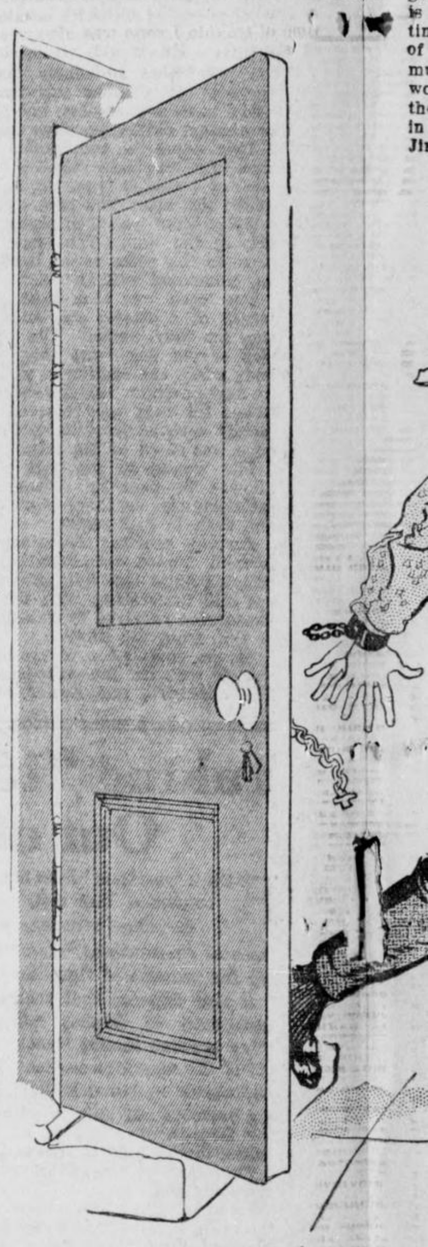
Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, with Billy Kelley and Eddie Goodey, Johnny Hope, son of Jimmy Hope, Mason and Nugent, and my husband, Ned Lyons, rapidly but stealthily advanced upon the janitor's bed room. To reach it they had to pass through another bed room, where slept the aged and feeble-minded mother of Mrs. Werkle.

While gagging and binding the old woman a slight amount of noise was made. Werkle paused in his dressing and remarked that he would step in and see what was doing.

The robbers forestalled him by entering and covering him with their revolvers. They presented a terrifying spectacle, each man wearing a hideous black mask. Rubber shoes on their feet made their steps noiseless. They were received in silent horror.

The tableau was broken by a faint scream from Mrs. Werkle. Instantly cold muzzles were placed to their temples and instant death threatened in return for the slightest sound. Werkle's keys and the combination of the lock were demanded.

Poor Werkle attempted to delay complying, but a few savage prods in his ear with the point of Hope's gun scattered the last thought of resistance. He delivered the keys and told them the combination



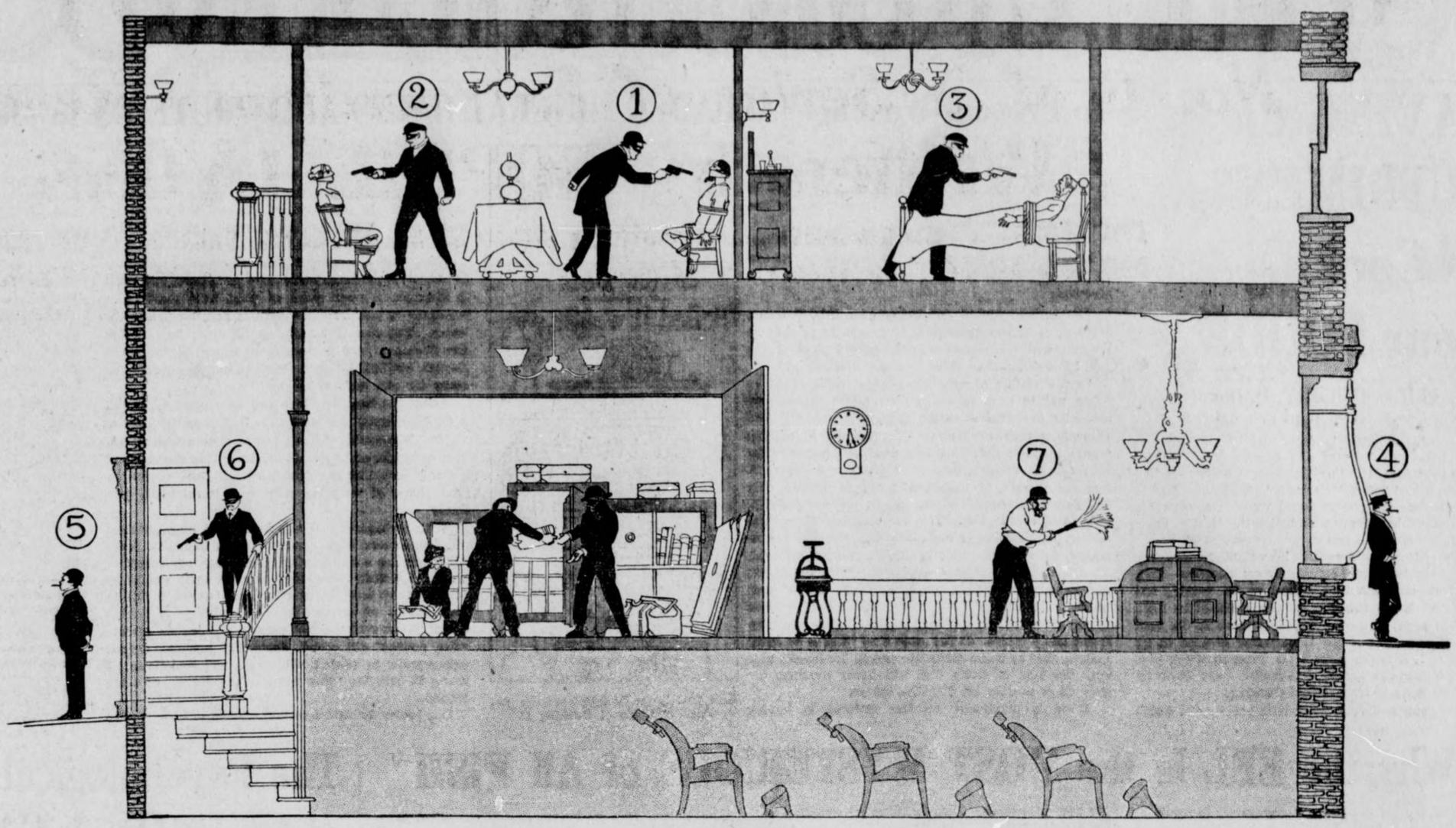
How the Great Robber

About ten minutes after Jimmy Hope and his cracksmen had departed the early customers of Kohlman's barber shop, just under the bank, heard some one leaping down the stairs from the bank. In burst apparently a madman, half dressed, his hands handcuffed behind him.

A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands, he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog.

The barber shop emptied itself, and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty

BEHIND THE SCENES AT A $3,000,000 BURGLARY—The Astonishing Details of the Robbery of the Manhattan Bank in New York; the Biggest Cracksmen's Job Ever Accomplished.



How Jimmy Hope and Each Member of His Famous Band Played His Part.

Jimmy Hope, the leader, had considered with minute care every possible avenue of danger, and he placed his men on guard with the precision of a general. Three living human beings were in the building in the rooms over the bank—the janitor, his wife and aged mother-in-law. These were quickly taken by surprise, bound and gagged.

John Nugent (1), with drawn pistol, stood over Werkle, the janitor; Johnny Hope (2), the very promising burglar son of the leader, was left in charge of Mrs. Werkle with cocked revolver, while in the next room Eddy Goodey (3) answered for the silence of the trembling old mother.

Outside the bank was a more important work to be done. On the Broadway front of the building the venerable Abe Coakley (4) was assigned to duty. On the Bleecker street side George Mason (5) was on post. Just inside the side door, to protect the line of retreat, stood Billy Keely (6), with pistol in hand.

There still remained a delicate matter. In the early hours of the morning it was customary for the old bewhiskered janitor, Werkle, to be seen busy sweeping up and dusting off the desks of the bank clerks. The policeman on post always nodded to Werkle, and if he was not on the job as usual that morning it might arouse suspicion.

In Hope's gang was "Banjo" Pete Emerson, who had been an actor of no mean ability. To him was assigned the job of playing the part of the janitor. With a wig and whiskers made to imitate Werkle, and in shirt sleeves, Emerson (7) busily dusted and re-dusted the desks, keeping close to the street windows, where he could be seen by anybody passing and where he could see and repeat any signals from Coakley and Mason, who were on watch on the sidewalk. "Banjo" Pete played his part so well that the policeman in going his rounds glanced up, saw what he was sure was his friend Werkle dusting the desks, nodded "good morning" and strolled on up Broadway.

Jimmy Hope reserved for himself, Ned Lyons and Johnny Dobbs the delicate work of blowing the steel safes and taking care of the $3,000,000 of plunder.

Hope had decided at the last moment that as long as he had to tackle the janitor, he might as well make him surrender the combination if possible and save the trouble and uncertainty of working with the wire and the hole which the bank had obligingly neglected to repair.

Werkle volunteered the objection that the combination numbers would be no use unless they knew how to operate them. Hope inserted a gag in the janitor's mouth and assured him that he need not worry on that score as he was in possession of all the information he needed.

Leaving Johnny Hope and Nugent, the policeman, with cocked pistols watching the bound and gagged janitor and wife and the silent and mysterious Eddy Goodey mounting guard over the helpless old woman, Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs hurried downstairs to the vault, accompanied by Ned Lyons.

Lyons was always a desperate man who could think and act quickly. In emergency he was governed by instinct, which is quicker than the quickest intellect. In time of trouble Lyons was always a tower of strength. He would not hesitate at murder if necessary and his sudden hand would bolster up a hesitating member of the gang. For this reason he was held in reserve and worked in the vault with Jimmy and Dobbs.



t Robbery Was Discovered.

disarray of clothing his old friend Werkle, janitor of the bank, who had been bound and gagged by the burglars.

The gag removed, Werkle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned, and with him came Coakley, the robber Hope had left behind to watch what happened. They heard an amazing and somewhat incoherent tale. The policeman, being rather young and inexperienced, listened open-mouthed, and at Coakley's suggestion arrested the faithful and abused watchman.

Downstairs, they found, as expected "Banjo Pete" Emerson in overalls and false whiskers armed with a feather duster and made up to look exactly like the janitor, Werkle. "Banjo Pete," as his name implies, was a musician, in fact had been a member of a negro minstrel troupe, and was an actor of no mean ability. It was the ability to make-up and act which made Hope cast him for the part of counterfeit janitor. During the entire proceeding, he walked about the front of the bank in full view from the street, dusting the furniture and keeping an eye out for signals from old Abe Coakley, dean of the burglars, who had the responsible position of watching all that went on outside.

Fooling the Patrolman

A policeman was in sight of the bank during the entire activities and actually walked up and gazed in the window. "Banjo Pete" looked up from his dusting and waved his hand to the policeman, who thought he recognized his old friend Werkle, nodded "good morning," and then passed on.

Meanwhile Billy Kelly had taken his place just inside the back door with a pistol and a lead pipe and seated himself on the back stairs, while George Mason was sauntering about outside the door to give warning and prevent interruption from that point.

All these men covered the operations of Jimmy Hope and Johnny Dobbs, who opened the vault door with Werkle's key and combination, and fell to work on the steel safes within. There were three, one on either side and one in the back. With the sledge hammer and knife-edged wedges the two burglars spread the crack of one of the safe doors wide enough to force in the necessary explosive. Pausing only long enough to learn from his confederates that the coast was clear, Hope touched it off. A muffled reverberation reached the policeman across the street. He glanced over at the bank.

"Banjo Pete" dropped his duster, crossed to the window and peered out as if the explosion were from outdoors somewhere, and he were mildly wondering. The policeman resumed his reflections and the work went on. Fifteen minutes later another muffled boom marked the blowing of the second safe.

At this point Hope and Dobbs paused to collect the booty. It was more than they could carry, so half a peck of bonds was passed out to the vigilant Billy Kelly on the backstairs, as much more to the silent Goodey, unwelcome watcher by the bedside of the feeble old woman.

With bulging eyes, Mr. and Mrs. Werkle saw a few bags of gold tossed in to their guardians and pocketed. The gang had been growing richer at the rate of about a hundred thousand dollars a minute for some time.

As Hope and Dobbs returned to attack the third safe, which stood in the rear, there came a threatened interruption. George Mason, outside, gave the signal to Billy Kelly, inside the back door to be on guard. A milk wagon stopped, the driver descended with a quart of milk, opened the back door and was about to ascend the stairs with it to deliver to the janitor.

Billy Kelly, on guard on the stairs for just such an emergency, politely informed him that the janitor and his family had gone away and would need no more milk for some time. The milkman replaced the bottle in his wagon and went on, while Hope drove home his wedges.

But now came a serious interruption, the wily old Coakley signalled that the end of their operations had come. It was inevitable that Kohlman, the barber, would soon open up his little shop beneath the bank. This was what Coakley signalled to "Banjo Pete," who called the news to the workers within the vault.

Immediately Hope, Dobbs and Lyons laid down their tools, put on their coats, stuffed the remainder of the undistributed plunder inside their clothes and told the band to quit.

Johnny Hope and Nugent, with a last bloodthirsty threat left the Werkles. Eddy Goodey pocketed his revolver and joined the group collecting around Billy Kelly on the back stairs, where "Banjo Pete" was getting out of his overalls and pocketing his false whiskers.

George Mason gave the "get away" signal on the outside, and one by one the gang, carrying nearly $3,000,000 in money and securities, mingled with the crowd and vanished.

Coakley on watch in front stayed around and waited for further developments.

About ten minutes later the early customers of Kohlman's barber shop heard someone leaping down the stairs from the bank. In burst apparently a madman, half-dressed, his hands handcuffed behind him.

The Janitor's Escape

A gag in his mouth added to his strange appearance. Unable to speak or use his hands he danced up and down and made growling sounds like a mad dog.

The barber shop emptied itself and Kohlman was not able at once to recognize behind the gag and the jaunty disarray of clothing his old friend Werkle, janitor of the bank.

The gag removed, Werkle was able to blurt out the fact that the bank had been robbed. The policeman across the street was summoned and with him came Coakley. They heard an amazing and somewhat incoherent tale. The policeman being rather young and inexperienced, listened open mouthed and did not know what to do.

Coakley, the elderly and rather distinguished looking gentleman, suggested that the story sounded "fishy" and the policeman ought to investigate. He did so. The whole party entered the bank and Coakley was able to note that no telltale clues had been left behind. He observed with regret that while two of the safes gaped wide open and the third contained several wedges, it was still shut tight.

The policeman held the half-crazed Werkle prisoner and guarded the safe while he sent Coakley to the police station to call out the reserves. This errand Coakley neglected and, instead, looked up Jimmy Hope, who, like most robbers, was leading a double life. He had a wife and children in one part of the city and in another a fashionable apartment where he was known as Mr. Hopely, a retired capitalist, and had quite a circle of friends, mostly prosperous business men.

From this point luck turned against the band. The tremendous proportions of the robbery caught everyone's imagination. The underworld was as much excited as the police and talk and speculation would not die down. The neglected hole in the lock came to view again and it was now appreciated in its full significance.

The police recollected their tip about Hope and his gang which had come to them at the same time as the discovery of the hole and their suspicions began to grow against some of the real perpetrators. Still for many weeks there was not an atom of evidence against any member. Patrick Shevelin, the weak link of the chain, began to feel the pressure.

The Weak Spot

Not only was he a man lacking in the robust nerves essential to a successful criminal and also one who drank too much, but he was cruelly disappointed as well. He had been led to believe that a quarter of a million dollars in cold cash would be handed to him within a day or two after the robbery. He was going to buy a castle in Ireland and a few other things with the money.

Instead of all this Hope gave him only $1,200. He explained at the time that this was only his share of the cash stolen, and that the balance of the quarter million would be forthcoming as soon as the bonds and stocks had been converted into cash.

But alas for poor Shevelin. The bonds never were converted and instead of more money, Hope brought him bad news and actually forced him to return half of the $1,200. He told Shevelin that a bill was being prepared at Washington to compel the issuance of duplicate securities in place of those stolen. This would, of course, make the originals worthless and kill the sale of them and make the robbery a financial failure.

There was truth in Hope's plea for the bill was actually passed, but it is doubtful if poor Shevelin's $600 was used, as Hope promised, to bribe Senators and Congressmen to obstruct the bill.

The horse being stolen, the bank took pains to lock the barn door. They not only rearranged their locks and filled up the hole, but investigated Werkle, Keely and Shevelin. Finding that Shevelin was drinking and frequenting disreputable places, they were about to discharge him. But the detectives persuaded the bank to retain him for fear discharge might excite the suspicions of the gang.

Detectives shadowed Shevelin night and day. Some of them became acquainted with him under one guise or another. They even became intoxicated with him. On one or two occasions he let slip remarks that he was connected with some big secret affair. One day they saw a bartender get a package from a drawer and hand it to Shevelin, who opened it and took out some bills, and then returned the package. The detective was able to see that the package contained several hundred dollars. This was more than Shevelin, in all probability, would have saved out of his small salary with all his bad habits.

In spite of all this they knew Shevelin was not ripe for arrest. Finally, in a maudlin moment he conveyed the information that he had been the means of making a great achievement possible and that he had been treated very shabbily.

The detectives at once had the bank discharge him on some pretext foreign to the robbery. This added to Shevelin's gloom. When, on top of this, he was arrested, he was quite ripe to confess. That the gang might not become suspicious, he was arrested for intoxication, taken to court the next day and discharged. As soon as he stepped out of the court room he was re-arrested, and this procedure was repeated day after day.

Still Shevelin refused to confess until a detective telling him how much the authorities knew about the case, informed him that all the gang were rich beyond measure except Shevelin.

"What a sucker you were, Pat," he concluded, "to accept a measly $10,000."

Shevelin leaped to his feet and shouted. "It's a lie, I never got any $10,000, so help me, heaven, I never got more than $600 for it."

"I apologize," said the detective, "you are a ten times bigger fool than any one supposed."

Shevelin realized he made a hopelessly damaging confession and within a few hours the police were in possession of the complete details of the case.

The Watchman's Confession

For fear anyone should not believe the actual amount that was taken from the bank, I refer you to the following official list of just what we got from the Manhattan Bank as it was announced by the president of the bank:

NOTICE.

THE MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION was, on the morning of Sunday, October 27, robbed of securities to the amount of $2,747,700, and $11,000 in cash, as follows:

THE STOLEN SECURITIES.

United States 5's of 1881, 8 of $50,000 each, 10 of 10,000 each	$500,000
United States 6's of 1881, 20 of $10,000 each	200,000
United States 10-40 bonds, 60 of 10,000 each	600,000
United States 4 per cents, 30 of $10,000 each	300,000
United States 5-20's of July, 1865; 26 of $500 each, 35 of $1,000 each	48,000
New York State sinking fund gold 6's, registered, No. 32	32,000
New York City Central Park fund stock, certificate No. 724	22,700
New York County Court House stock, 6 per cent	202,000
New York City, accumulated debt, 7 per cent bonds, two of $100,000 each, and one of $50,000	250,000
New York City Improvement stock, 10 certificates of $20,000 each	200,000
New York City Revenue Bond, registered	200,000
Yonkers City 7 per cent coupon bonds, 118 of $1,000 each	118,000
Brooklyn City Water Loan coupon bonds, 25 of $1,000 each	25,000
East Chester Town coupon bonds, 50 of $1,000 each	50,000
Cash	11,000
Total amount stolen	$2,758,700

CHARLES F. ALFORD, Secretary.
EDWARD SCHELL, President.

If Hope had found ten minutes more time at his disposal he would have entered the third safe, and, as it happened, come upon almost three million more. However, as it stood, this was the greatest robbery ever achieved and as things were each man of the gang should have been rich.

Hunting Down the Gang

Now we will see how much crime, even in the most successful case, profited the criminals. In the first place, Tracy was in prison before it happened. "Western George," who solved the lock, was murdered. Patrick Shevelin, the watchman received, instead of the quarter of a million, actually $1,200 in cash. Within a few days Jimmy Hope took half of this back again on the plea that it was needed at Washington to buy off legislators who were to pass a bill through Congress ordering the issue of duplicates in place of the stolen securities. As an actual fact, all Shevelin ever profited from this robbery was $600.

Jimmy Hope and John D. Grady, the fence, quarrelled over the disposition of the bonds and stocks, which Hope spirited away and hid in the Middle West. The dissension spread to other members of the gang and the underworld began to hear details of the robbery.

Hope failed in his efforts to prevent the passage of the bill cancelling the stolen securities and then came the final blow—the confession of Shevelin.

Hope was caught in San Francisco, his son, Johnny Hope, was captured in Philadelphia while trying to dispose of some of the bonds—and one after another the gang was run down.

Considered from a technical viewpoint, this robbery was the most Napoleonic feat ever achieved. My husband, Ned Lyons, said Hope ought to have managed without the aid of Shevelin or if his aid was absolutely necessary, he should have been killed. This point of view regarding murder is one of the distinguishing differences between my husband and Jimmy Hope.

And thus we find that the greatest bank robbery in the history of the world, which enlisted the time, brains and special skill of a dozen able men over a long period of time resulted in failure to dispose of the valuable securities, and landed sooner or later most of the operators in prison. If an enterprise of such magnitude, successfully accomplished, was not worth while, then surely CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

SOPHIE LYONS.

NEXT SUNDAY SOPHIE LYONS WILL REVEAL THE PROMOTERS OF CRIME WHO BACK THE PROFESSIONAL CRIMINALS—The Notorious "Mother" Mandelbaum, the "Queen of the Thieves," and Grady, Who had Half a Dozen Gangs of Cracksmen Working for Him.

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New Things Not Found in Any Books

SAVING the NUTRIMENT IN Cooking Your FOODS

By ALICE QUIMBY, D. Dos. Sc.

A GREAT deal of valuable food, meaning the most nutritious part, is daily lost by the average housewife because she doesn't know exactly how to prepare it. For instance, potatoes should never be peeled before they are boiled, because next to the skin there are always found valuable salts which are naturally boiled away and dissolved if the skins are off.

Fish and meats decrease in weight in cooking, whereas vegetables and cereals always increase. Meat loses from one-sixth to one-third of its weight, and boiled meat is probably the least wasteful of its bulk.

Boiled meat, however, may lose some of its best foodstuff properties if too much water is used in its boiling, or if it is taken from the water in which it is boiling, instead of allowing it to remain and recover by absorption some of its valuable properties.

Eight pounds of beef, after it is boiled, will weigh six and a-half pounds. After it is baked it will lose two pounds and six ounces; after it is roasted it will lose three pounds and ten ounces. Other meat loses almost in the same proportions when it is cooked. It will be noticed that roasting meat causes it to decrease considerably more than boiling.

One great trouble, of course, in boiling meat is that it loses nearly 45 per cent of its mineral matter and 12 per cent of its fats and nearly 8 per cent of its proteids.

Housewives should not worry over this, however, when it is known that there is a greater percentage of nutriment in cooked meats, notwithstanding the loss by cooking, than there is in raw meats.

In the matter of vegetables, great care should be taken not to cook in too much water. Experiments made by a skilful scientific commission showed that there is a considerable loss of nutriment in cooking vegetables, but that this loss can be lessened when only enough water is used to perfectly cook them. A hundred pounds of uncooked cabbages contain only 7½ pounds of solid matter, and in the cooking 2½ pounds of this is lost. This loss consists of mineral matter, carbo-hydrates and proteids. Carrots, for instance, lose 25 per cent of the total food material. This is extracted from the vegetable into the broth, and explains why light broths or soups are of such value to invalids. These broths are full of various forms of nutritious matter, mineral salts, carbo-hydrates and proteids. At the same time there is no great bulk of fibre or waste materials and so the invalid gets only the best of foods that will never overload his stomach or overtax his digestive organs.

There is practically no loss suffered in boiling potatoes if the peeling remains intact, as it acts as a protection.

On the other hand, spinach is the most remarkable vegetable for shrinkage, there being only ten pounds of solid matter in one hundred pounds, the remainder being water. When it is cooked more than two pounds of the remaining ten pounds of bulk is lost.

Rice, while a common article of food, is by no means as nutritious as many would have us believe, and when it is boiled a great share of what little nutrition it possesses is lost from the kernels and taken into the water. The cleverness of the native soldiers in the Far East has been demonstrated when they gave the English soldiers the solid rice and demanded only the water the rice was cooked in.

About the best way rice can be cooked is to boil it for 20 minutes in two and a half times its bulk of water. If covered with a piece of cheese-cloth it will keep warm for an hour. At the same time the rice will not only be tender and sweet, but will have retained a good share of whatever nutriment it originally possessed.

With perhaps one or two exceptions, all vegetables will weigh more when cooked than in their raw state. All vegetables contain an extremely high percentage of water. Naturally when they increase their weight by cooking they have taken on more water and this in time dilutes or lessens the food value to a certain extent. It is said that 100 pounds of Brussels sprouts when cooked will weigh about 122 pounds. Onions gain equally in weight, while oats will sometimes increase in bulk ten times while in the process of being cooked.

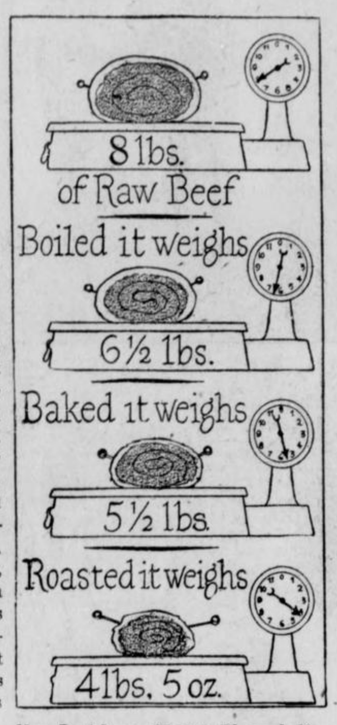
Our bodies demand a certain amount of food—starch sugar (carbo-hydrates), mineral salts and proteids—every day. It is the proteids that build up the tissues and give us both energy and heat, but this must be with the help of water and minerals such as common table salt. At the same time certain carbo-hydrates or foods, especially bacon, are the real energy producers.

All over the world the amount of actual nutriment that a working man needs is just about the same, whether he be mining in Siberia, engineering in Panama, planting in Brazil or farming in New England. This average has been found by a number of scientific investigators to be about 4½ ounces of proteid 16 ounces of carbo-hydrates and 4½ ounces of fat for a man which does a moderate or average day's work. For a woman, about four-fifths of the above amount is required, while children, except in a few especially rapid growing stages, need even less than that.

The little red herring that has been joked about for ages still remains a particularly good food, although the edible portions yield only one-fiftieth per cent of nutriment. Trout, on the other hand, yields ⅛ per cent of nutriment, while lentils are a valuable food because of their supply of proteids. If we depended entirely upon them for all the proteids our bodies needed we would have to eat more than a pound of lentils a day, cooked, which would mean over four pounds of the uncooked lentils.

Our carbo-hydrates we can obtain from bread. About three pounds of bread alone would give all the sugar and starch we needed. If we depended solely upon potatoes for the starch we needed, we would have to eat about 8½ pounds a day, while the supply of proteids in potatoes is so small that if we ate potatoes alone we would have to eat 22 pounds a day to get a sufficient supply of proteids.

To Prevent Wasting VALUABLE MINERAL SALTS AND PROTEIDS in Meat and Vegetables



How Beef Loses Weight Through Various Methods of Cooking It.

Why the EEL Is the MOST MYSTERIOUS of All FISH

THERE are few things more aggravating to scientists than to know how a thing must take place and yet be unable to prove it. The eel still baffles the experts on fishes, although another chapter in its life history has just been written. In a late report of the great Michael Sars exploration of the depths of the Atlantic four smaller and younger stages of the eel young are described and pictured than had ever been seen before. But still no egg-bearing common eel has yet been netted, and no eel egg has yet been found. The migrations of the eels—or the eel-fare, as it is known in Europe—have been known for centuries, but the origin of the eel is yet unknown, though its life history—especially with the new information—is one of the most curious of all sea-and-land creatures.

The eel, it must be pointed out, is thoroughly liberal in his tastes. He will live for years in the abyssal depths of the ocean, and, though abyssal fish rarely come to the upper water, he will spend the next few years right at the surface of the sea. For a while he will disport himself in the warm waters of the Gulf Stream, then he will strike for colder currents. Later he abandons the open sea and decides to try coastal waters, seeming to enjoy the new experience. Then he turns his attention to fresh water and starts up the rivers, in some cases having already traveled some 3,000 miles. The river attracts him for a while, then the young eel finds still reaches of water, or ascends tiny streams and settles in fish-stocked ponds.

Nor is the young eel insistent in his demand for water. If the ground is moist and the grass wet, an eel will quite cheerfully make his way over land, and in some places, such as the valley of the Severn in England, for two or three weeks at a time processions of young eels—millions upon millions—will swarm up the streams and scatter to all the ponds at the river source. After some years spent in these fresh-water ponds, the memory—I use the word deliberately—of the salt water seems to come back and, coupled with some aged-old instinct of spawning, the now full-grown eel takes up his journey overland again, reaches the river, swims straight out to sea and is lost to the sight of those who search for him. Where the adult eels finally go as yet has not been found; but they seem never to come back.

The eel, moreover, is as generous to himself in the shapes he uses as in the places where he makes his home. How he begins, one is compelled to repeat, we do not know, and it was not until this last cruise that an eel baby (they call him a Leptocephalus) as small as two inches in length was ever found. He is then absolutely transparent, thin as the thinnest kind of a knife blade, and absolutely colorless except that the iris of the eye is silvery.

Apparently he does not feed; or, if he does, it is in such small quantities and on such microscopic life that growth is extremely slow, finally reaching three inches. Until quite recently these transparent, flat fish were thought to be a species by themselves. In the late Autumn the young eel changes his shape, becoming more eel-like and actually reducing his length. This is necessary, because during the change he fasts, and after the change is only one-third his former weight. During this period, lasting a year he certainly has taken no food. By this time he is recognizable as a glass-eel, though still almost transparent; and when a little darker and stronger, about the size of a knittnig needle in girth and 2½ inches long, he starts with millions of comrades on a 3,000-mile swim. But the real eel babyhood is unknown, though almost any day some dredge from deepest ocean may reveal the story.

The Psychological VALUE OF A CAT in a Factory

ONE of the most remarkable instances of how so simple a diversion of the mind as petting a cat occasionally during the day in a factory actually increased the efficiency of the working girls is described by the Dean of the College of Engineering of the University of Cincinnati, Herman Schneider.

This occurred in a large piano factory, according to Dean Schneider, who tells the story in a recent number of "Factory." The trouble was with the women employes. They were engaged in assembling the pianos. Each workman had a certain part of the piano to adjust or put in place. The result was that each girl went through the same work hour after hour. That is, each girl did something different, but each individual girl had the same motions to perform until the monotony became almost unbearable to them, because it is well known that mechanical motions alone so affect the mind as to make a person dull and wearied in brain, just as constant brain work alone will actually weary the body.

The foreman of the factory tried everything to help the girls, but they continued to become dissatisfied and they would leave their jobs and seek other employment. He tried rest rooms and recreations, but they did not seem to work. One day a happy thought struck him and he brought a great handsome cat into the assembling room. Almost instantly every girl in the room "fell in love" with the cat, as they expressed it. Many times throughout the day they would pause to pet the cat, who traveled about among the workers. They would bring dainties for him to eat and speak about him, and it was the constant little interruptions from their dreary mechanical work that saved the day in the factory and actually made the workers more contented.

The foreman declared, according to Dean Schneider, that girls working there and leaving for some of the rival piano factories, were known to become dissatisfied and return to his factory. The psychological reason for this was not that they really loved the cat enough to make them come back to their old jobs, but that they found the work much harder in other factories while the monotony in this particular factory was broken for them throughout the day at irregular intervals.

Aiding Vegetation by Means of WIND SHIELDS

IN some parts of Europe, especially in the Swiss and Italian Alps, shields have been erected at the top slope of fields (and nearly all fields slope there) to prevent the sliding of snow in Spring from carrying away th valuable top soil. But now experiments are being made both in Germany and in France with wind shields because, the experimenters claim, wind actually retards the growth of vegetation.

There are several reasons for this, it is claimed. A German agricultural and forestry publication has pointed out that even a wind that never injured vegetation by breaking or bruising or scattering away its little branches and buds, will do great damage, and this is because a constant wind will rapidly evaporate the water from the soil.

Wet the back of your hand and with your watch time it—that is, see how long it takes for the water to dry. Now wet the back of your hand again and fan it vigorously. The result is that the moisture on your hand will disappear in less than half the time it took it to dry when no air stirred about it.

This is what happens to the soil. In exposed lands where there are many high winds or constant winds, the soil is evaporated from the land. Only constant rains serve to prevent the land from becoming actually barren. A moderate wind in the German highlands is said to be about fifteen feet per second, and through experiments it has been found such a breeze lessened the yield of the land by fully one-half.

Of course, the other objection to wind is the damage it does to growing things by bending stalks and stems and branches to the breaking point, making them rub together and break off buds and retarding the growth of sprouts. The strong winds remove the moisture from the ground when there is a long while between rains. This causes the ground to harden and then the wind is more likely to break down various vegetable growths because the ground is not moist enough to allow the stalks to bend at the roots, but holds them in a vise-like grip and causes them to break.

With all this damage resulting from the wind, the wind shields were hit upon and then it was found that the land yielded much more. The planting of the more tender growing things on ground that is little exposed to wind, and the erection of wind shields wherever necessary will result in nearly doubling the output of the cultivated soil, these investigators claim.

These shields have been tried but little in this country, although there are many places where they would be needed quite as much as in Europe. On the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, where farms slope up from the plains, there is always a stronger current of air and stronger winds than on the plains themselves, caused probably by the wind cutting down between the mountains something like a forced draft. In a few places here the wind shields have been tried.

Interest in this has been shown in the United States Agricultural Department, and experiments will doubtless be made at several of the experimental stations that are well situated for such a trial.

Wind shields are not of a necessity gigantic board fences, strongly braced. It has been shown that certain trees that grow strong and tall will serve admirably for this. In Germany the clearings are not now made clear to the top of a slope, but a thick ridge of tall trees with protecting underbrush for a shield below the foliage of the trees is left, and this serves as a natural wind shield.

YOU MIGHT TRY---

Squeaking Shoes.

IF your new shoes squeak disagreeably, the sound may be stopped by having the shoemaker "spring" them on each side and insert a spoonful of French chalk between the soles.

To Remove Wall Paper.

TO remove old wall paper, make a thick pasty solution of flour and a few spoonfuls of salt in boiling water. Then add a few ounces of acetic acid, which is cheap, and apply with a brush to the old paper, which will, after a few minutes, readily peel off in large strips.

For Removing Warts.

TO remove warts rub them daily with a radish when in season, or with the juice of the marigold flower.

For the Hot Water Bottle.

AFTER filling a rubber water bottle with hot water, press the side of it before putting in the stopper. This allows the steam to escape, and there is little danger of the seams coming undone.

Keeping Your Tie Smooth.

AFTER removing your tie at night don't throw it aside, but wind it tightly around the rail of your bed, and leave it till morning. When you wake up you will be surprised to see the creases have completely disappeared.

A Queer New Test for MENTAL DEFICIENCY

IF you are able to judge accurately which of two weights in the heavier, you are mentally deficient, according to Dr. Demoor, a Belgian physican and scientist.

Dr. Demoor doesn't go quite as far as to declare this is an infallible rule, and you may possess this ability without being, perforce, weak minded, but in a series of experiments made by this doctor, those who guessed correcently which of two objects was heavier were known to be weak-minded while those who made errors in their guesses were all normal.

One experiment along this line of considerable interest was carried on by Dr. Demoor among 380 children whose ages varied from six to fifteen years. For this the doctor prepared two bottles by covering them with black paper. These bottles were of different size, which could be told at a glance, but in each bottle the doctor put a heavy mineral until both the large and the small bottle had exactly the same weight. The black covering prevented the children from seeing the equal amount of mineral in each bottle.

These two bottles were handed to each of the 380 children and they were asked to judge which was the heavier. They balanced them in their hands and many said the larger one was heavier, many others said the smaller bottle was heavier. Three hundred and seventy of them failed to judge accurately, or, to declare that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles.

Ten of these children guessed correctly. They declared the bottles were equal in weight. The remarkable part of this is that among these three hundred and eighty children there were only ten mentally deficient, and these were known positively to be abnormal or degenerate. And every one of these ten mentally deficient children stated that there was no difference in the weight of the bottles—they were the correct guessers.

And because of this and many other similar experiments Dr. Demoor is satisfied that while ordinary people, people with normal brains, find it difficult to guess weights accurately, it is quite the reverse with the mentally deficient.

The bottle test was by no means the only one made. Other objects were used, such as boxes of the same size, but containing things that made them unequal in weight. Also boxes of unequal size, but that weighed the same. These same children were used in the experiments with the same results, the normal children made wrong guesses, while the mentally deficient ones either guessed correctly or very close to the correct weights.

Then, to make doubly certain, the experiments were tried on other people, different groups of children, and also of adults, and it was found that among the children the normal ones could not make anywhere near as accurate guesses or estimates as those who were recognized to be abnormal, mentally deficient, degenerates, etc. In institutions for the feeble-minded it was found they very frequently made the right guesses in these experiments, while it was only rarely that a normal adult would lift the objects and then make a correct guess as to their relative weight. Dr. Demoor is continuing his interesting experiments along this line to learn if other senses are made keener in the mentally deficient.

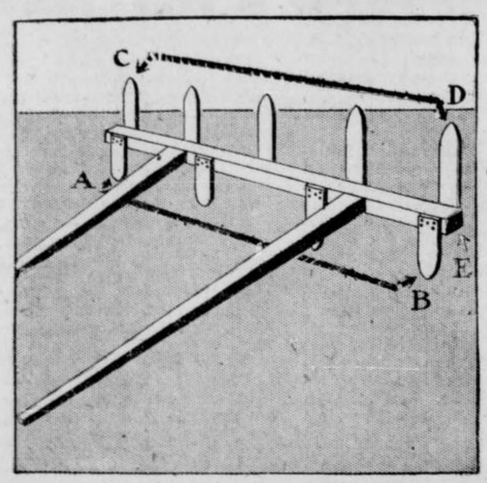
An Easy Way to Make YOUR GARDEN Furrows Straight

MANY an amateur gardner has viewed the garden of his neighbor who has no more experience in such things than himself, and has wondered how he managed to make his garden look so trim and neat.

Generally the secret is in straight rows. A garden with rows of beans, radishes, beets and other things that wabble about like a piece of string, and with rows that have different spaces between them, certainly does not present an attractive appearance. It may produce just as much as the neighbor's garden, but why not make the garden a thing of beauty as well as of value?

The trouble is that many gardeners make their drills "by the eye." That is, they make the rows for planting as straight as they can at guess, without measuring. A simple little device that will cost nothing for material and take only ten minutes to make will solve this problem and enable the amateur gardener to have his vegetables grow in straight and attractive rows with equal spacing between them.

For instance, in your small garden where you do the weeding by hand instead of with a horse cultivator, the average distance apart for the rows should be twenty inches for bush beans. For lettuce and endive and many such things, only twelve inches is needed between the rows. The good amateur gardener has his table for planting, of course. He can secure it of any seed man, as it generally comes with the catalogues.



A Simple Little Home-Made Implement That Will Keep the Furrows Straight in Your Garden

The rake-like implement is made of ordinary boards or old fence pickets. It is well to have the piece (E) made of 2x4 joist or even heavier to give it weight. Place the "teeth" twenty inches (A to B) for beans. On the other side place the "teeth" twelve inches apart for beets, carrots, onions, spinach and such things. If you are making an extensive garden you might make two of these row markers. This will give you four widths and provide about all the various spacing needed in the little truck garden.

After your garden is ready for planting, rake for receiving transplanted plants, mark the first row with a string and two stakes. This insures a straight line. Now drag this marker along, keeping one end of it even with the string and you will have made from four to six or seven absolutely straight rows in about one-eighth the time you could have done it with stakes and string and certainly much better than without a guide of any sort. These markers are so simple to make they may be cut up for kindling later instead of storing them, as a few minutes work each Spring will give you others.

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How Dancing Develops a Beautiful Figure

Fourth of a Series of Instructive Articles by the Well-Known Dancer Ruth St. Denis



"This is the complex pose, the front foot showing the value of resting the weight on the sole, the back foot in the position of the straight line from toe to knee that ballet dancers use for balance."



PHOTO BY WHITE N.Y.

"Imitate the walk and the standing posture of the child. Instinctively, as the Indian, he runs or stands on the balls of his feet."



"Dancing strengthens the lower leg by throwing the weight upon the little used sinews of the calves."



"Don't scorn the balls of the feet. They are the padded support of your weight, the cornerstone of the body structure when you stand erect."

PHOTO BY OTTO SARONY N.Y.

THIS newspaper presents to-day the fourth of a series of articles by the most graceful woman in America. Miss Ruth St. Denis is the foremost dancer in the United States. Her fame, not limited to her own country, is worldwide.

Miss St. Denis has literally danced before kings, having been received and admired in the courts of Europe. She is a mistress of the art of expression without words, pantomime, and is deeply learned in the grace and beauty lore of the Orient. She advises her countrywomen upon a subject in which every woman is interested, how to improve her figure, and tells them in clear, forceful manner and careful detail how this can be done. She does not hesitate to point to the faults in the figures and carriage of her countrywomen, but while she tells of the evil she also describes the remedy.

No. 4—The Feet and Ankles

By Ruth St. Denis

TO develop your ankles and lower legs to the size which the symmetery of your body requires, watch a child run. The little one gets over the ground quickly, running straight and silently as an Indian on the balls of the feet.

A child does not run on his toes, nor on his heels. He is a good walker because he is a natural walker. It is natural to walk on the balls of the feet, unnatural to tiptoe or walk on the heels. It is tortuous shoes that teach awkward habits of walking and standing and so make the ankles thick and the calves thin.

When you have learned your lesson from the child running about at play, take your next lesson from a ballet dancer. The ballet dancer's postures so develop the ankle and leg that there is a straight line from the great toe to knee. When you have learned to form this straight line the ankles and calves will have reached their proportional size, and you will have taken that step, at least, toward attaining symmetry of the figure.

Rid your mind of one foolish fear about the feet. Shoe dealers tell us all sorts of wild tales as they fit our shoes. They tell us we must wear this kind of a boot, and must not wear that, because of the danger of the fallen arch. Believe me, there is no such thing. The foot is crowded into shoes that are too small, and the instep is pushed out and the arch of the foot pushed up while trying to inhabit the shoe. When the tortured foot is released it relapses from the unnatural into the natural shape and because the arch is then lower than the position into which we have forced it—we really ought to be arrested for such treatment of the feet—we say the arch has fallen. Yes, I grant you—fallen into place, the place it should have been all the time.

To develop the calves and ankles, wear shoes as little as possible. Go barefoot as much as circumstances will permit. Wear no stockings except when you must, and wear Greek or Japanese sandals to protect the feet from cold and dampness at such times as you are without stockings. Am I merely wasting my breath, I wonder, when I add "wear comfortable shoes?" Think of the different gait of the women who wear uncomfortable shoes and those who wear comfortable ones. It is the difference between the waddle of the elephant and the free grace of the antelope in the forest.

Think about these principles I have laid down and govern your treatment of your feet, for upon the feet rest the ankles and calves. I am not guilty of punning when I make this assertion. The foot is the commander in chief, so to speak, of the ankles and the two pairs of calves and ankles, are the little army it governs.

I was standing at the foot of a hill, dreading the climb before me, one day when a truth came to me with flashing suddeness. If you are afraid of the hill it is because you do not climb it in the right way, I said to myself, announcing this truth. I set about the climb. Instead of rushing at it tempestuously or going diffidently about the climb I began it easly, thinking: "I will leave the ascent to the cushions of my feet. They will carry me up!" Instead of swaying forward on my toes which threw my weight forward, and flung my internal organs out of place, nor on my heels which posture had the same effect, except that it tilted the body abnormally backward, I began the ascent easily and lightly on the balls of my feet. I do not exaggerate when I say that it was almost like being carried up. It at least reduced the action to a minimum. Try it while on your vacation this summer. It turns hill climbing from exhausting torture into a delight.

In the dance there are many gliding movements that may be executed on the balls of the feet. Not the most graceful dancing poses are made while the weight rests on the toes. And in dancing the heels are rarely used. Using the heels unduly makes the ankles larger and the calves smaller.

Practice the walk and the standing posture of the child, for they are absolutely natural. Instinctively, as the Indian, the child runs and stands on the balls of the feet, which is the reason why the child can play so long without tiring and the Indian can run all day without apparent weariness.

Do not scorn the balls of the feet. They are the padded support of your weight, the cornerstone of your body structure when you stand erect.

The heels are mere aids in emergencies—"wheel horses" I call them, borrowing a driving term—for the feet. They may be relied upon to help out, but they do not do the chief work, nor have they any initiative or leadership.

If you study the dancing poses of a mistress of dancing you will note that there is a complex one that follows both principles I have laid down—one, that the support of the weight is the ball of the feet, the other that the ballet dancer's leg should in some steps show a straight line at the front, from toe to knee. A picture of myself in an East Indian dance shows this complex pose.

To develop the balls of the feet use them, and use them for what they were designed—to support the weight of the body. Nature makes no mistake. She pads the sole thickly for that special use.

When you find yourself shifting the weight on the toes or heels in walking or in ordinary dancing shift it back to the balls, where it belongs.

For securing the straight line at the front of the leg from great toe to knee you will need the guidance of an experienced ballet dancer. You recently published the news of an accident that befell Miss Carol Harriman because she was trying to rest her weight on her great toe when she was unaccustomed to it. Because such accidents are liable to befall those ignorant or unpracticed in the art of balance, the straight line I have described has been named "The Dead Line," or "The Danger Line."

Be as considerate in your care of the feet as you are of your face. A smudge on the face you regard as in some degree a social disgrace. Learn to regard your feet with the same reverence, and you will be no more apt to retire without thrusting your feet into a tepid bath of water containing a teaspoonful of powdered borax or a teaspoonful of witch hazel to the gallon of water than you would without cleansing the face after its contact with the dust and grime of the day.

Many dancers massage their feet with mutton tallow, and every night remove the callous spots, rubbing them gently with a pumice stone. No calloused spot as large as a pinpoint should be allowed to remain on the feet, because it will become a growing irritant.

Why Color Blind People Can Never Possibly See a Ghost

SCIENCE has discovered that color blind persons never see ghosts. Their eyes are not made the right way for it.

The scientist who has made this discovery is Dr. August Lummer, head of the Physical Institute of the great University of Breslau in Germany.

He holds that it is proved that persons who honestly believe that they see ghosts are victims of optical illusions. The effort to see in an almost dark place creates the effect of very strange apparitions and hence the subject, being probably also in a nervous condition, imagines that he sees ghosts.

The normal eye has an arrangement of tiny rods and cones in the retina. The rods perceive light and the cones color. When a person with a normal eye tries to see in a half dark place the cones, which are useless, interefere with the effective action of the rods and the confusion creates the effect of apparitions that come and go and change their shapes. The color blind person lacks the cones and his rods act with extraordinary efficiency in the dark. The color blind person sees a clear, permanent outline of things as long as there is the least amount of light present. That means that he never sees ghosts.

In order to understand this interesting fact or theory it is necessary to study the intricate structure of the eye.

The retina of the eye consists of ten layers, of which only the second layer, containing the rods and cones, interests us. The function of the rods and cones is very different, one from the other. With the cones we perceive color, with the rods we perceive light and focus. The normal eye has about an equal number of cones and rods. In the totally color blind eye, however, the cones are absent. In the eye that is partially color blind there are some cones, but the set of nerves communicating red and green, or yellow and blue to the brain, are atrophied. A person who is red blind, is always green blind, both colors appearing black or gray; the person who is blue blind is always yellow blind, both colors appearing luminously white or gray.

To the person who is totally color blind daylight is extremely disagreeable. This is due to the fact that being equipped only with a light-seeing apparatus, untempered, and not toned down by the color which is everywhere apparent, a sun-lit landscape makes the impression of a snowclad landscape, and we all know how trying snow is to the eyes. However, in the dark the color blind person, equipped with an apparatus very much more sensitive for glimpsing at feeble light than the normal eye, has the advantage over the normal person. A speck of paper so tiny as to be unperceived in the dark by the normal eye, will be readily perceived and correctly located by the color blind eye, which is able to focus in the dark, a feat which the normal eye can never accomplish, because in the normal eye only cones—the color seeing instruments—are contained in that spot of the eye which brings into focus all objects apprehended by vision, while in the color blind eye this spot is equipped with rods.

Upon this fact, the inability of the normal eye to focus even such objects in the dark which are sufficiently luminous and large of area to be seen, depends the seeing of ghosts and spooks.

No room is entirely dark. Through some slit in the shutter, some crack in the wall a ray of light is certain to find its way into a room. Falling upon a large surface, say a nightgown hung against the wall, or a petticoat thrown over a chair, it attracts the attention of the person who has been awakened with a shock by some slight noise, the nibbling of a mouse, or the flip-flapping of a bat or bird. Sitting up in bed, with beating heart, the person who has been rudely aroused from slumber stares at the object which confronts him. Now another peculiarity of the cones is that they look at objects in a straight line, while the rods see things sideways.

Accustomed as the normal eye is to focus with the cones at play, it tries to look straight at the object which it sees. But we cannot see colors in the dark, for the sense of color is due to the absorption of some rays of the sun's spectrum and the reflection or transmission of others, and the cones, consequently are entirely powerless to help their owner in determining not only the color and nature of the object but even its exact location. The rods try valiantly to do their work. They glance sideways at the object, and the object is seen not very plainly, but in an uncertain, flickering sort of way.

Determined to make out what IT is the eye strains hard to look at the strange thing in a straight line. In doing this the action of the rods is suspended for the moment and the helpless cones are turned upon it instead. Of course, they see nothing, and the object in consequence seems to disappear. This is repeated in rapid succession. The nerves, irritated by being rudely awakened, aggravated by the elusiveness of the object which extinguishes itself and reappears with will-o'-the-wisp ease, help the eye in investing its tormentor with shape and substance of a ghost. The illusion of a spook is perfect, and it will take a man with strong nerves, indeed, to resist the hallucination that he is actually entertaining a visitor from another world.

On the other hand, the color blind man, as we have seen, is furnished only with rods, the organs which give perception of light and dark and the form of objects. His sight in a dark place is not hampered by the presence of cones in his retina. If he see anything at all he see a permanent, dark object, not a wavering, fluctuating, ghost-like object.

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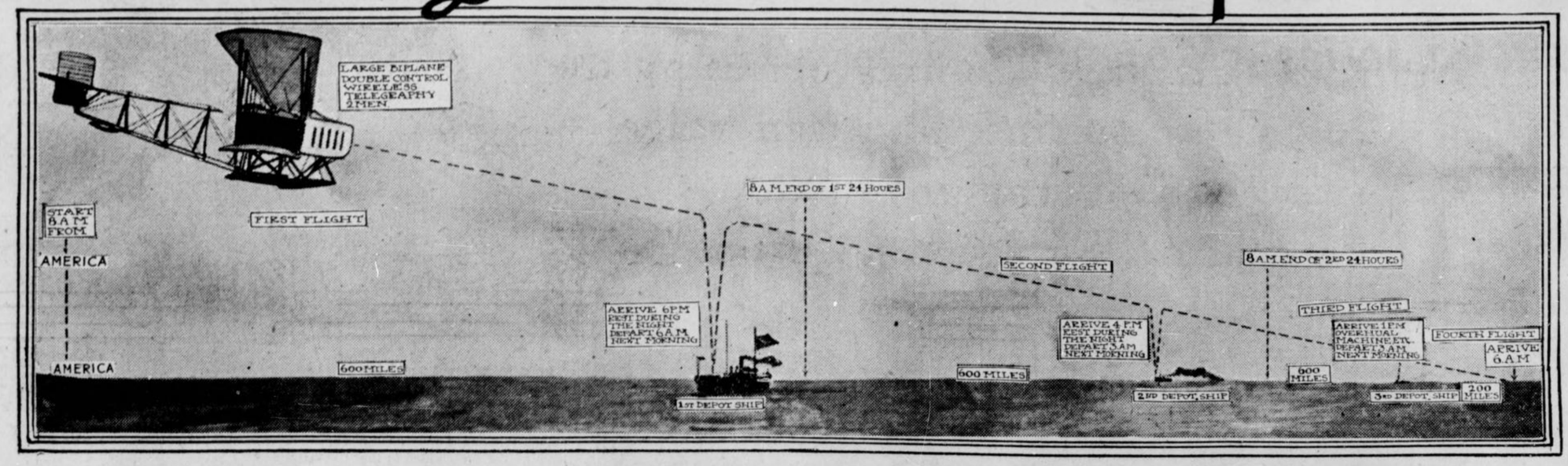
How We Will Bridge the Atlantic with Aeroplanes in a Day.

To Capture the $250,000 Worth of Prizes Offered for the First Aerial Trans-Atlantic Voyage, Aviators the World Over Are Now Devising Plans. One of the Most Promising Is Illustrated Here.



This Plan Provides for Three Depot-Ships to Be Stationed 600 Miles Apart. The Aviator Will Alight on These Depots for Rest and Fuel. This Plan Would Take 72 Hours for the Trip, but Would Be Practicable with Existing Apparatus.

FOR the man who succeeds in making the first aerial passage from America to England await prizes amounting to nearly a quarter of a million dollars. All over the civilized world aviators are perfecting their plans for entering the contest. No flying machine yet devised is equal to the task of making the flight in safety, but several plans have been suggested by which the feat might be accomplished by the adoption of ideas which the science of aviation has already developed.

The problem has been approached from various angles, but the most promising have resolved themselves into two. The first suggestion provides for a trip in three stages, the aviator arranging a series of depot ships at certain positions on the line of passage at distances six hundred miles apart. At these depots, the aviator will stop to rest, to overhaul his machine before commencing his flight early the next day and to take on a fresh supply of fuel and food.

In the event of adverse weather, it will be possible to remain at these havens of safety for almost any length of time before proceeding with the journey. The location of these depot ships will be made known to the aviator by means of charts, compass and wireless telegraphy.

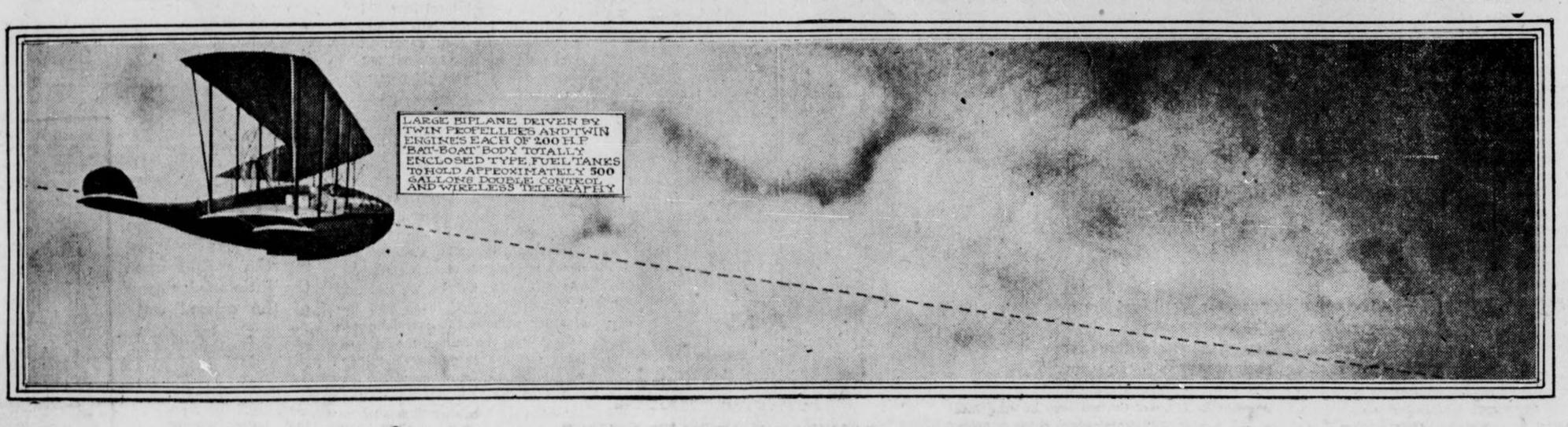
The distance from Newfoundland to the Irish coast is about 2,000 miles. Travelling at an average of eighty miles an hour, the aviator would be able to make his first depot ship, located 600 miles from the starting point, within seven and one-half hours. The second and third depots would be made in even less time because full speed could be maintained from depot to depot, whereas in leaving the coast it would be necessary to proceed at first at a comparatively low rate because of the danger of collision with coast-wise and other vessels.

The trip between the first and second and the second and third depots might, therefore, be made in seven hours flat, a speed of eighty-five miles an hour being attained.

From the third depot to the Irish coast, a distance of some two hundred miles, would be made easily within two hours and a half, travelling at an average speed of eighty miles an hour. This would complete the trip within twenty-four hours.

But it has been suggested that the whole journey might be made in one continuous flight. This would involve the building of an exceptionally large and powerful biplane, entirely different in many ways from those hitherto constructed. One plan proposed to have a boat-shaped stepped body totally enclosed to protect the pilots from the strong continuous wind current. The wings would probably be made on the Dunne method—a system which makes the machine automatically stable as already demonstrated in England and France. This method has also been followed in most of the recent German craft.

The Plan to Cross the Atlantic in 24 Hours in a Continuous Trip Would Involve the Building of an Aeroplane More Powerful Than Any So Far Conceived.



An Average Speed of About 85 Miles an Hour Would Have to Be Maintained to Make the Trip in a Day, but This Would Be Quite Possible with a Powerful Aeroplane.

My Secrets of Beauty By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

No. 226---The Education of the Leg

THE leg is one of the most beautiful parts of the human body, for from the rounded hip to the slender ankle it makes up a most harmonious whole, whose roundness develops with progressive amplitude to express at one and the same time solidity and strength, and distinction and fitness.

It is armed with two bony processes which are like the relays of strength; the knee and the ankle. They may also be compared to two powerful springs, brought into action by the will.

For the leg to be beautiful it must be long and straight, not heavy, with no fatty lumps, looking as if no amount of labor could tire it.

Even though the beauty of the leg itself escape the notice of others, they nevertheless have many opportunities, for appreciating your lightness of motion and the elegance with which you use your legs. They give woman her carriage, and there is nothing by which a woman can attain a greater effect than in her bearing.

Therefore, devote yourself especially to the preservation of the plastic beauty of your legs, to their whiteness, the softness of the skin, and at the same time do not fail to educate your legs, to exercise them so that they perform their office without any apparent effort, that office of supporting and bearing the body firmly yet gracefully.

Those persons whose feet are diseased or who wear badly made shoes will certainly walk badly, but those whose legs are not exercised well or are weak from inaction walk very much worse, for not only are their steps ill regulated, but the movement at the hips is abnormal and cramped, spoiling all of the harmony and charm. Naturally gymnastics are necessary to give the leg suppleness and ease of action. But it will suffice if certain exercises are taken daily to give them the proper suppleness and keep them strong and elastic.

Here are some exercises from which you will derive most rapid benefit:

First—Standing erect with both hands on the hips, kick each leg forward as high as possible, standing firmly on the other foot.

Second—Rest the right foot on a stool and stand very straight on the left leg, at a distance of eight inches from the stool. Bend the body forward until you touch the right knee, then return to the normal position, then bend your chest backward and return again to erect position. Repeat this exercise at least ten times, standing in turn upon each leg, the hands on the hips.

Third—Bend down so as to sit on your heels while holding the torso straight. During this exercise you may hold the hands on the hips or push the arms forward horizontally.

Fourth—Lift the right foot to the height of the left knee, then push the right leg forward and to the right until you touch the floor with the heel, while you stoop slowly, by bending the left knee, not curving the body. Repeat this movement several times, alternating from one foot to the other, having both hands upon the hips.

Special Directions—Be very careful not to use massage on the legs. Only in case of accident and when the specialist prescribes massage as necessary for the elasticity of the joints should it be resorted to. This is medical massage, altogether different from that used for other parts of the body, for beautifying purposes. Gymnastics should altogether take the place of massage so far as the legs are concerned.

Be sure to keep the legs perfectly clean. Your daily bath will do this. After the bath rub the legs dry with a rough towel or the friction glove from the feet upward. Rub afterward with alcohol applied with the bare palm. Never let the legs remain bare, but put on stockings at once when you rise in the morning or after the bath, unless you jump into bed at once. When taking the daily foot bath you may continue the washing up the leg, soaping it thoroughly.

The Knees—So that the knees do not spoil the appearance of the leg they must be neither too prominent nor too round. If too prominent they show weakness of articulation; if too round they give the appearance of heaviness.

It is true that the knees, as part of the legs, form a part of the secret plasticity of the body and give no special distinction to external attractiveness, but a woman gives care to their beauty for her own personal satisfaction most of all. This consideration is important, but it must not overbalance our attention to the knees on account of their frailness. Many colds, pains and indispositions are contracted through the knees. The knees should always be kept warm. For this reason all who have the least tendency toward rheumatism should wear knee-warmers. These woven bands are put on under the stocking and are hardly perceptible.

It has been said that for the knees to be beautiful they should be in a straight line, projecting neither outwardly nor inwardly, this is when the legs are placed together, heels touching, thighs tense.

To overcome hardness of the knees apply a poultice of breadcrumbs every evening. Tie it on so that it stays in place all night. This hardness will not occur if the knees are bathed and rubbed immediately afterward every night. Glycerine and lemon may be used successfully to avoid any callosities on the knees. They may also be rubbed with verjuice (the sour juice of green grapes).

Garters—The old-fashioned garter is absolutely proscribed by all authorities. The garter running to the corset has taken its place, and the double kind should be used, because it holds the stocking in place well and at the same time keeps the corset in place over the hips and stomach. The old circular garter interfered greatly with the circulation of the blood and should not be used at all. Do not be afraid of pulling the suspension garter tight, for they should hold the stockings without a crease.

Varicose Veins—Do not consider varicose veins as trifles, for while in themselves they are not dangerous, they show that great precautions should be taken on account of the fragile condition of the circulation. They come from some compression of a vein. The blood finding it difficult to make its way toward the heart spreads out and dilates the vein, which has a certain amount of elasticity. They show themselves externally by more or less violet-colored swellings. When varicose veins have reached a certain stage of development on account of strains through walking too much or standing too long, fissures may occur, or even ruptures, which are very dangerous if not attended to at once. If you have varicose veins do not walk too far; abstain from violent exercise. Be careful not to stand too much. A normal walk is never harmful.

Cold is very harmful to legs with varicose veins. Warm skirts should be worn, and even equestrian tights in Winter. Rubber stockings are also to be recommended to those with very large varicose veins, or bandages of wool.

The woollen bandages have the advantage that they can be changed and washed more frequently; they do not lose their elasticity, while the rubber stockings become lax and disintegrate rapidly, especially when washed frequently.

For the same reason woolen bandages lie closer to the leg, even though they are a little harder to manage, but it is well worth the trouble.

You should be careful to roll up the bandage every night when removing it so as to put it on easily in the morning.

If a rupture of a varicose vein takes place call a physician at once. While waiting for him, apply compresses of cold water so as to stop the flow of the blood.

Oedemia is also an accident to the circulation, resulting from some great physical strain. It consists in the swelling of the leg, very red, and immediate rest is necessary. In severe cases consult a doctor, who will order the proper bandages.



Fourth Movement—The Straight Leg Exercise. Third Movement—The Kneeling on Your Knees. Second Movement—The Stooping Lesson. First Movement—The Forward Kick.

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May Irwin's Favorite Recipes.

No. 2 of the New Cooking Series by the Best Cook on the American Stage Analyzes the Government's Latest Culinary Effort, "The Mutton Book"



1—Saddle. 2—Leg. 3—Fillet. 4—Square. 5—Chops. 6—Breast. 7—Shoulder. 8—Neck. 9—Head. 10—Feet.

By May Irwin
The Best Cook on the American Stage.

I HAVE just received an advance copy of Uncle Sam's newest cooking book. He calls it the Mutton Book, and it is about to be issued by the Department of Agriculture—the authors being Dr. C. Ford Langworthy, the Government's chief dietary expert, and Miss Caroline L. Hunt.

Among other matters, the book contains recipes for quite a number of mutton dishes, of which most people have not even heard. As it says, "all are worthy of trial, since the ability to make many dishes with any given foodstuff is an easy way of securing variety in the diet." Incidentally the book tells how the housewife who wishes to economize can make many savory preparations, palatable as well as wholesome, from cheap cuts.

Is is also so extremely useful and interesting that I am going to cut out my own recipes for this week and give you some of the "Mutton Book."

Mutton is very digestible, and for this reason is commonly used in the diet of invalids.

Mutton readily absorbs odors and flavors, and on this account the housewife should take special care of the cuts she buys. As soon as it arrives, it should be wiped thoroughly with a damp cloth, and if any portions have the slightest unpleasant odor, they should be promptly removed.

While the forequarter is tougher and contains more bone than the hind quarter, it has the very great advantage of a better flavor and more of it—for which reason it is especially suitable for making broths, soups or fricassees.

Mutton fat is usually thrown away, (incidently I never throw it away, nor does any real cook) but the Mutton Book points out how it can be utilized to advantage in many ways in the household. One way of employing it for frying and other culinary purposes is in the form of a savory fat which may be easily prepared. For each pound of carefully "rendered" mutton fat, allow an onion, a sour apple, and a tablespoonful of ground thyme or mixed herbs tied up in a small piece of cloth. Cook these in the fat, on top of the stove or at a low temperature in the oven, until the onion and apple are thoroughly browned. Then strain off the fat which will be found well seasoned and may be used in place of butter for seasoning or for warming of vegetables.

Following are some of the newest and most interesting recipes given in the Mutton Book:

BEAN POTROAST.

TAKE 3 pounds of mutton from the shoulder, 1 cup of potatoes cut into small pieces, 1 cup of carrots cut into small pieces, ¼ cup of sliced onion, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour salt.

Put the meat into the bean-pot and cover with boiling water. Place the cover on the pot, and let the meat cook in a moderate oven two hours. Add the vegetables and salt, cover again and cook one hour. Reduce the liquid in which the meat and vegetables have been cooked to one cup, and thicken with the flour.

SYRIAN STEW.

TAKE 2 cups of raw mutton cut into cubes; 2 tablespoonfuls of fat, 3 tablespoonfuls of flour, 2 cups of string beans, 2 cups of tomatoes, 2 onions, salt and water.

Dredge the meat with the flour, and brown it in the fat. Put all the ingredients in a stewpan, scraping from the frying pan all of the flour and fat, and add enough water to barely cover. Cook slowly until the meat is tender.

MONTANA STEAK.

TAKE 1 pound of lean mutton free from bone, 1 egg, ½ cup of milk, 1 teaspoon of salt, 1-3 teaspoon of pepper, add a few drops of onion juice.

Chop the meat fine, add the other ingredients, form into small cakes, and either boil or fry them. This dish is more delicate if the egg and milk are used, but it can be made without them.

MUTTON AND TOMATO PIE.

AN excellent way to use cold mutton is to bake it with tomatoes, using alternate lawers of tomatoes and meat. Place in a baking dish, a layer of fresh tomatoes, or of cooked tomatoes, which have been either drained or reduced in volume by boiling. Add a layer of meat, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and add small bits of butter until the materials are used, arranging to have a layer of tomatoes on top. Cover this with a layer of buttered bread-crumbs or cracker crumbs, and bake until the crumbs are brown. The tomatoes, butter and flour should be used in the proportions of two level tablespoons each of butter and flour for each cup of tomatoes.

MUTTON AND POTATO PIE

TAKE 1 pound of mutton from the shoulder 1 onion, ½ cup of flour, 1 carrot, 6 medium sized potatoes, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 tablespoon of butter.

Cook the onions, carrots and meat together in water enough to cover. Boil the potatoes separately. Reserve enough of the latter to make a cup of mashed potatoes. Cut the remaining potatoes and the other vegetables and meat into small pieces, and place in a baking dish. Cover with some of the broth thickened with the flour. Mash the remaining potatoes. Add butter and salt. Mix this with the flour which has been thoroughly sifted with the baking powder. Spread this mixture over the ingredients in the baking dish, and bake in a hot oven until the crust is brown.



Mrs. May Irwin, Who Is Writing a Series of Her Newest Cooking Recipes for This Newspaper

MOCK VENISON.

CUT cold mutton into thin slices and reheat in a sauce made in the following way: Take 2 tablespoons of butter, 1 cup of water or stock, 2 tablespoons of flour, ½ cup of red currant jelly, 1 tablespoon of catsup or other meat sauce.

Make a brown sauce out of the butter, flour and water or stock. Add the jelly and other flavorings.

MUTTON AND EGGPLANT PIE.

COOK together in a baking pan alternate layers of eggplant and of chopped mutton fried in its own fat. A little tomato juice may be added or a few sliced tomatoes. Should be baked until well browned.

MUTTON AND CABBAGE-LEAF ROLLS.

USE 1 cup of raw chopped mutton, 2 tablespoons of fat, 1-3 cup of raw rice, 2 tablespoons of salt, ¼ teaspoon of pepper, 1 lemon.

Throw cabbage leaves of suitable size into boiling water, and let them stand until they are wilted. Mix the remaining ingredients (except the lemon), and form into rolls, each containing about one tablespoonful. Wrap each roll in a cabbage leaf. Pack these rolls closely into a baking dish, and cover with water or stock. Bake one-half hour. Just before serving, squeeze the juice of the lemon over them.

MUTTON SAUSAGE.

TAKE half pound of mutton free from bone, half pound of fresh pork fat, one-eighth teaspoonful of black pepper half teaspoonful of salt, quarter teaspoonful each of marjoram, thyme and sage.

Put the meat through a sausage or meat grinder and mix thoroughly with the other ingredients. Pack in a bag about two and a half inches in diameter, and keep in a very cool place unless it is to be used immediately. Cut into slices and fry.

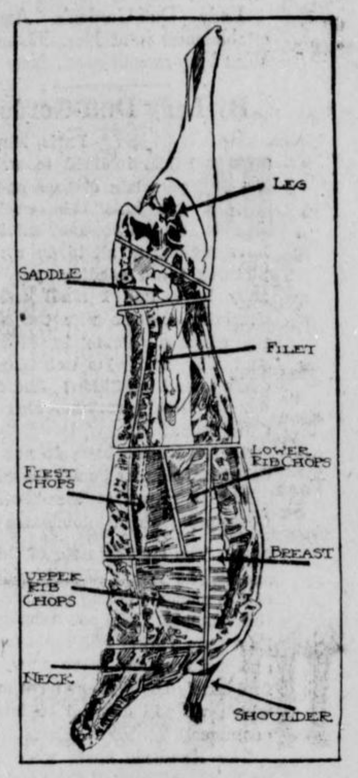

Diagram of a "Side" of Lamb Showing the Location of All the "Cuts."

The Absurdity of Believing That Opals Are Unlucky Jewels—

By WILLIAM BIGLER.
Expert Lapidary.

THE most popular thing in the way of gems just now is the opal. Not that any one objects to presents of diamonds, but the opal is enjoying a boom in the best society. The reason for this is that late researches into ancient lore have entirely reversed the old notion that the opal is an unlucky stone.

Many people going to Europe wear opals to "keep them from getting seasick" and insure them a safe passage while on the water, and the people most successful over there at the races all wear opals at the course, and those people who are most successful in speculating at Monte Carlo and the race tracks in Europe generally attribute their good fortune to wearing a precious opal at the time they are taking a long chance with their good money.

A jeweler once interested me very much by relating what he called a little story. He said the wife of one of his best customers bought (for a Christmas present to her husband) an opal scarf pin. It was a marvellous stone. At that time there was a heavy mortgage on their home. His business—he was a coffee broker and had been fooling with the wrong end of the market—was in a desperate condition; he was threatened with appendicitis, and things were going wrong with him generally. Pretty soon coffee began to rise. It kept going up and carried this man right along with it. He got his business into good shape, paid off his mortgage and went along swimmingly. Now, here's the most remarkable part of the story. Some one slipped the pin out of his scarf one day in a crowd. The very next day he fell downstairs and broke two ribs; his wife upset a bottle of purple ink all over his new Summer clothes; his little boy played truant from school and got arrested for tying a pack of firecrackers to a dog's tail; the parlor maid smashed the new chandelier to flinders with a step-ladder; one of the carriage horses developed glanders, and the hired man slipped on a banana peel and broke his leg. During the next week a shutter fell off the front of his house and hit a policeman on the head; the electric meter in his house brought him in debt for electric light for $1,200 for one month alone. His cook left because there was not a piano ordered for her room, and the moths were discovered in the new parlor carpet.

When things came to this pass the man saw that he would have to draw the line. He sent for the best detectives known and told them to get that opal back if it took all the money in New York. The next day they found the opal in a pawn shop, and, do you know, that man just got his opal back in time to get out of the coffee market before the panic, and if he had not got out he would have gone higher than a kite. There's nothing in the world like an opal. Horseshoes and four-leaved clover are nothing to it.

A child fell out of a six-story window of a Harlem flat the other day. After catching on to four different clothes lines it struck on the back of a cat, and the contact killed the cat. The child got up and walked away. It is claimed that the child was wearing an opal necklace.

This magnificent gem is composed of silicia in an amorphous state, mixed with water, and is in reality the game mineral as quartz, with the addition or 6 or 7 per cent of water. There are many varieties, the precious, or harlequin, and the black opal (always the most sought after), the fire or reddish opal, which has also, occasionally, a fine play of colors, and several others. The opal is infusible before the blowpipe, but gives off water and becomes opaque. This quantity or water varies greatly in the different varieties of opal, apparently when a gentle heat is applied to the mineral the brilliancy of its hues is increased, either from evaporation of its water or some structural change. But if application is too prolonged, or the heat too intense, the hues of the stone vanish, never to be recalled by science. The same results from the effects of heat are noticeable in other gems of greater density and hardness, as the emerald, the topaz, etc. This mineral has been a wonder and a perplexity to the philosophers, and an object of delight and pleasure to the fashionable world for centuries.

The localities where the precious opal is now found are but few, and none of them were probably known to the ancients. All record of old opal mines is now lost, but there were undoubtedly deposits of the mineral in Arabia, Syria and in Asia, whence the ancients derived their gems. The precious opal is found in claystone porphyry in Hungary, but these famous mines were not discovered until late in the fifteenth century, and the country was quite unknown to the Romans. It is also found near Frankfort, and in Honduras, while in the enchanted little Isla de Flores (Isle of Flowers), two thousand miles out in the Atlantic, the writer has seen some very beautiful gems.

The best opals in the market today come from Australia. The precious opal is one of the most beautiful gems in existence. When held between the eye and the light it appears of a pale, milky, reddish blue, but when seen by reflected light it displays all the colors of the rainbow, in flakes, flashes or specks; in fact, all the colors of the most beautiful gems are here united in one.

When the colors are in small flakes, distributed over the surface, it is termed by jewelers "harlequin" opal, on account of its resemblance to the motley tints of the harlequin's dress. This marvellous play of colors is thought to be occasioned by nearly invisible fissures, and also by thin films of air filling cavities in the interior. Opals are generally cut on cabochon, or tallow drop shape on both sides, and the true beauties of the gem only display themselves when the stone is moved about, as then a fine opal really appears to have actual life within itself. They are much more brilliant on a warm day. A dealer in gems, aware of this peculiarity, invariably holds an opal in his hand before showing it, in order to impart warmth to the gem. True stones of large size are rarely found.

Sir Walter Scott, aware that the stone loses its beauty when exposed to water, has alluded to this fact in "Anne of Geierstein," although in that romance he ascribes it to supernatural agency. Strange to say, after the publication of the brilliant novelist's fiction, the belief that opals were unlucky obtained such currency that they quickly went out of fashion for a time. Of late years they have again come into vogue and promise to become, as they have always deserved to be, universal favorites, and now each day the demand for fine opals increases, and really fine stones command big prices.

It is generally conceded that the opals found in any part of America are less hard than those found in other localities, but they are no less brilliant, and some of them withstand atmospheric effect and the wear of time quite as well. Others again fade and become translucent and opaque in course of time, or according to the degree of exposure.



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"Porcelain" Dresses & "Goo-Goo" Hats

By Lady Duff Gordon ("Lucile")

The Newest Fashions Come from "Somewhere East of Suez"—Paris Likes Them; Also Her Latest Hats Petite

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York.



Above, the Hat with the Hundred Ospreys, and, Below, the Mem-Sahib Turban in Rose and Black.



"The new Porcelain dresses. I call them that because they are as lovely as the old Chinese vases they are taken from."

The Yellow Jacket Costume, That Shows the Striking Tendencies of the Far East.

By Lady Duff-Gordon.

Paris, May 9.

I FEEL inclined to write of porcelain dresses and goo-goo hats this week, although you may think they have nothing at all to do with the pictures I am sending you. But they have, and I shall call this charming costume with the Mandarin effect a "Porcelain Costume." And why not? Do not Mandarin coats come from China? And do not our loveliest porcelains also come from China?

As for goo-goo hats, do not these delightful pictures justify the name?

But to return to the "Porcelain Costume," which dominates this page. The striking note of the costume is, of course, the Yellow Jacket, which is significant of the changes taking place in the fashions of the moment. We are turning a bit further East than Turkey and India for our latest fads and fancies, and have now reached China. And surely the Chinese have many dress ideas which we will do well to incorporate in our costumes.

The Mandarin coats were first brought to us by the officers of the navy and their wives and sisters. There is hardly a "navy girl" in Great Britain and America who does not possess one of these delectable coats. And it is not to be wondered at that at last we have taken them and made them our own.

The "Yellow Jacket" here shown is created in a rich, sumptuous Chinese silk that is elaborately decorated with flowers and ribbon bows of a peculiar red shade. This coat will be used all during the Summer with the lingerie gowns and pompadour silk costumes that must be included in every woman's wardrobe. It is suitable for afternoon and evening wear.

The gown worn with this coat is a satin charmeuse of the new gray green. The skirt has points that are very noticeably Chinese, particularly the drawn effect about the feet.

The first Goo-Goo hat has a name all its own. I call it the "Hat with a Hundred Ospreys." The shape is one of the quaint Tam effects that are becoming to large-eyed women. The ospreys are arranged in an original manner, and to be exact there are rather more than one hundred of the delicate fronds. The full crown is of satin, and the whole affair is black. These all-black hats are distinctly chic at this time.

The hat in the second picture I call the "Mem-Sahib," just because, you see, the brim is wrapped and twisted as are the brims of the straw turbans worn by the Anglo-Indian women. This is developed in a soft Milan weave, dyed the newest rose pink shade. The satin around the brim is dyed to match the straw. The stunning bird of paradise is all black. This forms a most striking color combination—one that is almost too great a contrast for true chicness, but when worn by a dazzling brunette the effect is most admirable.

Before I tell you more of our fashion secrets let me whisper one that is no longer a secret in Paris. We are to wear fur on our gowns and evening coats, even in August dogdays. Yes, touches of skunk are appearing on evening costumes that will not be worn until July.

I have already sent you news of that latest creation in the way of theatre coats, which provides its own neck scarf by means of the permanent attachment—or, rather, continuation—of the soft chiffon velvet at one side and the final bordering of the supple length of fabric, with two narrow bandings of the sable or skunk fur, which also figures effectively on other parts of the graceful wrap. And now you must know that this new idea in neckwear has met with so much approval that it is to develop into a more or less permanent feature of the Spring fashions, and that the collarless coats of a number of the simpler tailor-mades are to be completed with a single scarf length of their own fine twill or covert coating. Of course, in this particular form—and fabric—the scheme is only suited to the special requirements of motoring and travelling and "sports" suits, for which purpose it is quite admirably practical, though it requires very careful treatment if it is also to be really becoming. For I need hardly point out to you perhaps that the woman who thus dares to bring somewhat neutral tinted cloth into such close contact with her throat and face must needs be able to provide the contrast of an exceedingly clear and white skin, else will the results be most fatal, though the effect may be all that is most fashionable.

Imagine, then, please, a medium length coat, cut on absolutely straight lines—indeed, its shape proclaims its kinship to my beloved "Curate" costume!—and fastening far over on the left side with groups of bone buttons tinted to match the fine covered coating twill, where soft gray and green shadings are so interwoven as to be practically inseparable, so that you are never quite sure of the color of the cloth.

Sunday American-Examiner Patterns

FIVE UP-TO-DATE AND PLEASING MODELS, EASILY MADE AT HOME.—TEN CENTS EACH.

No. 9608—Lady's House or Home Dress.

THIS neat and popular style is suitable for gingham, chambrey, lawn, percale, voile, linen, crepe or ratine.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

No. 9581.—Boy's Russian Suit, with Knickerbockers.

This design is comfortable and practical. The front opens under the deep plait. The back is plaited to correspond. The sleeve is finished with a neat cuff. Either a flat or high collar may be used.

The knickerbockers are in regulation style and confined with an elastic at the knees.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—3, 4, 5 and 6 years. It requires 3 yards of 44-inch material for a 3-year size.

No. 9592.—Girl's One-Piece Dress.

Tan gingham was used for this model, which provides a most desirable style for a play or morning dress, and may also be developed for more dressy occasions in embroidered linen, dimity, crepe, voile or challie.

The pattern is cut in four sizes—4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 6-years size.

No. 9587.—Lady's Waist, with Chemisette.

Ramie linen in a pretty shade of green, combined with white linen for chemisette and collar, may be used for this design. It would also develop effectively in blue crepe, with trimming of satin in self or contrasting color. The fronts are cut low over the chemisette and are crossed at the waist line.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2¾ yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

No. 9548.—Lady's Skirt in Raised or Normal Waist Line.

Blue voile was used for this model, with fancy buttons and stitching for a finish.

The pattern is cut in five sizes—22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material for a 24-inch size.

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COMIC SECTION
OF HEARST'S
SUNDAY
AMERICAN
Atlanta, May 11, 1913

Their Only Child!--He Loves Music.

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Mr. Batch Does Love Children!

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1. "WIFEY, TAKE THE CHILDREN AND LET US HAVE A FEW MINUTES FOR A BUSINESS TALK!" "NONSENSE! MR BATCH HAS NEVER HEARD LITTLE ETHEL RECITE."

2. "SHE REALLY DOESVERY WELL." "PSST. TOMMY. YOU MUST RECITE SOMETHING!" "TWINKLE - TWINKLE LITTO STAR UP ABOVE TH' WORLD SO HIGH LIKO DIMUNDT IN TH' SKY

3. "WELL! WELL! I DIDN'T KNOW THE BOY HAD IT IN HIM!" "THE BOY STOOD ON TH' BURNIN' DECK WHENCE ALL BUT HIM HAD FLED —" "OOH! I CAN SPEAK A PIECE TOO!"

4. "BRAVO!" "LITTLE JACK HORNER HE THAT IN A CORNER EATIN' HITH CRITHMUTH PIE HE — •

5. THE STAR SPANGULED BANNER SHALL WAVE IN THE LAND OF THE FREE AN' —

6. "OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO THE CUPBOARD TO GET HER POOR DOG A BONE - YES - UM - AND WHEN —" "HE MUST HAVE REST AND QUIET. HE'S HAD A BAD EXPERIENCE I'M 'AFRAID!" SWINNERTON - 13

All's Quiet at Howson Lott's!

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1. WHY DON'T YOU GO DOWN TO HOWSON LOTT'S, DEAR, AND FINISH YOUR ESSAY ON ALGEBRA! IT'S SO QUIET THERE. ILL DO IT! THIS NOISE IS TERRIBLE! I BUY OLE CLO!

2. LOTT I'VE COME DOWN HERE TO FINISH MY ESSAY IN QUIET. CAN YOU PUT ME UP? CERTAINLY, PROFESSOR. YOU CAN HAVE THE LIBRARY ALL TO YOURSELF. DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE LENA, WHILE THE PROFESSOR IS WRITING. WE WILL BE BACK SOON YOU BAT YOUR LIFE.

3. DING-A-LING DING-A-LING DON'T GET UP, PROFESSOR. I ANSWER DER TELEPHONE. I GUESS DAT BAN MY COUSIN OLGA.

4. HELLO! ISS DAT YOU, OLGA? I KNOWED IT BAN YOU RIGHT AWAY. DON'T TALK SO LOUD. MR. LOTT GOT A PROFESSOR HERE VOT ISS BUSY WRITING. SAY, OLGA, MY NEW SUIT HAS CAME. BUT DER YACKET DONT FIT.

5. DER DRESSMAKER PUT A GREEN RIBBON RIGHT HERE. SAY, OLGA, WHO DO YOU THINK I SEEN TO-DAY? I BET YOU CAN'T GUESS! DOT BLOND FELLER WE MET BY DER BALL. HE ISS AN AWFUL YOLLIER.

6. I CAN'T YUST REMEMBER VOT HIS NAME ISS. IT'S HENRY OR OSCAR OR SOMETHING. SAY, OLGA— F. Opper

No! There's No Doubt About Happy Hooligan!

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He IS a Chump!



Jimmy--He Sees the Seals Fight!

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IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

Flip Is Made Chief of Police of Gulliver City.

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1
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY FLIP IS UNDER ARREST?
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN AND WILL SAY FURTHER, IT IS JUST THE VERY PROPER CAPER TOO!
DON'T RESIST THESE OFFICERS FLIP OR WE'LL ALL GET IN TROUBLE!
UM'. HUH! I'M PINCHED. EH?- YES. I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! COME ON—
BY COMMAND OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF THE LIL-LIPUTIANS,. I MUST SUMMON YOU TO COURT! - YOU'LL GO, TOO, NO MATTER HOW BIG YOU ARE!
WARRANT FOR ONE FLIP

2
I HOPE THEY GIVE HIM THIR-TY YEARS IN JAIL!
YES. I DID LET THE AN-IMALS OUT OF YOUR ZOO LAST WEEK BUT I PUT THEM BACK AGAIN! I'M NOT A BAD GUY, JUDGE. I ALWAYS TRY TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT BUT !—
DO YOU THINK THEY WILL SEND HIM TO JAIL?
OH! I HOPE THEY DON'T. I LIKE FLIP VERY MUCH!
I GUESS HE'S ABOUT THE BIGGEST GUY WE HAVE EVER PINCHED
I BELIEVE YOU ARE INNOCENT SIR!

3
I'LL TELL YOU, JUDGE, APPOINT ME CHIEF OF POLICE OF GULLIVER CITY AND I'LL SEE THAT NOT ONLY MYSELF BUT NO ONE ELSE WILL DO WRONG!
I WILL ACQUIT YOU AND WILL APPOINT YOU CHIEF OF THE POLICE OF GUL-LIVER CITY! IF YOU WILL CAPTURE AND ARREST THAT WILD CREATURE WHO IS ONE OF YOUR PARTY!
HUH! HE WILL MAKE A BIG CHIEF AT THAT AND A TOUGH ONE TO TRIFLE WITH, TOO!

4
GET AWAY FROM THAT SMOKE STACK IMPIE!

5
I SHALL GIVE A BANQUET IN HONOR OF THIS EVENT!
YOUR CELLS AREN'T VERY BIG BUT I THINK THIS ONE WILL DO!- GET IN THERE IMPIE 'TILL TIME FOR COURT!
OH! FLIP ARRESTED IMPIE THE FIRST ONE!
POOR KID! I WONDER WHAT IMP-IE DID!

6
I'LL ARREST YOU DOC IF YOU AINT CARE FUL!
HAHA! YES. BUT I'LL BE CAREFUL. CHIEF!
I WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOING!
HE WILL NEVER GET OUT.—
AND THAT'S NO LIE!-

7
WELL! HERE'S TO THE NEW CHIEF!!
WITH SUCH A MAN AT THE HEAD OF OUR POLICE DEPART-MENT WE KNOW AND FEEL SAFELY IN ENDURING PEACE. PROSIT!
SAY IF I CATCH MYSELF DOING ANYTHING UN-LAWFUL I'LL LOCK MYSELF UP LIKE ANY-ONE ELSE.
HEY, CHIEF! YOUR PRIS-ONER HAS ESCAPED HE IS UP ON THE ROOF!

8
PSHAW. THIS IS TOO BAD! TSI. TSI! TSI. TSI!
CALL OUT THE ARMY AT ONCE! HE MUST NOT BE PERMITTED TO BE LOOSE!
I'LL GET HIM! NEVER MIND YOUR ARMY! JUST KEEP COOL!

9
COME BACK WITH THAT CELL! YOU HEAR ME? COME HERE!

10
IF YOU DON'T STOP I'LL THROW THIS DOME AT YOU! ARE YOU GOING TO COME HERE TO ME?

11
OH!
I DECLARE I AM EXASPER-ATED!!!!
FLIP IS TOO ROUGH TO BE A CHIEF OF POLICE! LOOK AT POOR LIT-TLE IMPIE!-

12
OH! EH! HUH! I WAS. EH, DREAMIN'!
WHAT'S THE MAT-TER IN THERE, NEMO? EH?

WINSOR McCAY (SILAS)